

CALL ME MOMMY

PART 2



BY KLRXO

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Aiden lay sprawled naked on his bed, hips pumping frantically as he fucked into the tight, slick hole of a fleshlight, held firmly by his new adoptive mother. The teen had his face buried deep in Meredith's massive cleavage, smothered beneath one heavy breast as he rutted desperately.

"That's it baby, fuck that fleshlight like it's mommy's hungry cunt," Meredith purred, holding Aiden's head firmly against her pillowy tit.

Her free hand reached down to fondle his smooth, churning balls, rolling the swollen orbs in her palm. "Pound it hard and deep, but don't you dare cum yet."

Aiden whimpered into the warm, fragrant flesh of his adoptive mother's breast, his engorged boy-cock plunging in and out of the snug silicone sleeve. The toy made obscene squelching noises as it sucked and slurped at his thrusting shaft, gripping him like a vise.

On the bedside table, a digital timer counted down from one hour, the glowing red numbers a constant reminder of how long Aiden had to endure this sweet torture. Meredith was training him to fuck for extended periods without ejaculating, to have complete control over his release.

"Imagine it's your birth mother's tight, wet pussy you're stretching out," Meredith breathed hotly in Aiden's ear. "Fucking her deep and hard, making her scream your name as you claim her."

Aiden let out a desperate sob, his cock swelling impossibly thicker at the thought of finally sheathing himself in Veronica's succulent heat. He could still vividly picture his gorgeous blonde mother pleading for

his virginity through the phone yesterday, begging him to fill and breed her needy cunt.

Meredith lifted her heavy breast, allowing Aiden a quick gulp of air before smashing his face into her other pillow tit. She cradled his head against the smooth, pliant flesh, stroking his hair almost tenderly as he struggled to breathe.

"Mommy likes smothering you with these big tits while you fuck your flashlight," Meredith informed him wickedly. "Huff my scent, let it saturate your brain while you practice being a good motherfucker."

Aiden could only nod weakly, his nose and mouth completely engulfed in Meredith's cavernous cleavage. The intoxicating perfume of her skin filled his head, making him dizzy with lust. He inhaled deeply, letting his adoptive mother's essence flood his senses and mingle with the lingering musk of Veronica's pussy on the panties he had sniffed before they began.

Meredith leaned down to whisper filthily in Aiden's ear as he panted and whined, his hips snapping urgently as he fucked the flashlight with desperate abandon.

"Your birth mommy Veronica is an experienced cock-fucker," the redhead MILF purred sensually. "She's had dozens of different dongs in her tight cunt over the years, stretching her out and filling her up. Cocks of all shapes, sizes and colors."

Aiden let out a tortured groan into Meredith's smothering cleavage, simultaneously aroused and distressed by the idea of his gorgeous mother being penetrated by so many horny men. His own virginal cock throbbed and kicked violently inside the clutching silicone sleeve, the pressure in his balls building to a fever pitch.

"But your teenage dick needs to be the one that gives her the most mind-blowing pleasure she's ever experienced," Meredith continued

ruthlessly. "The cock that ruins her for all others, makes her cunt weep and clench and convulse on your fat shaft like never before."

The teen made a desperate keening noise, his hips jackhammering into the fleshlight as his adoptive mother's dirty talk pushed him to the brink. Aiden felt like his very sanity was unraveling, his entire being consumed by the thought of fucking an ecstasy into Veronica that no other man ever had or could.

"To do that, you need to have the skill and stamina of a true pussy-pleasing stud," Meredith explained breathily. "You need to be able to pound mommy's cunt hard, deep and long, for hours on end without cumming too quickly. Turn her tight hole into your personal cock-sleeve."

Aiden was practically hyperventilating into Meredith's abundant tit-flesh now, his lungs burning and his cock a hot branding iron as it plunged in and out of the fleshlight. The wet, obscene sounds of the toy slurping at his meat and his heavy balls slapping against the silicone filled the room.

"You need to fuck the breath right out of her, fuck her until she's cross-eyed and drooling and babbling your name," Meredith growled in Aiden's ear. "Ruin her, wreck her, addict her to your supreme cock so she can never even look at another man again, especially her husband."

"MOMMY!" Aiden wailed brokenly into Meredith's cleavage, his entire body seizing up as his orgasm approached like a rolling tidal wave.

Meredith glanced over at the timer on the nightstand, noting the glowing red numbers. Only 10 minutes remained in Aiden's edging session and the teen was clearly teetering on the very precipice of climax, his lean body trembling and shaking as he pounded into the fleshlight.

"Don't you dare fucking cum yet!" Meredith commanded sternly, grabbing a fistful of Aiden's hair and yanking his head back. She forced him to meet her fierce emerald gaze, his own blue eyes glassy and rolled back in sheer desperation. "You still have 10 minutes to go, and you will not spill a single drop until this timer beeps."

Aiden sobbed, tears of frustration leaking from the corners of his eyes as he struggled to obey, to hold back the tidal wave of sensation cresting in his loins. His swollen cock pulsed wildly inside the silicone sleeve, the pressure in his balls reaching a fever pitch.

"Your birth mother Veronica is a highly skilled at fucking cock," Meredith reminded him ruthlessly. "She knows how to use her sinful body to wring quick, intense orgasms out of a man. All it will take is a few squeezes of her tight, wet cunt around your virgin cock and you'll be exploding like a fire hose."

Aiden whimpered at the thought, at the idea of being at the mercy of his gorgeous mother's sexual prowess. He had no doubt that Veronica could milk his pent-up load from him embarrassingly fast, make him cum harder than he ever had before with just a few rolls of her womanly hips.

"You need to master the ability to stave off your ejaculation, to fuck through the urge to erupt," Meredith continued, her nails digging into Aiden's scalp. "Otherwise you won't last more than a minute inside Mommy's hot, greedy fuck-hole."

The teen let out an agonized groan, his abs clenching and flexing as he fought the rising tide of his impending release. Meredith's crude words painted such a vivid, intensely arousing picture in his mind - his own mother's spectacular body undulating beneath him, her succulent pussy gripping his shaft like a silken fist as he pounded into her.

Meredith could see Aiden rapidly reaching the point of no return, could practically feel the molten heat building in his churning balls. She knew she needed to act fast to help her darling boy suppress his climax.

The adoptive mother knew she couldn't physically stop Aiden's orgasm for him. When he was balls deep in birth mother's clutching sheath, pile-driving away, he would be on his own, with only the techniques Meredith had taught him to rely on. She had to coach him through staving off his own climax using willpower and muscle control.

"Flex your PC muscle baby, clench it hard," Meredith instructed, her hand still fisted in Aiden's hair as she held his desperate gaze. "You remember how Mommy taught you - squeeze like you're cutting off your pee stream."

Aiden squeezed his eyes shut and gritted his teeth, focusing intently on isolating the muscle at the base of his cock. He bore down, clenching his pelvic floor as hard as he could.

"Good boy, that's it," Meredith praised, peering down to watch the powerful muscle and tendons strain at the root of his cock. "Now take a deep breath into your belly and hold it. Count to five in your head then release slowly."

The teen sucked in a shuddering lungful of air through his nose, his abs expanding. He held it for a five count as instructed, then let it out in a controlled whoosh. Aiden could feel the tingling urgency in his cock and balls start to recede ever so slightly.

"Again," Meredith commanded. "Clench, hold, breathe, release. Clench, hold, breathe, release."

Aiden repeated the pattern over and over, all the while continuing to pump his hips, fucking the fleshlight hard and deep. Gradually, he

could feel his impending orgasm start to plateau and then ebb, the pressure in his groin lessening from a sharp, urgent need to a duller ache.

Meredith watched Aiden's face carefully, noting the way his features slowly smoothed out from a pained grimace to a look of intense concentration. She could see his balls stop drawing up so tightly, the angry purple color of his cockhead fading to a gentler flushed red.

"You're doing so well baby boy, I'm so proud of you," Meredith purred, stroking Aiden's damp hair soothingly. "Just a few more minutes, keep breathing and clenching. Mommy knows you can do this."

Aiden's chest heaved with the effort of controlling his release but he pushed through, determined to make his mother proud. He focused on the feeling of his hard shaft sawing in and out of the flashlight's snug hole, on the slick friction and delicious pressure, rather than his own need to cum.

The minutes ticked down agonizingly slowly but Aiden endured, sweat dripping down his contorted face as he flexed his PC muscle and regulated his breathing. The teen felt like a coiled spring, every sinew straining with the effort of holding back, but he persevered.

Finally, after an eternity, the timer on the nightstand beeped loudly, signaling the end of Aiden's grueling edging session. The teen's body slumped in sheer relief, a choked sob escaping his lips.

"Cum for Mommy!" Meredith commanded, emerald eyes flashing. "Let it all go baby, you've earned it!"

With a ragged grunt, Aiden's cock erupted violently inside the flashlight, his hips still jackhammering frantically. His lean body convulsed and shook beneath Meredith as the most intense orgasm of his young life ripped through him.

"That's it, that's my good boy," Meredith cooed, finally releasing her grip on Aiden's hair to stroke his face tenderly. "Give Mommy all that hot, pent-up cum. Every last drop."

Aiden could only gasp and shudder as his cock pulsed wildly, pumping what felt like gallons of semen into the toy's greedy hole. The fleshlight squelched obscenely as it was flooded with his thick, pearly seed.

Meredith kept Aiden's head cradled to her breast, letting him huff her calming scent as he rode out the aftershocks of his release. Her free hand snaked down between their bodies to fondle his spurting shaft, coaxing out every bit of cum.

"Mmm, you held out for the full hour like such an obedient son," Meredith purred in approval, fingers dancing over Aiden's throbbing, twitching length. "I think that deserves a reward, don't you?"

Aiden could only whimper and nod weakly, too blissed out and wrung dry for words. Meredith grinned wickedly and shimmied down his body, positioning her face level with his still-drooling cock.

The buxom redhead carefully pulled the messy fleshlight off of Aiden's sensitive shaft, watching in satisfaction as rivers of his pearly release dripped out. Then, without preamble, she wrapped her plush lips around his spongy cockhead and sucked hard, hollowing her cheeks.

Aiden let out a sharp yelp, his entire body spasming as Meredith's hot mouth engulfed him. She suckled greedily, her wicked tongue swiping up all the lingering cum clinging to his flesh. The MILF hummed in delight at the taste of her son's sweet cream.

"God, you taste amazing baby," Meredith breathed, releasing Aiden's cock from her lips with an obscene pop. "So fresh and potent. I can't get enough."

Meredith smirked wickedly at Aiden's exhausted, debauched expression as she pulled back from his spent cock. His chest still heaved with exertion, skin glistening with sweat from the intense edging session.

"Don't get too comfortable darling boy," the redheaded MILF purred silkily. "Mommy's not done with this big, beautiful dick yet."

Aiden's eyes widened in shock and a hint of trepidation as Meredith reached over and reset the timer on the nightstand. This time, the glowing red numbers counted down from two hours instead of one.

"T-two hours?!" the teen stammered, a mixture of excitement and nerves coloring his voice. "I'm not sure I can last that long..."

Meredith chuckled, her crimson lips curving into a sensual smile. "Oh but you must learn to, my sweet boy. You see, when your birth mother Veronica finally claims your virginity, she won't be satisfied with just one quick rut."

The buxom beauty leaned down, bringing her lush mouth to Aiden's ear. "After she fucks that first eager load out of your young balls, Veronica will want to keep playing with her new favorite toy," Meredith breathed hotly. "She'll want to suck on your cock like a lollipop, lick and worship your big, churning nuts until you're hard and throbbing again."

Aiden groaned, his sensitive shaft already starting to plump back up at the erotic picture Meredith painted. He could vividly imagine his gorgeous blonde mother kneeling between his spread thighs, her plump lips stretched around his girth as she nursed greedily on his manhood.

"And then, once she's got you stiff and aching, your birth mommy will wanna climb on top and ride you," Meredith continued, her voice

dripping with sinful promise. "She'll wanna fuck herself on your cock for hours, milk you dry again and again until she's had her fill."

The teen made a desperate, keening noise, his re-hardening cock pulsing against Meredith's thigh. The idea of his insatiable mother using him so thoroughly, so greedily, made Aiden tremble with illicit need.

"That's why we're training this young, virile body to fuck for hours without cumming," Meredith explained, running a possessive hand down Aiden's quivering abs. "So you can give your birth mommy multiple intense orgasms before you allow yourself to spill again."

Aiden took a shuddering breath, equal parts aroused and intimidated by the daunting task ahead. But he was determined to make both his mothers proud, to become the ultimate lover and dirty fantasy brought to life.

"I'll do whatever it takes," the teen vowed.

Meredith grinned wickedly at her darling son's eagerness to please. "Mmm, such a good, obedient fuck-toy," she purred. "Mommy's gonna put this big cock through its paces now, really test your endurance and control."

With that, the insatiable redhead knelt beside Aiden on the bed, positioning her lush mouth directly above his straining erection. She wrapped one elegant hand around the thick base, squeezing firmly before extending her tongue to lap at the swollen head like an ice cream cone.

Aiden gasped sharply, his lean hips bucking involuntarily as Meredith swirled her hot, wet tongue around his glans, tracing the ridge and dipping into his weeping slit. She lapped up the pearly beads of pre-cum oozing from his tip, humming in delight at the salty-sweet flavor.

"Mmmm, delicious," Meredith purred, smacking her lips. "Mommy could suck on this fat cock all day long."

Without further preamble, the buxom MILF opened wide and sank down on Aiden's rigid shaft, engulfing him in the hot, wet cavern of her mouth. The teen let out a guttural groan as he was sheathed in tight, silky heat, Meredith's soft lips coming to rest at the base of his cock.

"Oh God," Aiden choked out, fists clenching in the sheets at the intense sensation. He could feel the plush head of his cock nestled in his mother's clutching throat, her muscles fluttering and rippling around him as she held him deep.

Meredith held still for a long moment, letting Aiden feel the squeeze and convulsions of her gullet, before slowly pulling up and off. She released his throbbing cock from her mouth with a lewd pop, a string of saliva connecting her bottom lip to his shiny glans.

Aiden whimpered at the loss of suction, his aching shaft twitching against his belly. But Meredith didn't give him even a second to recover before she was diving back down, taking him to the hilt in one smooth motion.

The buxom redhead set a relentless cock-sucking pace, her head bobbing up and down on Aiden's cock in a tireless rhythm. She hollowed her cheeks and sucked hard on every upstroke, her fist pumping what her mouth couldn't reach.

The wet, obscene sounds of Meredith slurping and gagging on her son's thick meat filled the room, punctuated by Aiden's desperate whimpers and moans. He threw his head back against the pillow, tendons standing out on his neck as he fought the urge to grab Meredith's auburn locks and face-fuck her harshly.

Between relentless sucks of Aiden's throbbing cock, Meredith pulled off to tease him with filthy descriptions of what his birth mother would soon do to him. The redheaded MILF gazed up at Aiden with gleaming emerald eyes, her plush lips shiny and swollen from working his shaft.

"Your mommy Veronica is an expert cocksucker," Meredith purred wickedly. "She'll worship this virgin dick with her mouth like the goddess she is, make you feel pleasure you never imagined possible."

Aiden whimpered at the thought, his aching erection pulsing against Meredith's lush lips. Clear pre-nut oozed steadily from his tip, coating her tongue.

"Mmmm, she'll fuck her own face on your fat cock," Meredith continued sensually. "Take you so deep in her clutching throat, over and over until she's gagging and drooling all over this hard meat."

The teen let out a tortured groan, his balls already drawing up tight at the erotic picture Meredith painted. He could vividly imagine his gorgeous blonde mother kneeling between his legs, worshipping his manhood with wanton abandon.

"And ohhhh, that wicked tongue of hers," Meredith breathed hotly. "Veronica will whip it all over your throbbing cock and heavy balls, lashing the sensitive skin until you're shaking and begging for mercy."

Aiden keened desperately, fists clenching in the sheets as his cockhead turned an angry purple, pulsing wildly against Meredith's lips. The idea of his birth mother's tongue dancing feverishly over his most intimate parts made him dizzy with lust.

"She'll lick your cum-swollen balls, and lap at your tight virgin hole too," Meredith added with a wicked grin. "Birth mommy will bury her

face between your ass cheeks and spear your tender pucker with the tip of her tongue, over and over until you're loose and slick and mewling."

"Oh God!" Aiden choked out, equal parts scandalized and wildly aroused by the taboo act Meredith described. He had never even touched himself there before, the tight pink bud strictly off limits. But now, the idea of his mother's hot mouth exploring his most secret place made Aiden's cock jerk and dribble eagerly.

"Your endurance will truly be put to the test under Veronica's oral skills," Meredith warned silkily. "She'll suck and slurp and tongue-fuck this needy cock for hours, edging you until you're sobbing and delirious, desperate to cum down her greedy throat."

Aiden shuddered violently, sweat dripping down his temples as he fought the rising tide of ecstasy threatening to overtake him.

Over the next hour, Meredith worshipped Aiden's throbbing cock with her skilled mouth and hands, ruthlessly edging him again and again. She alternated between sucking him to the back of her throat, jacking his spit-slick shaft with fast twists of her wrist, and lapping at his sensitive glans like a lollipop.

Every time Aiden tensed up and started to buck wildly, signaling his impending orgasm, Meredith would pull off with an obscene slurp. Saliva and pre-cum dripped down her chin as she gazed up at her panting, desperate son.

"Clench your PC muscle, baby," the MILF instructed breathlessly. "Squeeze it hard, hold it, take deep breaths into your belly. You can control this, ride out the wave."

Aiden's face scrunched up in concentration as he bore down on the muscle at the base of his cock, halting his climax through sheer

willpower. He inhaled through his nose, holding the breath for a five count before exhaling slowly through pursed lips.

"Good boy, just like Mommy taught you," Meredith praised, lightly skimming her fingers along Aiden's quivering abs as he fought to rein in his release. "Veronica's birthing tunnel will be gripping you so tightly, her pussy muscles milking your cock like a fist. You'll need this level of control not to erupt immediately."

Aiden whimpered, his cock flexing urgently against Meredith's stroking palm at the mention of his birth mother's hot, hungry snatch. Pearly fluid dribbled steadily from his tip, coating Meredith's fingers.

Once she felt Aiden's impending orgasm recede, the MILF swooped back down to engulf his aching shaft in her mouth once more. She massaged the thick vein on the underside with her tongue, hollowing her cheeks to suck hard.

Minutes blurred together in a haze of pleasure bordering on pain as his adoptive mother worked Aiden's cock with single-minded focus. She took him deep in her clutching throat again and again, swallowing around his sensitive head until he was babbling incoherently.

Then she'd back off just long enough for Aiden to wrestle his climax into submission, before diving back in to torment him with her hot, greedy mouth. She lashed her tongue over his balls, sucking each orb between her lips to roll it on her tongue.

She delighted in tugging his nut, pulling on his spermatic cord, and scraping her teeth along the sensitive skin of his balls.

Meredith licked along Aiden's taint to flick at his tightly furled asshole, making him gasp and twitch at the foreign sensation. She nibbled

along his inner thighs, leaving possessive marks on the tender skin, before returning to lap kittenishly at his leaking slit.

After an eternity of sweet torture, Meredith finally pulled off Aiden's spit-shined cock and glanced over at the nightstand clock. "One hour down, one more to go," she announced with a wicked grin, emerald eyes glinting.

Aiden let out a shaky exhale, equal parts relieved and bereft at the respite from Meredith's relentless mouth. His swollen shaft twitched against his belly, flushed an angry purple and still dribbling steadily.

"Don't think you're off the hook yet, darling boy," Meredith purred sensually, rising up to straddle Aiden's slim hips. "Mommy still needs to train this big cock to withstand the feel of a hot, slick cunt teasing it."

With that, the buxom redhead reached down and parted her glistening pussy lips, positioning Aiden's thick rod at her entrance. She rubbed his leaking tip up and down her slick slit, coating him in her fragrant essence.

Aiden gasped sharply, his hands flying to grip Meredith's curvy hips as she started to slide along his aching length. She nestled the underside of his cock in the hot cleft of her sex, letting him feel her sleek heat without penetrating.

"This is what birth mom will do when she wants to drive you absolutely wild," Meredith breathed, undulating her hips to drag her engorged clit along Aiden's throbbing shaft. "She'll dry hump this fat dick until you're weeping and begging to be inside her."

The MILF worked her hips faster, grinding her soaked, puffy lips up and down Aiden's rock-hard cock. The teen groaned brokenly, head thrashing on the pillow as his mother pleased herself with his virgin manhood.

Meredith's ballooning tits bounced hypnotically as she rode Aiden, the heavy, ripe globes jiggling with each roll of her hips. Dizzying pleasure radiated from his groin as her silky wet folds caressed him, so close to where he ached to be buried.

Suddenly, Meredith leaned down and captured Aiden's lips in a searing kiss, plunging her tongue into his mouth. She licked along his teeth and palate before twining sinuously with his own tongue.

Aiden's head spun at the lewd kiss, Meredith's wicked tongue dominating his mouth as thoroughly as her pussy dominated his cock. She sucked on his tongue, nibbling his full bottom lip before sealing their mouths together again.

All the while, the mother never ceased the sensual grind of her hips, fucking her slick cunt along the rigid length of Aiden's shaft.

The teenager's boner glided smoothly between Meredith's slick, unfurled petals, parting her puffy labia obscenely. The underside of his turgid cock scraped deliciously against her gumdrop-sized clit with each thrust, making the wet, swollen nub pulse and throb.

Meredith's copious feminine juices drenched the boy's entire groin, the clear fluid streaming from her weeping core to coat his balls and inner thighs. Her scorching nectar mingled with the steady stream of pre-goo oozing from Aiden's tip, turning his virgin cock into a glistening, slippery mess.

The combination of Meredith's slick oils and Aiden's leaking essence created the perfect glide as she worked her hips faster, grinding her clit harder against the bulging veins and ridges of his straining erection.

The buxom redhead gasped and mewled into their filthy kiss, her tongue plundering his mouth in time with each sinful roll of her pelvis.

Aiden groaned deeply, his fingers sinking into the pliant flesh of Meredith's gyrating hips as he struggled not to buck upwards, not to plunge his aching cock into the source of that maddening wet heat. His mother's drenched, velvety folds caressed every throbbing inch of him, searing his skin like molten lava with her intense arousal.

He could feel every fold, every flutter of Meredith's succulent pussy as she used him so shamelessly, pleased herself so thoroughly on his untouched manhood. The coarse fuzz of her fiery red pubic hair tickled his shaft, rasping against the sensitive skin and making him twitch.

The teen's cockhead caught on Meredith's engorged opening with each pass, the plush helmet notching just inside before slipping past as she continued her sensual grinding. It was a maddening taste of the ecstasy that awaited him, buried to the hilt in his mother's clutching sheath.

The teen's heavy balls churned and tightened, drawing up close to his body as Meredith ruthlessly stimulated every nerve ending in his throbbing sex. He clenched his teeth and squeezed his eyes shut, struggling to hold back the tidal wave of sensation cresting in his loins.

Suddenly, over the squeaking bed, and the wet squelches and slaps of Meredith's pussy grinding on Aiden's cock, they heard the front door open and close. Heavy footsteps sounded in the hallway, approaching Aiden's bedroom.

"Meredith? Aiden? Is everything alright in there?" Charles' voice called out, accompanied by a sharp knock on the door.

Meredith and Aiden both froze, eyes wide with shock and a tinge of fear. The rhythmic squeaking of the bedframe had clearly alerted Aiden's father that something was amiss.

But Meredith recovered quickly, a sly smirk spreading across her lush lips. She placed a finger to Aiden's mouth, signaling him to stay quiet, before calling out in a breezy tone:

"Everything's fine, darling! Aiden and I were just rearranging some furniture in his room. No need to worry!"

Aiden held his breath, heart pounding wildly in his chest as he prayed his father would accept the flimsy excuse and leave them be. His rigid cock twitched against Meredith's slick folds, still nestled in the scorching heat of her pussy.

There was a long, tense pause before Charles spoke again, his voice slightly muffled through the door. "Alright then. Will you be finished soon? I was hoping we could have dinner as a family tonight."

"Of course, dear," Meredith replied, her hips starting to subtly undulate once more, grinding her soaked slit along Aiden's shaft. "We're just about done here. I'll be out in a little while."

Aiden bit his lip savagely to hold back a moan as his mother's movements sent shockwaves of pleasure radiating through his aching cock. He couldn't believe she was starting to dry hump him again with his father right outside the door.

"Sounds good," Charles said, seemingly oblivious to the depravity occurring mere feet away. "I'll go get started on drinks. See you two in a bit."

They listened with bated breath as Charles' footsteps receded down the hall, heading towards the kitchen. As soon as he was out of earshot, Meredith let out a breathless little giggle, emerald eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Whoops, that was a close one," she whispered conspiratorially. "Good thing Daddy is so trusting, huh? He has no idea Mommy is teaching you to be such a perfect motherfucker."

With that, Meredith started to ride Aiden in earnest once more, the wet sounds of her pussy devouring his cock filling the room. She used her muscular thighs to pin his bucking hips to the bed, maintaining complete control as she ground herself to a fever pitch on his straining erection.

Aiden's endurance was pushed to the absolute limit as Meredith began to cum hard on his cock, her body seized by intense orgasmic convulsions. Her voluptuous hips jerked and spasmed erratically as she ground her pulsing clit against his shaft, chasing her explosive climax.

"Oh fuck, I'm cumming!" Meredith wailed, clamping a hand over her mouth to muffle her cries of ecstasy. Her massive tits rippled and bounced wildly as she rode out the waves of pleasure crashing over her.

Aiden's eyes nearly rolled back in his head as he felt his mother's succulent pussy clench and ripple along his entire length, her molten hot arousal gushing out to drench his groin. Meredith's fem-cum flooded his balls and taint, streaming down the crack of his ass as she marked him with her essence.

The teen gritted his teeth, tendons standing out on his neck as he fought the overwhelming urge to buck up into that fluttering sheath, to join Meredith in blissful release. His cock throbbed and pulsed violently against her quivering folds, the plump head an angry purple as it wept a steady stream of pre-cum.

Meredith shook and shuddered above Aiden, biting down on her knuckles to stifle her screams as an intense orgasm ripped through her. Her cunt rippled and spasmed wildly, clamping around Aiden's rigid shaft in fluttering waves as it tried to milk his seed.

Aiden squeezed his PC muscle with all his might, mentally reciting the deep breathing exercises Meredith had taught him. He inhaled slowly

through his nose, holding it for a five count before exhaling through pursed lips. He repeated the process again and again, desperately trying to ride out the cresting wave of sensation without falling over the edge.

Meredith's climax seemed to go on forever, her body wracked with continuous spasms and jolts of electrifying pleasure. Her pussy clenched rhythmically, gushing a river of slick honey all over Aiden's groin and thighs, soaking into the sheets beneath them. She sobbed and whimpered behind her hand, emerald eyes rolling back as she drowned in ecstasy.

Aiden dug his fingers into the supple flesh of his adoptive mother's quaking hips, physically restraining himself from pounding up into her fluttering sheath. His balls drew up so tightly against his body they ached, churning with the load he was desperately holding back. The urge to erupt, to flood his mother's spasming cunt with his virgin seed, was overwhelming.

Meredith finally stilled atop her boy, her voluptuous body quivering with aftershocks of pleasure. She took a deep, shuddering breath and opened her emerald eyes, gazing down at her panting, desperate son with a satisfied smirk.

"Mmm, that was incredible," the redheaded MILF purred, giving her hips a little wiggle and making Aiden groan as her slick folds caressed his aching shaft. "You did so well, baby. Lasted through Mommy's entire orgasm without cumming once."

The teen made a choked sound, equal parts proud and insanely frustrated. His swollen cock throbbed urgently against Meredith's puffy pussy lips, the rigid flesh pulsing with his frantic heartbeat. Aiden felt like he was going to explode out of his skin if he didn't get some relief soon.

Meredith glanced over at the nightstand clock, noting the glowing red numbers with a wicked gleam in her eye. "Only five minutes left in your training session, darling boy," she announced silkily. "I think you've more than earned a mind-blowing orgasm, don't you?"

"Yes! Please Mommy..." Aiden begged shamelessly, hips twitching restlessly beneath Meredith's splayed thighs. His heavy balls were drawn up so tight they felt like they might rupture, aching with the need to release their pent-up load.

A slow, sensual smile spread across Meredith's lush lips. "Since you asked so nicely," she purred, gracefully dismounting from Aiden's prone form.

The buxom redhead settled herself between her son's quivering thighs, running her elegant hands reverently along the lean muscles and pale skin. She nudged his legs further apart, opening him completely to her hungry gaze.

Aiden's straining cock jutted up from his groin, flushed a deep, angry purple and visibly pulsing with need. The swollen shaft was slick and shiny with Meredith's juices, twitching against his taut belly. His balls were drawn up high and tight, the skin flushed and stretched taut over the aching full orbs.

Meredith licked her lips, emerald eyes blazing with lust as she eyed the mouthwatering sight of her boy's body primed and ready for release. She leaned down, inhaling deeply of his intensely masculine musk mingled with the scent of her own cum painting his flesh.

"Mommy's gonna suck the cum right out of these big, heavy balls," Meredith promised darkly, hot breath wafting over Aiden's throbbing erection. "Milk you dry with my hungry little mouth and let you pour down my throat."

Meredith opened her mouth wide and engulfed Aiden's straining erection in one swift motion, sinking down until her plush lips met his wiry pubic hair. The spongy head of his cock hit the back of her throat, triggering her gag reflex and making her swallow convulsively around his rigid flesh.

Aiden cried out sharply at the sudden wet, tight suction engulfing his oversensitive cock. Meredith's hot oral cavity felt like pure heaven sheathing him - her soft, ridged palate rubbing against the underside of his shaft, her muscular tongue undulating along the thick vein, her clutching throat muscles massaging his engorged glans.

The MILF started bobbing her head in a swift, steady rhythm, taking Aiden's cock to the hilt on every down stroke. Strings of saliva escaped the seal of her lips, dribbling down his shaft to coat his balls. Obscene, wet slurping sounds filled the room as she greedily suckled his throbbing meat.

Meredith groaned around her mouthful, sending delicious vibrations zinging along Aiden's aching length. She could taste the salty-sweet essence of his copious pre-cum as it leaked steadily onto her tongue. The musky flavor of his arousal made her own core clench with need.

The buxom beauty pulled off until just the plump head remained between her lips, tongue swirling around the ridge and laving the weeping slit. She focused the tip of her tongue on the sensitive underside of his glans, lashing the bundle of nerves with fast flicks and making Aiden buck and shudder beneath her.

Meredith reached one hand between her boy's splayed thighs to cup and roll his heavy, churning balls. The sperm-filled orbs were drawn up tight to his body, pulsing with the need for release. She could feel them twitch and contract in her palm as his orgasm approached.

The gorgeous MILF dropped her other hand to her own aching sex, plunging two fingers knuckle-deep into the soaked, swollen folds.

Meredith pumped the digits in time with the bobs of her head, moaning wantonly around Aiden's cock as she friggged herself towards another climax.

Aiden's thighs trembled and his abs clenched as he felt the tell-tale tingle in his balls signaling his impending release. His cock swelled impossibly thicker, the veins bulging and pulsing against Meredith's lips and tongue as she deep throated him relentlessly.

"M-Mommy! Fuck, I'm gonna cum!" Aiden warned desperately, fisting his hands in the sheets. His lean hips stuttered and jerked, pumping erratically into the slick, clutching heat of his mother's oral embrace.

Meredith swallowed greedily like a cock-sucking whore as rope after hot, sloppy rope of teenage semen spurted down her throat, pooling warmly in her belly.

The mother finally released Aiden's spent cock from her mouth with an obscene pop, strings of saliva and cum connecting her swollen lips to his softening shaft. She licked her lips with relish, savoring the mingled essence of their releases coating her tongue.

With a final loving pat to Aiden's quivering thigh, the disheveled MILF rose from the bed on unsteady legs. Meredith stumbled slightly as she made her way to the door, her knees weak from the force of her own intense orgasms.

When she emerged from Aiden's bedroom, Meredith looked like she had been through a hurricane. Her normally sleek auburn hair was a wild, tangled mess, sticking up in every direction. Her crimson lipstick was smeared obscenely around her mouth, giving her a thoroughly debauched appearance.

Meredith's tight dress was rumped and askew on her voluptuous frame, the neckline tugged down to reveal an indecent amount of heaving cleavage. Reddish marks that would soon darken to love

bites littered the pale swells of her breasts, clear evidence of Aiden's eager mouth.

As the MILF sauntered unsteadily down the hall towards the kitchen, the unmistakable aroma of semen and feminine arousal wafted out from Aiden's open bedroom door. The pungent scent of sex hung heavy in the air, leaving little doubt as to what illicit activities had just taken place.

Charles glanced up from his seat at the kitchen table as Meredith entered, his eyes widening as he took in his wife's thoroughly fucked appearance. He cleared his throat awkwardly, trying to keep his expression neutral even as realization and indignation warred within him.

"Everything alright, dear?" Charles asked mildly, taking a sip of his scotch. "That furniture must have really put up a fight. You look quite...disheveled."

Meredith smoothed a careless hand over her wild hair, shooting her husband a breezy smile. "Oh, you know how it is with teenage boys," she replied airily, grabbing a water bottle from the fridge. "Aiden wanted to try out a few different configurations before settling on the perfect arrangement. We really worked up a sweat!"

Charles made a noncommittal noise, narrowing his eyes slightly as he watched Meredith gulp down the water. He couldn't help but notice the way her elegant throat worked as she swallowed, and wondered if she had been chugging something else entirely just moments ago.

The unmistakable scent of sex still clinging to his wife's skin and the vacant, freshly-fucked look in her eyes told Charles everything he needed to know. Meredith had clearly been engaging in some extremely inappropriate "bonding" with their adopted son, right under his nose.

Meredith could sense Charles' suspicion and disapproval radiating off him in waves as she drank her water. She knew she needed to diffuse the situation quickly before he could voice his displeasure or, God forbid, confront Aiden about what had just transpired between them.

The crafty MILF set down her water bottle and sauntered over to the table, perching herself on the edge right next to Charles. She crossed her long legs, allowing her ruffled skirt to ride up and expose even more creamy thigh.

"So darling, how is your secretary Janice doing these days?" Meredith asked pointedly, arching one perfectly sculpted brow. "Still happily married to that dotting husband of hers?"

Charles stiffened, his fingers tightening around his glass of scotch. He knew exactly what Meredith was implying with her seemingly innocent question. Just a few months ago, she had caught him engaged in a highly inappropriate sexting exchange with his flirtatious secretary.

While Janice and Charles had never actually consummated their illicit flirtation, the explicitly sexual messages and photos they had swapped were damning enough. It was only Meredith's fear of a messy divorce and public scandal that had kept her from exposing the affair to Janice's oblivious spouse.

Now, Meredith was clearly using Charles' past indiscretion as leverage to justify her own taboo behavior with Aiden. Her emerald eyes gleamed with triumph, knowing she had backed her husband into a corner.

"I'd imagine Janice's husband is still blissfully unaware of all those naughty pictures you two were sending each other," Meredith continued silkily, examining her manicure. "It would certainly be a

shame if he were to somehow find out about them. Might throw a wrench in their happy marriage."

Charles gritted his teeth, glaring at his wife resentfully. He knew when he was beaten. As much as it galled him to admit it, he was in no position to judge or condemn Meredith's actions with Aiden, given his own wandering eye.

"You've made your point, Meredith," Charles ground out tersely. "What you and the boy get up to is none of my concern, as long as you're discreet. I won't interfere."

A slow, wicked smile spread across Meredith's lush lips. She had won this power play, and they both knew it. Her husband had no moral high ground to stand on, not after his own dalliance with infidelity.

Meredith slid gracefully off the table and sauntered over to Charles' chair, bending down to bring her crimson lips to his ear. Her massive, heaving breasts pressed against his arm, still flushed and love-bitten from Aiden's eager worship.

"I'm so glad we understand each other, darling," Meredith purred, her hot breath wafting over Charles' neck and making him shiver. "It would be such a pity for Janice's happy home life to implode over a few naughty indiscretions. Discretion is key in these matters, as I'm sure you agree."

Charles gave a curt nod, jaw clenched with barely suppressed irritation. He hated that Meredith had this leverage over him, hated the smug satisfaction on her face. But he was backed into a corner and they both knew it.

"Of course, dear," Charles bit out tersely. "You can count on my discretion regarding your...activities with Aiden. As I said, I won't interfere as long as you keep things under wraps."

"Wonderful," Meredith replied breezily, straightening up and smoothing her rumpled skirt. "I'm so pleased we're on the same page. Secrets kept and all that."

With a final triumphant smirk, the disheveled MILF turned on her heel and sauntered out of the kitchen, her voluptuous hips swaying. Charles watched her go with narrowed eyes, grip tightening on his glass until his knuckles turned white.

The indignant husband tossed back the rest of his scotch in one large gulp, relishing the burn as it slid down his throat. He may have to tolerate his wife's taboo antics with their adopted son for now, but that didn't mean he had to like it.

Over the next few days leading up to Aiden's long-awaited reunion with his birth mother Veronica, his phone buzzed constantly with incoming messages from her. The stunning blonde MILF had apparently taken it upon herself to make sure her darling son's attention was firmly fixed on her and the fast-approaching consummation of their forbidden bond.

Aiden was in a constant state of simmering arousal, his young body primed and tingling with anticipation as Veronica bombarded him with flirtatious texts and erotic photos. He could scarcely focus on anything else, not with the promise of sinking into his gorgeous mother's welcoming body consuming his every waking thought.

While sitting in class, Aiden's phone vibrated in his pocket with an incoming picture message from Veronica. Glancing around to make sure the teacher was occupied, the teen surreptitiously slid his phone out and opened the text with trembling fingers. What he saw made his heart slam against his ribs and his cock surge to immediate painful hardness.

His birth mom had sent him an absolutely scandalous selfie showcasing her incredible flexibility. The buxom blonde was contorted into an advanced yoga pose, her strong, shaved legs splayed open impossibly wide in a full split. She was completely naked except for a strappy lilac bra straining to contain her massive, jiggling tits and a tiny scrap of matching lace molded to the plump mound of her pubis.

Aiden's mouth went bone dry as he drank in the mouthwatering sight of his mother's glistening pink slit clearly outlined through the fabric. The delicate lace of her panties was darkened and clinging wetly to her puffy folds, clear evidence of her intense arousal.

The teen's shaking hands nearly dropped the phone as he zoomed in on the erotic photo, unable to tear his hungry gaze away. He traced the taut lines and sleek planes of Veronica's perfectly toned body, glistening with a light sheen of sweat from her strenuous stretching.

Aiden's eyes roamed greedily over his mother's bounty of bare skin - from the elegant arch of her foot, up her slim ankles and strong calves, over the swell of her toned thighs and pert, heart-shaped ass, to the tantalizing glimpses of enormous side-boob spilling out of her skimpy bra. Veronica's expression was one of smug satisfaction, plush lips curved in a sensual smirk as if she knew exactly how wild she was driving him.

Seconds later, another text from Veronica popped up beneath the incendiary image: "Staying limber for my big boy 🤪 Mommy wants to be able to wrap these strong legs all the way around your back while you pound me into ecstasy. 🍆💦 Can't wait to feel every thick inch stretching me open! Counting down the hours until I can finally make you a man... XOXO"

Aiden nearly choked on his own tongue reading the shamelessly explicit message, his already rock-hard cock throbbing urgently

against his zipper. The mental image of his mom painted in his brain - her strong dancer's legs locked around his pistoning hips, hot slick walls gripping him as he buried himself to the hilt in her juicy cunt - made him dizzy with lust. His heavy balls ached fiercely, churning with seed desperate to flood his mother's fertile womb.

With a shaking hand, Aiden typed back: "I don't know how I'm gonn make it until Wednesday without exploding!"

Veronica's response was almost instantaneous, popping up on Aiden's screen accompanied by a selfie of her pouting prettily: "Aww, poor baby! Mommy didn't mean to give you painful blue balls 😊 I promise it will all be worth the wait when you're finally sheathed in my tight, wet heat. I'll milk your virgin cock so fucking good!"

Aiden clenched his jaw, shifting uncomfortably in his seat as his swollen dick throbbed insistently, begging for relief. He couldn't very well whip it out and start jerking off in the middle of algebra, no matter how badly his sexy mother's teasing affected him.

Just as Aiden thought he couldn't possibly get any more worked up, his phone buzzed with another incoming photo from Veronica. With a sense of erotic trepidation, the teen opened the message, already knowing it would only stoke the raging inferno of lust consuming him.

The selfie that filled his screen made Aiden's throat close up and a needy whimper escape his lips before he could stifle it. Veronica's spectacular, bra-clad tits dominated the frame - two massive, meaty globes straining against sheer lilac lace. Her breasts were so full and heavy, the delicate fabric of her bra struggled to contain them, digging into the succulent flesh and creating a canyon of mouthwatering cleavage.

Aiden could just make out the wide darkened rings of Veronica's huge areolae and the prominent peaks of her nipples outlined against

the thin lace, making his mouth water with the urge to latch on and suckle. He wanted to bury his face between those giant, pillowy mounds and motorboat her cleavage until he was dizzy from the scent of her warm skin.

Seconds later, a text popped up beneath the mouth-watering image: "Can't wait to smother my baby boy in all this soft, heavy mommy tit-flesh 😈 Gonna press these big juicy melons all over your face & body until you're drowning in cleavage! Momma needs a good long motorboating from her man 🍑💦 Then you can nurse on my fat nips for hours like a hungry cub until you're drunk on my sweet nectar 🍼😍 XOXO"

Aiden barely suppressed a tortured groan reading his mother's incredibly explicit message, squirming in his hard plastic seat as his cock throbbed painfully against his zipper. The thought of burying his face between those huge, pillowy breasts - of licking and sucking Veronica's juicy nipples until creamy milk spurted onto his eager tongue - made his balls clench and a fat bead of pre-cum dampen his boxers.

The teen's vision nearly whited out imagining Veronica smothering him with her giant, overripe melons, grinding her cleavage against his panting mouth until he could scarcely breathe. Of motorboating those massive, wobbling tits until her plump tit-flesh muffled his desperate groans. The carnal image was so vivid Aiden swore he could already feel the warm weight of Veronica's breasts enveloping his entire head.

Just as Aiden was squirming in his seat, struggling to contain his painful erection and racing thoughts about motorboating his mother's huge tits, the bell rang signaling the end of class. The teen breathed a sigh of relief, eager to escape to the bathroom and take care of his throbbing problem.

Aiden quickly gathered his books and bolted from the classroom, making a beeline for the nearest bathroom. His aching erection strained against his jeans with every step, the rough denim an exquisite torture on his sensitive flesh.

The teen burst into the blessedly empty restroom and locked himself in the handicap stall, fumbling to get his zipper down with trembling fingers. Aiden shoved his jeans and boxers down to mid-thigh, hissing in relief as his throbbing cock sprang free and slapped up against his taut belly.

The long, swollen shaft was flushed a deep, angry red, curving up towards his navel and already drooling a steady stream of clear boy-lube. Aiden wrapped a shaking hand around his impressive girth, giving himself a slow, squeezing stroke from root to tip. He shuddered at the intense sensation, especially when his fist glided over his shiny-skinned knob, biting his lip to stifle a groan.

With his other hand, Aiden pulled out his phone and found Veronica's number, his heart pounding as he hit the video call button. The line rang once, twice, before his mother's beautiful face filled the screen, a knowing smirk playing about her lush lips.

"Well hello there, darling boy," Veronica purred, sapphire eyes sparkling with mischief. "To what do I owe the pleasure of this mid-day call? Shouldn't you be in class, young man?"

Aiden swallowed hard, his fist still wrapped tightly around his aching cock just out of frame. "I-I was, but I had to step out for a minute," he admitted breathlessly. "I couldn't stop thinking about those pictures you sent, Mom."

Veronica's smirk widened into a wicked grin, clearly delighted by the effect her racy photos had on her son. "Is that so?" she cooed, arching one perfect brow. "Well, don't keep Mommy in suspense, baby. Let me see what I do to you."

With a shaking hand, Aiden angled the phone down to capture his straining erection in frame. He removed his hand so his mom could see just how far his veiny stalk jutted outward.

Veronica let out a soft gasp followed by a throaty moan as she drank in the mouth-watering sight of her son's impressive manhood.

"Oh my," the blonde MILF breathed, licking her lips hungrily. "Look at that big, beautiful cock standing at attention for Mommy. So hard and throbbing, leaking all over... Mmmm, I can't wait to feel you stretching me open, baby boy."

Aiden groaned at his mother's shamelessly explicit words, giving his shaft a slow, squeezing stroke from base to tip. Veronica's eyes widened in delight as she watched him pump his thick meat, the prominent veins and ridges sliding beneath his tightly closed fist.

The mother let out a breathy moan as she watched Aiden stroke his throbbing cock for her, sapphire eyes dark and hooded with desire. "Mmmm, that's it baby, work that fat dick nice and slow for Mommy," she purred, voice dripping with sin. "You've got me so fucking wet over here, my panties are soaked through."

Aiden groaned, nodding eagerly as he watched Veronica wriggle her hand into her panties. The blonde MILF let out a throaty moan as her fingers found her throbbing clit, rubbing tight circles over the sensitive nub.

"Ohhh fuck yes," Veronica gasped, throwing her head back in pleasure. "Mommy's clitoris is so swollen for you, baby. I'm already dripping wet just picturing you pounding me with that huge teenage dick."

Aiden whimpered, fisting his cock faster as he stared transfixed at his mother's blissed out face. He could see her hand moving frantically beneath the thin fabric of her shorts, working herself into a frenzy.

"Can't wait to skip school and spend time with you," the teen confessed.

"Mmmm, you'll be the teacher's pet, darling," Veronica purred wickedly. "My star pupil as I educate you in the art of fucking. We'll have a private oral exam - I'll worship your cock and balls with my mouth for hours while you eat my pussy and ass like a good boy."

Aiden whimpered, his hips starting to pump frantically as he fucked his cock through the tight channel of his fist. He could vividly imagine his face buried between his mother's thick thighs, lapping at her sweet nectar as she deep throated him to the root.

"Forget homework and pop quizzes," Veronica continued breathlessly, rubbing her clit faster. "The only assignments that matter will be stretching Mommy's tight holes and filling me with load after load of hot cum. You'll get an A+ for effort, baby!"

Aiden pumped his cock faster, fist flying over his rigid shaft as he watched Veronica's plump lips form every filthy word. Her sapphire eyes, framed by long fluttering lashes, were glazed with lust as she continued her erotic narration.

"You'll be my star quarterback, darling boy," the blonde MILF purred sensually. "Scoring touchdown after touchdown in my tight end zone." Veronica punctuated her dirty football metaphor by sliding two fingers knuckle-deep into her clenching pussy, moaning whorishly.

"And I'll be your head cheerleader, baby," she gasped, pumping her digits in and out. "Cheering you on as you pound me, doing the splits on your huge cock. Rah rah rah!"

Aiden groaned brokenly, dizzy with arousal at the mental image of his mother spread in a perfect split, flexing her dance-toned body as she rode him. He could picture her pom-poms bouncing as enthusiastically as her massive tits.

"We'll be the sexiest power couple at school," Veronica continued breathlessly. "The star athlete and his gorgeous, slutty arm candy mom. Everyone will be so jealous of the way we can't keep our hands off each other."

The teen's balls drew up impossibly tighter, his abs flexing as he rutted into his pumping fist. The idea of showing Veronica off as his, letting everyone see that he was the one satisfying her, made his cock pulse and leak furiously.

"Imagine fucking me under the bleachers in my little cheerleading skirt," the MILF moaned, frigging her clit frantically. "Bending me over and hitching my skirt up, sliding my soaked panties aside to shove that huge jock cock in my desperate pussy."

Aiden whimpered, the obscene slap of skin on skin echoing in the bathroom stall as he jack-hammered his cock. He was so fucking close, hovering right on the razor's edge of climax.

"You'll have to cover my mouth so the whole stadium doesn't hear me screaming as you pound me," Veronica panted, teetering on the brink herself. "Muffle my wails as you slam me with that battering ram dick, over and over until I'm cross-eyed and drooling and begging you to fill me with your hot, thick load—"

"Fuck!" Aiden roared, his cock erupting like a geyser at his mother's shamelessly explicit words. Thick ropes of pearly cum shot from his slit, painting his clenching abs and fist as he bucked and shuddered.

"Yes baby, that's it! Cum for Mommy!" Veronica cried out, throwing her head back as her own orgasm crashed over her. Her pussy clamped down rhythmically on her plunging fingers, slick inner muscles fluttering wildly as she gushed around the invading digits.

The boy's piss-slit let out a might spurt as he listened to his mom beautiful orgasm scream.

Veronica's voluptuous body shook and spasmed, juicy tits heaving as she rode out the intense waves of pleasure. Her clit pulsed and throbbed against her stroking fingertips, sending electric jolts of ecstasy zinging up her arched spine.

"Oh fuck, oh God, AIDEN!" the blonde MILF wailed, uncaring of who might overhear. Her darling boy's name fell from her lips like a prayer as she climaxed, again and again, cunt weeping with joy.

Aiden watched in awe as his mother came spectacularly, fist still pumping his spurting cock. Thick ropes of pearly cum painted his abs, running down his flexing arm and dripping onto the tiled floor as he milked every last drop from his balls.

The teen couldn't tear his eyes away from Veronica's blissed out face on the phone screen. Her sapphire eyes were squeezed shut in rapture, plush lips parted on a silent scream as she shuddered through the aftershocks. A becoming flush covered her elegant neck and the swells of her heaving breasts.

"Mmmm, good boy," Veronica purred once she had recovered enough to speak, voice husky with satisfaction. "Giving Mommy such a beautiful show, coming so hard just for me. I can't wait to feel you erupt like that deep inside my needy cunt."

With the day Aiden would lose his virginity to his birth mother fast approaching, Meredith was determined to have her darling boy looking and feeling his absolute best. The doting MILF knew Veronica would be expecting nothing less than utter perfection when she finally claimed her son's innocence, and Meredith aimed to deliver.

The day before the big event, Meredith whisked Aiden away to an upscale private salon owned by a close girlfriend. The place catered to an elite, discreet clientele with very particular tastes and

proclivities. Meredith knew they could trust the staff's professionalism and confidentiality implicitly.

"Darling, we're gonna get you polished and primed from head to toe," Meredith explained as she ushered a confused Aiden through the salon's discreet back entrance. "Leave everything to Mommy, okay? Just relax and let the nice ladies work their magic."

Aiden nodded, equal parts nervous and excited to place himself in his mother's capable hands. He trusted Meredith completely to mold and prepare him for Veronica's discerning eye and ravenous touch. The teen was putty, willing to be shaped however his mothers saw fit.

Over the next several hours, Aiden underwent an intensive grooming regimen the likes of which he'd never experienced. It started with a scalp massage and deep conditioning treatment, long elegant fingers working fragrant oils into his thick chestnut locks until they gleamed like burnished mahogany.

Then came a precision haircut, the stylist's expert scissors snipping and shaping Aiden's shaggy mane into an artfully tousled style that perfectly framed his boyishly handsome face. She took special care to leave the top long and lush, the kind of sexy man-bangs a lover could really sink her fingers into.

Next up was a full-body exfoliation scrub and deep tissue massage. Strong hands worked scented salt over every inch of Aiden's skin, sloughing away dead cells to reveal the baby-soft dermis beneath. The teen groaned in pleasure as the masseuse's skilled fingers dug into his taut muscles, releasing tension he didn't even realize he'd been holding.

After a final rinse, Aiden was led to a private waxing room and instructed to disrobe completely. The teen gulped audibly, suddenly feeling very exposed and vulnerable as he lay back on the padded

table stark naked. A moment later, a stunning brunette aesthetician breezed in, her lush curves poured into a tight white uniform.

"Mmmm, aren't you just good enough to eat," the woman purred approvingly, sharp hazel eyes roving over Aiden's nude form spread out before her like a buffet.

Aiden gulped as the beautiful esthetician's eyes raked hungrily over his nude body, lingering on his exposed genitals. Even limp, the teen's cock was an impressive size, nestled atop a plump pair of sparsely furred balls.

"Now, your mommy said you needed an extra thorough intimate grooming," the brunette purred, snapping on a pair of latex gloves. "You don't have much, but we're going to rid of any pesky hair you may have, leave you soft and smooth as a baby's bottom."

Aiden could only nod weakly, squirming a little on the table as the esthetician dolloped warm wax onto his groin. She worked quickly and efficiently, spreading the sticky substance over his pubic mound and inner thighs before pressing strips of cloth down firmly.

With a sadistic little grin, the brunette ripped the first strip away in one swift motion. Aiden yelped at the sharp sting, his cock twitching involuntarily at the painful pleasure. Again and again the woman depilated him, until not a single hair remained around his groin.

Next, she had Aiden lift his knees to his chest, exposing the sensitive skin behind his balls and the tight pink pucker of his virgin asshole. Aiden whimpered in embarrassed arousal as warm wax was smoothed over his most intimate areas.

The esthetician's gloved fingers brushed maddeningly against his perineum and crack as she worked, sending jolts of electricity straight to the teen's cock. By the time she finished waxing his back

door, Aiden was fully erect, his engorged shaft curving up towards his navel.

"Mmm, looks like someone enjoyed that," the brunette cooed wickedly, giving Aiden's hairless balls a playful squeeze. "All done, sweetheart. Soft and smooth as silk."

On wobbly legs, Aiden made his way to the salon's lavish locker room to change into the clothes Meredith had brought for him. Tight black boxer briefs, artfully distressed jeans that hugged his toned ass, and a fitted white tee that stretched across his broad shoulders. Simple but undeniably sexy.

Meredith's crimson lips curved into a satisfied smile as Aiden emerged, looking like a modern Adonis polished to perfection. She ran an appreciative hand down his muscular arm, feeling the baby soft skin and subtle rasp of stubble.

"You look good enough to eat, darling boy," the redheaded MILF purred sultrily. "Which is good, because eating is exactly what Mommy Veronica plans to do to you! Every. Delicious. Inch."

Aiden shivered at the erotic promise in his mother's voice, his freshly waxed cock already stirring hungrily in his snug underwear. He felt tingly and sensitive all over, nerve endings sparking with lust.

As Aiden was being primped and polished at the private salon, his birth mother Veronica was busy with her own intensive beautification regimen in her home town. The stunning blonde MILF had dropped baby Ava off with a trusted sitter, freeing up her entire day to focus solely on transforming herself into the ultimate sex goddess for her son's deflowering.

Veronica's first stop was her regular high-end salon, where she indulged in a luxurious cut and color. Her long golden tresses were trimmed into a sleek, face-framing style with lots of tousled volume

at the crown - the kind of effortless, beachy waves that looked like she'd just been thoroughly fucked. Honey-hued highlights were artfully woven throughout, making Veronica's hair gleam like spun silk.

Next on the agenda was a full Brazilian wax, because the MILF knew her darling boy deserved nothing less than bare, baby-soft skin to explore. Veronica hissed through her teeth as the hot wax was applied to her plump mound and sensitive inner thighs, ripping away every last bit of stubble to reveal smooth, glistening pink flesh.

The esthetician carefully shaped Veronica's remaining thatch of honey-gold curls into a small, inverted triangle just above her succulent slit. The pubic hair arrow pointed straight down to the MILF's clitoral prepuce, a blatant invitation for Aiden's mouth and fingers.

"Could you trim what's left of my pubic hair into an upside-down A?" the mother asked with a smirk. "A for Aiden?"

"Of course," the waxer replied, not batting an eye at the unconventional request.

With her intimate grooming complete, Veronica moved on to the most delicate procedure of all - anal bleaching. The MILF was determined to have every inch of her body pristine and pink for Aiden's adoring worship, including her most taboo orifice.

Veronica had to bite her plump bottom lip to keep from squirming as the cool whitening cream was applied to her freshly waxed rosebud and surrounding skin. She couldn't help the tiny, wanton moans that escaped as the esthetician's gloved fingers massaged the product into her sensitive crinkle and perineum.

Laying there spread-eagle, Veronica's fertile imagination ran wild with all the intensely erotic activities she had planned for that pretty pink

pucker. She pictured Aiden dutifully rimming her freshly bleached back door, his eager tongue tracing her tight furls and prodding her open for filthy French kisses.

The MILF's clit throbbed and her core flooded with arousal as she envisioned her baby boy tongue-fucking her spasming sphincter, greedily lapping up the tangy-sweet musk of her most forbidden place.

With her intimate areas fully waxed, bleached and ready for defilement, Veronica made a quick detour to her favorite lingerie boutique. The stunning MILF perused the racks of skimpy lace and satin, searching for the perfect ensemble to blow her son's innocent young mind.

A slow, wicked grin spread across Veronica's lush lips as a deliciously taboo idea took shape. She selected a white bridal teddy in sheerest lace, the cups low-cut to showcase her heaving cleavage. A matching garter belt and sheer stockings completed the look, along with a filmy veil that would be perfect for Aiden to flip back as he claimed his "mommy bride".

Veronica's cunt clenched with illicit hunger as she pictured her baby boy peeling the virginal white lace from her body, unwrapping her like a beautiful gift. She couldn't wait to play out a kinky wedding night deflowering with Aiden as her eager boy-groom.

Along with the sinful bridal lingerie, Veronica picked out a selection of scented massage oils and flavored lubes. She imagined drizzling the slick liquids all over Aiden's nude, nubile body, rubbing them into his baby-soft skin until he glistened. Lapping up the sweet, stimulating flavors as she worshipped every inch of his flesh with her greedy tongue.

Purchases made, Veronica hurried home to pick up her husband James for his business trip. The buxom blonde smirked to herself the

whole drive to the airport, a wicked thrill running through her at the knowledge of what she'd be getting up to in his absence.

As they exchanged a chaste peck goodbye at the drop-off lane, Veronica had to suppress a smug grin. If only her oblivious husband knew that in less than 24 hours, she'd be sheathing their long-lost son's huge virgin cock in her tight, hungry cunt. Cheating on James with her own grown child, seducing the boy he never even got to meet.

"Have a good trip, darling," Veronica cooed, giving James' arm a patronizing squeeze. "I'll be sure to keep myself thoroughly...occupied while you're gone."

Veronica returned home from the airport, a wicked gleam in her sapphire eyes as she surveyed the empty house. With James safely out of the way and baby Ava taken care of, the MILF could focus all her energy on preparing for Aiden's imminent arrival and deflowering.

The stunning blonde hurried upstairs to the master bedroom, determined to transform the space into a decadent sex den perfect for a marathon of taboo mother-son passion. Veronica stripped the king bed of its boring beige linens, replacing them with sinful scarlet satin sheets and plump matching pillows.

She lit dozens of scented candles to bathe the room in a warm, sensual glow and filled the air with the heady aroma of vanilla and sandalwood. Rose petals were scattered artfully across the bed, a romantic touch that Veronica knew would make her innocent boy melt.

The MILF dug through her closet with purpose, pulling out a discreet black trunk tucked in the very back. Inside was a treasure trove of erotic toys and props - fur-lined handcuffs, silk blindfolds, glass dildos, vibrating eggs, and more. With a wicked grin, Veronica

selected a few particularly naughty items and arranged them on the nightstand like sensual still-life.

Stepping back to survey her work, the blonde nodded in satisfaction. The master bedroom now looked like something straight out of a porno or a high-end brothel - a perfectly debauched setting to seduce and deflower her baby boy.

With the house fully prepped for seduction, the next morning Veronica focused on getting her own body ready to blow Aiden's innocent mind. She drew a bath in the huge clawfoot tub, filling it with scented oils and creamy bubbles. The MILF sank into the steamy water with a purr, luxuriating in the silky heat as it soothed her travel-tense muscles.

Veronica took her time bathing, thoroughly lathering every inch of supple skin until she was squeaky clean and glistening. She paid special attention to the newly smooth, sensitive flesh between her thighs, delicately washing her plump bare mound and juicy slit until they were baby-soft and fragrant.

The MILF's clit throbbed and her core clenched hungrily as she imagined Aiden nuzzling into her freshly waxed pubic triangle, lapping up the sweet musk of her arousal like a starving dog.

Meredith drove her darling boy to Veronica's house personally. The redheaded MILF knew this was a monumental occasion, the final step in transforming her adopted son into the perfect motherfucker. She intended to make the most of their last moments alone together.

As the mother navigated the winding roads, stealing glances at Aiden fidgeting nervously in the passenger seat, a wicked idea took shape. The buxom beauty smirked to herself, deciding to use the drive to prime her boy mentally and physically for the impending depravity.

"Now darling, I want you to be fully prepared to blow your birth mother's mind with your sexual prowess today," Meredith began silkily, one manicured hand on the wheel while the other crept over to Aiden's crotch. "So I'm gonna quiz you on some of the techniques we've practiced, okay?"

Aiden gulped audibly, squirming in his seat as his adoptive mother cupped his half-hard bulge through his jeans. "O-okay Mommy," the teen stammered, pulse quickening with anxious excitement. "I want to be good for her. For both of you."

"Mmm, such an obedient boy," Meredith purred approvingly, giving Aiden's stiffening cock a squeeze. She could feel him chubbing up rapidly beneath her palm, young body eager and responsive as always. "First question - when you go down on birth mommy, to eat her pussy, what's the most important thing to remember?"

Aiden licked his lips, brow furrowing as he fought to concentrate through the distracting pressure of Meredith's hand rubbing his erection. "Um, focus on her clit?" the teen ventured, hips shifting restlessly. "Lick and suck it, but gently. Build her up slowly until she's dripping and desperate."

"Good boy!" Meredith praised, giving Aiden's rock-hard cock a firm stroke through his straining zipper. "You'll have Veronica gushing all over your face in no time. Now, when you're finally sheathed inside of her, how will you make sure she cums as hard and frequently as possible?"

Aiden groaned, head falling back against the car seat as Meredith massaged his throbbing shaft with expert finesse. "Ungh, aim for her G-spot," the teen gritted out, panting lightly. "Use my cock head to rub that spongy patch just inside her front wall, over and over. And grind my pelvis against her clit with every deep thrust."

"Oooh, you're gonna make your birth mommy see stars drilling her G-spot like that," Meredith praised sultrily, squeezing and stroking Aiden's straining cock through his jeans. "Now, what will you do when you feel that telltale tingle in your balls, that overwhelming urge to shoot your load deep inside Mommy's tight, milking cunt?"

Aiden whimpered, hips bucking up into Meredith's massaging hand, seeking more delicious friction. "I'll...ungh...I'll clench my PC muscle, hard," the teen panted, sweat starting to bead on his temple from the effort of holding back. "Take deep breaths, in through the nose, out through the mouth. Distract myself mentally if I have to, until the urge to cum passes."

"Very good, baby," Meredith cooed approvingly, rubbing the pad of her thumb firmly over Aiden's weeping cock head through the damp denim. "You're gonna last for hours pounding Mommy's greedy pussy, giving her orgasm after screaming orgasm on that big, tireless cock. She'll be cross-eyed and babbling by the time you finally let yourself erupt."

Aiden just groaned brokenly in response, nodding his head jerkily as Meredith worked him into a frenzy. His balls were drawn up tight, dick pulsing and throbbing against his zipper, aching for skin-on-skin contact. The teen's lean hips writhed and rolled, desperately humping his adoptive mother's skilled hand.

"Okay, last question," Meredith purred, voice dripping with sin. "When you're ready to fill Mommy with your hot, thick seed - when you just can't hold back a single second longer - where are you going to cum?"

"D-deep...ungh fuck...deep inside her fertile cunt!" Aiden choked out, pupils blown wide and glazed with lust. "Paint...paint her womb with my spunk, sh-shoot it directly against her cervix so every drop takes!"

"FUCK yes, that's perfect!" Meredith praised, frantically unbuckling her seatbelt and unzipping Aiden's fly with trembling fingers. "You're gonna make Mommy pregnant with your potent baby batter, put a bun in her oven while she's still quivering on your cock!"

Aiden let out a tortured wail as Meredith finally freed his throbbing erection, fisting the rock-hard shaft and pumping it vigorously. She kept one hand on the steering wheel, eyes on the road, while the other flew over her son's enormous prick.

"Such a good boy, such a perfect motherfucker," the redheaded MILF cooed.

Aiden's heart pounded nervously as Meredith pulled the car to a stop in front of Veronica's upscale house and she tucked his boner back inside his pants. This was it - the moment he had been anticipating and dreading in equal measure. In mere minutes, he would be face to face with his gorgeous birth mother, ready to physically consummate their forbidden bond.

"Showtime, baby boy," Meredith purred, putting the car in park and turning to face her anxious son. The redheaded MILF grabbed Aiden by the chin, forcing him to meet her emerald gaze. "Remember everything Mommy taught you. You're gonna rock Veronica's world and ruin her for all other men."

With that, Meredith smashed her crimson lips against Aiden's in a searing kiss. Her wicked tongue plundered his mouth, forceful and filthy, as if trying to crawl down his throat. Meredith's manicured fingers tangled in Aiden's artfully tousled hair, tugging just shy of painfully as she dominated him.

Aiden whimpered into the incestuous lip-lock, his sensitive cock pulsing with renewed vigor against his zipper. Meredith's aggressive kiss was a potent reminder of his true purpose, the role he was born

to fulfill - an eager motherfucker, a dedicated student of taboo seduction.

After several long, lust-fueled moments, Meredith broke the kiss with a wet pop, panting lightly. She gazed at Aiden with hooded, limpid eyes, her lipstick smeared obscenely around her swollen lips.

"Mommy is so proud of you, darling boy," Meredith cooed, stroking Aiden's flushed cheek with the backs of her fingers. "Now go claim your prize. I'll be back to pick you up in a couple days, after you've thoroughly broken in your new Mommy-bride."

Aiden gulped and nodded, his heart hammering against his ribcage as he exited the car on wobbly legs. He could feel Meredith's intense emerald gaze boring into his back, watching hawkishly as he made his way up the cobblestone pathway to Veronica's front door.

The teen took a deep, fortifying breath before raising a trembling fist to knock, the heavy oak door looming before him like the gates to paradise. Aiden's stomach fluttered with nervous butterflies and his palms dampened with sweat as he waited for his birth mother to answer.

Just as Aiden raised his hand to knock again, the door swung open to reveal Veronica in all her breathtaking glory. The blonde MILF looked like a walking wet dream - her golden hair tumbling around her shoulders in tousled waves, sapphire eyes sparkling with mischief and anticipation, crimson lips curved in naughty smile.

Aiden's eyes hungrily drank in every inch of his gorgeous birth mother, starting at her dainty feet arched in strappy high-heeled mules. Veronica's elegant toes peeked out the open toes, nails painted a provocative scarlet that matched her sinful lips.

Aiden's gaze traveled slowly up Veronica's shapely legs, which seemed to go on for miles. Her calves were toned and defined from

years of dance, the muscles flexing subtly as she shifted her weight. His mother's thighs looked powerful yet silky smooth, her golden skin completely hairless and glowing with a faint sheen of scented lotion.

Veronica's upper thighs and the tantalizing junction between them were barely concealed by the scandalously short hemline of her skirt. The flirty white garment fluttered in the warm breeze, threatening to reveal her most intimate secrets with the slightest movement. Aiden caught a flash of creamy skin and the barest hint of lacy panties before the skirt settled again, clinging to Veronica's meaty, heart-shaped ass.

Aiden felt his breathing quicken as he took in the alluring peaks and valleys of his mom's feminine form. The plunging sweetheart neckline of her blouse displayed an almost indecent amount of creamy décolletage, the swells of her massive breasts straining against the confining fabric. Aiden was hypnotized by the rhythmic rise and fall of Veronica's abundant cleavage with each breath.

His hungry gaze finally reached his birth mother's breathtaking face, drinking in her delicate features and bewitching sapphire eyes. Veronica preened under her son's awestruck perusal, cocking one curved hip and tilting her head coquettishly.

"Welcome home, baby boy," the blonde purred, voice dripping with sensual promise. "Mommy's been aching for you."

Aiden gulped audibly, his freshly groomed cock already swelling in his fitted slacks at Veronica's blatant come-on. "I've missed you too, Mom," the teen replied hoarsely, emotion thickening his voice. "You look...unbelievable."

"This old thing?" Veronica cooed, plucking at her barely-there skirt with a coy smile. "I just threw it on. But if you like it, I'd be more than happy to let you peel it off me. Along with everything else I'm wearing underneath."

Aiden felt his head swim with the force of his desire, a tidal wave of pure need crashing over him at his mother's shameless innuendo. The promise of unwrapping Veronica like a present, exploring the bounty of her nude body, made the teen tremble with want.

"Please," Aiden managed to choke out, his voice strained.

Veronica's smile widened into a predatory grin, triumphant desire flashing in her eyes. "Then let's not waste another minute, shall we?" she purred, reaching out to snag Aiden's wrist and tug him over the threshold. "We have eighteen years to make up for."

Veronica pulled Aiden into a smothering hug, enveloping his skinny frame in her voluptuous curves. The teen's face was instantly engulfed in warm, fragrant tit-flesh, his mother's massive breasts pillowing his cheeks and muffling his surprised gasp.

Aiden felt like he was drowning in the most pleasurable way possible, his senses completely overwhelmed by Veronica's lush body. His nose was filled with the heady scent of her perfume, an intoxicating mix of vanilla and musk that made his head spin. Her soft skin was hot against his, branding him with her essence.

Veronica's mountainous breasts molded around Aiden's face like memory foam, conforming perfectly to every angle and plane. They were heavy and full, the ripe flesh jiggling with her every breath. The teen could feel her nipples harden into stiff peaks against his cheeks, poking through the thin fabric of her dress like rubbery prods.

Unable to resist, Aiden nuzzled deeper into his mother's abundant cleavage, rubbing his face back and forth in the soft, pillowy valley.

Veronica locked eyes with Meredith over Aiden's shoulder, the two MILFs sharing a knowing, devilish smile. Their plan to seduce and deflower the innocent teen was finally coming to sinful fruition. With a conspiratorial wink, Veronica gave her redheaded partner-in-crime

a little finger wave before reaching behind Aiden to firmly shut the door.

Releasing the teen from her stranglehold, the blonde mother made a show of engaging the deadbolt, the lock clicking into place with an ominous finality. There would be no interruptions, no escape from the depravity about to unfold within these walls. Aiden was now completely at the mercy of his wanton birth mother's taboo lust, ready to be initiated into the world of incestuous pleasure.

Veronica turned back to her trembling, awestruck son, sapphire eyes glinting with wicked intent. "Alone at last," she purred, sauntering towards Aiden with an extra sway in her voluptuous hips. "No more prying eyes or listening ears. Just you, me, and hours upon hours to explore our deepest, darkest desires."

Aiden gulped audibly as Veronica took his hand and led him towards the grand staircase, his heart hammering against his ribs. With each step, the teen felt a thrill of nervous anticipation swirling low in his belly, his skin tingling with awareness. This was really happening - he was about to be alone and naked with his gorgeous birth mother, finally able to slake the forbidden lust that had been simmering between them for weeks.

Aiden's eager cock throbbed insistently in his fitted slacks as he climbed the stairs behind Veronica, his gaze riveted to the mouthwatering sway of her juicy bubble butt. The flirty skirt fluttered with her movements, offering tantalizing glimpses of her creamy upper thighs and the delicate lace of her panties. Aiden could just make out the dusky shadow of her plump mound and the barest hint of her ass crack through the sheer white fabric.

By the time they reached the landing, Aiden's dick was fully erect, tenting the front of his trousers obscenely. There was no way Veronica could miss the prominent bulge, and the smug, satisfied

look she shot him over her shoulder confirmed she was well aware of the effect she had on him.

The blonde MILF led her panting, painfully aroused son down the hall to the master suite, pushing open the heavy oak door with a flourish.

Aiden's ocean blue eyes widened as he took in the transformed space - dozens of flickering candles bathed the room in a sensual glow, the air perfumed with the heady scent of vanilla and musk. Rose petals were scattered artfully across the king-sized bed, the scarlet satin sheets and plump pillows an erotic promise.

"Welcome to Mommy's pleasure palace," Veronica purred, closing the door behind them with a definitive click. She turned to face her boy, running a sensual hand down her curves as she eyed him hungrily from beneath lowered lashes. "The place where I'm gonna make you a man in every sense of the word."

Aiden licked his suddenly dry lips, his cock pulsing urgently against his zipper as he watched Veronica slink towards him. Her huge mommy-melons swayed hypnotically with each step, barely contained by the plunging neckline of her blouse. The lace cups strained over the ripe globes, her rosy nipples clearly outlined against the delicate fabric.

"I've been aching to unwrap my sweet boy like the gift he is," Veronica breathed when she reached Aiden, sapphire eyes molten with lust. She ran a manicured nail down the center of his chest, hooking it in the collar of his crisp white dress shirt. "To peel these clothes from your sexy young body and explore every inch of your virgin meat."

Veronica's sinful words made Aiden shudder with desire, his engorged cock throbbing desperately for his mother's touch. The teen held his breath in anticipation as Veronica slowly unbuttoned his

dress shirt, her fingers sensually grazing his quivering flesh with each flick of her wrist.

"Mmmm, such smooth, flawless skin," the blonde MILF purred approvingly as she pushed the crisp fabric off Aiden's shoulders, exposing his toned chest and abs. "I can't wait to lick and nibble every inch, taste the salty musk of your teenage arousal on my tongue."

Aiden whimpered as Veronica leaned in and ran the flat of her tongue along his collarbone, the wet heat of her mouth branding his skin. She traced the defined ridges of his pecs and abs with the tip, swirling teasingly around his pebbled nipples before moving lower.

Veronica dropped gracefully to her knees before her trembling virgin, sapphire eyes glinting wickedly as they landed on the obscene tent in his trousers. With deliberate slowness, she reached out to palm the rigid length through the taut fabric, purring in delight when it jumped eagerly against her hand.

"Oh baby, is all this for me?" Veronica cooed, giving Aiden's cloth-covered cock a firm squeeze. "So big and hard already, twitching for Mommy's touch. I can feel it throbbing, begging to be let out to play."

The MILF deftly unfastened Aiden's belt and popped the button on his slacks, dragging the zipper down tooth by excruciating tooth. Cool air hit the overheated skin of Aiden's groin as his straining erection sprang free, bobbing lewdly in front of Veronica's face.

"Sweet merciful fuck!" Veronica breathed in awe, eyes round as she took in the sheer size and girth of her son's magnificent cock. The swollen shaft curved up towards Aiden's navel, an angry purplish-red and visibly pulsing with his heartbeat. Fat veins crisscrossed the impressive length, the bulbous head shiny and weeping a steady stream of clear pre-cum.

Aiden's balls were drawn up high and tight, the cum-filled orbs looking painfully full as they churned with seed. Veronica cupped the heavy sac in her palm, rolling the plump testes with a look of covetous hunger on her beautiful face.

"Baby boy is packing some serious heat," the MILF purred appreciatively, tracing one manicured nail along the throbbing vein on the underside of Aiden's shaft. She followed it from root to tip, making his cock bounce and twitch needily. "Long and girthy, just how mommy likes them."

With a final loving squeeze to Aiden's aching balls, Veronica rose gracefully to her feet. She locked eyes with her panting, desperate son, a wicked gleam in her sapphire orbs.

"Don't move an inch, baby," the MILF commanded sultrily. "Mommy has a special surprise for you. I'll be right back."

With that, Veronica turned on her heel and sashayed towards the ensuite bathroom, her heart-shaped ass swaying hypnotically with each step. Aiden couldn't tear his eyes away from the mouthwatering sight, his rigid cock pulsing and leaking a copious amount of drool.

After several agonizing minutes that felt like an eternity to the painfully aroused teen, the bathroom door swung back open. Aiden's jaw dropped and his dick visibly twitched as Veronica emerged in the sinfully sexy bridal lingerie she had selected just for him.

The blonde bombshell was clad in an exquisite white lace teddy that clung to her every mouthwatering curve like a second skin. The sheer, delicate fabric offered tantalizing glimpses of the bounty beneath - full, creamy breasts, rounded areola, taut rosy nipples, a smooth flat belly, and camel-toed crotch.

A lacy garter belt hugged Veronica's slim waist, attached to sheer white stockings that encased her long, toned legs. The MILF

completed the look with a filmy white veil that trailed down her back, the gauzy fabric fluttering becomingly with her every movement.

Aiden felt like all the air had been punched from his lungs as he drank in the vision of bridal perfection before him. His mother looked like a wanton angel, a forbidden fruit ripe for the plucking. The symbolism of her being dressed as a virginal bride for her son to claim and defile made the teen's head swim with dark, taboo lust.

Veronica preened under Aiden's slack-jawed perusal, cocking one hip and running a sensual hand down her barely-clad body. "You like, baby boy?" she purred, sapphire eyes molten. "Mommy picked this out special, just for you. I wanted our first time to be unforgettable."

Aiden could only nod frantically, rendered mute by the overwhelming desire short-circuiting his brain. His engorged cock twitched and throbbed almost painfully, the swollen head an angry purple as it wept.

Veronica's plush lips curved into a triumphant smirk as she noticed her son's physical reaction to her bridal ensemble. She sauntered towards Aiden with an extra sway in her hips, and stopped right in front of him, the jutting swell of her tits nearly closing the space between them.

Veronica reached up to cradle Aiden's flushed face between her delicate hands, her crimson lips curving into a sensual smile. "Would you like to kiss your beautiful mommy-bride, baby boy?" the MILF purred sultrily, sapphire eyes molten. "I've been aching to feel your lips on mine, to taste your sweet mouth and breath."

Aiden gulped audibly, nodding eagerly even as his cheeks flamed under his mother's heated gaze. "Yes please, Mommy," he breathed, voice cracking with desire. "I wanna kiss you so badly."

With a throaty chuckle, Veronica grasped the delicate edges of her veil and slowly lifted it back from her face. The gauzy fabric fluttered becomingly as she revealed her stunning features to her trembling son, soft golden curls framing her heart-shaped face.

Aiden's breath caught in his throat as he drank in Veronica's exquisite beauty, utterly entranced. Her sapphire eyes sparkled with anticipation, framed by long sweeping lashes. Her pert nose and high cheekbones looked like they had been sculpted by a master artisan. And her plush, crimson mouth - god, those sinfully full lips were just begging to be claimed.

Unable to resist a second longer, Aiden cupped the back of Veronica's neck and drew her towards him. His eyelids fluttered shut as their lips met in a sweet, tender kiss - the kind of kiss shared between a bride and groom on their wedding day.

But it quickly turned carnal as Veronica parted her lips in blatant invitation, flicking her long tongue teasingly against the seam of Aiden's mouth. The teen groaned low in his throat as he granted his mother access, their tongues tangling sensually as the kiss deepened.

The mother plundered Aiden's mouth with wicked skill, licking every inch of his palate and inner cheeks before sucking his tongue into the hot cavern of her mouth. She nibbled on his plump bottom lip, soothing the sting with kittenish laps.

Lost to the drugging pleasure of the taboo kiss, Aiden wound his arms around Veronica's tiny waist and pulled her flush against him. They both gasped at the electric contact of their barely clad bodies pressing together - Aiden's hard, overheated skin against Veronica's soft, cool lace.

The teen's rigid cock nestled perfectly in the valley between Veronica's plush thighs, the engorged head nudging her damp lace-covered mound. Aiden groaned at the delicious pressure on his

aching shaft, his hips rocking forward instinctively to grind against his mother's barely concealed sex.

After several long, drugging minutes lost in the carnal slide of lips and tongues, Veronica finally broke the kiss. She pulled back just far enough to rest her forehead against Aiden's, their noses brushing as they panted into the charged space between their mouths.

"Are you ready to lose your cherry, baby boy?" the MILF purred sultrily, grinding her damp lace-covered mound against the rigid length of Aiden's cock. "To finally slide this big, throbbing virgin dick deep into Mommy's tight, wet pussy and make me yours?"

Aiden groaned brokenly, his hips rocking forward to chase the delicious friction against his aching shaft. "God yes," the teen choked out, voice strangled with need. "Please..."

Veronica's plush lips curved into a wicked, triumphant smile. "Then unwrap your present, darling boy," she breathed, stepping back and holding her arms out in clear invitation. "Peel Mommy out of this virginal white lace and expose the ripe, juicy MILF flesh that belongs to you now."

With trembling hands, Aiden reached out to slip the delicate straps of the teddy off Veronica's creamy shoulders. The gauzy lace whispered over her soft skin as he drew it down, baring inch after mouthwatering inch of bountiful curves.

Aiden's ocean blue eyes went wide and his breath caught in his throat as Veronica's massive breasts tumbled free of the confining fabric. The giant ripe globes were capped by wide, dusky areolas and turgid nipples that pointed straight at him, begging for his mouth's attention.

Unable to resist, the teen cupped the heavy mounds in his palms, relishing the weight and warmth of his mother's tits against his skin.

He squeezed the pliant flesh gently, watching in awe as it overflowed his fingers. Aiden brushed his thumbs over Veronica's puckered nipples, feeling them stiffen further under his touch.

"That's it my boy-hubby, get to know Mommy's big titties," Veronica purred, arching into Aiden's reverent exploration. "Squeeze them, play with them. They're all yours now, for you to suck and fuck whenever you want."

Veronica's filthy words made Aiden's engorged cock throb urgently, a fresh surge of pre-cum drooling from the meatus. Forcing himself to release his mother's perfect breasts, he continued peeling the lacy teddy down her body.

Aiden nearly swallowed his tongue when he unveiled the neat triangle of golden fuzz adorning Veronica's mound, trimmed into a delicate upside-down A. His heart hammered against his ribs as he realized it stood for his name - his mother had branded herself with his initial, claiming her pussy as his property.

"Do you like it, baby?" Veronica purred, running a manicured finger over the intimate design. "I had it done special, just for you. So you'll always remember that this juicy cunt belongs to you now, and only you."

Aiden let out a choked whimper, his cock pulsing and throbbing almost painfully at the erotic sight and his mother's shamelessly possessive words. "It's perfect," he rasped, reaching out with a trembling hand to reverently trace the shorn A.

Veronica shivered, her puffy bare lips glistening with arousal as Aiden's fingers grazed her hyper-sensitive flesh. "All yours," she breathed. "For you to lick, suck, fuck, and fill with cum. Whenever and however you want it."

Aiden groaned brokenly at the filthy promises dripping like honey from his mother's sinful mouth. He finished removing the lacy teddy and dropped it carelessly to the floor, leaving Veronica clad in nothing but her garter belt, sheer stockings, and fuck-me heels.

The teen took a step back to admire his handiwork, drinking in every mouthwatering inch of his mother's scantily clad body. Veronica preened under her son's heated gaze, cocking one hip and running a sensual hand down her bountiful curves.

"You are so beautiful," Aiden praised hoarsely, awestruck by the sheer perfection before him. His engorged cock twitched and leaked, the swollen purple head straining towards his mother's inviting heat like a divining rod. "A total goddess. I can't believe I get to worship this body."

"Believe it, darling boy," Veronica purred, sauntering towards the king-sized bed and gracefully crawling onto the scarlet sheets, her gigantic tits wobbling like udders beneath her.

She settled her back against the mound of plump pillows and spread her silky thighs, the glistening pink folds of her bare pussy winking obscenely at Aiden. "Now come claim your prize. Sheath that big, throbbing sword in Mommy's tight, wet scabbard and make me yours."

Aiden took a deep, shuddering breath as he stood at the foot of the bed, drinking in the mind-blowing sight of his mother spread out before him like a debauched buffet. Veronica's legs were splayed obscenely wide, creamy thighs glistening with arousal as she presented her pretty pink cunt for her son's hungry gaze. The delicate golden fuzz of her upside-down A pubic design was damp on her mound, framing her puffy bare lips like an erotic bull's-eye.

Aiden's massive cock bobbed before him with ultimate stiffness, flushed an angry purple and visibly pulsing with need. Thick veins ran

along the formidable shaft, the flared head leaking a steady stream of pre-drool. The teen's heavy balls were drawn up tight to his body, churning audibly with the huge load he'd been saving for this very moment.

"Time to lose your virginity, baby boy," Veronica purred, reaching down to part her swollen lower lips in blatant invitation. Her core glistened bright pink and sinfully wet, fluttering impatiently for her son's cock. "Come shove that big, thick meat into the tight cunt that birthed you. Sheath yourself in Mommy's needy hole and feel me grip you like a velvet fist."

Aiden's heart hammered against his ribs as he crawled onto the bed, swallowing hard as he positioned himself between Veronica's splayed thighs. This was it - the moment he'd been training for, preparing for, fantasizing about for weeks. He was finally about to experience not just the ecstasy of tight, wet pussy, but the forbidden nirvana of his own mother's slick channel. The snug, elastic hole that had squeezed him out eighteen years ago would now be milking him of his virgin seed.

"Here we go," Aiden muttered to himself, taking a deep breath as he notched the bulbous head of his cock against Veronica's slippery slit. He bit his lip as he focused on everything Meredith had taught him, determined to put his hard-earned skills to the ultimate test and give his birth mother the fucking of a lifetime. "You can do this. Make her feel so good she never wants anyone else inside her again."

With that final internal pep talk, Aiden began to push forward, groaning low in his throat as his swollen glans breached Veronica's tight opening. Her molten heat enveloped the sensitive, shiny-skinned head, silky walls parting to grant him access to her most intimate depths.

Aiden and his mom both gasped in unison as the bulbous, purple head of his straining cock pushed past the tight ring of muscle guarding her slick entrance. Her engorged, glistening pink inner lips stretched obscenely around his cock-girth, clinging wetly to the pink throbbing shaft as it sank deeper and deeper into her forbidden channel.

The anatomical union of their most intimate flesh was mind-blowing in its intensity. Aiden groaned at the exquisite, velvety heat of his mother's pussy engulfing him, her swollen walls, wet with lubricating secretions, conforming perfectly to every ridge and vein of his aching cock. He could feel her clenching and fluttering around his sensitive glans, slick muscles rippling along his length as he hilted himself to the root.

Veronica let out a shuddering moan as her son's impressive teenage dick stretched her open, the delicate tissues of her cunt pulled taut by his thick girth. She could feel every throb and twitch of Aiden's cock deep inside her, pulsing in time with his racing heartbeat. The sensation of being so utterly filled, of her needy hole molding itself to her baby boy's contours, made the MILF dizzy with dark lust.

Their genital flesh fused together as if they were made for each other, two puzzle pieces clicking into place. Aiden's turgid shaft was sheathed to the hilt in Veronica's tight, clinging heat, his hairless base meshing with her neat, fuzzy A-shaped trim. His heavy, cum-laden balls pressed snugly against the crack of her ass, pulsing with the need to seed her ripe womb.

Veronica's slick juices gushed around Aiden's plundering cock, coating his entire groin in her fragrant essence. Secreting from her Skene's glands, the MILF was dripping with arousal, her puffy bare lips clinging obscenely to her son's pistoning shaft on every withdraw. Sticky strands of her nectar connected their thrusting pelvises, the lewd squelches and schlicks of their coupling filling the room.

Aiden gasped sharply as he slowly plunged in deep again and felt the engorged head of his cock bump against a swollen, textured ring of flesh deep inside his mother's sheath. With a shock, he realized it was Veronica's cervix - the gateway to her womb, still puffy and sensitive from recently giving birth. The mouth of her womb was kissing his glans, fluttering open as if begging to be filled with his potent seed.

The thought that he was literally poised at the entrance to where he was conceived, his cockhead pressed against the same magical portal that had ushered him into existence, made Aiden's balls clench and his shaft swell even thicker. The ultimate taboo - fucking his own mother's fertile hole, seeding the womb that had nurtured him - was now at his disposal.

Suddenly, eager for a rhythmic rut, Veronica caged her boy's skinny frame against the saddle of her voluptuous body with her silky nylon-clad legs. The MILF hooked her ankles behind his taut ass, using the leverage to hike her pelvis up off the bed. Aiden groaned as the change in angle caused his cock to plunge even deeper into his mother's tight, grasping sheath.

"Fuck me!!" Veronica purred, undulating her hips to meet every powerful thrust. "Give Mommy that big cock, jam it in as deep as you can. I wanna feel you in my fucking throat."

Spurred on by his mother's filthy encouragement, Aiden set a punishing pace, pummeling his aching shaft in and out of her clenching pussy. The teen grunted with exertion as he rutted into his birth mother, the muscles in his back and ass flexing as he worked to impale her, splitting her open on his thick rod again and again.

Veronica keened in ecstasy, head thrown back against the pillows as Aiden's jackhammering thrusts forced the breath from her lungs. She could feel his heavy balls slapping against her bleached asshole with

every in-stroke, his smooth scrotum beating deliciously against her sensitive skin.

The MILF squeezed her muscular legs even tighter around Aiden's pistoning hips, ankles crossed to keep him locked in place. She expertly used the leverage to grind herself against him, swiveling her pelvis in tight circles that made her son see stars.

"Fffuuuccckkk," Aiden dragged out on a groan, his eyes nearly rolling back in his head at the exquisite pleasure of his mom's undulating pussy muscles massaging his overstimulated shaft. He could feel every flutter and ripple of her silky walls, squeezing him rhythmically from base to tip.

The teen dropped his head to Veronica's bouncing breasts, motorboating the fleshy globes as he fucked into her with abandon. He rubbed his face back and forth in the squishy canyon of her cleavage, relishing the feel of her plush curves cushioning his cheeks. His flared cockhead was burrowing against the opening of her cervix with every deep thrust, poised at the entrance of her womb.

Aiden groaned as mom's puffy nipples poked into his cheeks, the stiff, rubbery peaks scraping against his skin. Unable to resist, he turned his head to the side and caught one throbbing bud between his lips. He suckled the engorged nub, rolling it on his tongue before grazing it with his teeth.

Warm tit-nectar flooded the teen's mouth, instantly taking him back to when he had sucked these very tits as a baby.

Veronica wailed in ecstasy as Aiden suckled her aching nipple, the dual stimulation of his mouth on her breast and his thick cock pounding her pussy triggering her explosive orgasm. The MILF's voluptuous body shook and spasmed beneath her fucking, tit-sucking son, back arching almost painfully off the bed as the intense pleasure ripped through her.

"FUCK! Oh God, AIDEN!" Veronica screamed, cunt clenching rhythmically around the boy's driving shaft as she came. Her soaked, spongy walls gripped him like a silken fist, rippling along his penile length in fluttering waves. Gush after gush of hot fem-cum spurted from her core, drenching her son's pistoning cock and balls in her slick essence.

Aiden groaned around his mouthful of tit-flesh, the incredible sensation of his mother's pussy shrinking wildly on his dick pushing him to the brink. He could feel her molten release bathing his shaft, easing the glide of his ball-bumping thrusts as he fucked her through her climax. The sounds of Veronica's ecstatic cries and the obscene squelch of his balls slapping against her juice-covered taint filled the room.

As the MILF's orgasmic convulsions reached a fever pitch, her muscular nylon-encased legs clamping around him like a vise, Aiden felt his own release barreling down on him. The tidal wave of pleasure crested in his loins, his cock and balls throbbing almost painfully with the need to erupt. His frantic rhythm faltered, hips stuttering erratically as he teetered on the razor's edge of climax.

Suddenly, Meredith's sage advice screamed through Aiden's pleasure-addled brain: "Clench your PC muscle, baby! Squeeze it hard, hold it, take deep breaths into your belly. You can control this, ride out the wave."

With a herculean effort, the teen bore down on the muscles at the base of his cock, halting his impending orgasm through sheer force of will. He gritted his teeth, tendons straining in his neck as he fought against the overwhelming urge to let go, to shoot his load deep into his mother's rippling cunt.

Aiden inhaled shakily through his nose, holding the breath for a five count before exhaling slowly through pursed lips. He repeated the

process several times, desperately trying to regain control as Veronica's tight, wet heat continued to milk his aching cock.

The MILF was still lost to her own incredible pleasure, head thrashing on the pillow as residual spasms wracked her curvy frame. Her pussy clenched and fluttered around Aiden's throbbing shaft, drawing him deeper into her molten core. Every time he tried to withdraw, to give himself some respite from the overstimulating tightness, Veronica's greedy pussy sucked him right back in. Her muscular legs remained locked around his hips, holding him in place as her silky walls rippled along his straining length.

Aiden grunted, his skinny, muscular ass dancing up and down between the clamp of her thighs. His jaw clenched as sweat poured down his face from the strain of holding back his climax. His heavy balls ached fiercely, drawn up so tight against his body they felt like they might rupture. The urge to let go, to flood his mother's convulsing cunt with his pent-up seed, was overwhelming.

But the teen was determined to make this first coupling last, to wring every drop of pleasure from the forbidden act before succumbing to his own release. Meredith had trained him for this very moment, and Aiden was hell-bent on putting those hard-earned skills to the test.

With a deep, shuddering breath, the teen untangled himself from Veronica's clutching limbs and pulled out of her slick heat with a wet pop. The MILF let out a bereft moan at the loss, her puffy pink lips gaping obscenely as fem-cum gushed out to puddle on the sheets.

"Shhh, I've got you Mom," Aiden soothed, his voice gravelly with lust. "Just need a second to cool down, or this is gonna be over way too soon. I want to make it so good for you."

Veronica's sapphire eyes fluttered open, hazy and unfocused from the force of her climax. A slow, sensual smile spread across her lush

lips as she took in the sight of her son kneeling between her splayed legs, his enormous cock jutting up angrily, coated in her slick juices.

"Mmmm, look at you," the MILF purred, reaching out to trail one elegant finger down Aiden's straining shaft, making it jump and twitch needily. "So hard and thick and ready for me. Mommy's perfect motherfucker, just like I always dreamed."

Aiden shuddered, fighting the urge to thrust into Veronica's teasing hand. He needed to get ahold of himself, to regain some semblance of control before diving back into his mother's sweet honey pot. An idea struck him then, a way to let Veronica's fluttering sheath rest while still stoking the flames of her arousal.

"Turn over," the teen commanded huskily, ocean blue eyes glinting with erotic intent. "On your hands and knees, Mom. I wanna worship this gorgeous ass before I stuff you full of cock again."

Veronica's sapphire eyes widened before darkening with lust at her son's take-charge tone. The wanton MILF eagerly complied, rolling onto her stomach and lifting herself onto her hands and knees. She arched her back, presenting her naked bubble booty to Aiden's hungry gaze like a bitch in heat.

As Veronica shifted into position, her colossal breasts swung wildly beneath her, the heavy globes smacking together with a meaty thwack. The ripe tits quivered and jiggled, nipples puckered into tight buds from arousal and the cool air caressing her overheated skin.

Aiden's mouth watered as he watched his mother's massive rack sway back and forth, the sight so hypnotizing he lost his train of thought for a moment. He longed to palm those giant, wobbling jugs, to feel their warm weight spilling between his fingers as his mom got on all fours for him.

Shaking his head to regain focus, Aiden took a moment to just admire the exquisite view before him. Veronica's toned back dipped down to a slim waist before flaring out into her bodacious hips and bubble butt. Her ass cheeks were two perfect globes of creamy flesh, shiny with perspiration and quaking slightly with her heavy breathing.

Bracketed between those lush cheeks, Veronica's bare pussy winked at Aiden, puffy pink lips still glistening with her release. Her slick slit gaped slightly, clenching on air as if missing the feel of her son's thick rod stretching it open. Just above, her crinkled rosebud pulsed, the dusky pink hole winking in time with her fluttering pussy.

"Wow, Mom, you look incredible like this," Aiden groaned, grabbing two handfuls of his mother's plush ass and kneading the firm globes. He used his thumbs to spread her open further, revealing her most intimate secrets to his appraising eyes. "I wanna feast on this perfect pussy and ass."

With that declaration, Aiden leaned in and dragged the flat of his tongue along Veronica's dripping slit, lapping up the copious honey leaking from her core. The MILF gasped sharply, fists clenching in the sheets as her son began to eat her pussy like a starving man at a buffet.

Aiden groaned at the taste of his mother's tangy-sweet musk exploding across his tongue, costing his tastebuds in her intimate nectar. He licked and slurped at her weeping folds with sloppy abandon, the wet sounds of his feasting filling the room.

Remembering Meredith's teachings, Aiden focused on Veronica's throbbing clit, prying it out from beneath its protective hood and laving the sensitive bundle of nerves with the tip of his tongue. He circled the straining grape-sized bud slowly, teasingly, before closing his lips around it and suckling gently.

"Oh fuck yes, baby, just like that!" Veronica keened, grinding her soaked pussy back against her son's talented mouth. Her voluptuous body undulated sinuously, heavy tits swinging and slapping together as she worked her hips in tight circles. "Suck Mommy's greedy clit, make me fucking gush!"

Encouraged by his mother's breathy praise, Aiden doubled his efforts, alternating between flicking Veronica's pleasure-bulb with the tip of his tongue and suckling it firmly. He gripped her ass cheeks harder, pulling the plump globes apart to delve deeper into her dripping folds.

The teen slid his licker down to circle Veronica's fluttering opening, lapping up the steady stream of honey pulsing out into her vestibule. He stiffened his tongue into a point and thrust it inside her, fucking in and out of her tight channel. Aiden tongue-fucked his mother with increasing speed and pressure, mimicking what he had just done with his cock.

"Yes, yes, yes! Tongue-fuck Mommy's naughty hole!" Veronica chanted breathlessly, throwing her ass back to meet every thrust of Aiden's tongue. Her hips worked frantically, grinding her soaked pussy all over her son's face. "Get that hot little mouth in there, eat your cream pie like a good boy!"

Aiden groaned into Veronica's sodden folds, the filthy words falling from her lips making his aching cock twitch and leak against his stomach. He could feel her velvety walls fluttering around his plunging tongue, sucking him in deeper as if trying to devour him whole.

After several minutes of thoroughly tonguing his mother's weeping cunny, Aiden let his eyes drift up to her puckered rosebud. The pink whorl winked at him invitingly, flexing in time with Veronica's panting breaths.

Aiden recalled another trick Meredith had taught him, one sure to drive his wanton mother wild. He gathered some saliva on his tongue before dragging the slick muscle up Veronica's perineum and circling her forbidden entrance.

The mother let out a startled gasp that quickly morphed into a low, guttural moan as she felt her son's tongue painting her back door. "Ohhh fuck, baby, yes," the MILF panted, her ass clenching and releasing reflexively. "Lick Mommy's dirty hole, get it all wet and ready for your big cock."

Aiden's cock throbbed urgently at his mother's filthy encouragement. He dragged his tongue around the wrinkled skin of her anus a few more times before stiffening the tip and pressing insistently against her back door.

Veronica groaned whorishly as she felt her son's tongue breach her sphincter, the slick muscle wriggling past the resistant ring and into her molten depths. "That's it, baby boy, tongue-fuck Mommy's ass!" she cried, throwing her hips back to meet his thrusting tongue. "Get it nice and slick for your fat cock!"

Aiden moaned into his mother's fluttering rosebud as he ate her out with messy enthusiasm. His own saliva mingled with Veronica's fragrant juices, dripping down his chin as he plundered her most taboo hole. He lost himself in the forbidden act of rimming his mom, relishing the musky flavor bursting across his tastebuds.

After several intense minutes of tonguing Veronica's spasming asshole, Aiden pulled back with a gasp. His lips and chin were glazed with spit and his mother's essence, making them tingle pleasantly. The teen wiped his mouth with the back of his hand before rising up on his knees behind Veronica's upturned ass.

"You ready for my cock again, Mom?" Aiden asked huskily, gripping the root of his straining erection and slapping the bulbous head

against Veronica's soaked folds. He notched the spongy tip in her fluttering opening, pushing forward just enough for her muscles to kiss his glans before retreating teasingly. "Ready to get stuffed full and fucked hard from behind?"

"God yes!" Veronica almost sobbed, arching her back like a cat in heat and spreading her thighs wider. Her heavy breasts swayed beneath her as she presented herself wantonly to her son. "Shove that big dick in me and pound my pussy! I need it so fucking bad!"

Aiden didn't need any further encouragement. With a grunt, he slammed his hips forward, burying his aching cock to the hilt in his mother's tight heat. They both cried out in ecstasy as he split her open on his thick shaft, her muscles clenching rhythmically around him.

Once fully sheathed, the boy paused for a moment to savor the exquisite sensation of being balls-deep in Veronica's rippling sheath. Then, gripping her fleshy hips hard enough to leave marks, he began to move.

The teen set a hard, driving rhythm, pulling out until just the head of his cock caught on Veronica's puffy opening before ramming back in to the root. His heavy balls slapped lewdly against her swollen clit with every punishing thrust.

Aiden pistoned his hips with the speed and stamina of a finely-tuned machine, his lean muscles flexing as he drilled into Veronica's sodden pussy from behind. His boner flexed powerfully, the cock-veins bulging nearly to their bursting point. He could see the strong cords of muscle and tendons straining at his hairless root, branching out from the powerful teenage bulb and crura anchored deep in his core.

The teen's staying power and skillful technique belied his virginal status - he fucked like a man possessed, like he'd been honing this particular act for years.

In truth, Aiden had been training for this very moment, putting Meredith's erotic lessons to the test as he conquered his birth mother's needy cunt. All those hours spent building his endurance, learning to control his breathing and PC muscles, perfecting his angles and rhythm, were now paying off in spades.

Aiden watched in erotic fascination as Veronica's bodacious ass cheeks rippled and jiggled with every pounding thrust of his cock. The plump globes shook like jello, creamy flesh quivering as her son plowed into her with animal intensity. Aiden gripped her hips harder, pulling her back to meet his driving thrusts, their bodies slapping together obscenely.

Beneath him, Veronica was a keening, writhing mess, reduced to a slave of pleasure at the mercy of her son's tireless cock. Her head whipped back and forth on the pillow, golden hair sticking to her sweat-dampened face as ecstasy wracked her curvy frame. Every ridge and vein of Aiden's shaft rubbed her sensitive walls just right, igniting sparks behind her eyelids.

"Oh fuck oh fuck oh FUCK!" the MILF chanted breathlessly, voice hitching with every punishing impact of Aiden's pelvis against her ass. "So good baby, so fucking GOOD! Harder, faster, split Mommy open on that huge dick!"

Aiden grunted savagely, sweat rolling down his heaving chest as he complied with Veronica's desperate demands. He jackhammered into her quivering pussy with all his strength, determined to fuck an orgasm out of her that she'd never forget.

For nearly thirty minutes, the relentless slap of flesh against flesh echoed obscenely through the room as mother and son rutted in carnal bliss. Veronica's huge tits swung like pendulums beneath her, slapping together wildly as Aiden pounded her, the sensitive globes

chafing deliciously. Her diamond-hard nipples scraped against the silky sheets, sending electric tingles zinging straight to her clit.

All the intense stimulation proved too much for the overwhelmed MILF. With a strangled scream, Veronica came violently on her son's cock, pussy gushing and clamping down on him like a vise. Her powerful pelvic floor muscles rippled along Aiden's pistoning shaft, trying to milk him of his seed as she thrashed and bucked through her release.

After being wracked by her intense, full-body orgasm, Veronica collapsed face-first onto the bed, panting and shuddering as aftershocks rippled through her. Aiden's thick cock slipped from her fluttering sheath with a wet squelch, making them both groan at the loss of intimate connection.

The teen sat back on his haunches, chest heaving and muscles trembling from exertion as he fought to regain control. His straining erection bobbed heavily between his legs, flushed an angry purple and gleaming with his mother's slick juices. Aiden had to grip the base of his shaft firmly, squeezing his PC muscle to stave off his own explosive climax.

After a moment, Veronica rolled over onto her back, spreading her quivering legs in wanton invitation, her bare feet pointed towards opposite walls of her bedroom. Her swollen pussy was still gaping and fluttering, pink and glistening with arousal. The MILF's massive tits heaved with each shuddery breath, jiggling enticingly as she crooked a finger at her son.

"C'mere baby," Veronica purred breathlessly, sapphire eyes dark and hooded with lust. "Mommy wants to ride that huge cock now. I need to feel you throbbing deep in my aching cunt as I bounce on your lap."

Aiden scrambled to comply, eager to experience a new position and sensation. He stretched out on his back in the center of the bed, hands automatically gravitating to his mother's lush hips as she swung a leg over to straddle him. Veronica hovered over her son's groin, reaching between them to grip his rigid shaft and notch the swollen head at her entrance.

"Mmmm, wait a second," the wicked MILF breathed, stilling her movements as a naughty idea struck. She locked eyes with her teen, lush lips curving into a sensual smirk. "You know what would make this even hotter, baby boy? If you bust a nut in me real quick first, take the edge off. That way, you'll last even longer when I ride you into oblivion."

Aiden's ocean blue eyes widened before darkening with erotic understanding. He nodded eagerly, hips flexing up in search of his mother's welcoming heat. "Ok," the teen rasped, voice strained with pent-up desire. "I'm so close already, it won't take much. Wanna fill you up with my cum and then keep going all night."

"That's my good boy," Veronica purred, slowly sinking down on Aiden's throbbing shaft. They both groaned brokenly as he stretched her open, inner muscles clinging to his pulsing length like a silken fist. "Give Mommy that hot load, baby. Paint my hungry cunt white with your seed."

Veronica sank down slowly on Aiden's rigid shaft until he was buried to the hilt in her tight, slick heat. The sensation of her son's throbbing cock stretching her open made the MILF gasp and arch her back in ecstasy. She could feel every thick inch of him pulsing deep inside her, the bulbous head crushed against her cervix.

"Oh fuck yes, baby," Veronica panted, rolling her hips sensually to grind her aching clit against Aiden's pelvis. "You fill Mommy up so good. I can feel you throbbing in my deepest parts."

Aiden groaned helplessly, head thrown back against the pillows as he struggled not to blow his load instantly. The feeling of his cock engulfed in his mother's molten sheath was indescribable. Her silky walls gripped him like a velvet fist, rippling along his shaft and massaging the sensitive head.

Veronica's slick inner muscles fluttered and clenched around Aiden rhythmically, as if milking his cock for his seed. Her soaked, spongy tissues rubbed against every swollen ridge and vein, igniting pleasure sparks up the teen's spine. The flared rim of his glans caught deliciously on her G-spot with every grinding roll of her hips.

Aiden grabbed onto his mother's undulating hips for dear life as she worked herself on his straining erection. Her tight, elastic opening gripped the base of his shaft, creating a delicious suction that made his heavy balls draw up.

Veronica canted her hips, taking Aiden impossibly deeper, until the head of his cock dug against her cervix. The slick, muscular ring of her womb's entrance fluttered open, as if trying to draw him inside, hungry for his potent release.

"Mmmm, do you feel that baby?" Veronica purred sultrily, circling her hips so that her son's cock head rubbed repeatedly over the sensitive tissues guarding her womb. "Feel how my body is begging for your cum? My hungry cunt wants to milk you dry, suck every last drop straight into my waiting womb."

Aiden let out a strangled cry at his mother's filthy words, combined with the mind-blowing sensation of her cervix fluttering and suckling the tip of his cock. He could feel the slit of his glans catching on her womb's muscular opening with every grind, sending him hurtling towards the edge.

The boy suddenly grunted out, his back arching off the bed as the first intense spurt of semen erupted from his cock and painted his

mother's cervix. "Oh fuck, MOM! I'm cumming!" he wailed, eyes rolling back in his head as ecstasy crashed over him in relentless waves.

Veronica keened in delight, grinding her hips down hard to take her son as deep as possible. "Yes baby, give it to me!" she encouraged breathlessly. "Fill Mommy's cunt with your hot seed. I wanna feel you pulsing and gushing against my womb."

Aiden convulsed beneath his mother, fingers digging into the flesh of her undulating hips as he unloaded spurt after thick spurt into her rippling depths. His cock jerked and throbbed violently, the sensitive head rubbing against Veronica's spasming cervix as it disgorged what felt like gallons of cum directly into her womb.

The MILF threw her head back with a sharp cry as she felt her son's molten release flooding her, his potent semen bathing her inner walls and seeping into her waiting womb. The sensation of Aiden's virile seed pumping into her most fertile depths triggered Veronica's own earth-shattering climax.

"FUCK YES! Breed me baby, knock me up!" Veronica wailed, her powerful cunt muscles rippling along Aiden's spurting shaft, milking him for every drop. Gush after gush of her slick essence spilled out around his pistoning cock, drenching his groin in her musky feminine cum.

For long, ecstasy-hazed moments, mother and son shook and spasmed in carnal bliss, their bodies locked together in the deepest, most intimate embrace. Veronica collapsed onto Aiden's sweat-slicked chest, her massive breasts cushioning his heaving torso as they panted into each other's open mouths.

As the aftershocks receded, the birth mother captured Aiden's lips in a searing, passionate kiss. Their tongues tangled sensually, sharing

breath and taste as they basked in the afterglow of their first mind-blowing mutual orgasm.

"Mmmm, that was incredible," Veronica purred into Aiden's panting mouth, nipping at his bottom lip teasingly. "My baby boy has the stamina of a stallion. I can't wait to drain those big, swollen balls over and over all night long."

Veronica made good on her wanton promise, riding Aiden's tireless cock with wild abandon for hours on end. The insatiable MILF used every trick in her extensive sexual repertoire to wring orgasm after soul-rending orgasm from her young stud's nubile body.

She alternated between bouncing vigorously on Aiden's lap, her massive tits slapping his face with every roll of her hips, and grinding sensually against him, undulating her voluptuous curves like a belly dancer. Veronica clenched her powerful inner muscles rhythmically along her son's pistoning length, milking his cock with skillful ripples.

Aiden lost himself to the never-ending ecstasy, drowning in his mother's intoxicating essence as she used him for her pleasure again and again. The relentless wet friction of her sleek tissues massaging his most sensitive flesh kept him diamond-hard, his teenage refractory period negligible.

Hours passed in a blur of grunts, sighs, and wails of rapture as the incestuous couple rutted like wild animals. They fucked in every position imaginable - Veronica riding Aiden in cowgirl and reverse, the horny MILF bent over the edge of the bed and pounded from behind, on their sides with her leg thrown over his hip for impossibly deep penetration.

By the time the clock struck midnight, both Aiden and Veronica were flushed and gleaming with sweat, the room reeking of sex. Their bodies showed all the telltale signs of marathon fucking - love bites

and finger-shaped bruises littering their skin, matted hair and smeared makeup, slick fluids painting their thighs and groins.

Just as Veronica was nearing her umpteenth knee-trembling climax of the night, her phone started to vibrate on the nightstand. A quick glance at the screen showed an incoming video call from Meredith.

With a wicked grin, the shameless MILF accepted the call, angling the camera to perfectly capture her voluptuous body as she continued to work herself on Aiden's throbbing cock. She slowed her movements to a sensual grind, rocking and swiveling her hips in hypnotic figure-eights.

"Hey there," Veronica purred breathlessly when Meredith's face filled the screen, sapphire eyes molten with lust. "You caught me in the middle of breaking our baby boy's cock in. He's been such a good little stud for Mommy."

Meredith's crimson lips curved into a delighted smirk as she took in the debauched sight of Veronica sheathing Aiden balls-deep, their bodies undulating sensually. Her emerald eyes glinted with erotic appreciation, drinking in the carnal details of their marathon coupling.

Aiden paused his greedy suckling at Veronica's swollen, milk-spurting nipple when he heard Meredith's voice emanating from the phone. The dazed teen reluctantly unlatched from his birth mother's bountiful breast, strings of sticky tit milk connecting his puffy lips to her leaking bud.

With drugged, heavy-lidded eyes, the boy peered up through the expansive canyon of Veronica's cleavage, trying to catch a glimpse of his adoptive mother on the small screen. The MILF's massive, jiggling tits blocked most of his view, creating a fleshy tunnel that framed his flushed, milk-drenched face.

"H-hey Mom," Aiden slurred, his voice hoarse and fucked-out. He licked the residual cream from his swollen lips, savoring the sweet taste of his mother's milk. "I'm being a good boy for Mommy Veronica, just like you taught me."

On the phone screen, Meredith's pupils visibly dilated with arousal as she took in the obscene sight of her adopted son's face peeking out from between Veronica's giant, wobbling jugs. Aiden's cheeks and chin were glazed with tit milk, his hair mussed and eyes glazed from hours of suckling.

"I can see that, darling," Meredith purred, her breathing shallow as she imagined laving her tongue over every drop of cream painting her boy's skin. "You look so natural buried in Mommy's big titties, drunk on her sweet milk. Such a good little nursing baby for her."

Aiden whimpered at the praise, his sensitive cock twitching inside Veronica's rippling sheath. The naughty boy loved nothing more than pleasing his gorgeous mothers, being their willing plaything and stud.

Veronica smirked down at Aiden, reaching up to squeeze her heavy tits together, mashing his face between the pillowy globes. "Our baby boy can't get enough of Mommy's milk jugs," she told Meredith, voice dripping with sensual satisfaction. "He's been suckling me dry for hours like a greedy calf. I'll be surprised if I have any cream left by morning."

Meredith groaned at the hot visual, clenching her thighs together as fresh arousal flooded her core. "Such an eager little boobie-sucker," she praised breathlessly. "Mommy's perfect tit-slave. I bet you can't wait to get a mouthful of my creamy boobs too, can you baby?"

"Uh-huh," Aiden agreed desperately, voice muffled by the tit-flesh enveloping his face. He nuzzled deeper into Veronica's cleavage, rubbing his sticky face back and forth.

"You hear that, baby boy?" Veronica cooed, grinding her hips in slow, sensual circles on Aiden's lap, stirring her corrugated walls with stiff, teenage cock. "When Mommy Meredith gets here, you're going to have double the wet, hungry hoochies to satisfy. Two sloppy mommy cooters drooling for your fat cock day and night."

Meredith smirked wickedly through the phone screen. "That's right, darling. You'll be stuffing our greedy cunts non-stop, pounding out creamy pie after creamy pie. Our needy kitties will milk your heavy balls dry."

Aiden whimpered around his mouthful of cleavage-flesh, overwhelmed by the idea of fucking both his gorgeous mothers on a loop, an endless buffet of mature pussy at his disposal. His cock throbbed urgently inside Veronica's rippling sheath at the filthy images they painted.

"Ungh, I can't wait," the teen groaned, voice muffled by Veronica's smothering cleavage. "Pump you both full of my cum over and over."

"Mmmm, that's our good little fuck-toy," Veronica purred, bouncing faster on Aiden's rigid pole. Her huge titties jiggled hypnotically, slapping his milk-drenched face with every roll of her hips. "Just a hard dick and a pair of balls to us, isn't that right baby? Our live-in dildo to use as we please."

Aiden keened desperately, loving the degrading dirty talk. He pistoned his hips up to meet Veronica's every downward grind, his sensitive cockhead pummeling her cervix. "Yes Mommy!"

On the phone, Meredith was panting shallowly, one hand visibly shoved down the front of her panties as she frigged herself to the incestuous live show. "Ooooh yes, baby! Mommy's cunt is FLOODING thinking about sharing you with Veronica. Stuffing your face with our dripping pussies!"

Spurred on by Meredith's breathy encouragement, Veronica redoubled her efforts, slamming her soaked, claspings twat down on Aiden's throbbing cock with wild abandon. Her bodacious ass cheeks rippled with every impact, jiggling obscenely as she rode him into oblivion.

"Fuck fuck fuck!" the blonde MILF chanted, head thrown back in ecstasy as she chased her rapidly approaching orgasm. "Mommy's cumming, baby! Gonna squirt all over this fat cock!"

As Veronica bounced wildly on Aiden's cock, racing towards her explosive climax, Meredith's voice suddenly rang out from the phone. "Don't you dare cum yet, young man!" the redheaded MILF commanded sternly. "You fuck your mother straight through her orgasm, no matter how hard she's squeezing that dick. Prove you can outlast her like the virile stud we've trained you to be."

Aiden's ocean blue eyes flashed with determination at the challenge. Even lost in the throes of ecstasy, overwhelmed by the slick vice grip of his birth mother's spasming twat, the teen was determined to make his adoptive mom proud. To show off the impressive stamina and control she had so painstakingly drilled into him.

"I got this, Mom," Aiden gritted out confidently, latching onto Veronica's voluptuous body as she shook above him. Digging his fingers into the plush globes of her ass, the teen planted his feet and met his mother's wild gyrations thrust for thrust, jack-hammering into her convulsing cunt.

"OH FUCK YES, BABY!" Veronica wailed, head thrown back as her orgasm crashed over her in relentless waves. Her powerful inner muscles rippled and clenched along Aiden's pistoning shaft, fluttering wildly as she gushed around him. Copious amounts of slick fluid sprayed from her spasming slit, coating her son's cock and balls in her musky essence.

But Aiden never faltered, never lost his driving rhythm, even as Veronica's tight cunt squeezed him like a fist. Gritting his teeth against the overwhelming urge to erupt, the teen fucked his mother straight through her toe-curling climax, just as Meredith had ordered.

As the electrifying pulses finally began to ebb, Veronica collapsed bonelessly onto Aiden's sweat-slicked chest, gasping for breath. Her massive tits heaved against either side of his face as she came down from her high, his still-hard cock pulsing inside her sensitive channel.

"Holy shit, baby," the blonde MILF panted in awe, glazed sapphire eyes struggling to focus. "I think you fucked my brain out through my cunt."

Aiden just grinned up at her wolfishly, giving a cocky flex of his hips that made Veronica gasp. "Oh, I'm not done with you yet, Mom," he growled, voice rough with lust. "Not even close."

With a sudden surge of strength, the teen flipped their positions, rolling Veronica beneath him without breaking their intimate connection. The MILF yelped in surprise, legs automatically spreading wider to accommodate her son's lean hips as he loomed over her.

Bracing his elbows on either side of Veronica's head, Aiden began to piston his hips, driving his steely cock in and out of her sensitive, still-fluttering sheath. The teen set a punishing pace, spurred on by Meredith's breathy encouragement through the phone.

"That's it, baby! Give Mommy that dick," the redhead panted, frigging her clit frantically as she watched her boy go to town. "Fuck her into the mattress, rearrange her womb with that big cock!"

Aiden grunted savagely with each snap of his lean hips, his heavy balls slapping obscenely against Veronica's dripping folds. The MILF could only lay there and take the brutal pounding, too wrung out from her intense orgasm to do anything but moan weakly.

But as Aiden's tireless jackhammering continued, his bulbous cockhead battering her cervix on every thrust, Veronica felt the stirrings of another climax building in her core. Her inner muscles started to quiver and clench around his invading shaft, coaxing him even deeper.

"Oh god, oh fuck!" the blonde wailed, nails scrabbling at Aiden's flexing back. "Baby's gonna make me cum again! Fuck fuck fuck!"

Aiden snarled in concentration, sweat dripping down his face as he fought against the renewed rippling pressure around his cock. Veronica's cunt was fluttering wildly, her muscles milking him, trying to suck the cum right out of his balls. But the determined teen just gritted his teeth and powered through, pounding his mother even harder.

With a keening cry, Veronica came apart beneath him, her release even more powerful than the first. Her titties jumped wildly across her chest and her pussy convulsed violently, clear fem-spunk squirting out around Aiden's hammering cock to soak his groin.

"AIDEN! FUCK!" Veronica screamed to the heavens, eyes rolling back in her head as ecstasy ripped through her unlike any she'd ever experienced.

Aiden never let up for a second, fucking his mother through her bone-rattling orgasm like a machine. The wet squelch of his balls slapping against her drenched folds was obscene, the sound mixing with Veronica's mindless wails to create a debauched symphony.

As the MILF shuddered through the aftershocks, gasping for air, Aiden shifted his weight onto one elbow. Keeping his pace steady, he reached between their sweat-slicked bodies to seek out Veronica's throbbing clit.

"One more, Mommy," the teen growled, circling the sensitive nub with the rough pad of his thumb. "Squirt on my cock one more time, drench those big teenage balls."

Veronica and Meredith both squealed in delight at Aiden's confident declaration, the two MILFs unbearably turned on by the teen's newfound sexual prowess.

"Oh fuck yes, make Mommy squirt again!" Veronica babbled almost incoherently, drunk on pleasure. "Rub my clit raw while you pound me, baby!"

"Show her what a virile stud you are, darling!" Meredith panted through the phone, fingers pumping frantically in her dripping cunt. "Make your mommy gush like a fucking whore!"

Spurred on by their wanton encouragement, Aiden doubled his efforts, rubbing tight circles over Veronica's throbbing pearl as he drilled into her with machine-like precision. The relentless dual stimulation, combined with the delicious dirty talk, soon had the blonde MILF hurtling towards another explosive climax.

"FUCK FUCK FUUUUCK!" Veronica wailed, back arching almost painfully off the bed as she came with a gush, milk spewing from her nipples. Clear ejaculate sprayed from her spasming slit, coating Aiden's pistoning cock and churning balls in her slick essence.

The teen grunted as he was doused in his mother's release, the hot fluid splattering his groin and dripping down to soak the sheets beneath them. But he never faltered, pounding Veronica through her body-wracking orgasm with single-minded determination.

When the final shudders subsided, leaving the MILF a boneless, twitching mess, Aiden finally slowed his thrusts. Veronica lay sprawled under him, hair plastered to her sweaty face, glazed eyes rolling aimlessly, huge tits heaving as she gulped air.

"Ungh... oh god..." she panted weakly, pussy still fluttering around Aiden's throbbing shaft buried inside her. "I can't... no more... you've slayed this cunt, baby..."

But Aiden just smirked down at his wrecked mother, running a proprietary hand over her quivering stomach. "I'm not done with you yet, Mom," he purred darkly, giving a meaningful flex of his hips that made Veronica moan. "Not until I fill this belly with my cum."

Meredith made a desperate sound through the phone, feverishly frigging her clit as she listened to her adopted son's filthy promises. "Do it, baby!" the redhead urged breathlessly. "Flood your mommy's womb with your teenage seed! Pump her full of your potent fuck-batter until it takes!"

Galvanized by Meredith's graphic encouragement, Aiden grabbed Veronica's plush thighs and pushed them back towards her shoulders, nearly folding the flexible MILF in half. The new position opened her up completely, allowing him to plunge even deeper into her dripping cunt.

The teenager snarled ferally as he began to jackhammer into Veronica's upturned pussy, the force of his thrusts making the marital bed frame slam against the wall. His heavy balls smacked obscenely against her ass with every punishing snap of his hips.

"Ungh yeah, drill Mommy's baby oven!" Meredith babbled lewdly through the phone, her voice high and girlish. "Stir up her womb with that big ol' cum whisk! Paint the walls of her uterus with your baby-making goo!"

Aiden grunted like a wild animal as he pounded into his birth mom with brutal intensity, spurred on by his adoptive mother's cutesy reproductive dirty talk. The filthy visuals she painted, combined with the delicious drag of Veronica's clinging pussy lips along his shaft, had the pressure building rapidly in his loins.

"Shit... I'm close..." Aiden gritted out, sweat rolling down his clenched jaw as he fought against his impending eruption. His lean muscles trembled with the strain of holding back, buttocks flexing as he pistoned in and out of Veronica's swollen, gushing cunt.

"Give Mommy that special boy-sauce, baby!" Meredith urged breathlessly. "Shoot your thick baby batter right against her cervix! Glaze her womb with your icing and put a bun in her oven!"

Veronica keened weakly, too fucked-out to form coherent words. Her cushy titties rippled against the weight of her boy's chest. Her pussy quivered feebly around Aiden's thrusting cock, trying to milk him, greedy for his potent young seed. Her legs quivered where they were folded up by her shoulders, the backs of her thighs burning from the stretch.

With a roar of completion, Aiden finally let go, hammering into his mom's defenseless cunt with vicious abandon. "FUCK! Take it, Mommy!" he bellowed, eyes rolling back as the first powerful spurt exploded from his slit. "Unngh FUCK!"

Aiden convulsed above his birth mother as he emptied his heavy balls directly into her womb, painting her cervix with thick stripes of slimy semen. Veronica wailed brokenly as she was flooded with wet heat, her son's virile seed pumping into her fertile depths.

The obscene sounds of Aiden's cock squelching through the mess of his own cum as he continued to thrust only heightened their depravity.

As her adopted son flooded Veronica's fertile womb with his potent seed, Meredith moaned whorishly through the phone, frigging her fat clit with desperate strokes.

"Yes baby, give bride-Mommy all that thick cum!" the redhead squealed. "Breed her tight cunt, put a baby in her belly!"

Aiden snarled as he hammered into Veronica's upturned pussy, even as his cock continued to erupt deep inside her. The blonde MILF could only lay there and take it, legs quivering uselessly by her head as her son used her like a fuckdoll, pumping rope after massive rope, each teeming with sperm, directly into her defenseless womb.

"Take it all!" Aiden grunted, giving a few more powerful thrusts for good measure, making sure every drop of his semen coated Veronica's rippling walls.

The mother's eyelids fluttered and rolled back as she was filled to capacity with teenage spunk, the copious release seeping out around Aiden's stabbing shaft with obscene wet squelches. The relentless battering of her cervix triggered one last weak orgasm, making the MILF, squeal through clenched teeth, her birthing tunnel twitching and clenching feebly around her son's emptying cock.

Finally, with a shuddering groan, Aiden collapsed on top of his mother, completely spent. He lay heavily between her splayed thighs in a sweaty flesh-heap, softening cock still buried in her cum-flooded twat as they both struggled to catch their breath.

For long moments, the only sounds in the room were the couple's ragged panting and Meredith's high-pitched moans as she worked herself closer to climax.

"Ffffuck, that was so hot," the redhead whined through the phone, voice tight with impending release. "Watching my baby boy...ungh...breed his own mother! I'm gonna... Oh fuck, I'm cumming!"

Meredith's yelp of completion rang out from the phone speaker as she fell over the edge, fingers pumping frantically in her clenching cunt. Aiden and Veronica grinned at each other in exhausted satisfaction, listening to her ride out her orgasm.

When Meredith finally quieted, Veronica reached for the phone with a trembling hand. She brought it close to her flushed, sweat-dampened face and smiled into the camera.

"Holy fuck," the blonde sighed smugly. "Our virile young stud performed admirably, don't you think? Fucked me into oblivion and pumped me full of his grade-A baby batter."

"God yes," Meredith panted, grinning deliriously. "He was magnificent. Our perfect little breeder. I can't wait to have his hot cock-honey splattering through my womb."

Mmm, yes," Veronica hissed in depraved approval, bucking her hips up to meet Aiden's renewed thrusts. "We'll give our cute boy all the taboo pussy he can handle. An endless cycle of incestuous breeding."

Aiden groaned at the deliciously obscene image, his cock hardening rapidly inside his mom's cum-drenched cunt. The debaucherous depravity of his mothers was so arousing, stoking his virile teenage lust to dizzying heights.

TO BE CONTINUED...