

CALL ME MOMMY

PART 1 OF 2



BY KLRXO

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The sleek black car pulled up the long gravel driveway, tires crunching as it came to a stop in front of the quaint foster home nestled among rolling green hills.

The passenger door opened and out stepped Meredith, an absolute vision of feminine perfection. Her tight red mini dress clung to every lush curve, the hem barely reaching mid-thigh to show off her long, toned legs. The plunging neckline displayed her monstrous tit-cleavage, her giant breasts straining against the confining fabric with each breath.

She moved with the easy grace of a goddess, birthing hips swaying hypnotically as she walked around the car on towering stilettos. The sharp points forced her to balance delicately on the balls of her sexy feet, calves flexed, back arched to thrust out her rounded, juicy ass.

Fiery red hair tumbled in waves past her shoulders, emerald eyes sparkling, full lips painted crimson. Her very presence was intoxicating.

Meredith's husband emerged from the driver's side, but he may as well have been invisible. No one could take their eyes off the stunning beauty who absolutely owned her sensuality and power as a woman. She was sin and temptation incarnate, commanding the attention of all as she ascended the porch steps, the embodiment of pure, unbridled sex appeal. Meredith was here, and the world revolved around her.

An attendant emerged from the front door to greet the couple, but her breath caught in her throat at the sight of Meredith. The matronly woman, who had seen countless prospective foster parents over the years, was stunned speechless by the goddess before her. Meredith flashed a dazzling smile that made the attendant weak in the knees.

"Welcome," the attendant finally managed. "Please come in." She stepped aside, holding the door open.

Meredith glided through the doorway, her husband trailing behind like an afterthought. Inside, the foyer opened into a large playroom filled with children of all ages. Some played together in groups while others were engaged in solo pursuits. The sounds of gleeful chatter and laughter filled the air.

"Oh look, darling," Charles said, gesturing to a pair of adorable toddlers stacking blocks together. "Aren't they precious?"

But Meredith ignored him, emerald eyes scanning the room like a lioness searching for her prey. None of these children were what she was looking for. Without a word, she ascended the stairs, her stilettos clicking authoritatively on the hardwood.

Each step made her colossal breasts bounce and jiggle, the red fabric of her dress struggling to contain them. Her ample hips swayed from side to side, round bubble butt undulating hypnotically.

It was impossible not to stare at her ass as she climbed, each juicy cheek flexing, the black lace of her thong just barely visible where it disappeared between them.

The attendant hurried to follow Meredith upstairs, while Charles stayed behind, still admiring the children playing below. He had offered his opinion, but it mattered not. Meredith knew exactly what she wanted, and she wouldn't stop until she found it.

The red-headed cougar strode down the upstairs hallway with a predatory gleam in her eye, hips swaying seductively. She peeked into each bedroom as she passed, her voluptuous body filling the doorways.

The children fell silent, staring in awe at the stunning woman. But Meredith paid them no mind, unsatisfied with what she saw.



At the end of the hall, she turned to the attendant with a meaningful gaze, one perfectly shaped eyebrow arched. "Do you have any teenage boys? Barely legal, preferably." Her sensual voice was a throaty purr.

The attendant swallowed hard, pulse quickening as she realized what Meredith was really searching for. Slowly, she nodded. "We do have one boy who recently turned 18. Aiden. He's lean and quite handsome, an innocent young thing."

A wicked smile spread across Meredith's lush lips. "He sounds perfect. Take me to him."

The attendant led Meredith to the very last door. Her hand trembled slightly as she turned the knob.

The door swung open to reveal Aiden lounging on his bed, shirtless and wearing low-slung sweatpants. He was indeed a beautiful boy, all taut olive skin, tousled chestnut hair, and soulful dark eyes.

Aiden looked up at the two women in his doorway, gaze immediately magnetized to Meredith's buxom figure. His full lips parted as he drank in her dangerous curves, hardly believing such a goddess would be gracing his bedroom.

Meredith eyed him hungrily in return, knowing she had found exactly what she craved.

The graceful Goddess glided into the room, bulging tit-cleavage trembling, her voluptuous hips swaying mesmerizingly with each step. She stopped directly in front of the teenage boy, towering over him in her sky-high stilettos.

Aiden gazed up at her in awe and desire, his innocent eyes roaming her curvaceous figure.

Meredith leaned forward slowly, deliberately, until her gigantic breasts hovered right above Aiden's face. The deep cavern of her cleavage was a breath away, her heaving tits like two fleshy clouds threatening to envelop him. He could feel the heat radiating from her soft skin.

"Hello Aiden," she purred in a sensual, throaty voice. "I'm Meredith." Her emerald eyes sparkled with wicked intent.

Aiden swallowed hard, Adam's apple bobbing in his throat. "H-hi Meredith," he stammered, barely able to think straight with this stunning woman's breasts filling his vision.

With feline grace, Meredith lowered herself onto the bed next to him, her round, plush ass sinking into the mattress. The hem of her scandalous red dress rode up her thighs, exposing even more smooth, toned leg. She crossed one leg over the other, pointed stiletto dangling off her foot.

The matronly figure placed a perfectly manicured hand on Aiden's bare chest, long nails lightly grazing his skin. She could feel his racing heartbeat beneath her palm. Glancing back at the wide-eyed attendant still hovering in the doorway, Meredith flashed a disarming smile.

"Would you mind giving us a little privacy, dear?" Her tone made it clear this was not a request. "I'd like to get to know Aiden a bit more...intimately."

The attendant nodded mutely and backed out of the room, shutting the door behind her with a soft click.

Meredith turned her attention back to the trembling boy beside her, a seductive glimmer in her catlike eyes. She had him right where she wanted him, and she was going to take her time playing with her sexy new toy.

Meredith gazed intently into Aiden's dark, soulful eyes. "I heard you recently turned 18," she purred, voice dripping with sensuality. Her hand remained on his chest, nails lightly grazing his quivering skin. "Tell me Aiden, are you still a virgin?"

The boy nodded shyly, a pretty blush coloring his cheeks. "Y-yes ma'am, I am," he admitted softly.

A wicked smile curved Meredith's painted lips. "And does the thought of having hot, nasty sex with a beautiful, busty woman excite you?" She arched a perfectly shaped brow.

Aiden's eyes widened and he nodded more vigorously, rendered speechless by her brazen words. His innocent gaze drifted down to her heaving cleavage, so close he could almost bury his face in her soft, pillowy breasts.

Meredith chuckled, a low, throaty sound. She could see the growing bulge forming in his grey sweatpants, his young cock swelling and twitching beneath the fabric. Virginal lust rolled off him in waves, his lithe body trembling with pent-up desire.

Meredith leaned closer, drawing Aiden's quivering body against her own. She pulled him in until half his lean torso disappeared between her massive, heaving melons. The boy gasped as his bare skin pressed into her soft, plush cleavage, engulfed in her pillowy flesh.

Meredith brought her lush lips to Aiden's ear, hot breath tickling his skin as she purred sensually. "Tell me Aiden, how big does this virgin cock of yours get when it's fully hard? From the looks of that bulge, I'd say you're packing quite the impressive package down there."

Her sultry voice sent shivers down his spine. Aiden let out a shaky breath, heart pounding wildly in his chest. "I...I'm not sure exactly. Maybe 10 inches...or a little more," he admitted shyly.

Meredith's emerald eyes sparkled with delight and hunger. "Oh my, 10 inches of hard, throbbing teenage cock," she purred approvingly. Her gaze remained locked on the prominent tent in his sweatpants, visibly twitching under her lascivious stare.

"I must say, I'm very impressed Aiden. Especially for such an inexperienced, innocent boy." Meredith licked her crimson lips slowly. "I don't suppose...I could feel it, could I? Just to see how hard you are right now."

Her words weren't really a question, more of a sensual command. Aiden nodded mutely, rendered speechless by her raw sexuality. Meredith flashed a wicked grin and reached one perfectly manicured hand down to his crotch.

Her fingers found the rigid shape of his erection straining against the fabric and she gasped in exaggerated yet genuine awe. Meredith squeezed him

gently through his sweatpants, feeling the thick shape throb against her palm.

"Oh Aiden!" she breathed lustfully, "You're so hard darling boy! Like hot, pulsing steel under my hand. I can feel it throbbing for me." She stroked along his impressive length, utterly entranced.

Aiden let out a choked moan at her touch, hips bucking involuntarily. "Unngghh, Meredith..." he groaned, head swimming with pleasure. He couldn't believe this gorgeous, busty goddess was touching his most intimate places.

Meredith continued caressing his bulge, squeezing and rubbing its thick tubular shape. Her massive breasts pressed against his chest, smothering him with their warm, doughy softness. Her hard nipples poked into his skin like plump cherries

Meredith slid her hand lower, cupping Aiden's large, swollen balls through his sweatpants. "Let's feel these big, full balls now," she purred sensually. Her long nails dug into the stretched fabric, gripping his cum-laden testicles possessively.

"Oh my," Meredith breathed in awe, emerald eyes widening. "They're so heavy and swollen with seed! Like two ripe, juicy plums just bursting with sweet cream." She rolled his balls in her palm, digging her nails into the fleshy eggs, marveling at their size and weight.

Aiden let out a strangled moan, the exquisite pressure sending jolts of pleasure through his young body. His hips rocked into her touch involuntarily, seeking more stimulation.

"Tell me Aiden," Meredith purred, voice dripping with seductive curiosity, "how many times a day do you stroke this big, thick cock? How often do you make yourself spurt hot, sticky cum?"

Her fingers continued their sensual massage of his balls as she questioned him, gauging his virility and sexual stamina. She needed to know just how well this innocent boy would perform once she had her way with him.

Aiden swallowed hard, cheeks flushed. "Usually three or four times a day," he admitted breathlessly. "Sometimes for an ten minutes or more each time. I just can't help myself..."

A salacious grin spread across Meredith's lush lips. "Mmm, I'm not surprised, with balls this full. You must produce so much creamy spunk. I bet you shoot absolute buckets when you ejaculate your seed."

She gave his swollen testicles a firm, meaningful squeeze, then reluctantly released them. Meredith had every intention of wringing every last drop of jizz from those balls, but she wanted to make this last. To fully corrupt his innocence bit by bit.

The motherly figure slithered her hand back up to Aiden's rigid cock, still tenting obscenely in his sweatpants. She traced one sharp nail along the bulging length of his urethral tube, making him shudder and gasp. The fabric strained, barely containing his throbbing erection.

Meredith glanced sultrily at the bedroom door, listening intently for any sign that someone might interrupt. Satisfied they were alone, she turned her emerald gaze back to Aiden, eyes smoldering with lust. With a firm but gentle hand, she pushed the trembling boy onto his back atop the bed.

"Lay back for me, darling boy," Meredith purred, voice dripping with sensual command. "There's another part of me that wants to feel the strength of that muscle."

Aiden complied eagerly, laying back against the pillows, innocent eyes wide with awe and disbelief. His rigid cock twitched in anticipation, straining obscenely against his sweatpants.

With feline grace, Meredith lifted one long, toned leg and straddled Aiden's slim hips. The boy gasped as her plush, supple thighs bracketed his trim body, the heat of her core hovering just inches from his aching bulge.

Meredith gathered the skirt of her scandalous red dress in her hands, slowly hiking the fabric up her thighs. Aiden watched, enraptured, as she revealed the sheer lace panties barely covering her sex. The tiny scrap of fabric was utterly soaked through, molding to the puffy folds of her bare, waxed pussy.

Aiden let out a choked moan at the erotic sight, his virgin cock jumping and leaking against his sweatpants. He could clearly make out Meredith's engorged clit straining against the transparent lace, the hood thick and swollen with arousal.

Meredith flashed a wicked grin, relishing the boy's slack-jawed, bug-eyed reaction to her vulgar display. Holding his amazed stare, she lowered her hips until her scantily clad pussy pressed against the bulge of his erection.

They both let out shuddering moans as her hot, sopping wet sex met his virgin cock, separated only by the thin, drenched fabric of her panties and his sweatpants. Meredith ground herself against him, swiveling her wide, curvy hips in a slow, sensual dance.

"Oohhhh Aiden," she purred, voice husky with need. "Your cock feels so good rubbing against my pussy. So hard and thick."

Aiden could only moan helplessly in response, head thrown back in ecstasy as Meredith took several long, slow dry-thrusts against him. Her engorged clit dragged up and down his rigid length, electric jolts of pleasure shooting through them both.

As she dry humped the innocent boy, Meredith ran her sharp nails over Aiden's heaving chest and quivering abs. She left faint pink trails on his taut olive skin, marking him as her sexual prey.

Meredith lowered her voluptuous body down onto Aiden's, engulfing his entire head between her massive, barely contained breasts. The boy let out a muffled moan as his face disappeared into her soft, pillowy cleavage. Her giant tits pressed in from either side, smothering him in warm, fragrant flesh.

"Mmmph!" Aiden's cry of surprise and pleasure was swallowed by Meredith's heaving bosom as she grinded against him.

She cradled his head to her chest, fingers threading through his tousled chestnut hair. "Oh Aiden," Meredith purred sensually, "I've been searching for a special boy just like you for so long now. A sweet, innocent young man to call me Mommy."

Aiden shivered at her naughty words, cock throbbing against the wet lace of her panties. Having his head trapped between this busty goddess' breasts while she dry humped him was blowing his mind.

Meredith's hips undulated hypnotically, dragging her soaked, barely covered pussy along Aiden's rigid bulge. "I wanna take you home with me, darling boy," she breathed. "I wanna make you mine, my precious baby boy that I can love and nurture."

Meredith's keen ears picked up the sound of approaching footsteps coming down the hallway towards Aiden's room. With catlike reflexes, she lifted herself off the trembling boy, his face flushed and dazed as it emerged from the warm haven of her cleavage.

Meredith quickly smoothed down her red dress and adjusted her breasts back into the tight bodice just as the door opened. Her husband Charles stood there with the attendant, both taking in the scene before them with widening eyes.

Aiden still lay sprawled on the bed, his grey sweatpants tented obscenely with a massive erection. A large wet spot darkened the fabric at the tip, clear evidence of his intense arousal. Translucent streaks of Meredith's pussy juices smeared his bulge where she had been grinding on him moments before.

"Well, I think we've found the one," Meredith announced confidently, acting as if nothing scandalous had been interrupted. She smiled at her husband and the attendant. "Aiden is exactly what I've been searching for."

Charles cleared his throat, looking uncertain as his gaze darted between his wife's flushed face and the boy's straining erection. "Meredith darling, may I speak with you privately for a moment?"

Meredith flashed the attendant a disarming smile. "Would you excuse us for just a minute?" The flustered woman nodded, cheeks coloring at the blatant sexual energy crackling in the air.

Charles guided his wife out into the hallway, shutting the door to give them privacy. He lowered his voice, brow furrowed. "Meredith, I'm not sure about

this. The boy is already 18, and did you see the state of his...his..." Charles gestured vaguely towards his crotch.

Meredith placed a placating hand on her husband's arm, emerald eyes wide with fabricated innocence. "Oh darling, he's just a growing boy! That's what young men his age do, get aroused at the slightest thing. It's perfectly natural."

Charles frowned, not fully convinced by his wife's nonchalant attitude about Aiden's obvious arousal in her presence. He tried to reason with her further.

"But darling, I thought we agreed we wanted to adopt a young child, someone we could raise together from an early age," Charles argued gently. "What about that adorable little girl with the pigtails we saw playing downstairs? She can't be more than five or six. Or the twin boys who were finger painting? They were precious."

Meredith pursed her lush lips, shaking her head dismissively. Her mind was made up and she would not be swayed. "No Charles, it has to be Aiden. I felt an instant connection with him, like it's meant to be. He's the one I want."

Her emerald eyes gleamed with fierce determination. Charles recognized that look and knew there would be no changing her mind once Meredith set her sights on something...or in this case, someone. He sighed in resignation, knowing he needed to pick his battles with his headstrong, stubborn wife.

"Alright darling, if you're absolutely certain," Charles conceded, "then we'll proceed with adopting Aiden. I only want you to be happy."

A triumphant smile spread across her crimson lips and she leaned into his touch. "Thank you, darling. You won't regret this, I promise. Aiden is gonna bring us so much...joy."

Meredith's voice dipped sultrily on the last word, her true meaning crystal clear. Charles felt a pang of unease, wondering if he had just agreed to bring a horny teenage boy into their home for his insatiable wife to seduce. But the decision was made.

The couple headed back downstairs hand in hand to find the attendant and complete the adoption process. The woman looked flustered as she gathered the necessary paperwork, having clearly noticed Aiden's straining erection and the musky scent of arousal clinging to Meredith.

As Charles filled out forms and discussed tedious details with the attendant, Meredith's thoughts remained fixated on the innocent young man waiting upstairs. She could still feel the thickness of his virgin cock pressing against her hungry pussy, separated only by the thin fabric of her panties. Her clit throbbed with need, aching to feel him again.

Meredith barely paid attention as her husband signed the last of the documents, officially making them Aiden's legal guardians. She smiled to herself, emerald eyes sparkling with wicked intent. The beautiful, barely legal boy was hers now, to corrupt and defile as she pleased under the guise of "nurturing".

Licking her lips in anticipation, Meredith ascended the stairs once more, her long legs taking the steps two at a time in her eagerness to claim her new boy.

She burst into Aiden's room, startling the poor boy who had just barely managed to will his throbbing erection down. His innocent dark eyes widened as she strode purposefully towards him, her voluptuous body swaying seductively with each step. Without a word, Meredith grasped Aiden's hand in her own, long crimson nails curling around his fingers possessively.

"Come along now, darling boy," she purred, emerald eyes gleaming with wicked intent. "It's time to go home with Mommy."

Meredith tugged the bewildered young man to his feet, pulling his lithe frame against her soft, pillowy breasts. Aiden let out a low gasp as his bare chest pressed against her ample bosom, his face flushing at the intimate contact.

"Wait, s-shouldn't I pack my things?" Aiden asked uncertainty, glancing around at his modest belongings scattered about the small bedroom that had been his home for so long.

A salacious smile spread across Meredith's lush lips and she shook her head, fiery curls bouncing. "No need. Mommy is gonna buy you an entire new wardrobe, everything you could possibly want or need."

Her voice dropped to a sensual purr as she leaned in close, breath hot against the shell of his ear. "Including some very naughty things for you to wear just for me."

Aiden shivered at her provocative words, his cock already starting to swell and lengthen again in his grey sweatpants. He had no clue what kinky garments Meredith had in mind for him, but his virginal body was eager to find out.

Meredith maintained her grip on Aiden's hand as she led him out of the bedroom, his feet stumbling slightly to keep up with her purposeful strides. The attendant stood waiting for them in the hallway, hands folded primly, unable to meet Meredith's intense emerald gaze.

Meredith flashed the mousy woman a wicked, triumphant grin, as if to say "He's mine now." She didn't slow her pace, practically dragging an astonished Aiden past the attendant. The boy had just a moment to shoot the woman an apologetic look before Meredith was pulling him along down the stairs.

Charles stood waiting by the front door, the final adoption papers tucked under his arm. If he thought anything of his wife's proprietary grip on the teenage boy or the tell-tale flush of arousal on both their faces, he didn't let it show. Meredith had made her choice, and he had to accept it.

"All set, darling?" Charles asked, forcing a smile.

Meredith nodded to her husband, eager to have her new son all to herself. "Let's go home," she purred, emerald eyes flashing possessively.

Rather than joining her husband up front, Meredith opened the back passenger door and ushered Aiden inside. She slid in gracefully beside him, gathering her skirt so it rode up her long, toned thighs as she settled into the leather seat.

Aiden gulped audibly as Meredith's warm, voluptuous body pressed against his side, her giant breasts squishing against his arm. She smelled amazing, an intoxicating mix of expensive perfume and raw female arousal. It made Aiden's head spin.

As Charles pulled out of the long gravel driveway, Meredith turned her attention fully on the nervous boy beside her. She placed a hand on Aiden's lean thigh, her crimson nails a stark contrast against the grey fabric of his sweatpants.

"Tell me about your birth mother, darling," Meredith purred, tracing idle patterns on his leg. "What was she like?"

Aiden shivered as her nails grazed his inner thigh, just inches from his half-hard cock. "She was beautiful," he said quietly, mind conjuring images of his mother from years ago. "Blonde hair, blue eyes. And she had a body...a lot like yours actually."

Meredith's ruby lips curved into a intrigued smile. "Oh? Do tell..."

Aiden blushed, realizing what he had implied. "I just mean, she was very...womanly. Curvy. Long legs, a big round...uh, behind." His cheeks flushed darker. "And really huge, um, boobs. They were gigantic."

Meredith's emerald eyes sparkled with delight at this revelation. Her hand slid further up his thigh. "Mmmm, I see. And did you ever see these gigantic boobs of hers, darling boy?"

Aiden squirmed under her sensual touch, his sweatpants growing decidedly tighter in the crotch. "S-sometimes. Not bare! Just...a lot of cleavage. Mom's clothes were always really tight and revealing."

"I'm sure they were," Meredith purred knowingly, fingers now tracing the rigid outline of Aiden's cock through his pants. "And I bet you loved getting an eyeful of Mommy's big titties, didn't you baby?"

Aiden let out a shuddery exhale, hips rocking subtly into her touch. "Yes," he admitted in a strained whisper.

Up in the front seat, Charles was engrossed in a business call, his voice a low murmur as he discussed tedious work matters. He was completely oblivious to the charged conversation happening right behind him between his wife and their newly adopted son.

Meredith licked her crimson lips, emerald eyes gleaming wickedly as she continued to trace the throbbing outline of Aiden's stiff cock through his sweatpants. The boy squirmed, breath coming faster as her fingers found the fat mushroom head of his erection.

"I bet you stroked this big, hard bull-horn thinking about Mommy's titanic tits, didn't you darling boy?" Meredith purred sensually, her voice a throaty whisper. "Imagining what her huge, naked breasts would look like, all soft and heavy and stiff-nippled."

Aiden let out a shuddery whimper, his hips rocking subtly into Meredith's teasing touch. "Y-yes," the innocent boy admitted, face flushing a deeper shade of red.

A salacious grin spread across Meredith's lush lips. Her fingers found Aiden's crown, tracing slow circles around the engorged helmet. Even through the fabric, she could feel the spongy ridge of his corona, the sensitive V of his tightly-pulled frenulum, the weeping slit crowning the broad tip.

"Naughty boy," Meredith breathed approvingly, grazing his tender bulb with her sharp nails. Aiden gasped, his cock surging under her ministrations, growing impossibly harder.

"I bet you imagined doing more than just looking at Mommy's big titties though," she continued, her voice a wicked purr. "I bet you fantasized about

fucking your mother, claiming her body as your own while she screamed and clawed at you."

Aiden made a choked sound, eyes squeezing shut as his rigid shaft pulsed and kicked against Meredith's fondling fingers. "Oh God," he whimpered, absolutely shocked by her lewd words but so incredibly turned on.

"You wanted Mommy to wrap those long legs around your waist, caging you in while you plowed into her," Meredith continued relentlessly, painting the vulgar picture. "To claw her nails down your back as you rutted her like an animal. To scream your name while you fucked her hard and deep with this huge, throbbing cock."

Her fingers closed around the prominent bulge of his erection, giving him a slow, meaningful squeeze. Aiden bit back a desperate moan, his swollen cockhead now freely leaking pre-cum, forming a wet spot on his sweatpants.

"It's okay, darling boy," Meredith cooed, stroking him intimately through the clinging fabric. "You can admit your forbidden fantasies to your new mom."

Aiden trembled under Meredith's sensual touch, his rigid cock throbbing desperately against her teasing fingers. He was so turned on he could barely think straight, much less form a coherent response to her shockingly vulgar questions. The innocent boy squirmed in the leather seat, lips parted as he panted softly.

Meredith tutted, a stern smirk playing about her lips as she watched Aiden struggle. "Tsk tsk, not answering Mommy is not an option," she purred silkily. Her emerald eyes gleamed with wicked intent as she closed her fingers around his straining erection, giving him a firm, meaningful squeeze.

Aiden let out a choked apology, hips bucking involuntarily into her commanding grip. Meredith leaned in close, her massive breasts pressing against his arm as she brought her lush lips to his ear.

"You belong to me now, sweet boy," she breathed hotly. "Your mind, your body, your obedience. I own every part of you." Her sharp nails traced

possessive patterns on his thigh. "Anything I want from you, I will have. And you will give it to me without question or hesitation."

Aiden shuddered as Meredith's words sank in - he was completely at her mercy, utterly powerless to resist her. His cock swelled even harder, the submissive boy in him responding intensely to her stern, dominant energy.

"In return for being a good, obedient son," Meredith continued, her throaty voice dripping with sensual promise, "I will reward you with pleasure beyond your wildest dreams. I'll teach you things, show you ecstasies you can't even imagine."

Her fingers found his swollen cockhead again, rubbing slow circles into the weeping tip, smearing the slick pre-cum leaking from his slit. Aiden gasped, back arching as he pressed himself into her touch.

"Now, I'll ask you again," Meredith purred, crimson lips curving into a wicked grin. "Did you fantasize about fucking your mother? Pinning her down and rutting her with this big, hard cock?"

She gave his rigid shaft a slow pump for emphasis, her touch electric even through his sweatpants. Aiden's eyelids fluttered, a broken moan escaping him. There was no point in denying it any longer, not when Meredith owned his very soul, could mold him like putty in her sensual hands.

"Yes," Aiden admitted breathlessly, a pretty flush coloring his cheeks. "I imagined...sex stuff with my mom."

"Good boy," Meredith praised, giving his aching cock an approving squeeze.

Meredith smiled wickedly to herself, pleased by Aiden's honest confession. She knew it was crucial for a virile teenage boy to ejaculate frequently, to relieve the heavy load constantly building in his young, productive balls. And with all the excitement and stimulation of the day, she was certain Aiden's testicles were positively aching for release.

Leaning forward, Meredith interrupted her husband's droning business call. "Darling, I need you to pull over at the next rest area," she purred insistently. "It's rather urgent."

Charles glanced back at his wife in the rear view mirror, brow furrowed in confusion, but nodded. "Yes, of course dear. There's one coming up in just a mile."

As soon as the car pulled to a stop in the rest area parking lot, Meredith was tugging Aiden out of the backseat by the hand. "Come along now, darling boy," she cooed, leading the flustered teen towards the brick building housing the public restrooms. "Mommy is gonna take good care of you."

Bypassing the door marked 'Men', Meredith brazenly pulled Aiden into the women's restroom. Two busty mothers stood at the sinks, touching up their makeup. They glanced up as Meredith entered with the obviously aroused teenage boy in tow, their eyes immediately zeroing in on the large, bobbing bulge tenting his grey sweatpants.

Rather than looking scandalized, the women exchanged knowing smiles, their gazes sparkling with mischief and lust. It was as if they intrinsically understood the naughty fun this fellow mother was about to have with her cute son.

"Looks like someone needs to drain those swollen balls," one of the MILFs giggled, eyeing Aiden up and down hungrily. "And so full too! You better give him a thorough milking session."

"Poor baby, he must be absolutely aching," the other mother cooed, her voice dripping with sensual pity. She had long raven hair and an ass that rivaled Meredith's in roundness and size.

Meredith grinned wickedly at her fellow hot moms, emerald eyes gleaming. "Don't you worry, ladies. I fully intend to empty his big teen nuts. Frequently and thoroughly."

Aiden stood there in slack-jawed shock as the beautiful, buxom women openly discussed his straining erection and heavy balls. His virgin cock twitched in his pants, clear pre-cum oozing through the fabric.

The two curvy MILFs stepped aside with knowing smiles, gesturing grandly towards the handicap stall like ladies presenting a throne.

"Enjoy!" the dark-haired beauty said with a wink. "I just finished draining my own son in there a few minutes ago. The floor's still a bit messy."

She pointed a manicured finger at the tile, and sure enough, there were streaks and splatters of pearly white jizz coating the ground, clear evidence of a very productive milking session.

"You two have fun now!" the other mother giggled, giving Aiden's bulge a playful honk as she sashayed past. The teen let out a surprised yelp, rigid cock jumping under her touch.

Meredith smiled wickedly as she watched her fellow hot moms leave, then aggressively pulled Aiden into the spacious handicap stall. She locked the door and in one swift motion, spun the shocked boy around so his back was pressed against her voluptuous body.

"Mmm, let mommy get this big fucking cock out," Meredith purred in his ear, reaching around to roughly grope Aiden's straining erection. The boy gasped as she fondle him through his sweatpants, squeezing and rubbing his throbbing length.

With a low growl of desire, Meredith yanked down Aiden's sweatpants and boxers, finally freeing his engorged cock. It sprang up obscenely, slapping against his taut abdomen with a lurid smack. A strand of sticky pre-cum connected the broad tip to his belly button.

"My my, what a beautiful penis!" Meredith cooed approvingly, emerald eyes devouring the sight of Aiden's impressive young manhood. His cock was a good 10 inches long, thick as her wrist, the sinewy shaft encrusted with fat veins. The mushroom head was bulbous, shiny and purple with need. Heavy, cum-filled balls hung below, visibly pulsing.

Aiden whimpered as Meredith wrapped her fingers around his aching shaft, stroking him with an experienced touch. Her hand barely fit around his girthy cock, crimson nails lightly scratching the sensitive skin.

"P-please..." Aiden whined desperately, hips rocking into her touch. The stimulation of the day had left his cock and balls in an almost painful state of arousal, virgin cum simmering urgently. He needed to spurt so badly.

"Shhh, I've got you baby," Meredith reassured, jacking his thick cock with purposeful strokes. Her giant rippling tits pressed into his back, nipples like turgid gum drops through her dress. "Just fuck Mommy's hand. Use it like a tight, wet cunt."

Aiden began thrusting his hips in earnest, fucking Meredith's tight fist with desperate need. His swollen cockhead drooled pre-nut onto her fingers as she worked him hard and fast, her grip absolutely perfect.

Meredith cradled the trembling boy against her soft, pillowy breasts, one arm wrapping possessively around his taut abdomen. She licked a hot stripe up the side of his neck before taking his earlobe between her teeth, nibbling and sucking.

"Let me tell you a naughty story," Meredith purred sensually into his ear, pumping Aiden's virgin cock all the while. "Once upon a time, there was a boy named Aidan who lived alone with his beautiful, blonde-haired mommy."

Aiden whimpered, Meredith's lurid fairy tale already making his balls tighten and churn with impending release. He could picture it so clearly in his mind - a boy just like him, a lonely single mother with huge titties and a sexy body.

"One night, Aidan woke up to find his mommy crawling into bed with him," Meredith continued, voice dripping with lust. "She was completely naked, her massive tits swaying like heavy udders as she moved towards him."

The boy in her arms gasped, cock pulsing urgently as he imagined the taboo scene. Meredith tightened her grip, pumping him even faster. Her giant breasts squished against his back with each stroke.

"Mommy needs your big cock," Meredith growled, role-playing the part of the horny mother. "I need you to fuck me hard and deep with that huge teen prick. Stuff Mommy's wet cunt and suck on my huge titties!"

Aiden lost it at her vulgar words, the mental image too vivid to resist. "Oh wow!" he cried out, cock erupting in Meredith's pumping fist.

Thick ropes of pearly cum shot from his tip, splattering obscenely onto the tile floor to mix with the streaks of teen spunk already coating it from earlier. Aiden's body shook and jerked as he experienced the most intense orgasm of his young life.

"That's it, squirt for Mommy!" Meredith encouraged, milking his exploding cock for all he was worth. "Drain those big, swollen balls! Cream the floor like a dirty boy!"

Meredith's eyes went wide with excited glee as she watched Aiden's cock erupt, her tongue lolling out of her mouth like a panting, cock-hungry bitch in heat. She pumped his virgin shaft aggressively, determined to milk every last drop of sperm from his heavy, churning balls.

"Oooh yes, YESSS!" Meredith squealed with perverse delight as thick, pearly ropes of semen shot from Aiden's tip, splattering obscenely onto the already cum-streaked tile floor. Her soft hand flew over his pulsing length, wringing out spurt after massive spurt.

Meredith panted and moaned shamelessly, sounding like a total cock-stroking pervert getting off on the vulgar sight of a teenage boy shooting his load. Her giant tits heaved and wobbled against Aiden's back as she jerked him off with manic energy, crimson lips parted in awe.

"So much cum! Drain those big fucking balls!" Meredith crowed, emerald eyes transfixed by the sheer volume of jizz erupting from Aiden's slit. She angled his spurting cock down, painting the floor with his seed, adding to the streaks and puddles of spunk already coating it.

Aiden trembled and shook in Meredith's arms, his world narrowing to the excruciating pleasure radiating from his cock. He'd never felt an orgasm this intense, his entire body consumed by the electric ecstasy of shooting his very first load in a woman's hand.

Meredith continued jacking him through the aftershocks, coaxing out every last dribble of cream. She rubbed his sensitive cockhead, her thumb pressing tightly against that sensitive band of skin that separated his glans from his

shaft. Then, she smeared the milky fluid around, making Aiden whimper and twitch from the overwhelming stimulation.

Finally, when she was certain she'd emptied him completely, Meredith released Aiden's spent cock. It bobbed heavily in the air, shiny with leftover cum and still semi-erect. Meredith hummed in satisfaction, admiring the absolute mess they'd made on the bathroom floor.

"Mmm, much better," she purred, nuzzling into Aiden's neck. "Doesn't that feel good, having Mommy milk your cock? Getting to squirt out all that pent-up cum?"

Aiden could only nod weakly, slumped bonelessly against Meredith's soft, voluptuous form. He'd never felt so drained and satisfied in his life. His cock twitched valiantly, trying to surge back to full hardness at the wanton gleam in Meredith's eyes.

Meredith brought her hand up to her lush, crimson lips. Her pink tongue darted out, lapping at the creamy spunk coating her fingers.

"Mmmm," she purred sensually, "you taste divine, darling boy. So sweet and musky."

Aiden watched slack-jawed as his new mommy slurped his virgin cum from her hand, licking up every drop of his pearly essence. The sight made his spent cock give a valiant twitch against his thigh.

Once her fingers were spotless, glistening with saliva, Meredith tucked Aiden's softening penis back into his boxers and tugged up his sweatpants. She straightened her tight red dress and smoothed her fiery curls, looking utterly unruffled, as if she hadn't just expertly milked a huge load from her teenage son.

"Come along now, darling. Let's get you cleaned up," Meredith cooed, guiding an unsteady Aiden over to the sinks. She dampened a paper towel and gently wiped the sheen of sweat from his flushed face.

The boy leaned into her motherly touch, still dazed from his intense orgasm. He felt both relieved to have drained his aching balls and incredibly aroused by this whole taboo situation. His head was spinning with forbidden lust.

Just as they were finishing up, the bathroom door burst open and another stacked MILF rushed in, tugging a cute, lanky teenage boy behind her. The woman had long chestnut hair, her giant bobbling tits barely contained by a skimpy tank top. The boy sported an impressively tented bulge in his jeans.

Meredith and the other mom exchanged knowing smiles, their pretty eyes sparkling with mischief. They recognized a fellow naughty mommy when they saw one.

The boys glanced at each other too, the other teen giving Aiden an excited grin and an approving nod, as if silently congratulating him on getting his cock milked. Aiden blushed but couldn't help mirroring the conspiratorial smile.

Without a word, the lusty mother pulled her son into the handicap stall Meredith and Aiden had just vacated. The door slammed shut and the unmistakable sound of a zipper being eagerly yanked down followed.

Meredith led Aiden back out to the car, her voluptuous body swaying seductively with each step. Charles was leaning against the vehicle, puffing a cigarette, looking rather bored and impatient. When he saw his wife and newly adopted son emerge from the bathroom, he raised an eyebrow.

"Everything alright, darling?" Charles asked, stamping out his smoke. "That was quite a long bathroom break. I was starting to worry."

Meredith gave her husband a disarming smile, patting Aiden's shoulder. "Oh yes, everything's fine! The dear boy just had a bit of an upset tummy, needed some motherly comfort." She winked at Aiden conspiratorially.

Charles nodded, clearly buying the fib. He stubbed out his cigarette and moved to open the car doors, ushering his sexy wife and strapping adopted son back inside.

Some time later, the sleek black car finally pulled up to the upscale loft building where Charles and Meredith resided in the heart of the bustling city. Aiden gazed up at the towering structure in awe as he stepped out onto the sidewalk, still in a daze from the erotic events that had transpired during the drive.

As Charles busied himself with a business call, Meredith guided her new teenage son into the building and up to their sprawling penthouse suite. She delighted in the wide-eyed wonder on Aiden's handsome face as he took in the luxurious, modern space.

"Welcome home, darling boy," Meredith purred, her emerald eyes sparkling with wicked promise. She took Aiden's hand in her own, crimson nails lightly grazing his skin, and began leading him on a tour.

The buxom redhead made sure to put extra sway in her ample hips as she walked, her round ass undulating hypnotically beneath the tight fabric of her dress. She could feel Aiden's gaze magnetized to her rear, his cock already starting to chub up again in his sweatpants.

Meredith showed him the gourmet kitchen with its gleaming marble countertops, the sumptuous living room appointed with plush leather furniture, the sleek bathroom boasting a giant glass shower and deep jacuzzi tub. Aiden followed along in a trance, only half listening to her descriptions, too entranced by the sensual curves of her body.

Finally, Meredith brought him to the laundry room, a knowing smirk playing about her lush lips. She gestured grandly to a large wicker basket overflowing with lingerie.

"This is where mommy keeps her dirty delicates," Meredith explained, voice dripping with innuendo. "And you, my sweet boy, have full access to rifle through them whenever you please."

Aiden's eyes widened as he took in the colorful array of lacy bras and scanty panties, all recently worn by his gorgeous new mother. The lingerie was decidedly risqué - sheer teddies, crotchless underwear, cupless brassieres. It

was clear Meredith's undergarment collection was meant to entice and arouse.

Unable to help himself, the teen reached out to touch a particularly provocative pair of crotch-less panties. The red lace was still damp with Meredith's musky arousal. Aiden groaned softly, cock thickening further at the thought of the fabric pressed intimately against her bare pussy.

"Mmmm, I can see you appreciating mommy's panties," Meredith purred, moving to stand behind Aiden. She pressed her massive tits into his back, hard nipples poking through her dress. "Feel free to sniff and taste them too. I know boys like that."

Meredith led Aiden down the hall to his new bedroom, her voluptuous hips swaying seductively with each step. She opened the door to reveal a spacious, tastefully decorated room with a plush king-sized bed as the centerpiece.

"This is where you'll sleep, darling boy," Meredith purred, guiding him inside. She closed the door behind them with a soft click, emerald eyes gleaming with wicked intent.

The buxom redhead sat down on the edge of the bed, patting the space beside her. "Come, sit with mommy. We need to discuss some important ground rules now that you're living here."

Aiden gulped and did as he was told, the mattress dipping under his weight. Meredith immediately grabbed his hands and placed them on her massive breasts, encouraging him to squeeze the pliant flesh.

"Rule number one," she breathed, arching into his touch, "you are to worship me like the goddess I am. This body is your altar and it's your duty to pay proper homage to it."

Aiden nodded mutely, awestruck as he fondled Meredith's huge, spongy tit-melons through her dress. They overflowed his palms, soft and heavy, her hard nipples pressing into his skin. His cock began to swell in his sweatpants, rising to attention.

Meredith smirked, pleased by the boy's slack-jawed reverence and obvious arousal. "Rule number two: you are to suck and lick every inch of my body whenever I command it. My tits, my ass, my pussy...I'll expect that young tongue to service me frequently and thoroughly."

She punctuated her lewd words by guiding one of Aiden's hands down to grope her plush rear. The boy squeezed her round cheek, fingers sinking into the supple flesh. Meredith let out a breathy moan, grinding lightly against his palm.

"Rule number three," the redhead continued, voice husky with lust, "you are not allowed to stroke that big boy-cock of yours unless mommy gives you permission. I'm the one in charge of milking you from now on."

Aiden whimpered at that, his rigid erection now straining obscenely against his pants. The idea of this gorgeous, busty goddess having total control over his orgasms was incredibly arousing.

Meredith traced a crimson nail along the bulging outline of his manhood, making him shudder. "Mommy decides when and how you cum, understand? I'll drain these swollen balls on my terms."

"Yes mommy," Aiden agreed breathlessly, light-headed with submission and desire. His cock visibly twitched, drooling pre-nectar against the fabric.

A wicked grin spread across Meredith's lush lips. She loved how responsive and obedient her sweet boy was.

She rose gracefully from the bed, emerald eyes smoldering with lust as she gazed down at Aiden. "Let's test your obedience, shall we darling boy?" she purred.

Without breaking eye contact, the buxom redhead reached under her scandalously short dress and slowly peeled her dainty panties down her long, toned legs. The flimsy lace clung to her glistening pussy lips before she slid them to her ankles.

Aiden swallowed hard, his mouth going dry at the erotic sight. Meredith's shaved mound was puffy and slick with arousal, enticing him. She stepped out of her soaked panties and kicked them aside.

"On your knees," Meredith commanded in a throaty murmur, crooking a finger at him.

Aiden immediately slid off the bed and dropped to the floor, kneeling submissively before his gorgeous new mother. His heart pounded as she turned around, presenting her voluptuous rear to his wide eyes.

Meredith reached back and slowly lifted her dress, inch by inch, revealing the smooth globes of her spectacular ass. She bent forward slightly, bracing herself against the bed, and reached back with her free hand to spread her plump cheeks.

"Lick mommy's asshole," she purred sultrily. "Get that young tongue in there nice and deep."

Aiden shuddered with lust, utterly transfixed by the sight of Meredith's most intimate areas. Her tight pink rosebud winked at him from between her meaty cheeks, the forbidden hole just begging to be tasted. Below, her bare slit glistened, puffy labia slick and swollen.

Leaning forward, Aiden pressed his face into the redhead's ample ass, inhaling deeply. Her heady, musky scent filled his nostrils, making his head spin with desire. Tentatively, he extended his tongue and licked a broad stripe over her crinkled asshole.

"Unngh yes, just like that," Meredith groaned, pushing her hips back against his face. "Tease my rim, get it nice and wet."

Emboldened by her praise, Aiden began swirling his tongue around her clenching rosebud, lapping at the sensitive skin. He gradually increased the pressure until the tip of his tongue breached her tight ring of muscle, wriggling inside her.

"Ohhhh fuck yes, tongue-fuck mommy's dirty asshole!" Meredith cried, one hand flying back to grip Aiden's hair. She held his face firmly against her

rear as he ate her out with sloppy enthusiasm, his lips and chin becoming slick with saliva and her sweet nectar.

Meredith could feel the urgent need for release building inside her as Aiden's young tongue probed her most intimate depths. Her pussy clenched and dripped with arousal, aching to be filled. But she knew they couldn't risk getting carried away here in the penthouse with Charles home.

Reluctantly, Meredith pulled her hips away from Aiden's eager mouth, smirking at his dazed, flushed face. "As much as I'd love to have you service me all day long, darling boy, we need to take this somewhere more private," she purred.

An idea sparked in her lust-fogged mind and a wicked grin spread across her lips. "I know just the place. Let me freshen up and then we'll head to my best friend Stacy's penthouse upstairs."

Aiden nodded mutely, still kneeling on the floor, his straining erection tenting his sweatpants obscenely. He looked adorably debauched with his tousled hair, glassy eyes, and slick, shiny lips and chin.

Meredith sauntered over to the living room where Charles was engrossed in his laptop, typing away. "Darling, I'm gonna take Aiden upstairs to meet Stacy," she announced breezily. "You know, let him get acquainted with my best friend."

Charles glanced up, nodding distractedly. "Of course, dear. Have fun and tell Stacy I said hello."

Meredith had to suppress a smirk, knowing her husband had no clue about the sordid affair she and Stacy had been carrying on for years, or the naughty adventures they got up to together. "We might be a while," she added with faux-innocence. "You know how Stacy loves to chat."

With that, Meredith collected Aiden and they headed out of the penthouse to the private elevator. As soon as the doors closed, she pushed the boy up against the mirrored wall and crashed her lips to his in a fiery kiss.

Aiden moaned into her mouth, hands flying to her voluptuous hips as she plundered him with her tongue. He could taste the tang of her pussy on her lips, making him throb with need.

Meredith pulled back with a wicked grin, emerald eyes sparkling. "Just a preview of what's to come, my sweet, obedient boy," she purred sensually.

The elevator soon arrived at the top floor and they exited, Meredith confidently leading the way to Stacy's front door. But as they approached, the unmistakable sounds of wild, raucous sex could be heard from inside the penthouse.

A beautiful feminine voice cried out in ecstasy, the lewd slap of skin on skin and the creaking of bedsprings providing a vivid soundtrack.

Aiden's eyes widened as the unmistakable sounds of passionate lovemaking grew louder the closer they got to Stacy's penthouse door. Feminine cries of orgasm mingled with deep masculine grunts, the rhythmic slap of flesh against flesh and creak of bedsprings.

"Is...is someone having sex in there?" the innocent boy asked timidly, a hot blush coloring his cheeks. His cock twitched in his sweatpants at the erotic symphony.

Meredith chuckled, a wicked gleam in her emerald eyes. "Oh darling, that's just my best friend Stacy and her son. They're always fucking like rabbits," she explained casually, as if it were the most normal thing in the world.

Aiden gaped at his gorgeous new mother, shocked by her cavalier attitude about such a taboo act. "Stacy and her...son?" he repeated faintly, his virgin mind reeling. "Isn't that...wrong?"

The buxom redhead simply shrugged, a salacious smirk playing about her lips. "Society's rules don't apply to women like us, sweet boy. We take what we want, and what Stacy wants is her sexy son's big cock."

Before Aiden could respond, Meredith rapped confidently on the door. There was a muffled curse, some shuffling and giggling, then the door swung open to reveal a stunning older woman wrapped in a skimpy towel.

Aiden's jaw dropped as he took in the MILF standing before them. Stacy was absolutely gorgeous - a tall statuesque blonde with thick, curvy body, her massive tits and shapely hips barely concealed by the tiny scrap of terrycloth.

Her creamy skin glistened with a sheen of sweat, golden hair sexily tousled. Crimson hickeys peppered the upper swells of her heaving bosom. It was blatantly obvious what she had just been doing.

"Mer!" Stacy squealed excitedly when she saw her best friend, pulling the redhead into a big hug. Their massive breasts pressed together, towel riding up to reveal the curve of Stacy's bare ass.

The blonde pulled back, her baby blues twinkling with mischief and post-coital bliss. "I wasn't expecting you! Brody and I were just...reconnecting."

Meredith snorted, eyeing the purple love bites on Stacy's cleavage. "I can see that. I thought Brody was back at college?"

"He's on Fall break," Stacy giggled, fiddling with the knot on her towel. "Got in last night and came straight to Mommy for some much needed stress relief. Good thing George is away on business."

Stacy's baby blue eyes sparkled as they finally settled on Aiden standing shyly behind Meredith. "And who do we have here?" she cooed, giving him a blatant once over. "My my, Mer, he's absolutely adorable!"

The blonde MILF stepped forward, her towel slipping dangerously, threatening to expose her nude body underneath. She reached out to cup Aiden's face, thumb stroking his cheek. "Aren't you just the cutest thing? Like a sweet little puppy!"

Aiden blushed furiously, eyes round as saucers as Stacy's gigantic tits jiggled mere inches from his face, barely restrained by the tiny towel. He had never been so close to a naked woman before.

"T-thank you, ma'am," he stammered, unsure where to look. Stacy giggled, charmed by his innocent reaction.

"This is Aiden, my new son," Meredith introduced proudly, placing a possessive hand on the teen's shoulder. "We just finalized the adoption today."

Stacy's eyebrows shot up, a delighted grin spreading across her face. "A son? Oh how wonderful! I'm sure you two will be very...close." She winked salaciously at her best friend.

The statuesque blonde reached out to pinch Aiden's cheek, cooing over him as if he were a cute toddler and not a strapping young man. The boy squirmed under her patronizing attention, cheeks flaming.

"Stacy," Meredith chided with an amused smirk, "Aiden here just turned 18, he's not a baby."

"I know, I know," Stacy giggled, waving a hand. "But he's just so precious! I bet you just wanna fuck that cute little face!"

She playfully booped Aiden on the nose, making him go cross-eyed. The blonde leaned in conspiratorially to Meredith, stage-whispering behind her hand. "Mmm, I think he's packing some meat for mommy too."

Just then, a tall, lean 19-year-old emerged from the master bedroom wearing nothing but a pair of tight boxer briefs. Aiden couldn't help but stare in awe at the Adonis-like specimen before him.

Brody was the epitome of masculine perfection - chiseled abs, bulging biceps, a tapered waist and powerful thighs. His handsome face was flushed, chestnut hair damp with sweat. The outline of his huge, semi-hard cock could be clearly seen through the thin fabric of his underwear.

"Meredith!" Brody greeted warmly, striding over to pull the redhead into a casual hug, unconcerned by his near nudity. "Great to see you!"

"Hello Brody," Meredith purred, returning the embrace. She made no attempt to hide how her eyes roamed appreciatively over his ripped physique. "My, you've certainly grown into a fine young man. College seems to be treating you very well."

Brody chuckled, playfully flexing his biceps. "Football keeps me in shape," he preened. His green eyes darted to Aiden curiously. "Who's your friend?"

"This is Aiden, my newly adopted son," Meredith introduced again.

Stacy grinned wickedly at Meredith's introduction of Aiden as her newly adopted son. Without warning, the blonde MILF backed the innocent boy up against the penthouse door, her towering body and jutting tits caging him in.

Aiden gulped as Stacy invaded his personal space, her massive bare breasts rising up to frame his flushed face as she leaned in close. The terrycloth towel struggled to contain her magnificent rack, huge fleshy orbs threatening to spill free at any moment.

"You know, Aiden sweetie," Stacy purred sultrily, one manicured finger tracing along his jaw, "I think you should watch how a good son properly satisfies his hot mom. Pay close attention to how Brody fucks the shit out of me, so you know exactly what's expected of you with Meredith."

The teen's eyes widened to the size of saucers, his Adam's apple bobbing as he swallowed nervously. Stacy's vulgar words and blatant sexuality had his virgin cock swelling rapidly in his sweatpants.

Meredith chuckled, sauntering over to join them. She placed a possessive hand on Aiden's shoulder, emerald eyes gleaming. "What a marvelous idea, Stace! A little mother-son sex education demonstration is just what my darling boy needs."

With that, the two MILFs ushered their sons into the master bedroom, an opulent boudoir decorated in shades of red and gold. A massive four-poster bed with silk sheets dominated the space, an unmade tangle from Stacy and Brody's earlier romp.

Meredith guided a shell-shocked Aiden over to a plush velvet armchair in the corner, positioning him to sit between her spread thighs when she gracefully lowered herself onto the seat. The boy's back pressed against her heavy bosom, her hard nipples digging into his shoulder blades through the thin fabric of her dress.

Meanwhile, Stacy led Brody to the bed, her towel slipping off in the process to reveal her complete nudity. Aiden's breath hitched as he took in the sight of the blonde's spectacular body – colossal tits capped with wide areolas and coral pink nipples, a flat tummy, voluptuous hips and thighs. Her hairless pussy gleamed wetly, puffy lips visibly slick and swollen with arousal.

"Time to finish what we started, baby," Stacy purred to her handsome son, pushing him back onto the rumpled sheets and crawling over him seductively. "Fuck mommy nice and hard now. Really give our guests a show."

Brody grinned up at his mother, large hands immediately coming up to maul her enormous dangling titties. He tweaked her nipples roughly, making her gasp and moan.

Meredith's hand slipped into Aiden's sweatpants, finding his rock hard cock and pulling on its meat. "Watch closely, darling," she instructed, her voice a sensual purr in her boy's ear.

Aiden watched in awe as Brody and Stacy began rutting like wild animals on the bed mere feet away. The muscular college jock shoved his boxer briefs down, freeing a truly massive erection that bobbed heavily against his ripped abs. It was easily 10 thick inches, the bulbous head an angry purple, pre-cum oozing from the slit.

"Oh fuck yes baby, give mommy that huge cock!" Stacy squealed in delight, reaching down to grip her son's veiny shaft. She pumped him a few times, marveling at his size and hardness, before guiding the broad tip to her dripping slit.

With a mutual groan, Brody sank into his mother's hot, slick depths in one powerful thrust. Stacy's back arched off the bed as she was filled and stretched, her enormous tits rolling up and down her ribcage wildly.

"Unngh yes, fuck me hard!" the blonde MILF demanded, wrapping her powerful tan legs around Brody's pumping hips. "Pound my pussy with that big fucking dick!"

Brody grunted and began slamming into his mom at a brutal pace, the bed frame creaking under their vigorous coupling. His tight ass clenched and flexed as he drove into her again and again, balls slapping obscenely against her jiggling ass-flesh.

Aiden couldn't believe how hard and fast Brody was fucking his own mother, like a machine piston. The boy's own rigid cock throbbed painfully in his sweatpants as he watched the incestuous live porno, his balls heavy and aching.

"See how Brody uses his strong body to dominate his mother?" Meredith purred in Aiden's ear, fondling his virgin cock. "How he fucks her hard and mercilessly, just how a horny mommy needs it? That's what I expect from you, darling boy."

Aiden gulped as he watched Brody pound into Stacy with animalistic intensity, the blonde MILF's huge tits bouncing and rippling wildly with each powerful thrust. He couldn't fathom fucking Meredith that hard and fast for more than a few seconds before losing control and cumming prematurely.

"I...I don't think I could do it like that," Aiden admitted timidly, face flushing with embarrassment. "Last as long as Brody or be so...rough."

Meredith chuckled, giving his rigid cock a sensual squeeze, pulling the taut skin along the blood-engorged chambers beneath. "Nonsense, darling boy. You absolutely can and will fuck mommy just as hard and long as Brody. I'll make sure of it."

The buxom redhead began outlining her carnal plans, voice a seductive purr in Aiden's ear. "First, I'm going to train this big virgin cock to have incredible staying power," she purred, stroking him meaningfully. "Through edging, denial, and lots of practice, you'll develop the stamina of a stallion."

Aiden shivered as Meredith described the pleasure and torment of bringing him to the brink over and over without letting him cum. His cock throbbed urgently in her grip, clear pre-cum already seeping through his pants.

"I'll also teach you to use that young, fit body to full advantage," Meredith continued, her other hand roaming over Aiden's chest and abs. "Strength and cardio training so you can fuck me in any position for as long as I need. You'll plow gallons of female cum from Mommy's pussy."

The teen practically vibrated with eager anticipation, imagining all the filthy things Meredith would subject him to. His eyes remained glued to the carnal scene on the bed, watching Brody's hips snap forcefully as he rutted into Stacy's rippling pussy.

"Multiple orgasms are a must," the redhead added firmly. "I expect to be ejaculating on your cock or tongue constantly. I'll show you how to angle that fat dick to hit my G-spot just right. How to suck my clit while fingering me. How to keep fucking me through my orgasms until I'm a mindless, quivering mess."

Aiden nearly whimpered at the erotic picture Meredith painted. He wanted so badly to be able to satisfy her like that, to make her scream and convulse with ecstasy. To be the son she needed.

"Don't worry, darling boy, Mommy will mold you into the perfect lover and fuck toy," Meredith promised darkly. "This is just the beginning of your complete sexual corruption. Soon, you'll be begging to pound my ass while choking me just how I like."

Aiden trembled as Meredith's hand slowly traveled the throbbing length of his virgin cock, her fingers tracing the network of bulging veins that traversed his taut shaft. She gripped him firmly at the base before gliding upward, squeezing and stroking every rigid inch.

"You feel how hard and thick you are in my hand?" Meredith purred sensually in his ear. "Like a hot, pulsing steel rod." Her thumb rubbed circles over his engorged cockhead, smearing the copious pre-cum that leaked from his slit. "Mommy's going to put every swollen inch to very good use."

Aiden could only whimper and nod, rendered speechless by the intense pleasure of Meredith's touch combined with the raunchy live sex show happening mere feet away.

Brody and Stacy rutted wildly on the bed, a carnal tangle of pumping hips and jiggling flesh, the room filled with the wet slap of skin on skin and their shameless moans.

"See this big, spongy head?" Meredith purred, rubbing her thumb over Aiden's purple glans. "It's perfectly shaped to catch on mommy's G-spot with each thrust, stroking that magic button until I'm gushing all over your cock."

Aiden shuddered, his tip leaking a heavy blob of pre-cum onto Meredith's fingers as she teased his most sensitive spot. The visual of her tight, hot pussy clenching and squirting on him was almost too intense to handle.

"And this thick, meaty shaft," the redhead continued, squeezing his veiny length. "Long enough to hit the deepest parts of me, to tickle the entrance to my womb when you're buried to the hilt."

Meredith pumped him slowly from root to tip, admiring how his impressive size and girth stretched her fingers. "You're going to stir up my insides so good, darling boy. Ruin me for my husband's cock."

Aiden's abdomen tensed and flexed as he fought the urge to buck into Meredith's fist, knowing he would cum instantly if he did. His heavy balls churned with seed, the need for release becoming painful.

On the bed, Brody flipped Stacy over onto her hands and knees and mounted her from behind. The busty blonde squealed in delight as her son crammed his huge cock into her slick folds, pounding her in the doggy style position.

"Look at how Brody holds his mother's hips as he fucks her," Meredith instructed breathily. "Fingers digging into her plump ass, yanking her back onto his cock. Claiming her. Dominating her."



Brody reached around to maul one of Stacy's swaying tits as he slammed into her from behind, twisting and pinching the stiff nipple between his fingers. Stacy wailed in masochistic bliss, her huge breasts jiggling violently as her son pounded her hard and fast.

"Yes, just like that darling!" Meredith praised Brody. "Play with mommy's big titties while you rut her! Make her scream for your cock!"

Stacy's voluptuous body jolted with each brutal thrust, the sound of Brody's pelvis slapping against her plump ass cheeks obscenely loud in the bedroom. Her face was a mask of ecstasy, eyes rolled back, tongue lolling out as her son's huge cock stirred up her guts.

"Ungh fuck, you're so tight ma!" Brody grunted savagely, sweat dripping down his chiseled torso as he hammered into his mother's birthing sheath. "Gonna fucking flood this pussy with cum!"

"Yes baby, yes! Breed mommy!" Stacy screamed deliriously, slamming her hips back to meet his thrusts. "Fill me up with your thick baby batter! Unnngh!"

Aiden watched in shock and arousal as the mother and son climbed rapidly toward a shattering mutual climax. Meredith's hand never ceased stroking his aching virgin cock, squeezing and milking the throbbing shaft.

"That's going to be you soon, darling boy," the redhead purred in his ear. "Pounding mommy's needy cunt and pumping me full of your potent seed. Fucking a baby into me like a good son."

Aiden couldn't suppress his desperate whimper at her filthy words, his cock jumping and leaking in her grip. The thought of impregnating his gorgeous new mother made his balls tighten and churn with the need for release.

"Don't you cum yet," Meredith warned sternly, gripping the base of his shaft to stave off his impending orgasm. "You don't have permission."

The poor boy shook and whined as his climax was cruelly denied, forced to watch Brody shooting his load deep into Stacy's fertile womb. The blonde MILF screamed in ecstasy as her pussy was painted white with her son's cum, her own orgasm crashing through her.

Aiden whimpered and pleaded, his hips writhing uncontrollably as Meredith mercilessly edged his throbbing virgin cock. "Please Mommy, please!" he begged pathetically, tears of frustration gathering in his eyes. "I need to cum so bad, it hurts!"

Meredith just grinned ferally, emerald eyes flashing with sadistic glee as she expertly milked his leaking prick, her fingers squeezing and stroking him from root to tip. She held the squirming boy tight against her voluptuous body, pinning him in place as she toyed cruelly with his desperate manhood.

"Not yet, darling boy," she purred in his ear, giving his purple cockhead a warning squeeze. "This is your first lesson in control and obedience. You don't cum until Mommy says you can."

Aiden sobbed brokenly as his painfully hard cock pulsed and kicked in Meredith's grip, a steady stream of clear pre-cum oozing from his slit to drool down his shaft. His heavy balls churned with pent-up seed, drawn up tight to his body, ready to explode at any second.

Meredith drank in the erotic sight of her sweet boy suffering so beautifully for her, his cute face screwed up in agonized bliss, lean hips pumping frantically as he fucked her fist. She stared in rapt fascination at his skinny pelvis undulating, his swollen cock squeezing rhythmically through her tight fingers.

"Ooh yes, hump Mommy's hand just like that!" she encouraged wickedly, tightening her grip. "Fuck my fist like it's my hot, hungry cunt!"

Aiden mewled as he helplessly obeyed, too far gone to resist the shameful urge to rut into Meredith's touch. His cock plunged in and out of her stroking fingers, the obscene wet sounds of her jerking him off filling the room.

Meredith bared her teeth in a feral grin, relishing the complete power she wielded over her virginal son. She owned every inch of his nubile young body, from his adorably tortured face to his big, 10-inch fucker pulsing so needily for her.

She continued to edge Aiden ruthlessly, bringing him to the brink of orgasm again and again, only to cruelly back off and leave him whimpering for release. His rock hard erection glistened with pre-cum, angry purple and visibly pulsing with each beat of his racing heart.

"Please...I can't...MOMMY!" Aiden wailed, voice cracking as Meredith squeezed the base of his cock in a vice grip, once again preventing his climax. Tears streamed freely down his flushed cheeks as he trembled uncontrollably in Meredith's arms, the physical and mental anguish of being denied his release almost too much to bear. His aching cock felt like it might explode at any moment, every nerve ending on fire with desperate need.

Meredith shushed him gently, her other hand coming up to pet his hair soothingly even as she maintained her brutal edging assault on his weeping prick. "There there, darling boy. I know it hurts. You're being such an obedient son, holding back your cum like I told you to."

Aiden could only keel pathetically in response, rendered incoherent by the excruciating pleasure-pain, his mind fuzzy and floating. He'd completely surrendered to Meredith's wicked ministrations, a helpless puppet dancing on her strings.

On the bed, Brody pulled out of Stacy's cream-filled cunt with a wet squelch, his huge cock coated in a shiny mix of his cum and her juices. The blonde MILF collapsed face first into the sheets, her delicious bubble butt in the air, thighs quivering in the aftermath of her intense orgasm.

"Fuck, that was so hot," Brody panted, giving his mother's plump rear a playful spank.

Meredith hooked her stiletto heels on the edge of the armchair, using the leverage to gracefully slide herself and Aiden off the seat and onto the plush

carpet. They ended up with the trembling teen sprawled on his back, Meredith kneeling between his splayed legs.

The redhead never broke her rhythmic stroking of Aiden's throbbing erection as she repositioned them, squeezing and milking his aching shaft from root to tip. Aiden whimpered and writhed beneath her, hands fisting in the carpet, desperate for the release she cruelly denied him.

"Mmm, my baby boy is simply ready to burst," Meredith purred sensually, emerald eyes gleaming with dark promise. "Mommy's going to let you fuck her throat and shoot your hot load straight into her belly."

Aiden's eyes widened in disbelief, hips bucking involuntarily at her lewd words. The thought of finally getting to cum, of exploding down his gorgeous mother's gullet, made his cock kick and leak urgently.

With feline grace, Meredith swung a leg over Aiden's prone form and straddled his heaving chest. The teen gulped as he came face to face with her panty-clad ass, the thong completely concealed between her meaty cheeks.

Meredith greedily gripped Aiden's rigid cock, angling it upward. Then, in one smooth motion, she bent forward and engulfed his entire length in her hot, wet mouth.

"HHHGNNFF!" Aiden cried out in shock and ecstasy as his sensitive cockhead hit the back of Meredith's throat. Her muscles fluttered and squeezed around him as she suppressed her gag reflex, swallowing him to the root.

Moaning around Aiden's thick girth stretching her lips, Meredith began bobbing her head, sucking him with intense suction. The boy sobbed and thrashed, thrusting up uncontrollably into the tight, slick heat of her mouth.

Reaching down, Meredith cupped Aiden's heavy balls, rolling the swollen orbs in her palm. She could feel how full and taut they were, fit to burst with semen. Humming in anticipation, she fondled his sack, pulling at his spermatic cords and coaxing the cum up from his churning depths.

Aiden panted harshly through his nose as he worked his hips upward, fucking Meredith's face with abandon. His hands tangled in her fiery curls, mindlessly guiding her head as he chased his impending release.

Sensing Aiden was teetering on the very brink of climax, Meredith expertly rolled them over so the teen was now on top, poised above her supine form. She kept his pulsing shaft firmly lodged in her throat, lips sealed tight around the throbbing base.

Aiden instinctively braced his hands on either side of Meredith's head, hips already starting to pump, fucking down into the welcoming heat of her gullet. The silky muscles of her inner throat rippled and squeezed around his aching cock, massaging every inch.

Meredith's hands flew to Aiden's taut ass, sharp nails digging into the flexing cheeks. She used her grip to control the speed and depth of his desperate thrusts, guiding him to fuck her face at a frenzied, inhuman pace that the virginal boy couldn't manage on his own.

"MMMPHH! MMMM!" Meredith moaned whorishly around Aiden's pile-driving cock, the obscene wet sounds of his meat squelching in and out of her stuffed mouth filling the room. Drool ran down her chin and tears streamed from her eyes as she held him deep, nose pressed to his pubic bone.

Aiden sobbed and shook, sweat dripping down his contorted face as he succumbed to the overwhelming ecstasy. His balls slapped against Meredith's chin with each forceful thrust, drawing up impossibly tighter as his climax rapidly approached.

"Mommy! I'm...I'm gonna...UNNNGH!" Aiden wailed brokenly, head thrown back in rapture.

With a guttural cry, the boy slammed his cock as deep into Meredith's rippling throat as it would go and exploded. His orgasm crashed through him like a tidal wave, pleasure bordering on pain as his pent-up load surged up his throbbing shaft.

Meredith's eyes rolled back in bliss as Aiden's semen erupted directly into her gullet, the first potent blast painting her esophagus white. She

swallowed convulsively around his spurting cockhead, greedily gulping down every drop of his hot, thick essence straight into her stomach.

Aiden jerked and writhed above her, gasping and shuddering as spurt after spurt of boy-semen gushed from his slit. It felt like his balls were turning inside out, pumping out a seemingly endless stream of jizz into his mother's suckling mouth.

Meredith dug her nails into the meat of Aiden's ass, pulling him impossibly deeper, forcing him to grind his pelvis against her face as she milked him of every last drop. Her throat worked constantly around his pulsing shaft, massaging and squeezing, coaxing out every bit of boy-cream.

Finally, Aiden collapsed on top of Meredith, thoroughly spent, his softening cock slipping from her lips with a wet pop. The sexy redhead licked her lips in satisfaction, savoring the musky taste of her new son's seed.

"Damn, your new kid really blew a fat load down your throat!" Brody laughed from the bed, stroking his own impressive erection as he watched the kinky scene. "Better get used to cumming that hard all the time, dude. Moms are fucking insatiable!"

Stacy giggled and playfully smacked her son's muscular chest. "It's only right that it should be a boy's own mother who gets his precious cherry," the blonde MILF declared. "That first time is such a special, sacred moment between mommy and son."

Meredith's eyes widened slightly as Stacy's words sank in. The vivacious redhead had been so focused on claiming Aiden's virginity for herself, she hadn't even considered that his biological mother might want that privilege.

Guilt and uncertainty swirled in Meredith's mind as she lay there, Aiden's limp weight pressing her into the plush carpet. Had she overstepped by bringing the innocent boy to such a debauched level of sexual corruption so quickly? Did she even have the right to take his cherry, as his adopted mother?

After a few moments, Meredith gently rolled Aiden off of her and rose gracefully to her feet. She straightened her rumpled dress and smoothed her disheveled curls, emerald eyes gleaming with a new plan.

"Darling boy, why don't you go freshen up in the bathroom," Meredith suggested sweetly, helping a dazed Aiden to his feet. "Maybe see if Brody will lend you some clean clothes."

The teen nodded obediently, staggering off towards the en suite on wobbly legs, the aftershocks of his intense orgasm still wracking his nubile young body.

Brody hopped up to follow after him, giving Aiden a congratulatory slap on the back as they disappeared into the bathroom.

Once the boys were out of earshot, Meredith turned to Stacy with a thoughtful expression. "You know, you're absolutely right," the buxom redhead mused. "It really should be Aiden's birth mother who gets his virginity."

Stacy raised a perfectly arched brow, surprised but intrigued by her best friend's change of heart. "Oh? I thought you couldn't wait to pop his cherry yourself," the blonde teased.

Meredith waved a dismissive hand. "Don't get me wrong, I absolutely intend to fuck that boy six ways from Sunday. But his first time..." She paused, choosing her words carefully. "His first time should be with the woman who brought him into this world. It's her motherly right."

Stacy frowned slightly, a note of concern in her voice. "But Mer, didn't Aiden's birth mother abandon him in that orphanage when he was younger? Surely that should forfeit any 'rights' she has to his cock."

Meredith pursed her lips thoughtfully. "I considered that too. But we don't know the full story behind why she gave him up. There could be extenuating circumstances."

The redhead began pacing the room, her heels sinking into the plush carpet. "I think I need to do some digging, find out more about Aiden's biological

mother before I make any final decisions. Get a sense of who she is and if she's even worthy of claiming his virginity."

Stacy nodded slowly in understanding. "That makes sense. You want to know what kind of woman would be popping his cherry." A salacious grin spread across her face. "In the meantime though, I assume you'll still be draining the boy's balls regularly?"

Meredith smirked wickedly. "Oh absolutely. Just because I'm not fucking him yet doesn't mean I won't be milking that cock at every opportunity. Aiden needs to build up his stamina and control for when the time comes."

She licked her crimson lips lasciviously. "I plan to suck him off several times a day, swallow every drop of cum he gives me. And titty-fuck him with these big mommy milkers until he's shooting ropes all over my face and boobs."

The buxom redhead cupped her heavy breasts, hefting them suggestively. "By the time I'm done training him, my darling boy will be able to cum on command and fuck for hours without losing his hardness. He'll be a pussy-pleasing machine."

Stacy giggled excitedly and clapped her hands. "Oooh, lucky bitch! I'm so jealous. You have to keep me updated on his progress. And maybe send me some pics and videos?" She winked salaciously.

Meredith grinned conspiratorially. "But of course, what are best friends for? I'll make sure to document every depraved moment of my darling boy's evolution into the perfect motherfucker."

The two gorgeous MILFs shared a roguish laugh, their tittie-flesh trembling as they delighted in their devious plans for molding their sons into flawlessly obedient studs.

Just then, Brody and Aiden emerged from the bathroom freshly showered and clothed. Aiden looked adorably ruffled in a pair of Brody's sweatpants and a t-shirt that was slightly too big for his lean frame. When his gaze met Meredith's, a pretty blush stained his cheeks, no doubt remembering the feeling of spilling down her throat minutes ago.

"There's my good boy," Meredith purred, crooking her finger as she made for the door. "Come along, darling"

The next day, Meredith called the kindly attendant at the orphanage, the one who had helped facilitate Aiden's adoption. After exchanging pleasantries, the buxom redhead got straight to the point.

"I was hoping you could provide me with some information about Aiden's birth mother," Meredith said, keeping her tone light and friendly. "I know this is an unusual request, but I feel it's important for me to understand more about his biological family."

There was a brief pause on the other end of the line. "Well, normally we keep those records sealed to protect the privacy of the birth parents," the attendant explained hesitantly. "But given the circumstances of your adoption and the fact that Aiden is now a legal adult, I suppose I could make an exception."

Meredith breathed a silent sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, I really appreciate it. Even just a name and general location would be extremely helpful."

The sound of shuffling papers and keyboard clicks came through the phone as the attendant accessed Aiden's file. "Let's see here...Aiden's birth mother is listed as a Ms. Veronica Jameson, age 38, residing in a small town outside the city."

Meredith quickly jotted down the information on a notepad, her emerald eyes gleaming with anticipation. "Wonderful. And is there a contact number or address by chance?"

"I'm afraid I can only provide you with a phone number," the attendant said apologetically. "Giving out her home address would be a breach of confidentiality."

"Of course, I understand completely," Meredith replied smoothly, masking her slight disappointment. "The phone number is more than enough."

After a few more minutes of small talk, Meredith ended the call and stared down at the phone number she had scrawled on the pad. Veronica Jameson. The woman who had given birth to her darling boy 18 years ago and then abandoned him.

Meredith's plump lips pursed thoughtfully as she ran a perfectly manicured nail over the digits. She was intensely curious to speak with Veronica, to get a sense of who this woman was and why she had made the decision to leave her then 10-year-old son at an orphanage.

Part of Meredith wanted to despise Veronica for callously discarding Aiden like unwanted trash. What kind of mother could just walk away from her own child? But another part of her wondered if there was more to the story, some extenuating circumstance that had forced the young woman's hand.

After all, Meredith herself had made some difficult and controversial choices in her life, especially when it came to sex and parenting. She tried not to judge other women too harshly without knowing their full situation.

Meredith took a deep breath and dialed the number before she could talk herself out of it. The line rang once, twice, three times before a soft, feminine voice answered.

"Hello?"

"Hi, is this Veronica Jameson?" Meredith asked, trying to keep the nervous tremor out of her voice.

"Yes, this is she. May I ask who's calling?" Veronica replied politely. Her voice was like warm honey, sweet and smooth with a subtle sensual undertone.

Meredith introduced herself and explained that she and her husband Charles had recently adopted Veronica's biological son, Aiden. There was a sharp intake of breath on the other end of the line.

"Oh my goodness," Veronica murmured, audibly emotional. "You adopted my baby boy? Is he...is he doing well?"

"Aiden is a wonderful young man," Meredith assured her. "Bright, handsome, kind-hearted. We feel so fortunate to have him in our lives now."

Veronica let out a shuddery exhale, almost a sob. "I'm so glad to hear that. I've thought about him every single day since...since I had to give him up." Her voice cracked on the last words.

Meredith felt a pang of sympathy in her chest. This woman clearly cared deeply for the son she had been forced to abandon. The redhead gentled her tone as she continued.

"Veronica, I know this must be very difficult for you to talk about. But I was hoping you might be willing to meet with me in person, so we could discuss Aiden further. I have so many questions and I feel it would be better to have this conversation face to face."

There was a long pause and for a moment, Meredith feared Veronica would refuse. But then the other woman spoke, her voice tentatively hopeful.

"I...I would like that very much, actually," Veronica said softly. "To be able to talk to you about my son, learn more about the amazing person he's become. Thank you for reaching out to me, Meredith."

The two women agreed to meet for coffee the following afternoon at a quiet cafe downtown. Meredith stressed that she wanted to speak with Veronica privately first, without Aiden present. She wasn't ready for her darling boy to reunite with his birth mother until she had vetted the woman thoroughly.

As Meredith ended the call, she leaned back in her chair with a contemplative sigh. Veronica had sounded like a lovely woman - polite, well-spoken, and emotionally invested in Aiden's well-being even after all these years apart.

But Meredith knew better than to take people at face value. Her time as a high-powered executive had taught her that even the most charming exterior could hide dark secrets and ulterior motives.

Meredith hung up the phone, anticipation buzzing through her veins at the prospect of meeting Aiden's birth mother tomorrow. The pieces of the

puzzle were starting to fall into place and soon she would have a clearer picture of her darling boy's origins.

But first, the busty Goddess needed to attend to Aiden's raging hormones and the no doubt painful heaviness in his young balls. After all, it was her motherly duty to keep him well-drained and satisfied.

Earlier that morning, Meredith had woken Aiden with a long, leisurely blowjob, coaxing him to full hardness with teasing licks and sultry sucks. She took her time laving his balls with her tongue, tracing the seam of his taint, even fluttering her lips over his twitching pink asshole.

Aiden had gasped and squirmed under her naughty ministrations, hands fisting in the sheets as she tongued his most intimate places. Meredith relished the musky taste of his virile young body, the way his cock flexed and pulsed against her face.

She sucked and laved his young, hairless scrotum for a good hour, nursing on his nuts until they were bright pink, distended and soaked with saliva.

Moving to his rigid cock, Meredith proceeded to deep throat his impressive length, taking him all the way into her clutching gullet. Aiden cried out in bliss as his cock was engulfed in tight wet heat, the muscles of her throat rippling around him.

Meredith bobbed her head in a steady rhythm, skillfully fucking her face on her son's throbbing erection. She took him so deep that her nose pressed against his wiry pubic hair with each downstroke, holding him in her throat until she needed air.

For over an hour, the insatiable redhead edged Aiden mercilessly, bringing him to the brink of orgasm again and again only to cruelly back off. She used every trick in her extensive arsenal to drive him wild with need - humming around his shaft, swirling her tongue around the neck of his glans and over his leaking slit, fondling his churning balls.

Poor Aiden sobbed and thrashed, begging incoherently for release as Meredith ruthlessly milked his cock with her mouth. His lean hips rose and fell frantically, desperately chasing the climax she wouldn't grant him.

Finally, when she could sense his orgasm was truly inevitable, Meredith hollowed her cheeks and sucked Aiden with abandon, coaxing him over the edge into ecstasy. The boy let out a broken wail as his cock erupted, hot jets of semen shooting down his mother's eager throat.

Meredith moaned in deep satisfaction as she gulped down spurt after spurt of Aiden's thick, teenage cream, the salty essence sliding directly into her belly. She kept suckling, kissing and tonguing his spewing helmet until she had wrung him dry, his balls emptied of their aching load.

The next day, Aiden was lounging on his bed reading an erotic book Meredith had given him titled "Advanced Sexual Techniques for Pleasing Women". It was filled with detailed instructions and graphic illustrations on how to become a skilled, attentive lover. Aiden squirmed slightly as he flipped through the pages, his young cock chubbing up in his sweatpants.

Just then, the door to his bedroom opened and Meredith sauntered in wearing a sheer, embroidered tulle teddy that left absolutely nothing to the imagination. The flimsy fabric clung to her voluptuous curves, highlighting the mouth-watering bounty of her body.

Aiden gulped, eyes wide as saucers as he took in the lewd display. Meredith's obscenely large breasts strained against the transparent cups, her large areola and dusky nipples clearly visible through the delicate lace. Her tulle panties were outrageously skimpy, a tiny scrap of fabric barely covering her smooth, plump mound. He could see she was completely bare down there, her puffy pussy lips on blatant display.

Meredith smirked at her son's bug-eyed, slack-jawed reaction, emerald eyes glinting with wicked intent. In one hand she carried a digital kitchen timer, in the other a bottle of slippery lubricant. She walked towards the bed, her wide, curvy hips swaying hypnotically with each step.

"Time for today's training session, darling boy," Meredith purred without preamble. She snapped her fingers and pointed at Aiden's crotch. "Pants off, cock out. Sit on the edge of the bed, feet on the floor."

Still reeling from the bombshell of Meredith's scandalous lingerie, Aiden scrambled to obey his mother's commands. He shoved his sweatpants down with shaking hands, freeing his stiffening erection. It slapped up against his abs, already engorged and leaking pearly fluid from the tip.

Aiden scooted to the edge of the mattress, legs spread, the muscled column of his boner jutting obscenely from his lap. He gazed up at Meredith timidly from under his lashes, unsure what she had in store for him but intensely aroused nonetheless. His balls felt so full and heavy, aching for her touch.

Meredith set the timer and lube on the nightstand before turning to face Aiden. She cocked one hip to the side, a sultry smile playing about her crimson lips as she drank in the delicious sight of his rampant young cock.

She glanced at the erotic book lying next to Aiden on the bed, one perfectly sculpted eyebrow arching. "I see you've been studying like a good boy. Tell Mommy what you learned about today."

Aiden swallowed hard, his cock twitching at the sultry purr of her voice. "Um, I was reading the chapter on oral sex. Specifically c-cunnilingus." His cheeks flushed adorably at the clinical term.

"Mmm, very good," Meredith praised, reaching up to slowly peel the lacy straps of her teddy down her shoulders. "Tell me how a boy gives cunnilingus, Aiden."

Aiden licked his dry lips, transfixed as Meredith shimmied the top of her lingerie down, releasing her giant, wobbling breasts from their confines. They were even more spectacular bare - creamy, heavy globes capped with puckered coral nipples. He had to physically restrain himself from reaching out to touch.

"Um, you use the flat of your tongue to make broad strokes...avoiding teeth...focusing on the clit," Aiden recited distractedly, his gaze locked on Meredith's jiggling jugs.

"Eyes up here, young man," Meredith chided with a smirk, snapping her fingers. "Look into my eyes and tell me, what did the book say about fingering a woman during oral?"

Aiden wrenched his stare away from his mother's mesmerizing rack with effort. "Uh...insert them slowly, curl upwards to hit the G-spot, use a 'come hither' motion..."

Meredith nodded approvingly as Aiden stumbled through the key points. It was clear she was an expert on the subject herself, probably with years of experience being eaten out by skilled mouths.

"And how many fingers is ideal?" Meredith quizzed.

"Two...no, three!" Aiden corrected quickly when Meredith narrowed her eyes at him.

"Wrong! You start with one, add a second, then build up to three if she's sufficiently aroused," Meredith explained in a stern, teacherly tone. "You never stick three fingers inside a pussy until it's soaked with secretions, do you understand?"

Aiden nodded, mentally filing away this crucial advice. His raging hard-on pulsed insistently, a steady dribble of pre-cum oozing from the slit. Having his drop-dead gorgeous mother lecture him about fingering techniques while her giant tits swayed freely was blowing his mind.

Meredith placed her hands on her voluptuous hips, emerald eyes narrowing. "And once your fingers are properly inserted, what do you do with them? Explain in detail."

Aiden gulped, his cock jumping at the authoritative tone. "Um, you move them in and out slowly at first, twisting and curling to hit the right spots. Then speed up the thrusts while using your thumb to rub circles on her clit."

"NO!" Meredith snapped, making Aiden flinch. "You don't go straight to thrusting. First, you keep your fingers still and just press and release on her G-spot, like you're honking a horn. This allows her arousal to build before you start pumping."

The teen nodded quickly, cheeks flushed with embarrassment at his mistake but eager to absorb his mother's carnal wisdom. "Yes Mommy, press and release first, got it."

"Good boy," Meredith praised, her plush lips curving into a sensual smile. She picked up the bottle of lube from the nightstand and gracefully sank to her knees between Aiden's splayed thighs.

Aiden's eyes nearly bugged out of his head as he found himself face to face with Meredith's massive, bare breasts. Up close, they were even more glorious, like two enormous, heavy watermelons just begging to be squeezed and sucked.

Meredith smirked at her son's awestruck expression, loving the power her body had over him. She popped the cap on the lube and drizzled a generous amount of the slippery liquid onto her heaving bosom.

Aiden watched, enraptured, as the clear oil dribbled between the redhead's bountiful cleavage, glistening obscenely on her supple skin. Meredith set the lube aside and began massaging the slickness into her giant jugs with slow, sensual motions.

She cupped and kneaded the pliant flesh, lifting and squishing her oversized breasts together. The shiny fluid made lewd squelching noises as Meredith played with her slippery boobs, getting them nice and lubed up.

Aiden groaned deep in his throat as Meredith wrapped her glistening, oil-slicked breasts around his aching cock. She pressed her massive tits together, completely engulfing his rigid shaft in her slippery cleavage. The warm, plush flesh felt incredible against his sensitive skin.

"Now, tell me about sucking the clit and tongue fucking a woman's hole," Meredith commanded breathily as she began to slowly move her breasts up and down Aiden's throbbing length.

"Um, you're supposed to f-flatten your tongue and lick the clit with the broad part," Aiden stammered, struggling to concentrate as Meredith's lubed up tits glided along his straining erection. "Using the tip for more precise stimulation. Vary the pressure and speed...ohhhh..."

The teen gasped and twitched as Meredith increased the pace of her tit fucking, squeezing her huge boobs tighter around his cock. She smirked up

at him wickedly, emerald eyes glinting. "Go on, darling. Tell me more about eating pussy."

Aiden swallowed hard, his balls already starting to draw up tight from the exquisite friction. "You...ahhh...you alternate between licking and sucking, paying attention to her reactions. Use lips and tongue to tease...mmmph...before really going at the clit."

"And why is the clit so important, Aiden?" Meredith questioned sternly, never breaking the rhythm of her slick titty massage on his pulsing cock. "Why does Mommy's clit deserve so much attention?"

"B-because it has thousands of nerve endings!" Aiden blurted out, recalling a key fact from the book. "It's the most sensitive part and critical for female orgasm."

Meredith had started corkscrewing her tits around Aiden's thick shaft, the corkscrew motion making him see stars. Her hard nipples scraped deliciously against his throbbing cockhead on every upstroke.

"Mmm, good boy," Meredith purred approvingly. "You're absolutely right. The clit is a woman's pleasure center. If you ever neglect Mommy's clit during oral, YOU WIL be punished. Understand?"

She punctuated the question with a particularly firm squeeze of his cock, as if to drive home the point. Aiden yelped and nodded frantically, his hips starting to pump almost of their own volition, fucking into Meredith's oil-slathered cleavage.

"I...ungh...I understand," Aiden panted, feeling his orgasm building at the base of his spine.

Meredith smirked wickedly as she watched Aiden's cute face contort with pleasure, his lean hips pumping faster as he titty-fucked her slick cleavage with increasing desperation. She could tell he was getting close, his swollen cock pulsing and throbbing between her lubed-up breasts.

"When you're eating my pussy and Mommy starts gushing and squirting all over your face, what do you do?" the sultry redhead demanded breathlessly,

working her huge tits up and down Aiden's straining shaft. "Do you pull away like a little bitch? Or keep licking and fingering me through it?"

"Keep...ungh...keep going!" Aiden gasped out, his balls drawing up tight as Meredith corkscrewed her slippery jugs around his aching erection. "Lick up your juices...mmp...don't stop stimulating until you say."

"That's right, you lap up every drop of my sweet nectar," Meredith purred approvingly, emerald eyes gleaming as she tit-fucked Aiden faster. Her massive, rippling boobies made obscene squelching noises as they slid along his veiny cock, coated in glistening oil.

"You keep sucking Mommy's clit and tongue-fucking my cunt until I'm a writhing, screaming mess," Meredith continued relentlessly, squeezing her slick tits tighter around Aiden's throbbing shaft. "Until I've gushed in your mouth over and over and drenched your entire face."

Aiden let out a desperate whine, his cockhead turning purple as Meredith's dirty talk and exquisite breast massage pushed him to the very brink. The pressure in his balls was becoming unbearable, aching for sweet relief.

"Even when it seems like I'm finished, you don't dare remove your mouth," Meredith growled, working Aiden's cock like a woman possessed. Her biceps flexed as she pumped his shaft with her heavy tits, determined to milk him dry. "You keep eating me through the aftershocks until I physically push you away. Understand?"

"Yes Mommy!" Aiden practically sobbed, head thrown back as his climax rapidly approached. "I won't stop...ungh...pleasuring you until you make me!"

Meredith grinned fiercely, triumphant as she felt Aiden's cock start to swell and kick erratically between her slick breasts, signaling his impending eruption. She angled his bulbous tip upwards, aiming it directly at her face.

"That's my good boy," the insatiable redhead purred.

Meredith suddenly released Aiden's throbbing cock from the slick prison of her cleavage, making him groan at the loss of sensation. The frustrated teen's

hips bucked upwards involuntarily, seeking friction, his heavy erection slapping against his abdomen.

"Look at the timer, darling boy," Meredith instructed breathily. "Tell Mommy how much time is left."

Aiden wrenched his lust-glazed eyes away from Meredith's glistening tits with effort, glancing over at the digital display. "Uh...40 minutes," he reported, voice strained with barely contained need.

A wicked grin spread across Meredith's lush lips. "Excellent. That's how long you're going to be edged before I allow you to cum," she informed him silkily.

Aiden's eyes widened in dismay, a desperate whine escaping his throat. 40 minutes of this exquisite torture? He wasn't sure he could last another 40 seconds!

"And if you ejaculate a single drop before the timer goes off," Meredith added sternly, emerald eyes flashing, "you will be severely punished. Understand?"

"Y-yes Mommy," Aiden agreed meekly, equal parts aroused and intimidated by the promise of discipline. His aching balls throbbed at the prospect of being denied for so long.

Smirking, Meredith wrapped her oil-slicked fingers around the base of Aiden's cock, squeezing firmly. The teen yelped as she began sliding her slippery fist up and down his engorged shaft with expert finesse.

"The key to controlling your ejaculation, Aiden, is by strengthening your PC muscles," Meredith explained, pumping Aiden's pulsing erection with devastating precision. "Those are the powerful muscles in your cock-root, the ones you use to stop peeing midstream. Clench them now."

Aiden dutifully contracted the muscles in his pelvic floor, gritting his teeth as pleasure surged through his loins at the squeezing sensation. Meredith nodded approvingly, never breaking her maddening rhythm.

"Good. Now relax. Clench, hold for 5 seconds, then release," the redhead instructed. "Keep doing that, in sync with your breathing."

Aiden did as he was told, face scrunched up in concentration as he isolated and flexed his PC muscles over and over. It was incredibly difficult to focus with Meredith's skilled hand gliding along his sensitive flesh, alternating speeds and techniques to keep him on edge.

The buxom beauty varied her strokes masterfully - ten fast pumps followed by three slow squeezes, rubbing her thumb over his leaking slit, lightly scratching her nails along the thick vein on the underside of his shaft.

Aiden clenched and released his PC muscles as Meredith ruthlessly edged his throbbing cock, sweat beading on his brow from the intense concentration and willpower it took not to erupt. The urge to let go and shoot his load all over his mother's gorgeous face was overwhelming.

"You're doing well, darling boy," Meredith praised breathily as she tortured Aiden's straining erection with her slick, pumping fist. "Mommy's going to train this big virgin cock to have incredible stamina and control."

Aiden whimpered as Meredith's thumb rubbed firm circles over his ultrasensitive frenulum, making his cockhead swell and turn a deeper shade of purple. Clear, sticky pre-goo flowed freely from his yawning meatus, coating the redhead's stroking fingers.

"In addition to the PC muscle exercises, it's important for you to do reverse Kegels as well," Meredith explained, never breaking the maddening rhythm of her handjob. "Push out like you're trying to pee faster. This relaxes the pelvic floor."

Panting harshly through his nose, Aiden followed his mother's instructions, bearing down with his lower abdominals. He groaned as the pressure in his balls seemed to recede slightly, the tingling urge to climax dimming just a bit.

"Good boy. Alternating between regular and reverse Kegels will give you maximum control," Meredith said approvingly. "You'll be able to stave off your ejaculation much longer and fuck Mommy for hours without bursting too soon."

The mere thought of pounding Meredith's tight, wet pussy with his aching cock for hours on end made Aiden moan desperately, his hips bucking into her gripping fist. The sultry redhead smirked, enjoying the effect her words had on him.

"Of course, all the muscle control in the world won't help if you blow your load the second you slide into Mommy's hot cunt," Meredith continued wickedly, squeezing Aiden's throbbing shaft. "That's why I'm training this big dick to withstand intense stimulation."

To emphasize her point, the insatiable MILF leaned down and slurped the drooling head of Aiden's cock into her hot mouth without warning. The teen let out a sharp cry, his entire body jackknifing at the sudden wet suction engulfing his glans.

Meredith suckled the tip forcefully, her skilled tongue swirling around the ridge of his helmet and probing his weeping slit. At the same time, she continued jacking Aiden's shaft with fast, tight strokes, the obscene sound of her pumping fist and slurping mouth filling the room.

Aiden whimpered and writhed on the edge of the bed as Meredith ruthlessly stimulated his virgin cock with her expert mouth and hands. The intense dual sensations of her suckling lips and stroking fingers were driving him absolutely wild with need. He gazed desperately at the timer. 20 more minutes of this sweet torture to endure before he was allowed to cum.

"Mmm, your cock is throbbing so hard against my tongue," Meredith purred around his swollen glans, emerald eyes gleaming up at him wickedly. "I can practically feel the boy-nut churning in these big, full balls."

She fondled his heavy sack with her free hand, rolling the taut orbs in her palm. Aiden mewled and bucked helplessly into her touch, the obscene slurping and squelching sounds of the sloppy blowjob filling the room.

"Remember what I said," Meredith warned sternly before swallowing him to the root again. Her throat muscles rippled around his sensitive tip before she slid him from her mouth again. "If even a single drop of jizz leaks out before the timer beeps, you'll be punished severely."

Aiden nodded frantically, clenching his PC muscles for dear life as Meredith deep-throated him to the hilt, her nose pressed against his pubic bone. Drool ran down her chin and tears leaked from the corners of her eyes as she held him in her gullet while staring up into his tortured eyes.

After an eternity, the redhead pulled off with a gasp, strings of saliva connecting her lips to Aiden's spit-soaked cock. She continued jacking him hard and fast, twisting her wrist on the upstroke.

"I want you to grab Mommy's big, squishy tits while I suck your cock," Meredith purred, guiding Aiden's trembling hands to her giant, oil-slicked breasts. "Squeeze them, play with my hard nipples. Don't be gentle."

Aiden groaned as he palmed the heavy globes, fingers sinking into the warm, pliant flesh. Meredith's thick nipples poked into his hands, pebbled with arousal. He rolled and pinched the rubbery buds, making the MILF gasp and moan around his shaft.

For the next half hour, Meredith edged and denied Aiden with sadistic glee, bringing him to the brink again and again only to back off at the last second. She alternated between sucking his cock, stroking him with her lubed breasts, and pumping him with her slick fist.

During a tight-mouthed knob suck, Meredith suddenly pulled off Aiden's throbbing cock with a wet pop, her eyes narrowing as she tasted a hint of semen on her tongue, not just pre-cum.

"Aiden, you're starting to falter in your PC muscle control," she scolded, giving his heavy balls a warning squeeze. "I can taste your semen leaking out. That's unacceptable."

"Isn't it just the pre-stuff?" the teen naively asked.

"No, look..." Meredith answered, using her thumb to push against his urethral tube as she took a slow, tightly-fisted stroke. A stream of pearly-white spunk trickled from his piss-slit and ran down across his glans.

"That's ejaculate, not pre-seminal fluid."

Aiden whimpered in dismay, his entire body trembling with the effort of holding back his orgasm. "I'm sorry! I'm trying, it just feels so good..."

The redhead's emerald eyes flashed. "Trying isn't good enough, darling. You've earned yourself an extra 10 minutes of denial."

With that, the sadistic redhead wrapped one hand around the base of Aiden's shaft, squeezing tight. She cupped her other hand beneath his churning balls, pressing up to make them bulge obscenely along the meaty stalk.

Aiden let out a strangled yelp as Meredith started stroking him hard and fast, her fist flying over his engorged cock, bumping his tender nuts. The wet sounds of her pumping hand filled the room, vulgar slapping noises as she jerked him off roughly.

"Ohhh!" Aiden gasped, head thrown back and tendons standing out on his neck as he fought the urge to explode. Meredith grinned sadistically, panting with exertion as she worked his throbbing meat, emerald eyes wild.

"Clench those muscles! Don't you dare fucking cum!" she growled, twisting her wrist brutally on the upstroke. Aiden's eyes rolled back in his head, drool leaking from the corner of his slack mouth as Meredith assaulted his cock.

The buxom MILF showed no mercy, fisting Aiden's erection so hard and fast her arm was a blur. She could feel his shaft swelling even thicker, pulsing urgently in her grip as his orgasm built to a fever pitch.

"I can't...ungh...Mommy please!" Aiden wailed desperately, hands fisting in the sheets, his entire body vibrating with tension. "I can't!"

"You can, and you will!" Meredith sternly replied, squeezing his balls tighter and pumping him faster.

"5...4...3..." she counted down breathlessly, sensing Aiden was mere seconds from erupting. The teen made a high, keening noise, his cock impossibly hard and throbbing violently.

"2...1...CUM FOR MOMMY!" Meredith commanded, aiming Aiden's spurting tip at her face just as the timer finally beeped.

With a raw, guttural groan, Aiden's cock erupted like a geyser, shooting the biggest fucking load of his young life. His body convulsed and seized as jet after thick, creamy jet of semen rocketed from his slit, splattering all over Meredith's gorgeous face.

"FUCK YES! Paint Mommy's face with your hot cum!" Meredith cried in ecstasy, working Aiden's exploding cock furiously. Her arm pumped in a blur as she milked him, squeezing out every last drop.

Aiden gasped and shuddered, back arching off the bed as the most intense pleasure he'd ever experienced ripped through his body. It felt like his very soul was pouring out through his cock as Meredith relentlessly drained his balls.

Thick ropes of pearly jizz crisscrossed the MILF's face - streaking across her cheeks, painting her lush lips, clinging to her lashes. She moaned whorishly, reveling in the warm shower of her son's fertile seed marking her as his.

As Aiden's orgasm crashed over him in never-ending waves, Meredith suddenly stiffened and let out a sharp cry, her eyes rolling back. A dark, wet patch bloomed on the crotch of her tiny tulle panties as she came explosively, gushing into the flimsy fabric.

"Mommy's cumming! Fuck!" Meredith wailed, humping the air and shaking uncontrollably as she creamed her panties untouched. The kinky MILF ejaculated her fem-cum just from having her boy erupt all over her face, claiming her so lewdly.

By the time Aiden's release finally tapered off into weak spurts and dribbles, Meredith's face was absolutely plastered in his cum. She panted harshly, emerald eyes glazed as she licked the salty cream from her lips.

Suddenly, the insatiable redhead grabbed Aiden's still-pulsing cock and yanked hard, making the teen yelp as his hips lifted clear off the bed. She rubbed his sensitive, spongy cockhead all over her messy face, using it like an obscene lipstick.

Aiden whimpered and twitched as Meredith painted her lips and cheeks with the boy-honey still leaking from his tip. She coated herself in his essence, marking herself as his territory.

Keeping Aiden's lower body suspended in the air, Meredith darted her tongue out to flicker mercilessly over the nerve-rich underside of his cock-glans. The teen mewled, hands scrabbling at the sheets as intense sensation bordering on pain short-circuited his brain.

Aiden keened and twitched as Meredith tormented his hypersensitive cockhead with feather-light kitten licks, cleaning up the last pearly drops beading from his piss-hole. Her talented tongue swirled and probed, dipping into his weeping hole to coax out any lingering seed.

The teen's eyes rolled, his back still arched off the bed, as Meredith took his softening glans between her lips. She suckled him gently, cheeks hollowing, then began to nibble with her perfect white teeth.

Aiden gasped and jerked as Meredith's teeth grazed his excruciatingly sensitive cockhead, still throbbing and tingling from his mind-blowing orgasm. The firm nibbles sent electric jolts of pleasure-pain zinging up his spine, making him whimper helplessly.

"Mmm, I could just eat you up," Meredith purred wickedly, holding Aiden's gaze as she continued to nip and suck on his tender glans. Her crimson lips were smeared with his cum, emerald eyes glinting with carnal satisfaction.

Finally, the sadistic MILF released Aiden's spent cock, letting him fall to the bed and his wet boner flop against his abdomen with a soft slap. The poor boy lay there bonelessly, covered in a sheen of sweat, chest heaving as he recovered from the intensity of his release.

Meredith rose gracefully to her feet, bits of jizz dripping from her chin onto her huge, oil-slicked tits. She swiped two fingers through the pearly mess on her cheek and slipped them into her mouth, moaning at the taste of Aiden's warm teen spunk.

Meredith licked the last drops of cum from her fingers, smirking down at Aiden's limp, sated form sprawled on the bed. The teen looked thoroughly

debauched - hair mussed, face flushed, a dreamy, satisfied expression on his face.

"I have to go out for a few hours to run some errands," the redhead informed him as she wiped the lingering jizz from her cheeks. "Which means you'll be home alone for a little while. I expect you to continue your studies while I'm gone."

Aiden nodded weakly, still coming down from his mind-blowing orgasm. "Yes Mommy," he replied obediently.

Meredith smiled, pleased by his compliance. "Good boy. I want you to read the next two chapters in your training manual and be prepared for a quiz when I return."

The teen gulped, equal parts nervous and aroused by the prospect of more kinky sex ed lessons with his drop-dead gorgeous mother. "I'll study hard, I promise," he assured her.

"I know you will, darling," Meredith purred. "Now, I understand you're a virile young man with...needs. Mommy doesn't expect you to ignore your urges completely while I'm out."

Aiden perked up at that, his spent cock giving a valiant twitch against his thigh. Was his new mom really giving him permission to jerk off unsupervised?

Meredith smirked at Aiden's hopeful expression, one perfectly sculpted eyebrow arching. "If you get aroused while studying, you have Mommy's permission to masturbate," she confirmed silkily. "However, there are rules you must follow."

Aiden nodded eagerly, hanging on her every word. "I'll do whatever you say."

The redhead's crimson lips curved into a wicked smile. "Good boy. First, you are only allowed to touch yourself with a pair of my dirty panties wrapped around your cock. No bare hand stroking."

Aiden's eyes widened at the naughty restriction, his cock already starting to plump up again at the thought of defiling his mother's intimate undergarments.

"In my hamper, you'll find a pink lace thong with a very noticeable cream stain in the crotch," Meredith continued, her voice dripping with innuendo. "Those are the panties you're to wear on your cock like a cum rag while you jerk off."

The teen gulped audibly, vividly picturing the filthy, juice-soaked panties his mother had described. His balls tingled with renewed arousal.

"Second rule - you must keep another pair of my dirty panties pressed to your nose the entire time you're touching yourself," Meredith instructed firmly. "I want you huffing Mommy's sweet pussy-nectar while you stroke this needy cock."

Aiden whimpered at the debased command, his rigid shaft throbbing urgently against his abdomen. The prospect of inhaling his mother's intimate, musky scent while pleasuring himself was so wrong but felt so right.

"In the bottom of my hamper, there's a tiny black G-string that reeks of my cunt," the redhead informed him with a smirk. "It's absolutely saturated with my juices. You're to hold those panties to your face and take deep breaths while you pump your cock with my cum rag. Understand?"

"Yes Mommy," Aiden replied breathlessly, practically vibrating with anticipation. "Sniff your panties and stroke myself with your dirty thong. I understand."

Meredith grinned, pleased by his easy obedience to her depraved instructions. "Good boy. Now, once you've made a sticky mess in my panties, here's what you're to do with them."

The teen's cock jumped, a heavy bead of pre-cum forming at his slit as he waited for his next command with bated breath.

"When you're finished defiling my thong with your hot ball-cream, you're to fold the filthy panties neatly and place them in the top drawer of my dresser," Meredith explained, emerald eyes glinting wickedly.

"Mommy will eat your juicy load out of the fabric when she gets home, savor the taste of my good boy."

Aiden shuddered violently, overcome with lust at the obscene image of his mother sucking his sperm from her own panties.

After a shower and getting dressed, Meredith got into her sleek sports car and revved the engine, heading out of the city towards the quaint little coffee shop where she was to meet Veronica.

As she drove, the buxom redhead couldn't help picturing Aiden back at the penthouse, studiously reading his training manual with a pair of her soiled panties wrapped around his cock. The naughty image made her squirm in her seat, her own bare pussy growing slick beneath her short sundress.

After about a half-hour drive, Meredith pulled into the parking lot of the cafe, a charming brick building with flower boxes under the windows. She checked her hair and makeup in the rearview mirror before stepping out of the car, smoothing her tight dress over her voluptuous curves.

The redhead's emerald eyes scanned the patio area, looking for Veronica. She spotted a beautiful blonde woman sitting alone at a corner table, an infant carrier on the chair beside her. Meredith's breath caught as she took in the other mother's appearance - Veronica was absolutely stunning.

The platinum-blonde had a lovely heart-shaped face with plump pink lips, high cheekbones and big blue eyes framed by long lashes. Her hair tumbled over her shoulders in loose waves, gleaming in the sunlight. But it was Veronica's spectacular body that really grabbed Meredith's attention.

Like Meredith, Veronica was blessed with a voluptuous hourglass figure - a tiny waist flaring out to curvy birthing hips and a rounded, shelf-like ass. Her bust was incredible, easily as large as Meredith's own enormous rack.

The blonde's tight top struggled to contain her massive, heavy mammaries, deep cleavage spilling out obscenely.

As Meredith approached the table, she noticed Veronica's strong, shapely legs showcased by her short skirt. The blonde's ankles were slender and elegant, her cute feet encased in strappy high-heeled sandals. Crimson polish adorned her perfectly pedicured toenails.

"Veronica?" Meredith called out with a friendly smile as she reached the table. "I'm Meredith Weston. It's so wonderful to finally meet you in person."

Veronica glanced up, her lovely face breaking into a warm grin. "Meredith! Oh my goodness, yes, please sit down," she enthused, gesturing to the empty chair across from her.

Veronica took a moment to admire the bra-busting swell of the other mother boobs, and the way they trembled heavily as she sat, cleavage seeming a mile long.

Meredith marveled at how similar Veronica's mannerisms and way of moving were to her own. The blonde must have the same sensual sway to her hips, the same hypnotic jiggle and bounce to her massive breasts. Even the delicate click of her high heels against the pavement probably matched Meredith's perfectly.

"Thank you so much for reaching out and agreeing to meet with me," Veronica said sincerely, her blue eyes shining with emotion. "I've thought about Aiden every single day since I had to give him up. It means the world to me to know he's with a loving family now."

Meredith smiled warmly, reaching across the table to pat Veronica's hand. "Of course, I'm happy to meet with you and share what I can about Aiden. He's an incredible young man."

Veronica returned the smile, then glanced down at the carrier beside her with pure adoration. "This is Aiden's baby step-sister, Ava," she introduced softly. "She's only 3 months old."

Meredith peered into the carrier, her heart melting at the sight of the tiny infant swaddled in a pink blanket. Ava had wispy blonde hair and rosebud lips just like her mother.

"Oh Veronica, she's beautiful," Meredith cooed. "Aiden is going to be thrilled to learn he has a little step-sister. I'm sure he'll dote on her."

Veronica's eyes misted over. "You really think so? I worry he may resent me for keeping Ava when I wasn't able to raise him..." She trailed off, voice thick with guilt.

Meredith squeezed the other mother's fingers reassuringly. "I won't lie, Aiden has struggled with feelings of abandonment. But he has such a good heart, I know he'll understand you made the best choice you could at the time."

Veronica nodded, blinking back tears. "I pray you're right. I've never stopped loving Aiden, not for a single second. Giving him up was the hardest thing I've ever done."

The two women paused their emotional conversation as a waitress came over to take their coffee orders. It was obvious that the skinny female felt a bit imitated waiting on two gorgeous females with such gigantic tits. Once she left, Meredith leaned forward, curiosity burning in her emerald eyes.

"If you don't mind me asking, what were the circumstances that led to you placing Aiden for adoption 10 years ago? I'd like to understand the full story, to help him process everything."

Veronica took a deep breath, her blue eyes shimmering with unshed tears as painful memories resurfaced. "It was a very dark time in my life," she began quietly. "Aiden's father, my ex-husband John, abandoned us when Aiden was just 8. No warning, no explanation, he just packed a bag and left."

Meredith made a sympathetic noise, her heart aching for the other woman. She couldn't imagine the devastation of being deserted by your spouse and left to raise a child alone.

"I fell into a deep depression after John walked out," Veronica continued, voice trembling slightly. "I started drinking heavily to numb the pain. It was the only way I could cope with being a suddenly single mother."

The blonde paused, visibly gathering herself before pressing on. "One night, after downing an entire bottle of vodka, I got behind the wheel with Aiden in the car. I was in no condition to drive but in my drunken state, I thought I could make it the few blocks to the grocery store."

Meredith's eyes widened in horrified understanding, dread knotting her stomach as she anticipated where this story was headed. Veronica took a shuddering breath, tears now streaming freely down her beautiful face.

"I lost control of the car and swerved into oncoming traffic. We collided head-on with another vehicle," she choked out. "The driver, a young father of two, was killed instantly. It was a miracle Aiden and I survived with only minor injuries."

Veronica buried her face in her hands, shoulders shaking with sobs. Meredith immediately reached across the table to embrace the distraught woman, murmuring soothing words.

After a few moments, Veronica regained her composure enough to continue. "I was arrested and charged with vehicular manslaughter and child endangerment. The judge sentenced me to 8 years in prison."

Meredith exhaled slowly, trying to process the tragic tale. Her heart broke for both Veronica and Aiden, the trauma they had endured.

"I knew I had to do what was best for my son," Veronica said tearfully. "He deserved a stable, loving home and that was something I couldn't provide, not from behind bars. So I made the gut-wrenching decision to voluntarily terminate my parental rights and place Aiden for adoption."

The blonde gazed at Meredith imploringly, desperation etched on her lovely features. "I thought I was giving him a chance at a normal life, a fresh start with a good family. It killed me to sign those papers but I genuinely believed I was doing right by him."

Meredith nodded in understanding, squeezing Veronica's trembling hand. "You made an incredible sacrifice for Aiden's wellbeing," she assured the other mother. "That's the purest love there is."

Veronica dabbed at her eyes with a napkin, composing herself. "I was released from prison two years ago on parole, for good behavior. Since then, I've been working hard to rebuild my life and become the mother Ava deserves."

The blonde smiled wistfully. "I was very fortunate to reconnect with an old friend, Ethan. We fell in love and got married a few months ago. He's a wonderful man and an amazing father to Ava."

Meredith returned the smile, genuinely happy that Veronica had found happiness and stability. "That's fantastic. I'm so glad you have a loving partner to help raise your daughter. Every child needs a good father figure."

Veronica nodded, love shining in her blue eyes as she gazed adoringly at her infant girl. "Ethan is Ava's world. I couldn't ask for a better husband and dad for her."

The blonde then turned her attention fully to Meredith, leaning forward eagerly. "So tell me about Aiden. What does my baby boy look like now that he's all grown up? Does he resemble me at all?"

Meredith grinned, pulling out her phone. "Oh he certainly has similar features. He's grown into such a handsome young man."

The redhead flipped through her camera roll until she found a good picture of Aiden she had taken the day before, then handed the phone to Veronica. It was a candid shot of him fresh out of the shower - bare-chested with a towel slung low on his lean hips, water droplets clinging to his fair skin and hair.

Veronica gasped softly as she drank in the sight of her son, now a strapping 18 year old. "Oh my," she breathed, one hand coming up to cover her mouth. "He's absolutely beautiful. So tall and fit! How did my little boy get so big and strong?"

Meredith grinned wickedly, noting the way Veronica's pupils dilated and her breathing quickened as she stared at the photo of Aiden's half-naked body. The redhead recognized the signs of arousal in the other mother and decided to shamelessly fan the flames.

"Isn't he just dreamy?" Meredith purred silkily, tapping the image of Aiden's chiseled abs and v-cut hips. "The darling boy has really filled out in all the right places. Such a perfect masculine specimen."

Veronica nodded mutely, transfixed by her son's mouthwatering physique on display. She squirmed subtly in her seat, rubbing her thighs together under the table as liquid heat pooled in her core. "I bet the girls are drooling over him," she whispered.

"Aiden has developed quite the keen interest in the female body," Meredith continued casually. "He's very eager to learn more about pleasing a woman. Such an attentive, giving lover in the making."

Veronica's head snapped up at that, blue eyes wide and smoldering with ill-concealed desire. "Is he now?" she asked breathily, trying to sound nonchalant but failing miserably. "So...I take it my son is no longer a virgin?"

Meredith smirked, sensing her opening. She leaned forward conspiratorially, her massive cleavage spilling out of her low-cut dress. "Well, technically speaking, yes Aiden is still very much a virgin," the redhead confided in a stage whisper. "But I've been training him extensively in the carnal arts. Preparing him for that special first time."

Veronica licked her lips, hanging on Meredith's every word. Her huge breasts heaved with each shallow breath, the stiff peaks of her fat nipples clearly visible through her tight top. "I see," the blonde murmured, voice trembling slightly. "And who did you...have in mind for claiming Aiden's virginity?"

Meredith paused for effect, emerald eyes gleaming with wicked intent. "I was rather hoping to pop his cherry myself," she admitted with a salacious grin. "Teach him the pleasures of the flesh as only a loving mother can."

Veronica inhaled sharply, a pretty blush staining her cheeks at the other woman's brazen confession. She glanced around furtively to make sure no one had overheard, then leaned in closer to Meredith.

"I must admit, I've always felt the same," Veronica whispered, blue eyes burning into Meredith's green. "A boy's first time should be with his mother. It's only natural for her to guide him into manhood, teach him how to worship the female body."

Meredith grinned wickedly, thrilled that Veronica shared her taboo views on mother-son intimacy. The redhead leaned in closer, her voice low and sultry.

"I have to confess, I fully intend to fuck Aiden within an inch of his life," Meredith purred silkily. "Teach him to worship my body like the goddess I am, drain his young balls over and over. Corrupt him so thoroughly he'll be hopelessly addicted to mommy-pussy."

Veronica shivered, her blue eyes smoldering with illicit arousal at the other woman's bold declaration. The idea of her precious baby boy being sexually dominated by this powerful, buxom MILF made her panties flood with desire.

"However," Meredith continued, a sly smile playing about her crimson lips, "I was thinking perhaps you should be the one to actually take Aiden's virginity, Veronica. Guide him through that momentous first penetration, as his birth mother."

Veronica inhaled sharply, her pretty eyes widening and her massive tits heaving. "Really? You'd...you'd let me be the one to pop Aiden's cherry? Even though I haven't been in his life for 10 years?"

Meredith reached across the table to squeeze Veronica's hand reassuringly. "I think it would make your reunion that much sweeter," she said sincerely. "Reconnecting with your long lost son in the most intimate way possible. Reclaiming your maternal bond through the joining of your bodies."

Veronica's eyes misted over with emotion, overwhelmed by Meredith's generous offer. "I...I don't know what to say. The idea of making love to my

darling boy, feeling him move inside me for the first time...it's a dream come true."

The blonde glanced down almost shyly, a pretty blush coloring her cheeks. "I have to admit, I've always been an extremely sexual person, but... going so long without sexual contact while I was in prison awoke something primal in me. A raging nymphomania that even my new husband struggles to keep up with."

Meredith's eyes sparkled with understanding, her plush lips curving into a knowing smirk. "I can only imagine how pent up you must be after 8 years of forced celibacy. The hunger, the desperate need to be fucked thrumming through your very veins."

Veronica nodded emphatically, blue eyes wild and glazed with lust. "God yes. I'm absolutely insatiable these days. Constantly fantasizing, masturbating at every opportunity. My pussy is always so empty and aching, even though I know my husband does his best."

She squirmed in her seat, rubbing her thighs together frantically as if trying to generate some much needed friction against her throbbing clit. Meredith watched the other mother's wanton display with rapt fascination, her own bare cunt growing slick beneath her panties.

Veronica took a deep, shuddery breath, visibly trying to rein in her raging arousal. "I'm more than ready to reunite with Aiden today, if he's open to it," she said, hope and nervousness warring in her voice. "But I was thinking, for that special first time together, it might be better to wait a few days."

Meredith cocked her head curiously. "Oh? Did you have something specific in mind?"

A slow, wicked smile spread across Veronica's lush lips. "Actually, yes. My husband Ethan is going out of town on business this Wednesday. He'll be gone for a full week."

The blonde leaned forward, her voice lowering conspiratorially. "I was thinking I could leave Ava with a girlfriend for a couple of days. That way

Aiden and I could have some real quality time alone together in my home. A cherry-popping sexathon, if you will."

Meredith's emerald eyes lit up, a matching grin stretching her crimson lips. "Why Veronica, you naughty minx! That's a brilliant idea," she enthused. "Give you and Aiden privacy and freedom to fully explore each other, with no distractions or interruptions."

Veronica nodded eagerly, practically vibrating with anticipation. "Exactly. I would want our first time to be a marathon, not a sprint. I need HOURS to worship every inch of my baby boy's body. Savor his innocence before corrupting him so thoroughly."

Meredith shivered at the erotic picture Veronica painted, her mind already conjuring vivid images of the incestuous depravity to come. "Mmm, I have no doubt you'll make it an incredibly special and memorable deflowering," she purred silkily.

The buxom redhead paused, an idea sparking in her calculating mind. "You know, this extra time would also allow me to do some advanced training with Aiden," she mused, tapping a perfectly manicured nail against her plump bottom lip. "Really polish his coital skills and prep him to absolutely blow your mind."

Veronica's eyes widened, pupils blown with lust at the intriguing prospect. "Advanced training?" she repeated breathily. "Do tell."

Meredith smirked, emerald eyes dancing with wicked promise. "I'm talking about molding Aiden into the perfect lover and sex machine," she explained, voice dripping with innuendo. "Pushing his boundaries, expanding his repertoire, so he can fuck you with mind-blowing intensity and skill."

The blonde made a needy sound low in her throat, squeezing her thighs together as a fresh gush of arousal soaked her panties. "God yes. Please, train my boy to be an absolute pussy-pleasing prodigy," she begged shamelessly.

Meredith laughed wickedly at Veronica's eager response. "Oh trust me, by the time I'm done with him, Aiden will be able to make you cum harder than you ever thought possible," she promised silkily.

The redhead's expression then turned more serious as she regarded Veronica intently. "I want you to know that as Aiden's adoptive mother, my primary concern is his wellbeing and healthy development, both emotionally and sexually. Everything I do is with his best interests at heart."

Veronica nodded solemnly in understanding. "Of course, I would expect nothing less. You're clearly an incredible mother to him."

Meredith smiled softly, reaching across to pat Veronica's hand. "I can tell you feel the same, even though circumstances kept you apart for so long. Your love for Aiden shines through."

The blonde's eyes misted over with emotion. "Thank you, that means so much to me. I really do just want Aiden to be happy and fulfilled in every way."

Meredith nodded, then a sly smirk played about her lips. "On that note, I don't think we can ignore the fact that you and I have our own...selfish desires that we're looking to indulge with Aiden. Unleashing our inner sex goddesses, as it were."

Veronica giggled naughtily, blue eyes sparkling with mischief. "Guilty as charged. The idea of ravishing my son's virgin body has me positively dripping," she admitted shamelessly.

"Which brings me to a deliciously deviant proposal," Meredith purred, leaning in conspiratorially. "After you've deflowered Aiden and blown his mind with hours and hours of debauched mother-son passion...what would you say to the three of us engaging in a absolutely filthy, no-holds-barred threesome?"

Veronica's eyes widened to saucers, her breath catching audibly. "You mean...you and I ravaging Aiden together? At the same time?" she asked, voice trembling with ill-concealed excitement.

Meredith nodded, crimson lips curving into a downright sinful grin. "Mmm yes. You and I working in tandem to worship every inch of his young, virile body. Driving him wild with our lips, tongues, asses, tits and cunts until he's delirious with pleasure."

The blonde let out a throaty moan, squirming wantonly in her seat as she pictured the erotic scenario. "Oh my GOD yes. The ultimate mother-son fantasy - both of Aiden's mommies using him for our depraved pleasure."

Before the two women parted ways, Veronica had one last sultry request for Meredith. "I was hoping you might give Aiden a special little gift from me," the blonde MILF purred, blue eyes twinkling with mischief. "Something to start priming his body and mind for our reunion. But don't tell him it's from his birth mother just yet."

Meredith quirked a brow, intrigued. "Of course, I'd be happy to pass along a present. What did you have in mind?"

A wicked grin spread across Veronica's lush lips. "Wait here," she instructed, rising from her chair. "I'll be right back."

The buxom blonde sauntered off to the cafe bathroom, her wide hips swaying hypnotically. Meredith watched her go, shamelessly ogling Veronica's spectacular ass straining against her tight skirt. "That virgin boy will never know what hit him!" she thought.

A few minutes later, Veronica returned and discreetly passed Meredith a small gift bag. Inside were her dainty panties, still warm from her body heat. The silky undergarment was drenched in the blonde's fragrant juices, clear evidence of how aroused she'd gotten discussing her son.

"Have Aiden jerk off with these," Veronica breathed in Meredith's ear. "I want my scent and essence all over his young cock. Coating those big, virgin balls."

Meredith shivered, nodding eagerly. "Mmm, you can count on it. I'll make sure Aiden thoroughly defiles these pretty panties with his seed."

A sly grin spread across Meredith's crimson lips as a delightfully wicked idea sparked in her devious mind. "You know, I just thought of a way to make this naughty gift even more potent and intoxicating for Aiden," the redhead purred, emerald eyes gleaming.

Veronica leaned forward eagerly, intrigued. "Oh? Do tell!"

When Meredith arrived back at the penthouse, she found her husband Charles hard at work in his study, poring over some important documents. The buxom beauty smirked to herself - if only Charles knew the real "work" she'd been doing with Aiden while he was so engrossed in his corporate empire. Molding their darling boy into the perfect motherfucker right under his nose.

Meredith slipped quietly into the master bedroom and made a beeline for her dresser. She opened the top drawer and grinned wickedly at what she found - the pink lace thong she had instructed Aiden to defile, now slimy with his copious teenage spunk.

The insatiable redhead plucked the cum-soaked panties from the drawer and brought them to her face, inhaling deeply. The combined musk of her pussy and Aiden's jizz made Meredith's head swim with lust. Unable to resist, she stuffed the filthy crotch of the thong into her mouth, moaning whorishly as she sucked her son's salty seed from the delicate fabric.

"Mmmm, that's Mommy's good boy," Meredith purred to herself, savoring the illicit taste of Aiden's virile cream on her tongue. "Getting me addicted to your teenage cum like a dirty slut."

After thoroughly cleaning her panties of the boy's sperm, Meredith quickly stripped out of her clothes until she was deliciously bare. The statuesque beauty then sauntered across the hall to Aiden's room, Veronica's cum-soaked panties clutched in one hand.

Meredith found her teenage son lounging on his bed, nose buried in the erotic instruction manual she'd given him. His brow was adorably furrowed in concentration as he studied the raunchy diagrams and descriptions intently. Aiden was nothing if not an eager, dedicated student.

"Hello darling boy," Meredith purred, announcing her presence. Aiden's head snapped up and his blue eyes widened to saucers as he took in the mouthwatering sight of his adoptive mother's naked body.

"M-mommy! You're back!" the teen stammered, drinking in her bountiful curves hungrily. His gaze lingered on the juncture of Meredith's thighs, zeroing in on the sticky evidence of her arousal glistening on her bare pussy lips.

Meredith crawled sinuously onto the bed, her dangling boobies wobbling back and forth, and her voluptuous body undulating like a sensual snake. She nestled up close to Aiden, draping one long leg possessively over his hips. The buxom redhead arranged herself so her massive, pillowy breasts rested heavily on the teen's upper chest and neck, smothering him in warm, fragrant tit-flesh.

Aiden gulped audibly, his adam's apple bobbing against the soft swells of Meredith's cleavage. His nostrils flared as he inhaled the intoxicating scent of her - expensive perfume mingled with the musk of her arousal. The boy's hands flexed at his sides, physically restraining himself from grabbing greedy handfuls of his mother's abundant curves.

"I come bearing naughty gifts," Meredith announced with a wicked grin, lifting Veronica's soiled panties. The skimpy silk thong was unmistakably drenched, a large damp patch darkening the pastel pink fabric at the crotch.

Aiden's brow furrowed in confusion even as his pupils dilated with lust at the sight of the mystery woman's juice-soaked underwear. "Who...whose panties are those?" the teen asked tremulously, his virgin cock already starting to tent his sweatpants.

"Mmm, they belong to a very special woman," Meredith purred cryptically. "One who is EXTREMELY eager to become intimately acquainted with you, darling boy."

Before Aiden could inquire further, Meredith whipped out her phone and quickly video called Veronica. After only two rings, the stunning blonde MILF's image filled the screen. But it wasn't Veronica's lovely face that greeted them.

"Oh my God," Aiden choked out, blue eyes bugging out of his head. His adoptive mother's phone was completely dominated by the largest, most

magnificent pair of tits he'd ever laid eyes on. Veronica's colossal jugs swung and swayed hypnotically as she moved, the camera angle perfectly capturing her spectacular rack from below.

The blonde's jugs were easily as big as Meredith's, if not slightly larger. Full, heavy globes capped with wide areolas and large coral nipples that were visibly puckered with arousal. They jiggled and bounced with Veronica's every breath, the milky flesh quivering like jello.

"W-who...who is that?" Aiden stammered, unable to tear his eyes away from the incredible display of mammary flesh. His cock was fully hard now, straining urgently against his fly.

"Ah ah ah, that's a surprise for later," Meredith tutted, wagging a finger playfully. "For now, just enjoy the glorious view, and the smell."

Meredith dangled Veronica's sopping wet panties above Aiden's face, an evil glint in her emerald eyes. "Breathe deep, darling boy," the redhead MILF purred. "Let this mystery lady's essence flood your senses."

Eyes wide and glazed, Aiden obediently inhaled as Meredith lowered the drenched silk onto his nose and mouth. The pungent, intensely female musk hit him like a freight train, making his head swim with dizzying lust. It was an intoxicating bouquet - tangy and slightly sweet, with an underlying hint of something almost...familiar.

Aiden couldn't quite put his finger on it, but the mystery woman's scent tickled a primal, deeply buried part of his brain. It seeped into his pores and infiltrated his bloodstream, awakening a visceral hunger he'd never experienced before. His cock pulsed and kicked against his fly, growing painfully hard as Veronica's intimate perfume filled his lungs.

"OOhh whoa!" the teen groaned, voice muffled by the fragrant silk plastered to his face. He took another deep pull of the MILF's heady pheromones, eyes fluttering shut in ecstasy. Aiden felt like he could get high huffing this exquisite pussy, stay buried between the mystery blonde's thighs for hours lapping up her succulent juices.

Meredith grinned wickedly at her baby boy's obvious intoxication, loving how the scent of another woman's cunt reduced him to a desperate, horny mess. Especially since that cunt belonged to his own birth mother. If only sweet, innocent Aiden knew he was getting drunk on the mouthwatering musk of the womb he came from.

"Mmm, she smells absolutely divine, doesn't she baby?" Meredith cooed, rubbing Veronica's soaked panties all over Aiden's face, making sure her essence coated every inch of his smooth skin. "Like the ripest, juiciest peach. So sweet and ready to eat."

Aiden whimpered and nodded frantically, grinding his face into the drenched silk as if trying to crawl up Veronica's cunt. His cock visibly throbbed in his sweatpants, the fabric tented obscenely by his rigid length. A damp spot of pre-cum darkened the cotton at the tip.

"Look at the screen, darling," Meredith instructed breathily, angling her phone so Aiden had the perfect view of Veronica's glorious tits. "See those big, beautiful milkers bouncing just for you? Don't they look delicious?"

Aiden forced his heavy lids open, his glazed blue eyes immediately locking onto Veronica's jiggling jugs filling the frame.

Meredith deftly fished Aiden's straining erection out of his sweatpants, freeing the engorged flesh to slap up against his belly. The teen groaned as his adoptive mother wrapped her fingers around his throbbing shaft, squeezing and stroking the impressive length like a skilled cock-stroker.

"Mmm, look how hard you are for this mystery lady," Meredith purred, pumping Aiden's cock with slow, sensual twists of her wrist. "Engorged to bursting, you naughty boy."

Aiden could only whimper and buck into Meredith's grip, his attention completely riveted by the luscious pair of giant tits swaying hypnotically on the phone screen. Veronica's massive jugs looked so full and milk-laden, the ripe flesh swinging with her every rhythmic motion. He could even see beads of nectar dripping from the pinkish-purple teats.

Suddenly, the blonde MILF's plump, glistening lips came into frame, curved into a sensual smile. Aiden gulped audibly as Veronica's sultry voice poured through the speaker, dripping with promise.

"I'm dripping and ready for you, Aiden," she purred sweetly. "Ready to smother you with these big titties. Drown you in my succulent juices."

As if to punctuate her lewd words, Veronica's long, pink tongue unfurled from her mouth and began whipping up and down in a blatantly lustful display. Aiden could even hear the wet sounds of her licker beating against her lips as she put on quite a show for the boy.

The teen cried out sharply, his cock pulsing urgently in Meredith's pumping fist as he watched the blonde MILF's tongue dance and swirl. He could practically feel that hot, wet muscle slithering all over his body, lapping at his most intimate places.

Veronica's giant tits swung and swayed as she moved, the heavy globes pendulous and hypnotic. She angled the camera to capture her breasts from below, giving Aiden a dizzying view of her magnificent cleavage and the soft undersides of her milky jugs.

"Oh God..." Aiden choked out, eyes glazing over with sheer, desperate lust. His hands fisted in the sheets, physically restraining himself from reaching out and palming the screen. From trying to grab greedy handfuls of Veronica's perfect, bountiful tit-flesh through the phone.

"She wants you so badly, baby," Meredith cooed in Aiden's ear, her fingers flying over his throbbing erection. "She wants to claim your sweet virgin flesh. Wants to be the first to sheath that big hard cock deep in her hungry cunt."

Aiden whimpered, his engorged shaft pulsing violently in Meredith's pumping fist at her filthy words. The idea of the alluring blonde taking his virginity, ruining him for all other women, made the teen's balls draw up tight to his body.

"Yes sweetheart, I need your innocence," Veronica moaned wantonly through the phone speaker. "I'm aching to pop your cherry, milk your fat young dick dry. Fuck me, fill me, breed me!"

The blonde MILF's voice dripped with pure, raw carnality, her giant tits heaving as she spoke. Aiden could see her huge, puckered nipples visibly throbbing on the screen, the coral tips leaking warm tit-honey, begging for his mouth.

"Oh God, I want that so bad," Aiden panted desperately, practically delirious with lust. He humped Meredith's stroking hand frantically, fucking into her tight, slick grip. "Please... please!"

Meredith and Veronica shared a brief, conspiratorial glance through the phone, emerald and sapphire eyes glinting with wicked satisfaction. Their sweet boy was so far gone already, so eager and desperate to surrender his virginity. And he didn't even know he was begging to sink his cock into his own mother.

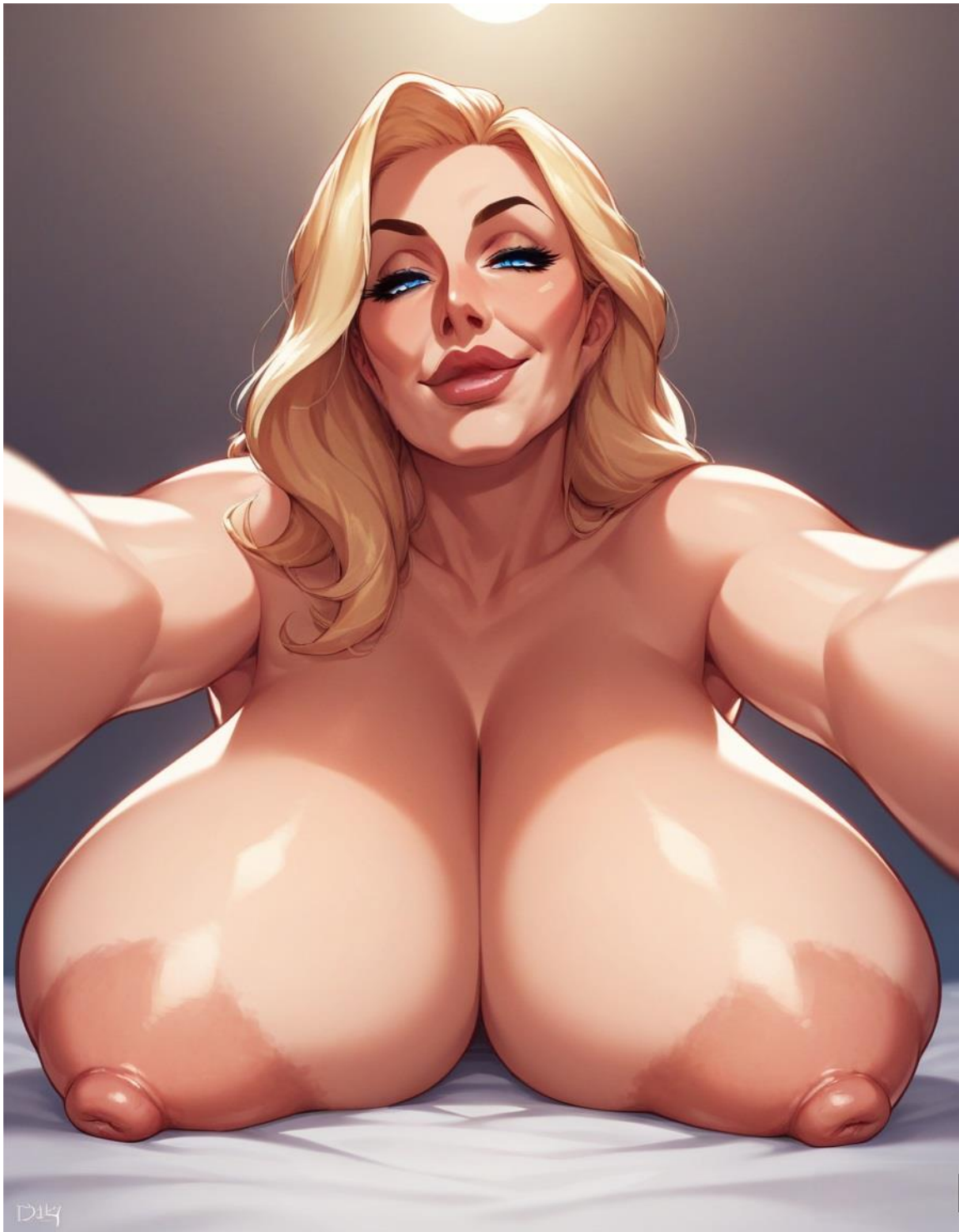
Veronica suddenly moved the phone up, bringing her entire gorgeous face into frame. Aiden's eyes widened in shock as he immediately recognized the beautiful blonde woman staring back at him with pleading eyes.

"M-Mom?" the teen stammered in disbelief, his voice cracking. "Is that really you?"

Aiden's birth mother nodded, her full lips trembling with emotion. "Yes baby, it's me. Your mommy."

Veronica gazed at her son imploringly through the screen, sapphire eyes shimmering with unshed tears. "I'm so sorry Aiden, for everything," she choked out. "Please, let me make it right. Let me love you the way a mother should."

The stunning MILF paused, her pink tongue darting out to wet her lips. "Let me fuck you," Veronica breathed, voice dripping with raw, incestuous need. "Let mine be the first cunt you sink into."



Aiden let out a strangled groan at his mother's brazen words, his cock pulsing wildly in Meredith's pumping fist. Hearing this gorgeous creature who gave birth to him begging so wantonly for his virginity pushed the teen over the edge.

"Oh fuck... Mommy!" Aiden wailed, back arching as a violent orgasm ripped through his young body. His swollen balls drew up tight and then he was coming, erupting like a geyser all over Meredith's tits.

Thick ropes of pearly semen splattered Aiden's flushed skin as Meredith milked him through his release, her hand flying over his spurting shaft with tireless skill. Meredith aimed his pulsing cockhead at his face, painting her son's gasping lips and flushed cheeks with his own seed.

"Yes, that's it baby! Come for Mommy!" Veronica urged breathlessly through the phone, her own hand flying between her thighs. The blonde MILF friggd her fat aching clit as she watched her darling boy spill his very essence, driven to climax by the idea of fucking his own mother.

Wave after wave of ecstasy crashed over Aiden as he bucked and writhed, Meredith's relentless stroking wringing every last drop from his throbbing dick. Pearly spunk splashed onto his neck, his chin, even into his gaping mouth as he came harder than he ever had before.

By the time Aiden finally collapsed back onto the bed, utterly spent, his upper body was painted with a heavy glaze of his own release.

Meredith grinned wickedly as she scooped up some of the warm cream and brought it to her lips, humming in satisfaction at the salty sweet taste of her son's innocence.

On the phone screen, Veronica was shuddering, big titties quivering like gelatin as she gasps through her own intense climax. The knowledge that her own son would soon be moving inside her body made her climax stronger than she had in a very long time.

The stage had now been set for Aiden to finally lose his virginity - not just to any woman, but to his own gorgeous birth mother. With that intensely erotic video call, Veronica had made her taboo desires crystal clear. She ached to be the one to deflower her long-lost son, to reclaim their sacred bond through the carnal joining of their bodies.

TO BE CONTINUED...