



# CALL ME MOMMY

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## Story



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 keen 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...mmph...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 irritated 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.

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

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

Her free hand reached down to fondle his smooth, churning balls, rolling the swollen orbs in her palm. "Pound it hard and deep, but

don't you dare cum yet."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden could only nod weakly, his nose and mouth completely engulfed in Meredith's cavernous cleavage. The intoxicating perfume of her skin filled his head, making him dizzy with lust. He inhaled deeply, letting his adoptive mother's essence flood his

senses and mingle with the lingering musk of Veronica's pussy on the panties he had sniffed before they began.

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

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

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

"But your teenage dick needs to be the one that gives her the most mind-blowing pleasure she's ever experienced," Meredith continued ruthlessly. "The cock that ruins her for all others, makes her cunt weep and clench and convulse on your fat shaft like never before."

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

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

Aiden was practically hyperventilating into Meredith's abundant tit flesh now, his lungs burning and his cock a hot branding iron as it plunged in and out of the fleshlight. The wet, obscene sounds of

the toy slurping at his meat and his heavy balls slapping against the silicone filled the room.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden whimpered at the thought, at the idea of being at the mercy of his gorgeous mother's sexual prowess. He had no doubt that

Veronica could milk his pent-up load from him embarrassingly fast, make him cum harder than he ever had before with just a few rolls of her womanly hips.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Good boy, that's it," Meredith praised, peering down to watch the powerful muscle and tendons strain at the root of his cock. "Now

take a deep breath into your belly and hold it. Count to five in your head then release slowly."

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

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

Aiden repeated the pattern over and over, all the while continuing to pump his hips, fucking the fleshlight hard and deep. Gradually, he could feel his impending orgasm start to plateau and then ebb, the pressure in his groin lessening from a sharp, urgent need to a duller ache.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The buxom redhead carefully pulled the messy fleshlight off of Aiden's sensitive shaft, watching in satisfaction as rivers of his pearly release dripped out. Then, without preamble, she wrapped

her plush lips around his spongy cockhead and sucked hard, hollowing her cheeks.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With that, the insatiable redhead knelt beside Aiden on the bed, positioning her lush mouth directly above his straining erection. She wrapped one elegant hand around the thick base, squeezing firmly

before extending her tongue to lap at the swollen head like an ice cream cone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden held his breath, heart pounding wildly in his chest as he prayed his father would accept the flimsy excuse and leave them

be. His rigid cock twitched against Meredith's slick folds, still nestled in the scorching heat of her pussy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden's endurance was pushed to the absolute limit as Meredith began to cum hard on his cock, her body seized by intense orgasmic convulsions. Her voluptuous hips jerked and spasmed

erratically as she ground her pulsing clit against his shaft, chasing her explosive climax.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Meredith's climax seemed to go on forever, her body wracked with continuous spasms and jolts of electrifying pleasure. Her pussy clenched rhythmically, gushing a river of slick honey all over Aiden's groin and thighs, soaking into the sheets beneath them. She sobbed

and whimpered behind her hand, emerald eyes rolling back as she drowned in ecstasy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

over the aching full orbs.

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

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

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

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

The MILF started bobbing her head in a swift, steady rhythm, taking Aiden's cock to the hilt on every down stroke. Strings of saliva escaped the seal of her lips, dribbling down his shaft to coat his

balls. Obscene, wet slurping sounds filled the room as she greedily suckled his throbbing meat.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Meredith's tight dress was rumped and askew on her voluptuous frame, the neckline tugged down to reveal an indecent amount of heaving cleavage. Reddish marks that would soon darken to love bites littered the pale swells of her breasts, clear evidence of Aiden's eager mouth.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Charles stiffened, his fingers tightening around his glass of scotch. He knew exactly what Meredith was implying with her seemingly

innocent question. Just a few months ago, she had caught him engaged in a highly inappropriate sexting exchange with his flirtatious secretary.

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

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

"I'd imagine Janice's husband is still blissfully unaware of all those naughty pictures you two were sending each other," Meredith continued silkily, examining her manicure. "It would certainly be a shame if he were to somehow find out about them. Might throw a wrench in their happy marriage."

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

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

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

Meredith slid gracefully off the table and sauntered over to Charles' chair, bending down to bring her crimson lips to his ear. Her

massive, heaving breasts pressed against his arm, still flushed and love-bitten from Aiden's eager worship.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden's eyes roamed greedily over his mother's bounty of bare skin - from the elegant arch of her foot, up her slim ankles and strong calves, over the swell of her toned thighs and pert, heart-shaped ass, to the tantalizing glimpses of enormous side-boob spilling out of her skimpy bra. Veronica's expression was one of smug

satisfaction, plush lips curved in a sensual smirk as if she knew exactly how wild she was driving him.

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

Aiden nearly choked on his own tongue reading the shamelessly explicit message, his already rock-hard cock throbbing urgently against his zipper. The mental image of his mom painted in his brain - her strong dancer's legs locked around his pistoning hips, hot slick walls gripping him as he buried himself to the hilt in her juicy cunt - made him dizzy with lust. His heavy balls ached fiercely, churning with seed desperate to flood his mother's fertile womb.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The teen's vision nearly whited out imagining Veronica smothering him with her giant, overripe melons, grinding her cleavage against his panting mouth until he could scarcely breathe. Of motorboating

those massive, wobbling tits until her plump tit-flesh muffled his desperate groans. The carnal image was so vivid Aiden swore he could already feel the warm weight of Veronica's breasts enveloping his entire head.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The day before the big event, Meredith whisked Aiden away to an upscale private salon owned by a close girlfriend. The place catered to an elite, discreet clientele with very particular tastes and proclivities. Meredith knew they could trust the staff's professionalism and confidentiality implicitly.

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

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

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

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

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

After a final rinse, Aiden was led to a private waxing room and instructed to disrobe completely. The teen gulped audibly, suddenly

feeling very exposed and vulnerable as he lay back on the padded table stark naked. A moment later, a stunning brunette aesthetician breezed in, her lush curves poured into a tight white uniform.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The esthetician's gloved fingers brushed maddeningly against his perineum and crack as she worked, sending jolts of electricity straight to the teen's cock. By the time she finished waxing his back door, Aiden was fully erect, his engorged shaft curving up towards his navel.

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

On wobbly legs, Aiden made his way to the salon's lavish locker room to change into the clothes Meredith had brought for him. Tight black boxer briefs, artfully distressed jeans that hugged his toned ass, and

a fitted white tee that stretched across his broad shoulders. Simple but undeniably sexy.

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

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

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

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

Veronica's first stop was her regular high-end salon, where she indulged in a luxurious cut and color. Her long golden tresses were trimmed into a sleek, face-framing style with lots of tousled volume at the crown - the kind of effortless, beachy waves that looked like she'd just been thoroughly fucked. Honey-hued highlights were

artfully woven throughout, making Veronica's hair gleam like spun silk.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

open for filthy French kisses.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The MILF dug through her closet with purpose, pulling out a discreet black trunk tucked in the very back. Inside was a treasure trove of erotic toys and props - fur-lined handcuffs, silk blindfolds, glass dildos, vibrating eggs, and more. With a wicked grin, Veronica selected a few particularly naughty items and arranged them on the nightstand like sensual still-life.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Now darling, I want you to be fully prepared to blow your birth mother's mind with your sexual prowess today," Meredith began silkily, one manicured hand on the wheel while the other crept over

to Aiden's crotch. "So I'm gonna quiz you on some of the techniques we've practiced, okay?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden let out a tortured wail as Meredith finally freed his throbbing erection, fisting the rock-hard shaft and pumping it vigorously. She

kept one hand on the steering wheel, eyes on the road, while the other flew over her son's enormous prick.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Mommy is so proud of you, darling boy," Meredith cooed, stroking Aiden's flushed cheek with the backs of her fingers. "Now go claim

your prize. I'll be back to pick you up in a couple days, after you've thoroughly broken in your new Mommy-bride."

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

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

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

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

Aiden's gaze traveled slowly up Veronica's shapely legs, which seemed to go on for miles. Her calves were toned and defined from years of dance, the muscles flexing subtly as she shifted her weight. His mother's thighs looked powerful yet silky smooth, her golden skin completely hairless and glowing with a faint sheen of scented lotion.

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

of lacy panties before the skirt settled again, clinging to Veronica's meaty, heart shaped ass.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

against his, branding him with her essence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

By the time they reached the landing, Aiden's dick was fully erect, tenting the front of his trousers obscenely. There was no way Veronica could miss the prominent bulge, and the smug, satisfied look she shot him over her shoulder confirmed she was well aware of the effect she had on him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A lacy garter belt hugged Veronica's slim waist, attached to sheer white stockings that encased her long, toned legs. The MILF completed the look with a filmy white veil that trailed down her back, the gauzy fabric fluttering becomingly with her every movement.

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

Veronica preened under Aiden's slack-jawed perusal, cocking one hip and running a sensual hand down her barely-clad body. "You like, baby boy?" she purred, sapphire eyes molten. "Mommy picked

this out special, just for you. I wanted our first time to be unforgettable."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Unable to resist a second longer, Aiden cupped the back of Veronica's neck and drew her towards him. His eyelids fluttered shut

as their lips met in a sweet, tender kiss - the kind of kiss shared between a bride and groom on their wedding day.

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

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

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

The teen's rigid cock nestled perfectly in the valley between Veronica's plush thighs, the engorged head nudging her damp lace covered mound. Aiden groaned at the delicious pressure on his aching shaft, his hips rocking forward instinctively to grind against his mother's barely concealed sex.

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

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

Aiden groaned brokenly, his hips rocking forward to chase the delicious friction against his aching shaft. "God yes," the teen

choked out, voice strangled with need. "Please..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden nearly swallowed his tongue when he unveiled the neat triangle of golden fuzz adorning Veronica's mound, trimmed into a delicate upside-down A. His heart hammered against his ribs as he

realized it stood for his name - his mother had branded herself with his initial, claiming her pussy as his property.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Their genital flesh fused together as if they were made for each other, two puzzle pieces clicking into place. Aiden's turgid shaft was

sheathed to the hilt in Veronica's tight, clinging heat, his hairless base meshing with her neat, fuzzy A-shaped trim. His heavy, cum laden balls pressed snugly against the crack of her ass, pulsing with the need to seed her ripe womb.

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

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

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

Suddenly, eager for a rhythmic rut, Veronica caged her boy's skinny frame against the saddle of her voluptuous body with her silky nylon clad legs. The MILF hooked her ankles behind his taut ass, using the

leverage to hike her pelvis up off the bed. Aiden groaned as the change in angle caused his cock to plunge even deeper into his mother's tight, grasping sheath.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden inhaled shakily through his nose, holding the breath for a five count before exhaling slowly through pursed lips. He repeated the process several times, desperately trying to regain control as Veronica's tight, wet heat continued to milk his aching cock.

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

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

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

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

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

Veronica's sapphire eyes fluttered open, hazy and unfocused from the force of her climax. A slow, sensual smile spread across her lush lips as she took in the sight of her son kneeling between her splayed legs, his enormous cock jutting up angrily, coated in her slick juices.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden groaned into Veronica's sodden folds, the filthy words falling from her lips making his aching cock twitch and leak against his

stomach. He could feel her velvety walls fluttering around his plunging tongue, sucking him in deeper as if trying to devour him whole.

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

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

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

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

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

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

After several intense minutes of tonguing Veronica's spasming asshole, Aiden pulled back with a gasp. His lips and chin were

glazed with spit and his mother's essence, making them tingle pleasantly. The teen wiped his mouth with the back of his hand before rising up on his knees behind Veronica's upturned ass.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

out from the powerful teenage bulb and crura anchored deep in his core.

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

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

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

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

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

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

For nearly thirty minutes, the relentless slap of flesh against flesh echoed obscenely through the room as mother and son rutted in

carnal bliss. Veronica's huge tits swung like pendulums beneath her, slapping together wildly as Aiden pounded her, the sensitive globes chafing deliciously. Her diamond-hard nipples scraped against the silky sheets, sending electric tingles zinging straight to her clit.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aiden groaned helplessly, head thrown back against the pillows as he struggled not to blow his load instantly. The feeling of his cock

engulfed in his mother's molten sheath was indescribable. Her silky walls gripped him like a velvet fist, rippling along his shaft and massaging the sensitive head.

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

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

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

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

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

The boy suddenly grunted out, his back arching off the bed as the first intense spurt of semen erupted from his cock and painted his mother's cervix. "Oh fuck, MOM! I'm cumming!" he wailed, eyes rolling back in his head as ecstasy crashed over him in relentless waves.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Mmmm, that was incredible," Veronica purred into Aiden's panting mouth, nipping at his bottom lip teasingly. "My baby boy has the

stamina of a stallion. I can't wait to drain those big, swollen balls over and over all night long."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

On the phone screen, Meredith's pupils visibly dilated with arousal as she took in the obscene sight of her adopted son's face peeking out from between Veronica's giant, wobbling jugs. Aiden's cheeks

and chin were glazed with tit milk, his hair mussed and eyes glazed from hours of suckling.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

As Veronica bounced wildly on Aiden's cock, racing towards her explosive climax, Meredith's voice suddenly rang out from the phone. "Don't you dare cum yet, young man!" the redheaded MILF

commanded sternly. "You fuck your mother straight through her orgasm, no matter how hard she's squeezing that dick. Prove you can outlast her like the virile stud we've trained you to be."

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

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

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

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

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

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

my cunt."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

gritted his teeth and powered through, pounding his mother even harder.

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

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

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

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