

Dad Steps Aside – Part 2

By Klrxo

"You're home early," Ashley stated as she greeted her son in the kitchen on a Friday night.

"Yeah...um, things didn't go to well with Trisha," Eddie answered, fetching a soda from the fridge.

"Oh, honey, I'm sorry," the mother consoled, her six-month pregnant belly leading the way as she stepped over to the table. "Sit down here with me and explain what happened."

Eddie joined his mom at the table, trying not to stare at the exposed cleavage on open display through the slit of her robe. He swore her tits got bigger with each passing day. "Did you guys get into an argument or something?" Ashley asked.

"No...nothing like that."

"What then?"

"It's a sexual reason...so it's kind of embarrassing, mom."

Ashley reached over and took his hand. "I know it's been six months, but WE HAVE had sex together, sweetheart. There's nothing we shouldn't be able to share with each other."

"I know."

"So tell me what happened."

"I'm apparently too big down there for her," Eddie uttered.

"Too big?"

"My penis. She's scared to have sex with me, and she's not the only one. Two other girls I've gone out with have said the same thing."

Ashley fed him a perplexed look. "So, these girls are afraid to let you fuck them...because they think your penis is too big?" she asked.

"Exactly!"

Ashley knew her son had a whopper of a prick. At ten inches it was one of the biggest ones she'd ever had inside her. However, she didn't see a reason why that should intimidate most girls. If anything, it should excite them. "Well...that's just the silliest thing I've ever heard. You should have girls lined up to screw you, not running away for God sake."

"Don't I wish."

"Let me have another look at it," the mother requested.

"At my penis?"

"Yes...take it out and show me, so I can reassess its size."

Eddie stood up and fished out his cock. His mom was surprised to find it fully-erect. "My Goodness...is there a reason you're so hard, sweetheart?" she blushed.

"Yeah, because you're so stinkin' sexy, mom," he admitted.

"That's kind of you to say, Eddie," she smiled, reaching out and grasping onto his monster-boner. "I'm sure it won't be too long until you find a girl who thinks differently, but until then...maybe we can work something out," Ashley suggested.

"Like what...a handjob?"

Ashley burst out laughing. "No...not a handjob. I had something else in mind, but we'd have to get your father's permission first."

"Dad's permission?! Ah, come on, mom...can't we just do this without him knowing?"

"Eddie...we didn't sneak around the last time, and I'm certainly not fooling around with you behind dad's back this time either."

The teen scowled. The act of 'telling his father' would certainly threaten to spoil his plan. The truth was, girls weren't afraid of his cock at all. He just told Ashley that in hopes of jumping back into bed with her. He had gotten his share of pussy alright, but none could compare to the one he'd planted

a baby inside of six months ago. "I seriously doubt that dad's gonna let us go down that road together again," he expressed.

"Leave that to me," his mother confidently answered.

"What's wrong, hon?" Tom asked his wife the next evening as he noticed she seemed down.

"Eddie is starting to get rejected by girls, and it's just not fair," Ashley answered, speaking about their son.

"Rejected why?"

"Well, as we both know, he has an abnormally-large penis...and girls his age just seem to be scared of it."

Earlier that year, during summer vacation, Tom had the unfortunate experience of watching his son knock his wife up. For three days, his big-dicked teenage son beat his baby maker into Ashley's unprotected pussy, producing a baby that now made her tummy big and round.

"How do you know he has an abnormally-large penis? Maybe there's some other reason they're rejecting him."

"Tom, I'm his mother...I've always known. I hadn't even trained him to bathe on his own yet and he was already bigger down there than most grown men," his wife answered. "It's gotten twice as big since then. I should know...I had sex with him, remember?"

"How can I forget," Tom sarcastically answered. "I certainly hope you haven't seen his penis recently?"

After getting pregnant, Ashley promised her hubby that the wild fuck-sessions her and their son were having would stop.

"It's been six months since Eddie and I had sex. I asked him to show it to me yesterday, just so I could remind myself how big it was."

"Well...that hardly seems appropriate."

"I only held it and looked at it...that's all I did. I swear we haven't had sex since I found out he got me pregnant."

"Yeah, but you still held it. Why did you need to hold his penis?" Tom asked.

"It was so thick that I didn't think I could get my hand around it, and I was right," Ashley answered. "Eddie has the biggest erection I've ever seen and I can certainly see why girls his own age might feel a little intimidated by its size."

"That's great, but I still don't know why you felt the need to touch it again. You promised you wouldn't."

"I promised we'd stop having sex and we have. Anyway, can we just get back to my concern, Tom? It's not healthy for him not to be sexually active."

"There's nothing we can do about that. He just needs to find him a girl who's not scared of it."

"So far, the only girl who's experienced his erect penis inside them and not ran away is me."

"Well then...he needs to keep looking. He can masturbate until he finds someone."

Ashley shook her head in disagreement. "Masturbation is for thirteen-year-olds. He's a man now. He needs sex."

"Ok...well if the girls his age are scared, what do you want me to do about it?"

"You don't need to do anything. This is a situation that a mother should handle."

"Handle how?" Tom asked.

"You're not gonna like my answer, but IT IS the one that makes the most sense."

"Alright...I'm listening."

Ashley gulped bravely. "Until he finds a girl who isn't afraid, I'm gonna let him have sex with me."

"Come again?!"

"He needs pussy, and it's a mother's duty to provide it until he can find a suitable partner."

"That's ridiculous!"

"To you, maybe...but not to me," Ashley explained. "I've birthed children. I have a vagina that's perfectly capable of handling a large penis. Why not let him use it to get some sexual release?"

"Because it's incest, that's why. Ashley, I allowed Eddie to get you pregnant, but that was where it stopped...you promised."

"Yes, but that was a separate issue, and Eddie was nice enough to help us make a baby. Why can't we help him out with an issue that HE'S struggling with?"

"Because he's our child!"

"Eddie is no child...he's every bit a man. What we do in our home is no one's business."

"Ashley, you can't just have sex with our son for that reason."

"YES...I can, and I plan to as soon as you leave the house this morning."

"WHAT?! The two of you have already discussed this?" Tom shouted.

"We've already worked out an arrangement, yes. He's VERY appreciative of my help, just as I was for his," said Ashley, patting her rounded belly, "but we have no intention of hiding this from you, Tom."

"Wait...what do you mean you've worked out an arrangement?"

"Eddie and I will be having sex three times a day. Once in the morning, the a second time when he gets home from school, then again at night, after everyone's gone to bed."

"You can't be serious!"

"I am. In fact...you asked if there was something you could do earlier and there is. I'd like you to help me move some of my things down to Eddie's room tonight. Until he can start getting his dick wet outside the home, I'll be sleeping in there with him at night," his heavy-breasted explained.

"That's crazy! Are you—"

"It's not crazy," she defended. "It eliminates the coming and going in the middle of the night that might wake Scarlett up. With Eddie and I in a bedroom together we can have as much sex throughout the night as he needs, without disturbing anyone."

"Ashley, you'd be breaking our wedding vows."

"Actually, I wouldn't...just like I wasn't when we let Eddie get me pregnant. This isn't stepping out on you with another man, Tom...it's not remotely the same. In fact, meeting the needs of our children is part of the vows we took to each other. Technically, you should be thanking me for being a good wife and mother, who's willing to spread her thighs for the sexual well-being of our son."

"I'm certainly not feeling grateful right now...so don't expect a 'thank you.'"

"Well...you can be selfish. That doesn't change anything. When we're done bumping our bellies this morning I'll just have Eddie help me move some of my things down to his room."

"Ashley, this is ridiculous. You can't just—"

"Look, honey, not to sound cruel, but I get it," she interrupted. "You and Eddie are polar opposites, and I'm sure that's a hard pill for you to swallow."

"I wouldn't say we're opposites."

"Of course you are, Tom. You're older and incapable of performing sexually, due to your erectile dysfunction, and he's younger and full of testosterone," the wife pointed out. "Your penis, when it does get hard, is...average, while we both know that our son is incredibly well-endowed. Apparently so much so that girls are refusing to fuck him. It's alright to admit that you're jealous of Eddie...you rightly should be."

Tom shook his head in frustration. "Is there no other way of handling this situation? What about your friend Monica. Wouldn't she have sex with him."

"Tom...Monica's married! I'm not asking her to cheat on her spouse."

"That's certainly not stopping YOU," Tom pointed out.

"If you came home from work and caught Eddie and I fucking our asses off then yes, that would be cheating, but this is not that," Ashley responded, then her expression softened. "Look, honey...we both know you've been struggling in the bedroom and it's been frustrating for both of us. Yes, I'm doing this to help Eddie through a hard time, but maybe in a way...he'd be helping me through a hard time too. It would take a lot of pressure off of you."

"Ashley, I can still give you pleasure."

"Yes, the clitoral orgasms you give me are wonderful, but there are also other types of pleasure we women require. Pleasure brought on by deep vaginal penetration...something you're just not capable of providing anymore, Tom," she explained, then rubbed his arm tenderly. "I love you, but I think it's time for you to step aside."

Eddie got up and took a shower, thinking of his mom as he soaped down his cock and balls. It had been a little over six months since their trip to the cabin, where he had his mom had vigorously fucked, almost nonstop for three days straight. He shuddered at the thought of all the sperm-loads he pumped up inside her tight, quivering cunt. Since then, he had fucked several girls at school, but none had a pussy that could milk him quite like his mom's could.

Watching her belly grow big n round with his baby and her already-large breasts swell monstrously huge made his cock throb with desire to fuck her. Eddie decided to tell his mom that girls were rejecting him, due to the size of his cock. She fell for his story, hook, line and sinker, then suggested just what he hoped she would...that she please him sexually, until he could find a girl who was willing to. Not only that, but his mom offered to move

into his bedroom with him so they could pound their pissers together on his bed, all night long.

"I bet dad sure didn't like that idea very much," the boy laughed to himself. He felt a bit sorry for his old dad. He remembered Tom's shocked expression while he socked his long, fat prick up into his mom's cunt, making her howl in orgasm. He imagined his dad must feel like a boxing champion who just lost his title to someone much younger and more capable.

Eddie peered down his chiseled torso to the ten-inch pillar of cock-meat jutting from his loins. He loved how long and muscular his boner looked. The bulging veins looked like purple bolts of lightning traversing along his thick shaft. The erectness of his prick had cause his foreskin to peel all the way back so his skin was pulled taut along the stalk. This left his bulbous crown fully exposed, which looked like a fat, juicy plumb capping his manhood. *"You're gonna be loving life today,"* the teen said out loud as if talking to his cock-knob. He knew his throbbing glans were about to be buried in the grip his mom's talented cuntal flesh, and milked exquisitely.

"Well...you're looking quite beautiful," Tom said to his wife as she stood in front of their full-length mirror, brushing through her mane of long hair. This made her enormous, milk-swollen tits jostle beneath her silky robe.

"Thank you, honey," replied Ashley.

Tom took a moment to admire his wife's beauty. She had that Prenatal glow about her that was absolutely striking. Ashley had applied a little make-up and sweet perfume, in preparation for a morning of vigorous sexual intercourse with her son. Her dainty feet were arched in five-inch, open-toe stiletto mules, showing off her freshly painted toenails. Since the robe and heels didn't watch, Tom suspected she was wearing something else. "Do you mind if I see what you're wearing for him?"

She flashed him a smile. "Yes, I do mind," Ashley giggled. "After Eddie and I agreed on doing this I told him he could go to the boutique across town and pick me out a piece of lingerie for today."

"Well now I'm REALLY curious."

"You'll have to stay that way. It's for Eddie to see me in...not you."

"I'm assuming my credit card paid for it so shouldn't I at least be able to take a peek?" Tom asked.

Ashley knew he was right. He flipped the bill, so he should at least get to have a sneak peek. "Fine, a quick peek, then you should probably be leaving for work."

Ashley undid the sash to her robe and pulled it open. Tom's stomach sunk as he took in what she was wearing, which was the lewdest piece of lingerie he'd ever seen. It was a white mesh and lace teddy with open cups, leaving the mother's huge tits exposed. Beautiful embroidered lace snugly shrouded her rounded baby-ball, and the open crotch exposed the thick outer lips of her shaved pudenda.

"Good grief, Ashley...you're really wearing that in front of him?" Tom asked.

"Tom, Eddie's seen me naked before, remember? I told you I shouldn't have showed you this. It's just gonna get your blood pressure up."

"Can you please just make sure that your time with Eddie is cut and dry."

Ashley fed him a weird scowl. "Define 'cut and dry,'" she stated, closing her robe back up.

"Just...sex, no extra funny business."

"Such as?"

"You know, like...kissing."

"Hold on a minute...kissing is part of having sex, Tom. That's like asking me to eat a cupcake without enjoying the frosting. Eddie and I made out constantly while we were getting me pregnant, it'll be no different this time."

Ashley certainly wasn't over-exaggerating. When her and Eddie fucked at the cabin their lips were constantly fused together. She remembered how

her tongue-muscles were sore for a week from frantically lashing her licker with Eddie's so much. She loved to kiss, and unlike her over-the-hill husband, Eddie was really, REALLY good at it. *"There's no fucking way Eddie and I aren't kissing!"* she thought.

"No oral sex, right?" Tom asked.

"Honey, why are you trying to add on these stipulations all of the sudden?"

"This isn't like the last time," he replied. "Last time Eddie was trying to get you pregnant, so oral sex wasn't even on the table. However, this time...with you just wanting to provide him pleasure, things are a little different."

Ashley grinned inwardly. Little did her husband know that she had given Eddie nearly a half-dozen blowjobs during their three day marathon of sex. She felt a little guilty at the time, knowing it wasn't a necessary act of getting her pregnant. However, the thrill of sucking on her boy's huge, teenage prick and having his sticky loads of ball-nectar splatter down her throat washed away all remorse. "Tom, the fact that this time is different is exactly why I SHOULD give Eddie some sloppy head. The object is to give him pleasure, any way possible, since other girls aren't doing it for him right now."

"It's that 'any way possible' part that scares me."

Ashley grinned and rolled her eyes. "You need to go focus on work and stop worrying about whether I'll be using my mouth, my tits or my ass to please our son."

"Your ass?!" Tom blurted. "Ashley, please don't tell me you're considering that."

"Just because YOU don't like anal sex doesn't mean Eddie doesn't."

"I never said I didn't like it, I just..."

"I know...your wife has very thick ass-cheeks, so even when you could get hard, you couldn't get in very far. It was frustrating for both of us, but look on the bright side...you're off the hook now."

“Off the hook?”

“Yeah, I mean...Eddie's penis is...very long. It'll be able to reach way up into my asshole easily, and I'm sure he'll love getting pleasure that way, so you don't have to feel bad anymore, about not being able to do that to me.”

Tom's heart sunk with jealousy. He'd give anything to have a dick that could reach into his wife's bowels or stretch her cervix, like Eddie's could. He'd never get to experience the sensation of her ass-walls chewing at his tender cock-meat, or her cuntal cavity contracting and spewing hot female ejaculate around his dong. His son, on the other hand, had all that to look forward to.

“You were right what you said. I guess I am a bit jealous,” Tom confessed.

His wife stepped up and hugged him, which didn't help. He wanted desperately to pull her to the bed and do all the things they'd just discussed himself, but he just wasn't capable. Certainly not like the boy down the hallway was. “This is a good time for you to focus on other things you enjoy. Your friends have been trying to get you to play golf with them for years. Find some things that interest you and leave the sex around here to Eddie and I,” his wife suggested. “We'll take good care of each other.”

Ten minutes later, Ashley was standing in her son's bedroom doorway.

“Did someone in here order a pregnant mommy?” she teased.

Eddie jaw nearly hit the floor as he stared at his mother wearing nothing but her sexy teddy and heels. “I did!” he blurted, raising his hand.

Ashley giggled and stepped into his room; her huge, milk-engorged tits quivering with her every step. “Well...here I am,” she smiled.

“Wearing the hottest teddy on earth!”

“Glad you like it. What do you think of the back?” Ashley asked, gracefully twirling around. Two thin straps crossed her rounded bubble butt, otherwise it was completely bare.

Eddie licked his lips with desire. "Damn...I love it!"

"You should. You picked it out," she smiled, peeking back at him. "It's been six months since these ass-cheeks have beat against your midsection. Are you ready to experience that again, baby?"

It had also been six months since Ashley had called him "baby," and Eddie loved it. "I sure am! Are you ready?"

"Why don't you get those briefs off and come over here, and I'll answer that," she replied, wagging her meaty buttocks teasingly.

The teen stood up and shed his underwear. His cock bobbed stiffly as he made his way over to her. Ashley turned and they embraced, their lips quickly meeting for a series of passionate kisses. "Pick me up and fuck me, Eddie," the mother whimpered as they continued smooching.

Mother and son moved like well-choreographed dancers. As Ashley sprung from the floor, Eddie grasped the outsides of her thighs, then felt his mom reach down between them and grab his hard cock. "Ahhh!" he gasped, feeling her plow his knob between her juicy cuntal flanges.

Eddie's flaring knob sunk into her vestibule and he felt the slick, pink tissue of her vaginal entrance stretch around his glans, drawing him into her. Sexual arousal had caused secretions to swelter from Ashley's Bartholin Glands, allowing her boy's fat dick to squeeze fluidly up her birthing channel. The exquisite friction of their sensitive sex organs uniting made them both nearly go out of their fucking minds.

"Oh God, you feel so good!" Ashley's voice quivered. With his arms circling his neck and her meaty jugs squashed against his bare chest, she drew her rounded ass backwards so only Eddie's knob remained lodged in her cunt. Then, she plunged forward, taking nearly his entire ten-inch cock into the depths of her inner sanctum.

"Damn, mom!" the teenager gasped, feeling his tender glans grind against the slippery ring of her cervical head. His mom began to fuck her pussy on the satisfying stiffness of his huge prick.

Eddie could tell right away that her cunt-tunnel felt different than the first time he had fucked her six months ago. Her walls felt more engorged; smothering his big, teenage prick with rows of well-pronounced vaginal rugae. Her cuntal muscles had strengthened in preparation to give birth, compressing her sugar walls around the tubular meat of Eddie's boner. This caused her pussy to suck at his knob and milk at at his plunging stalk.

The other thing that was different this time around was his mom's pregnant belly, which felt so amazing trapped between their humping bodies. The fact that it held a baby that they had produced together, while at the family camp, was an added thrill.

Eddie loved the way his mom was clinging to him in the standing missionary position, pumping her cunt along the length of his erection. For nearly ten-minutes they fucked this way, and every few minutes the boy would take a step back in the direction of his bed. Finally, they reached its edge and Eddie fell backwards onto it, so his mom was now on top of him.

"Mmm, let mommy take care of that big dick, baby," Ashley mewled, planting her knees astride him as she continued to move on his cock.

The teenager watched his mom sit upright, in the cowgirl position. The size and movement of her naked breasts had made quite an impression on him the first time they fuck. Now, due to her pregnancy, they were obscenely huge. He could clearly see her blue mammary veins and her swollen nipples and areola were a deep pinkish-purple in color, from increased blood flow. Her heavy tit-melons leaped heavily up and down, their fatty meat rippling each time they swung down and struck her baby-orb.

"Wow, mom...none of the other girls I've been with have tits like your," Eddie expressed. "Not even close."

"They're all yours, honey!"

Ashley lowered her bobbling udders, and Eddie rubbed his wonder-stricken face up through her squishy cleavage. He lustfully kissed and licked their creamy contours, while feeling her tightly-clasping cunt-sleeve travel the length of his cock.

"Auuagh, sweet shit!" the boy hissed, feeling her hot, corrugated walls squeeze his cock-flesh tighter and tighter.

"I'M GONNA CUM, BABY!" the mother squealed. The sound her cunt-hole was making, pumping wetly on his cock, was downright obscene. Her rounded mommy-ass flew up and down, smacking on his hairless crotch repeatedly.

If it was one thing that had made the biggest impact on the teen from his experience getting her pregnant, it was making his mom cum. Watching his own mother's pretty face contort with pleasure, while her eyes rolled back in their sockets was the most thrilling thing he'd ever seen. Then her body would tremble from its core, making her mighty milkers slosh wildly around his head.

Ashley's urethra bulged along the top of her boy's plunging shaft, soaking it with an eruption of hot female ejaculate. "Ahhhhh, yesss!" Eddie sighed, feeling her cuntal grip quiver around his driving cock-shaft.

The boy grumbled lustfully as he kissed his way along the underside of one of Ashley's enormous breasts, delighting in its weight and squishy softness against his face. He found his mom's turgid nipple and sucked it inside his mouth, spreading his lips as far across her wide areola as he could.

The entire length of Eddie's steely-hard prick was tingling with ecstasy as it sped deliciously in and out of the seething tube of his mom's pussy. The two of them had found a delightful fuck-rhythm, smacking their crotches together tirelessly. Girls Eddie's age were good at sex, but Ashley rode her son's dong like a true cock-fucking champion.

"Yes...suck my tits and fuck me, baby!" she squealed, throwing her lovely ass up and down as she screwed him.

Eddie sucked like a starving infant, suctioning his cheeks so he could draw as much tit-flesh as possible into his lusty mouth. His face was masked in warm, spongy breast-meat, giving his mom wonderful tit-sucks, elongating her thick teat inside his mouth.

Over the next half-hour, Ashley showed her skill by alternating between fucking her son's cock-length and grinding their genitals in full penetration.

The two of them whimpered and shuddered in sexual delight as Ashley stirred her teen's rock-hard erection around inside her cuntal grip. This made Eddie's bloated bell-tip plow back and forth across the slippery head of her cervix, creating a sensation for both of them that was out-of-this-world.

Without warning, Ashley heard her son grunt beneath the weight of her boob, then felt his sticky jizz spurting up inside her gyrating fuck-hole. The feel of his teenage cum spewing into her triggered her own violent orgasm.

"FUCK!!" Eddie gasped, peeking out from under his mom's giant boobie as he felt her convulse and gush on his cock.

"AAAAUUGGGHHH!!" his mother screamed, the veins and muscles in her neck straining.

For nearly ten minutes they writhed furiously, making Eddie's bed rock and squeak as the climaxing couple rode the waves of orgasmic contractions sweeping through their bodies.

Around noontime, Tom decided to call and check up on his wife. Just knowing she was home fucking Eddie had been eating at him all morning.

"Hey, honey," Ashley answered, seeming out of breath.

"Hey, um...how are things going there?"

In Eddie's bedroom, Ashley was face down, ass up, in front of her son on his bed. She held her cellphone to her ear, while he boy was on his knees, pounding her steadily from behind. "Going good. Eddie and I are, um...still having sex," she gasped.

"Still? You mean, since this morning?"

"Well, we took a short break a couple hours ago, but yes, pretty much since this morning."

Tom's heart sunk. He could hear their sweaty bodies beating together.

Eddie let out pleasurable "huffs" of breath as he held his mom's wide hips; socking his tireless erection through his Ashley's birthing tube. The site of her thick, rounded bubble-booty smacking against his crotch only added to his excitement-level.

"You mean to tell me in the past three hours Eddie hasn't gotten off once?"

"No, he has...but, honey...this wasn't just about 'getting him off' one time, or twice even. The purpose is to satisfy him...and sometimes that involves a young man like Eddie having multiple orgasms."

"Ashley, can the two of you please just wrap things up."

"I think we can do something that'll REALLY drain him," Ashley answered, then peered back at her humping teen. She licked her lips lustfully as her eyes traveled up his young, chiseled torso. "Wanna put it in my ass, honey?"

Tom rolled his eyes as he heard what his wife asked their son. "Ashley..."

Eddie, on the other hand, got a big excited smile. "Heck yes, I would!" he answered, backing his cock from his mom's cunt.

The mother's eyes widened at the sight of his jutting cock pointing at her. His strong, vein-encrusted shaft was dripping with her ejaculate, and the pink bulb of his cock was engorged from pounding against her cervix for so long. "Ease it in then," she whispered, giving her naked buttocks an inviting wag.

"Ashley, can we talk about this first?" Tom asked in frustration.

"We already talked about this," his wife answered. "I told you I'd be letting Eddie use my ass also."

The teen gave his wet cock a few slippery strokes, while staring down at the pink ring of his mom's asshole. He brought his knob to the crinkled lips and pushed forward, prying them open with his throbbing glans.

Tom could tell by his wife's sharp gasp that their son had just penetrated her butt-hole. "Tom, I need to go. I'll see you in a few hours," she hurriedly stated, then hung up.

Eddie gasped in delight as he watched more and more of his cock-meat sink into his mom's butt. Her ass-ring was now stretched obscenely around his thick shaft as it slowly wormed deeper and deeper inside her.

"Wow it feels good in there, mom!"

"Ease it in slow, baby. You're cock is really big," she winced.

Eddie heard his mom let out a sharp breath as he flexed his erection and slid more of its meaty inches inside her hot, clutching ass-tube. "Ohhhh!" the boy breathed, feeling her sphincter tighten up around him.

"Is this the first time you've had your dick inside a girl's ass, Eddie?" Ashley asked.

"Uh-huh."

"Do you like the way it feels around your big dick?"

"God, yes!"

"Would you like to ream my asshole and pour a hot load of cum in there?" she sensually asked.

"For sure!" he excitedly answered. "If you don't mind?"

"Well...I love to get fucked up the ass, but your dad could never get in very far. Then, when his cock stopped getting hard, I thought I'd never get to experience anal sex again. So no, I don't mind at all."

Feeling the tense muscles around her asshole relax, Eddie began to slowly saw his dick in and out of his mom's shitter. His mother began to throw her ass back at him, lengthening his thrusts. Finally, he felt his leaky knob sink up into her rectum and the elastic ring of her asshole squeeze snugly around the base of his cock. "OH, WOW!" the boy gasped, never imagining that he'd be buried to his cock-root inside his mom's delicious ass.

"Come on, baby...fuck my asshole!" Ashley cooed, thrusting her rounded buns back and making them smack lewdly on her boy's crotch.

Every time Eddie drove into his mother's luscious bowels the sensations up and down his throbbing dick were intensifying, giving way to the most

sublime ecstasy he'd ever experienced. For nearly ten heart-pounding minutes the teen reamed his mother's asshole with full-length thrusts of his cock, delighting in the way her head was on the mattress, but her butt was pointed up for his enjoyment.

Ashley rose up and all-fours and peered back at her ass-humping teen. "Lay down against my back and squeeze my tits, while you fuck, baby," she suggested.

Eddie gladly complied, laying his chest against Ashley's sweaty back, while reaching under and grasping onto her swollen udders. His fingers sunk into their fatty flesh, pinching her thick nipples between his fingers.

The added stimulation had the mother on the verge of another body-trembling climax. She could feel his muscled slab carving delightfully through her slippery ass-tract, his knob mushrooming as it pumped through her rubbery rectum, into the deepest regions of her anal orifice.

"Oh God, I'm gonna cum soon, mom," Eddie gasped.

"Me too, baby!" she squealed, bucking her thick ass beneath him like a bitch in heat.

The smooth, muscular tube of Ashley's ass stroked the youngsters cock like a velvet fist, working it from balls to knob. The exquisite friction of his thick, teenage cock had her shuddering in a tit-quivering climax.

Eddie groaned in ecstasy as his cock began hosing out thick jets of hot love-lava deep in his mother's bowels. For several minutes he bucked and humped feverishly, using Ashley's ass-cavity to squeeze out all his stick cum.

"Oh, God...that was AMAZING!" the teen sighed, collapsing down on top of her.

"It sure was," Ashley agreed. "You see, baby...I told you that you could come to me for anything. It's a mother's duty to look after the needs of her son."