

This story is purely fictional, and all characters contained within this story are over the age of 18.

Dad's Stand-in

By Klrxo

“Why are you dropping me off first?” Jason asked, leaning back against the soft leather seat as his brother pulled up to their home. He glanced over at Lauren, his new girlfriend, who was sitting quietly beside him. She had a faint blush on her cheeks from their date that night. Mat had offered to give them a ride home but now Jason was curious about his brother's intentions.

“I have to stop by a friend's house that lives near her, so I thought I'd just drop you off first,” Mat replied smoothly, sharing a secretive glance with Lauren. Jason couldn't help but feel a twinge of suspicion at their exchange.

“Oh, well, you could have dropped me off after her,” Jason pointed out, trying to keep his voice light.

“It's alright, Jason, really,” Lauren chimed in, giving him a quick peck on the cheek before unbuckling her seatbelt. “I'll see you at school tomorrow.”

Jason watched as they drove away together and then made his way to the front door of his house. As he unlocked it and stepped inside, he noticed through the window that Mat's car had made a wrong turn into an empty cul-de-sac only a block away. A strange feeling tugged at his gut and he wondered what exactly his brother was up to.

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh reached Jason's ears before he even neared the car. It was accompanied by the sweet

gasps and moans of pleasure, as well as the creaking springs of the vehicle's suspension. Dread filled him as he peered through the back window and saw his girlfriend, her naked cheerleader legs entwined with his older brother's body. Mat's muscular buttocks clenched and released with each forceful thrust into her tight, wet core.

Jason's heart felt heavy as he watched, knowing that earlier that day, his sweet girlfriend had professed her love for him. But here she was, surrendered to his brother's carnal desires. The sounds of Laren's girlish screams and Mat's grunts of exertion seemed to follow Jason all the way back to the house.

He didn't have the courage to confront his brother - after all, Mat was two years his senior and much larger and stronger. Instead, he broke things off with Lauren, using a flimsy excuse of having a change of heart. In reality, it was just too painful for him to see her now, knowing what had transpired between her and his brother.

"Boys, come downstairs. There's something extremely important that your mother and I need to speak to you about," their father, Tom, stated, a few days later.

Jason and Mat exchanged wary glances before slowly making their way down the creaky staircase. As they reached the bottom, they found their parents sitting solemnly in the living room. "What's going on?" Jason asked, his voice tinged with apprehension.

Their father cleared his throat before speaking, "Have a seat boys," he said, gesturing towards the couch opposite where they sat.

Mat and Jason exchanged another look before sitting down, a sense of unease settling in the pit of their stomachs. Tom took a deep breath, his gaze flickering between his sons. "Boys, as you know, I have to go overseas for three months for a work assignment," Tom

began. "That means I'm gonna be counting on the two of you to take care of the house and look after your mother while I'm away."

Jason and Mat nodded, their expressions shifting from apprehension to determination. They had always been close as brothers and they were ready to step up to the challenge. Their mother, Maggie, reached out to grasp their hands, her eyes filled with pride and love.

"We believe in you boys," she said softly. "Your father and I have full faith that you'll both help take care of things here while he's away."

"As I'm sure you both understand, three months is a long time for a husband and wife to be apart," Tom added.

Mat and Jason nodded in understanding, their young minds grappling with the weight of responsibility that was now placed on their shoulders.

Tom continued, "While I am away, I have given your mother the authority to select one of you to handle tasks that require a closer level of intimacy."

"Intimacy?" Mat asked, his heart pounding with curiosity.

Maggie chimed in. "Boys, what your father means is, I'll be moving one of you into the bedroom with me while he's gone to take care of my 'personal' needs," she explained, her voice gentle and calm.

Jason and Mat exchanged a look again, feeling a sudden warmth in their cheeks as they tried to process this new information. Their father seemed to anticipate their thoughts, speaking up to ease their tension.

"It's completely normal and natural, boys. Your mother has needs too, and it's important for her to feel loved and cared for while I'm

away," Tom said, attempting to reassure them. "And I know I can count on one of you to do that."

As her husband went on to provide an awkward mini lecture on the importance of sexual fulfillment and intimacy, Maggie focused on each boy's reaction to the news, starting with Jason, the younger of the two.

Jason had only barely turned 18, the more timid of her two sons, and seemed a bit overwhelmed by the whole situation. He fidgeted nervously in his seat, his cheeks flushed a deep shade of red.

Maggie could see the internal battle raging within him, trying to balance his concern for his mother's well being with the fact that he hadn't had much experience with physical intimacy. He was very small for a boy his age, only 4'6", but had charming features and a gentle demeanor that his mother found adorable. On top of that, she knew he was still a virgin and hadn't even really dated that much.

As his father spoke, Jason's eyes exchanged fleeting glances with his mom, finding it almost impossible to look away from the mesmerizing gaze of his platinum blonde mom's entrancing green eyes. His attention was quickly drawn down to the ample curves beneath her sundress, starting with her enormous breasts that threatened to burst through the fabric, the cleavage spilling from its neckline. Her entire body exuded a seductive appeal, from the gentle curve of her waist to the alluring swell of her hips. Jason couldn't help but let his eyes roam further down, taking in the silky sheen of her tanned legs, elegantly crossed and displayed in a perfect blend of grace and allure. Her dainty feet were adorned with 6-inch designer heels, adding a touch of sophistication to her already stunning appearance. He couldn't help but notice the tantalizing arches of her feet and the row of perfectly painted toes, each one a vibrant shade of red. One heel seemed to dangle teasingly on the tip of her foot, adding to the alluring image she

presented. Every inch of her body seemed designed for pleasure, and Jason couldn't help but feel overwhelmed by the thought of experiencing it firsthand.

Maggie's eyes drifted to Mat, two years older than Jason and his polar opposite in so many ways. Mat was taller, more muscular, and had a more confident demeanor. He was a star athlete in school, a captain of the football team, and had a string of girlfriends that followed him everywhere. Maggie knew that Mat had already lost his virginity and had likely had several partners. He was the type of boy who thrived on attention, and Maggie knew that he would likely relish the opportunity to meet her sexual needs. She exchanged a knowing smile with him, watching his eyes feast on her body like she was a delicious meal he couldn't wait to taste.

"I know that whichever one your mother chooses for this task will step up and do a fantastic job," Tom concluded. "And I can't emphasize enough the importance of discretion here. This is an arrangement that's private and it needs to stay that way, understood?"

Jason and Mat nodded, their eyes never leaving their mother's body. Maggie had the utmost confidence that whichever boy she chose would rise to the occasion and make sure her insatiable sexual needs were met.

"So, have you decided which want in your bed while Tom is gone?" Maggie's sister, Karen, asked as they sat at the coffee shop the next day.

"Well, no, but I have an idea that might help me in making a choice," she said, eyes twinkling mischievously. "I think we should give both boys a chance to demonstrate their abilities first, and then I can make my decision."

“You mean let them both fuck you?” Karen giggled.

“No, no...Tom only agree to one and I have to respect that, but that doesn't mean that I can put them each through a serious of questions and exercises that will determine which one is more suited to the task at hand.”

“Such as?” Karen asked curiously.

“Their knowledge of the female body and how to provide a woman pleasure would be a good starting point,” Maggie suggested, “I'd also like to examine their bodies in detail to find out which one is more physically capable of meeting my needs.”

“You mean, who has the bigger cock?” Karen playfully teased her sister, knowing her and Maggie's fondness for well-endowed men.

Maggie rolled her eyes and chuckled. “No, it's not just about length. I also take into consideration thickness and any slight curvature that could enhance my G-spot stimulation,” she explained. “Plus, I want to assess their overall build. After all, this is the body I'll be clinging onto for the next three months. It needs to fit me perfectly.”

“What about putting them through a serious of tests to measure their endurance and stamina?” Karen suggested, “You know, like a sports competition?”

“That's a great idea, sis,” Maggie said, her eyes gleaming with excitement. “We can set up a series of challenges for both boys, and based on their performance, I can determine which one is more suitable to keep up with me.”

“Alright, but let me warn you,” Karen said, “if this becomes a competition between two brothers, they'll both give it their all and things could get heated. I raised twin daughters so trust me I know.”

Maggie patted her sister on the shoulder. "That's why I'll have you there to referee and assist me in making my final decision."

Karen nodded, her eyes glinting with excitement. "I'm in. Let's get this competition started!"

The two sisters quickly devised a series of tests and challenges that would gauge the boys' knowledge, endurance, and physical capabilities. They decided that the competition would take place the day after Tom left to go overseas.

Maggie glanced over at her son, Jason, as they drove in silence. The car's engine hummed softly, a soothing soundtrack to their thoughts. They had just said goodbye to Tom at the airport and were now heading back home. Mat was occupied with after-school sports, leaving Jason to join his mother on the drive.

His slight stature often led others to mistake him for a child, even though he was well into his teenage years. When walking alongside his mother, who towered over him, he couldn't help but feel like a little boy again. Strangers would often comment on how cute they looked together, not realizing the embarrassment it caused him.

The weight of their conversation from the previous night lingered between them, a heavy fog that neither of them could shake off. Maggie's eyes flickered with concern as she observed her usually talkative son sitting in the passenger seat, lost in his own thoughts. "You're awfully quiet over there, honey. Is everything ok?" she asked, glancing over at him.

"I'm just, um...feeling a little nervous about tomorrow I guess," he confessed. "Mat is older and has a lot more experience, and is obviously a lot bigger than me."

"Oh honey, don't worry about it. Your age and lack of experience won't be a deciding factor in this competition, and nor will your

size," Maggie reassured him. "Besides, if you think your brother has the upper hand in one area, that's where you can showcase your strengths at other things."

"Strengths?" Jason asked, curious.

"Yes, there's more to this competition than just age and experience, honey" Maggie replied. "Your Aunt Karen and I are going to test your knowledge, your endurance, and your physical capabilities, just like we said. It's going to be a fair competition, but that doesn't mean you can't think strategically, Jason. You have qualities that your brother doesn't have, and those will be what sets you apart in different challenges."

"I see," he nodded. "I guess if I can just keep my nerves under control I may be alright then."

Maggie reached over and rubbed his leg reassuringly. "Don't worry, honey. You've got this," she smiled. "And Mat has his own set of challenges to face. The competition is designed to show each of your strengths and weaknesses, and you'll each have a chance to shine in different areas. So relax and just do your best, okay?"

Jason took a deep breath, trying to calm down. He knew his mother was right, but it was hard not to worry. Tomorrow was going to be a big day, and the thought had him feeling nervous. But he tried to remind himself that this wasn't really a competition. It was all about who was best for his mom while his dad was away and that was the important part.

The next day the boys were asked to demonstrate their knowledge of the female anatomy and how to provide pleasure. Jason and Mat were each given a diagram of a female body and were asked to label the various parts and explain their importance in sexual

pleasure. Both boys were impressive in their knowledge, but Mat was able to provide more detailed and informative answers.

"Mat clearly has the upper hand here," Karen pointed out as her and Maggie met in private after sending the boys back to their rooms. "Look how thorough his answers are."

"Yes," Maggie agreed. "I love how he thought about the clitoris and how to stimulate it in different ways. You can certainly tell he's had some experience there."

"Jason mentioned something on the diagram that did intrigue me though," Karen added. "He talked about the importance of foreplay and the role it plays in relaxing the body and increasing sensual awareness. That's something Mat didn't mention, and to be honest, it's a crucial part of sexual pleasure that many men overlook."

"You're right, sis," Maggie said, nodding. "And it's true that sometimes less experienced men are more attuned to the importance of foreplay. Jason definitely scored some points with that comment."

Karen nodded in agreement, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "I agree," she chimed in. "They both emphasized the importance of tit-play, something that we both value and enjoy during our lovemaking."

"Yeah, I'd be interested in questioning them further regarding that topic," Maggie said, "since it is so important to me. Let's call Mat in first."

Mat came to the kitchen with a confident smile on his face. He sat across from his mom and Aunt Karen and glanced down at the huge tits straining against the fabric of their blouses.

“Honey, we noticed that you emphasized the importance of tit-play on your diagram,” Maggie pointed out. “Can you go into more detail about why you think that is significant and how you would go about stimulating woman in that area during sex.”

“Sure thing,” Mat responded confidently. “I think sucking on a woman's tits turns her on a lot. I would suck, chew and pull on her nipples as much as I could and try to keep my boner thrusting into her the whole time. I think it would get her off even harder that way.”

Maggie and Karen exchanged glances, impressed by Mat's bold answer. It was clear that he had some experience in this area.

“That's a great answer, Mat,” Karen commended him. “As you certainly already know the women in this family have extremely large breasts that would certainly put even the most skilled tit-sucker to the test. How do you think you would handle that?”

Mat's face lit up with a sly grin. “I've definitely seen some big ones before. My science teacher, Mrs. Jenkins has 48 triple d's and she let me suck on hers after school all the time.”

Maggie glared at him a moment. “I'm gonna pretend like i didnt hear that, mister,” she scolded, then her glare softened. “Do you have a certain technique that you use when you're sucking tits? Anything that a girl seems to enjoy in particular?”

“Oh, absolutely,” Mat replied confidently. “I'd start with some gentle sucking and nibbling, then move on to some more aggressive biting and pulling. I also like to spank her while I'm doing it. That really gets her going.”

Maggie made a note of what Mat had just said on her notepad, and then dismissed him and called Jason into the kitchen.

Jason sat down at the table, looking nervous and small between the two women, but he was eager to answer their questions.

“Honey, we noticed that you mentioned the importance of sucking tits on your diagram,” Maggie pointed out. “Can you go into more detail about why you think that is significant and how you would go about stimulating women in that area during sex?”

Jason took a nervous breath, unable to speak for a moment due to nerves. His Aunt Karen reached out and stroked his arm tenderly and he felt his mom's hand on his upper thigh, trying to calm his nerves. “Try and just relax, sweetheart,” Maggie cooed, “You're doing great.”

“You don't have to be embarrassed in front of us,” Karen added in a soothing tone. “Tell us what you know about sucking tits, honey.”

Jason took a deep breath and began, “I've always heard that women really like it,” he stated when he finally found his voice.

“You've heard?” his Aunt repeated. “So, you've never actually sucked on a woman's breasts before, Jason?”

Jason's face flushed slightly, feeling embarrassed by the question. He shook his head. “No, I haven't... not really. I just know it's something that women appreciate. I mean, it's mentioned in all those books and movies I've watched.”

Maggie and her sister exchanged a glance, trying not to laugh at Jason's nervous admission. They could see he was trying his best, but it was clear that he had no actual experience.

Maggie looked him straight in the eyes. “If you did have the opportunity to suck on a woman's tits, tell us what you would do, to stimulate her?”

Jason's face flushed even more at the question. “I, uh, I would probably start with a gentle kiss and then slowly suck on them.”

“Okay, and what about nibbling or biting?” Karen interjected. “Are you comfortable with that?”

“Sure, I'd be up for trying that too, if it's what she likes.”

Maggie nonchalantly squashed her tits between her forearms, causing them to balloon outward, commanding Jason's attention. “Do big breasts intimidate you, honey, or would you be able to handle giving them attention for sometimes more than an hour at a time?” she asked him, her voice dripping with seduction.

Jason's eyes widened like saucers as he stared at the breathtaking sight of Maggie's massive breasts. The curves and swells of her ample cleavage seemed almost larger than life, beckoning to him with a tantalizing promise. The thought of being swallowed up by those generous mounds both excited and overwhelmed him. “No, I wouldn't mind that at all,” he managed to reply, his voice thick with desire and anticipation.

“Tell me what you'd do to them, sweetheart,” his mom urged. “Describe how you would work them over.”

Jason's heart raced as he contemplated the thought of having the honor of working on such a magnificent set of breasts. He could feel the sweat on his brow as he began, “I would start by gently cupping them in my hands, admiring their size and shape. I'd begin kissing them all over, even up underneath them.”

Maggie and Karen exchanged glances, both clearly impressed by Jason's eagerness and potential.

“Tell us more, Jason,” urged his mom. “Tell me how you would suck the nipples.”

Jason hesitated, his face flushed with embarrassment. He had never been this open about his fantasies with anyone, let alone his family. But there was something about the way they looked at him that made him feel safe and understood. “I'd start by gently licking them, tracing the outline with my tongue,” he admitted.

“And then?” his mom prompted.

“Then, I’d suck on them, maybe applying some gentle pressure with my lips,” he continued, feeling more at ease as he spoke. “And keep doing it for as long as she would allow.”

Karen nodded approvingly. "That's a good start, Jason. But what about when you're actually having sex? How would you incorporate that into your lovemaking?"

Jason shivered at the thought of touching and tasting those luscious breasts while making love. "I think I would continue with the same techniques," he stammered, trying not to sound too eager. "But it would be much more intense and passionate, you know?"

Maggie smiled at her son and gave him a knowing nod. "I think that's it's great that you recognize the passion that needs to be involved in such and intimate act. I'm proud of you for being so open with us."

Maggie and Karen decided it was time to examine the boys naked bodies to determine how each was equipped for the task. “Alright, boy...before we call you in individually, take a few minutes to get yourself fully erect so we can see you when you're most aroused,” Maggie advised them.

“Jason, we'll start with you, honey. Come into the kitchen when you're ready.”

Jason nodded, feeling nervous but excited. He headed to his room to take off his clothes and begin the task at hand. He hadn't masturbated in a while, so he knew he'd be ready in no time. In no more than five minutes, Jason's penis was standing erect, as hard as can be.

Maggie and Karen's eyes were drawn to the doorway as Jason stepped in, his rigid penis leading the way. They couldn't help but marvel at the impressive size and girth of his erection as they both

stood from the table. It seemed much too big for his little body. "Come over here and stand in front of us, honey," Maggie instructed, her voice a mix of awe and excitement.

Jason walked towards them, his heart pounding in his chest.

He stood before them, his body tense and his erect penis pointing upwards, a clear indication of his arousal. Despite his small stature of only 4'6", he held himself with confidence as Maggie and Karen, towering at 6 feet in their heels, loomed above him. His eyes were level with their jutting tits, making him feel even smaller in their presence. The contrast between their imposing heights and his diminutive figure added to the intensity of the moment.

His mom and Aunt began running their hands over his shoulders and across his chest, appreciating the toned muscles and smooth skin beneath their fingers. They crouched down, spreading their smooth thighs open as they balanced on their heels, tracing the outline of his abdominals and sliding their hands over his hips.

"You have a nice build, Jason," Karen commented. "You are very short for a boy your age, but definitely sturdy enough to handle a woman's needs."

"You have a great physique, honey," Maggie agreed. "It's perfect for sex."

Jason couldn't help but blush at their compliments. He had never felt so exposed and evaluated, but there was something strangely exhilarating about it. He looked down at himself, feeling a sense of pride in his body, despite his short height.

Maggie's lips curled into a mischievous smile as she leaned in close to Karen, whispering something in her ear. Jason couldn't help but feel his cheeks flush with embarrassment at being the subject of their conversation. "I just wanna try something, sweetheart," Maggie announced, slipping out of her high heels and approaching

her son. Standing close to him, she measured their heights barefoot, seeming like a giant in front of him. Her eyes lingering down on his chiseled abs before trailing down to the prominent length jutting from his nearly hairless crotch. Her tongue darted out to wet her lips as she imagined the pleasure it could bring her.

Placing her hands on his shoulders, Maggie looked directly into Jason's eyes, which were just below her humongous cleavage since he was much, much shorter than her. A satisfied grin spread across her face as she turned to look at Karen.

"That IS a pretty convenient height," Karen remarked, recognizing the easy access Jason would have to Maggie's breasts to feast on their flesh.

"I was thinking the same thing," Maggie grinned, then looked back at her son. "Alright, I'm gonna try something, sweetheart, and I just want you to go with it, ok?"

Jason, feeling both nervous and excited, nodded his agreement, not knowing exactly what to expect.

Maggie pressed her warm palms onto Jason's shoulders, relishing in the strength of his muscles beneath her touch. With a playful smile, she gracefully leapt from the floor and wrapped her naked legs around him, eager to test his ability to hold her weight. Caught off guard, Jason stumbled backwards, his hands instinctively gripping her outer thighs to steady their bodies. Her large breasts were squished between them, expanding outwards like two huge mounds of fluffy marshmallows.

Jason's small frame was enveloped by Maggie's toned legs, which wrapped around his waist like a pair of powerful serpents. Their skin pressed together, melding into one, as she clung onto him with unwavering strength and control.

"Do you have me, honey?" Maggie asked, looking down at his face with a wicked thrill.

Jason's heart raced as he felt his mom's warm, heavy tits pressed against him. He could feel the weight of her flesh, the softness of her skin, and the heat radiating from her body. He tried to catch his breath as the realization of what was happening washed over him. "I.. I think so," he managed to stammer,

Maggie laughed, a low, sultry sound that sent shivers down Jason's spine. "Good," she said, her voice husky with desire. "Now, I want you to try and move us around the room. Show me how strong you are."

Jason's heart pounded in his chest as he quickly adjusted his grip on her thighs, trying to maintain his balance and not drop his mother. With a deep breath, he started to walk slowly around the room, feeling the weight of her body shifting on his. He couldn't help but feel a sense of pride and excitement in his ability to hold her up so effortlessly.

As they moved, Maggie's breasts continued to press against him, smothering him in their warmth and softness. The feel of her nipples rubbing against his chest sent a thrill through him, and he found himself becoming increasingly aroused.

Maggie's voice broke through the stillness of the room, commanding attention. She spoke with a sense of purpose, as if she had a specific routine in mind. "OK, stop for a moment," she directed, her words falling with a gentle yet firm tone. "We're gonna try a couple of things and I want you to just react naturally, alright, honey?" Her eyes glittered with an excitement that seemed contagious, and her son couldn't help but feel curious about what would come next.

Maggie's grip on his shoulders tightened as she began to rhythmically move her body up and down against him, mimicking

the motions of riding him in the standing sex position. Jason could feel her panty-clad ass resting on top of his fully aroused erection, their bodies moving in perfect harmony. The muscles in Maggie's smooth tan legs flexed with each pump of her body, accentuating her toned physique. Her voluptuous breasts swayed softly against Jason's chest, their movements sending waves of pleasure throughout his body. He struggled to maintain his balance as he was humped against by a voluptuous giantess, consumed by the intensity of their physical connection.

Karen stood nearby watching mostly Jason and how he handled himself in this situation, with Maggie clinging and humping against him. She was eager to give critique.

"Jason, you're doing great, but I have to ask, how do you feel right now? Are you getting tired?"

Jason took a moment to catch his breath, feeling both exhilarated and a bit overwhelmed by the situation. He was having a hard time believing that this was actually happening, but he couldn't deny the rush of adrenaline that was coursing through his veins.

With a weak smile, he responded, "I'm doing alright, I guess. Just a bit surprised, but I think I can keep doing this for a while."

Maggie let out a low, triumphant laugh, her voice thick with lust. "That's my boy!" she exclaimed, her eyes never leaving his face. "Now, I want you to try carrying me down the hallway to my bed, sweetheart. I'll be a bit heavy, so just take your time and be careful."

Jason did as she asked, carefully trying to keep his balance as he walked towards his parent's bedroom. With each step he took, Maggie's breasts bounced against his chest, making him feel even more aroused.

His heart pounded as he navigated through the hallway, wondering what exactly was going to happen when they reached the bedroom.

With a soft click, Karen closed the door behind them and stepped into the room. The walls were painted a calming shade of blue, with a large window on one side that let in streams of golden sunlight. Mat was the only other one home, waiting in his own bedroom just down the hall, but it was crucial that they have complete privacy for this intimate test. The air was still, save for the gentle hum of the air conditioning unit. A sense of anticipation hung thick in the room, as if something important was about to happen. Kathy took a deep breath and locked eyes with Jason's, ready to continue his evaluation.

“OK, honey...lay me down on the bed like you're going to make love to me,” she softly directed. “Then come down on top of me and we're going to share a couple of kisses, ok?”

Jason lowered her onto the soft bed and her thighs opened like blooming flower pedals as he settled between them. Their eyes remained fixed with true magic as he brought his full weight against her and their lips met for a slow, sensual kiss.

Karen plopped down on her tummy on the mattress beside them, watching Jason's every movement, eager to give him any sort of advice he may need. “Jason, run your hands up the sides of her thighs while you kiss her,” Karen advised.

Jason followed Karen's suggestion, slowly running his hands up the sides of his mother's silky bare thighs as he continued to kiss her. Maggie moaned softly into his mouth, her body arching slightly against his.

“Do you see how her body reacts to things like that?” Karen asked.

Jason nodded, feeling a sense of awe as he watched his mother's body respond to his touch.

With a sudden burst of energy, Maggie aggressively flipped him over onto his back. She took the top position, her body upright as she straddled his midsection, her knees planted firmly on either side of his hips. Her eyes narrowed with determination and desire, and she clenched her pretty white teeth together as she gazed down at his chiseled chest. It was as if she were a fierce cowgirl on a brand new stallion, eagerly assessing how comfortable her ride would be.

Jason's jaw dropped in awe as he gazed up at Maggie's towering torso. Her oversized breasts seemed to defy gravity, jutting outward and casting a shadow over him like fluffy clouds on a warm summer day. He couldn't help but notice her nipples, clearly visible through the thin fabric of her bra and dress, standing at attention like firm, ripe cherries. The level of arousal was evident in her body, sending shivers down his spine. And there between them, her panty-covered crotch pressed against his naked cock, aching with need for release. Their bodies melded together, creating a blanket of warmth and desire that consumed them both.

"How does it make you feel having your mom on top of you this way, honey?" Karen asked him.

"Really good," Jason answered, gulping with excitement.

"Do you think you'd be able to handle her fucking you this way for hours on end?"

"Uh-huh, I think so," Jason answered, making Maggie and Karen smile at one another, impressed by his answer.

"You did really well, honey," Maggie praised, smiling down at her son, proudly. "We're gonna examine your penis now, ok?"

"Alright," Jason answered, watching her crawl off him. Now he had Maggie on one side of him and Karen on the other, both hovering over his rigid cock.

Karen reached in and cupped his testicles gently, exploring their size and shape. "These are beautiful," she whispered, her fingers teasing the delicate skin. "Perfectly formed and firm."

"Thanks," Jason replied, his eyes never leaving his mother's face as he watched her examine his erection. "You have a really nice dick, honey. It has a slight upward curve which women really enjoy," Maggie softly stated. "Let's measure it, Karen."

Karen released her grip on Jason's balls and ran a measuring tape along the underside of his throbbing, vein-covered shaft. "Eight and a half inches," she stated with a hint of awe in her voice, her eyes filled with adoration as she took in the impressive size. Maggie couldn't help but let out a gasp, feeling a rush of excitement at the thought of being filled by such an ample member. She could already feel the tightness building in her core, anticipating the sensation of being completely filled by such a young, muscular shaft.

"Wow, that's impressive," Maggie said, still staring intently at her son's erection. She couldn't believe the size of it, how it stood up so proudly, especially given how short his stature was. Her eyes trailed from the base to the tip, imagining the feeling of having it pound through the snug grip of her vagina.

Maggie's delicate hands gently lifted Jason's boner from his abdomen, pointing it upwards for her and her sister to study. They marveled at its impressive size and thickness, running their long, painted fingernails along the prominent veins that pulsed beneath the skin. "It's so thick," Karen gasped in awe, her fingers tracing the outline of Jason's girth.

"And the veins... they're like a roadmap," Maggie added, her touch causing Jason to shudder with pleasure. "How sensitive is the head?" Karen asked, her fingers brushing against the sensitive tip

of Jason's arousal. He let out a soft moan in response, confirming just how sensitive he was.

This was a tad bit concerning for Maggie since she didn't want a partner that popped too soon. "How long does it take you to cum when you masturbate, honey?" she asked.

Jason hesitated for a moment, feeling a bit exposed with both his mother and aunt examining his erection. He took a deep breath and said, "Usually around ten minutes, maybe a little less if I'm really turned on."

Maggie nodded thoughtfully, not entirely pleased but also not overly concerned. She knew that this was just an assessment, and she trusted her sister's judgment. "Good to know," she replied, still studying the size and shape of his penis. "Do you go soft after you ejaculated or does it stay erect?"

Jason shook his head. "It goes soft after I cum, but it doesn't take too long to get hard again, usually a few minutes."

Karen raised an eyebrow, impressed. "Not bad. And do you masturbate again when that happens?"

Jason smiled, a bit embarrassed but also proud of his ability. "Yes. I can usually cum three or four times before I'm too exhausted."

Maggie and her sister shared a look of surprise and awe, unable to hide their excitement. "When it comes to real sex," his mother said, "do you think you'd be able to go for two to three hours straight?" she questioned, her curiosity piqued.

"Well, I've never really had sex before so I can't be sure, but it's definitely something I'd like to try," Jason answered, his eyes never leaving his mother's intense gaze.

Maggie smiled warmly at her son, proud of his confidence and openness. She knew that this conversation was important for both

of them, as she needed to choose someone who could keep up with her insatiable sexual appetite. "That's a great attitude to have, honey," she replied. "But we have to be realistic. You're still young and inexperienced. Sex can be intense, especially with a woman my age. If I were to pick you to replace your father the next three months, I would need to feel confident that you can keep up with me."

Jason nodded, understanding the weight of his mother's words. He was willing to learn and grow with her, to become the ideal partner for her. "I promise I'll do my best, Mom," he vowed, his eyes filled with determination.

Maggie smiled at her son, reaching out to caress his face tenderly. "I believe in you, Jason," she whispered. "And I can see how much you want this. But before we make any decisions, we need to consider your readiness."

"How do we do that?" he asked.

"We need to test your sexual stamina," Karen answered. "Which means the length of time it takes you to ejaculate when you're being stimulated."

"Your Aunt Karen and I are gonna stroke your erection and make you cum two times," said his mother.

"Two times?" Jason asked, his eyes widening in surprise.

"Yes," Maggie confirmed. "The first time will let us know how long it takes you to cum, and the second time will show us how quickly you can recover. This will give us a good idea of your endurance and ability to handle multiple sessions of sexual intercourse."

Jason nodded, his heart racing with anticipation. He had never been more nervous or excited in his life. He knew that this would be the ultimate test of his potential as his mother's lover. "Ok," he said, his voice barely audible.

Karen had brought a folded up towel with her and opened it up, to reveal a bottle of synthetic lubricant. She poured a generous amount onto her palm, spreading it evenly and warming it up with her fingers, while handing the bottle of to Maggie who then did the same. "Just try to relax, honey," Karen cooed. "This is gonna feel REALLY good, but just try and push yourself and last as long as you can without cumming."

Maggie started the timer on her phone, then her and Karen slowly reached towards Jason's erection, both of them knowing the gravity of the moment. Their fingers gently traced the outline of his shaft, sending shivers down his spine. Jason couldn't help but close his eyes as he felt the soft, warm touch of his mother's fingers on one side and his aunt's on the other, rubbing the lubricant all over his member.

"Now, honey, like your Aunt Karen just told you, we need you to last as long as you possibly can, ok?" Maggie urged. "You can tell us to slow down if you need to, but there is no stopping completely until you ejaculate."

"Got it," Jason replied, his heart pounding in his chest as he took a deep breath. He knew that this was the ultimate test of his manhood, and he was ready to prove himself to his mother and aunt.

The sensation was overwhelming, and Jason couldn't help but moan softly. Karen started to stroke Jason's penis, her hand moving up and down with a gentle motion. Maggie followed suit, her fingers gliding along the shaft in synchrony with her sister's.

Jason's body trembled with pleasure as he felt their fingers moving in perfect harmony. The room filled with the lewd sound of their oily hands rubbing against the skin of his cock, creating a rhythm that drove him wild.

“Mmm, sweetheart, you're so hard,” Maggie whispered, feeling his boner throb and pulse in her hand. “It feels like we're stroking on a pillar of stone.”

Maggie’s gaze fixated on the fat, pinkish-purple knob between her fingers. As she stroked it, she watched in amazement as it ballooned with blood, growing larger and more erect with each movement. With careful precision, she examined every detail of the glans – the rounded border that protruded from its base, the broad slit of the meatus at its tip, and the clear droplets of pre-cum forming in its mouth.

“His frenulum is so taut,” Karen observed, her voice laced with excitement. “It’s going to be incredibly sensitive for him.”

Maggie nodded in agreement, running her thumb along the neck of his glans and tracing its curves and crevices. “And look at the definition in this area,” she noted, exchanging an excited glance with Karen. “That means constant erogenous stimulation during intercourse.” Their eyes gleamed with anticipation as they continued to admire and explore every inch of his manhood.

Sweat formed on Jason's brow as minutes ticked away. He tried to focus on his breathing, hoping to prolong the inevitable. "A little slower," he finally managed to choke out, trying to buy some time.

Maggie and Karen exchanged a glance, quickly adjusting their pace. They continued to stroke Jason's erection, their hands in sync as they moved up and down the length of his cock, enamored by its unyielding hardness.

Jason's mind raced as he fought to hold off his climax. He imagined his mother wrapping her warm lips around his shaft, sucking him off with an experienced tongue. His aunt's fingers grazed over his sensitive glans, her touch sending a jolt of pleasure straight to his core.

The sounds of their hands gliding over his member echoed in his ears, driving him closer to the edge. Jason bit his lip, trying to hold on for just a few more seconds. He knew that if he could push through this moment, he would be one step closer to becoming his mother's lover.

Maggie and Karen could see the intensity in his body, the way his muscles tensed and his chest rose and fell rapidly. Their eyes widened in anticipation as they began to stroke his young cock faster, really testing him, their own breaths coming in short gasps of excitement. The tightness of their grip on his throbbing member only added to the exhilaration, feeling its rigid power pulsing through their hands with each pump. They were lost in the sensation, fully consumed by the raw energy of their shared touch.

Jason could feel the moment of inevitability approaching, the explosion of pleasure that awaited him just around the corner. He squeezed his eyes shut and clenched his jaw, his body trembling uncontrollably as he tried to delay the inevitable.

But then, as the world began to fade away, he saw something that made him pause. He opened his eyes, focusing on his mother's face hovering like an angel before him. She was watching him intently, her eyes filled with a mixture of admiration and desire.

In a hushed tone, she pleaded with him to hold on just a little while longer. Her body trembled with anticipation, yearning for him to exercise restraint and demonstrate his ability to fuck long and hard. She wanted him to keep his release at bay, to savor every moment of their intimate connection. With each breath she could feel the heat rising between them, their bodies entwined in a passionate dance. She whispered sweet words of encouragement, urging him to prolong the ecstasy that he was experiencing. And he obliged, his muscles straining as he fought against his primal urges. For in this moment, he wanted nothing more than to please her and show her the depths of his desire and devotion.

Jason let out a deep, shuddering breath and allowed his body to give in to the sensations. He surrendered to the pleasure, feeling it wash over him as his orgasm finally took hold. His body convulsed, his muscles clenching and unclenching in time with the waves of ecstasy that coursed through him.

With each stroke, Maggie and Karen could see the veins pulsing beneath the skin of his erection. As he released, they watched in fascination as thick ropes of cum erupted from the slit of his meatus, arching into the air before falling back down and splattering against his young body. The sticky liquid glistened on his skin, coating it with a shimmering sheen. It was both beautiful and mesmerizing to watch as he reached the peak of pleasure.

As Jason's orgasm subsided, his body began to calm down. Maggie and Karen continued to stroke him gently, allowing him time to recover. They exchanged knowing glances, both impressed with his endurance and the intensity of his release.

"Well done, sweetheart," Maggie praised him, her eyes shining with pride. "You showed us that you can last when you need to, and your stamina is impressive."

"It really is," Karen agreed, looking at the the stopwatch on her phone. "You lasted just over 15 minutes, Jason."

Jason felt a rush of satisfaction and relief wash over him as he heard those words. He knew that he had performed well and had impressed his mother. This had been more than a test; it was a display of trust and respect, and he had risen to the occasion.

"Thank you, guys," Jason replied with a grateful smile.

"We have one more ejaculation to get out of you so let us know when you feel ready," Maggie instructed.

Jason nodded, his heart still racing with anticipation. He knew that this would be the final test of his endurance and ability to handle multiple sessions of sexual intercourse.

Karen handed him a bottle of refreshing water, and Jason took a drink to steady his nerves. He knew that his mother and aunt were watching him closely, and he wanted to prove himself to them in every way possible.

As his heart rate slowed and his breath returned to normal, Jason felt a sense of calm wash over him. He knew that he had given it his all during the first round, and now it was time to show them what he was truly capable of.

"Ok," he said, his voice firm and confident. "Let's do this."

Maggie and Karen looked at each other, both knowing that this was the moment they had been waiting for. They slowly reached towards Jason's erection again, their fingers circling the meat of his shaft.

Their movements were slow and deliberate, as if they were handling something precious and fragile. Jason's nerves were on edge, but he tried to stay calm as he felt their fists gliding up and down his shaft once again.

He closed his eyes, trying to focus on the feeling of their hands on his cock. He could feel the tension in his muscles slowly releasing, as he let go of his inhibitions and allowed himself to fully embrace the moment.

"Remember what we talked about, honey," Maggie reminded him. "I need you to last as long as you possibly can, but when you feel like you're going to cum, let us know so we can slow down until you're ready to continue."

"I got it," Jason replied, his voice steady despite the excitement coursing through his body. He knew that he was being tested, both physically and emotionally, but he was determined to prove himself to his mother and aunt.

Karen and Maggie started to pick up their pace, their hands moving in perfect synchrony with one another. Jason felt their grip tighten on his erection, and he could tell that they were both getting excited by the rising tempo of their strokes.

He let out a small moan, feeling the pleasure building up inside of him as their fingers glided up and down the length of his shaft. It was unlike anything he had ever experienced, and he could feel his body responding to the sensation in ways he never thought possible.

"You're doing great, Jason," Karen praised him, her voice filled with admiration. "You're really showing us what you're made of."

"Keep going," Maggie chimed in, her voice breathy and excited. "We want to see how long you can make love to me for, honey."

Jason felt a sense of pride swelling up inside of him, and he knew that he didn't want to disappoint his mother and aunt. He summoned up all of his willpower and pressed on, trying to hold back the orgasm that was threatening to overtake him.

As the minutes ticked by, Jason could feel his body begin to tremble. He could feel the telltale signs of his impending release, but he refused to give in. He knew that he had to show them that he was capable of lasting as long as he needed to, even in the face of incredible pleasure.

"I think I need to slow down," Jason panted, his voice ragged. "I'm getting close."

Karen and Maggie immediately obliged, slowing their rhythm and allowing Jason to catch his breath. They continued to stroke him

gently, their hands gliding up and down his shaft with the same tender care as before.

As Jason began to regain his composure, he felt a sense of relief wash over him.

After nearly a half hour of intense cock stroke, Karen and Maggie watched him pass the point of no return. His body trembled and shook as the orgasmic waves crashed over him. Jason cried out, his voice hoarse from holding back his climax for so long.

His mother and aunt watched, their eyes wide with wonder and admiration as the cum-jets spurting from his quivering penis. They knew that their son and nephew had surpassed their expectations, and they felt a sense of pride and awe.

As Jason's orgasm subsided and his breathing returned to normal, Maggie and Karen continued to stroke him gently, allowing him time to recover.

"You did it, sweetheart," Maggie praised him, her voice filled with emotion. "You showed us that you can last and that you're willing to push yourself to your limits. We're so proud of you."

Jason looked up at his mother and aunt, a sense of relief washing over him. "Thank you," he whispered, his voice still hoarse from his intense release.

After having lunch, it was Mat's turn to be examined. Karen and Maggie encouraged him to get naked, then to get himself erect and meet them in the kitchen. "I'm back," said Mat, stepping up to them with a jutting pillar of cock flesh sticking from his loins.

"We can see that," Maggie giggled as they began circling his body like a couple of hungry cougars surrounding their prey. Unlike his brother, Mat was tall in stature and built with broad shoulders and

a narrow waist. His skin was tanned from the summer sun, giving him an air of rugged attractiveness.

Karen and Maggie began to explore every inch of his body, running their hands over his firm muscles, tracing the lines of his six-pack abs, and feeling the firmness of his pecs.

As they made their way downward, they both couldn't help but marvel at the thick erection that stood before them. It was thicker and longer than Jason's, and it pulsed with life, jumping and throbbing as they teased it with their fingers.

"Let's go ahead and measure him," Maggie suggested, gesturing towards Mat. Her sister eagerly grabbed the tape measure and began to run it along the top of his impressive steel-like shaft. "Just under ten inches," she announced with a hint of awe in her voice, causing the two women to share a wide-eyed smile. The weight of his length in her hand was both thrilling and intimidating, making her heart race with excitement.

"Yeah, I have one of the biggest dicks at my school, or so I've been told," Matt bragged.

"That's impressive, honey, but do you know how to use it, that's what matters most," said Maggie. "I mean, a guy can have a fast car, but if he can't drive it well, it's not worth much. Same goes for your cock. We want to see how well you can perform."

Karen nodded in agreement. "We want to see how long you can last and how much pleasure you can give your mom if she was to pick you over your brother."

Matt looked at them, his eyes sparkling with excitement. "I'm ready," he said confidently.

"Prove it," Maggie declared, her voice full of challenge. She stepped up to Mat with a confident grace, her body springing effortlessly from the floor like she had done with Jason earlier. In one fluid

motion, she threw her arms and legs around him, her grip tight and possessive. As soon as his hands landed on her thighs for balance, she noticed the difference between Mat and Jason. Where Jason had a youthful energy, Mat exuded an aura of masculinity and strength. His touch was solid and grounding, making her feel safe in his embrace.

“You've really been working out, haven't you?” Maggie asked.

Mat grinned, his eyes sparkling with pride. “Yeah, I've been hitting the gym pretty hard. It's part of my training for football season.”

Maggie nodded, her eyes tracing over his muscles. “I can see that. You've got some serious muscle definition going on. It's really quite impressive.”

“Thanks.”

“I'm going to experiment now, my love. Just follow your instincts,” Maggie whispered, her voice filled with excitement. She began to hump again him with an intensity that caught him off guard, her body undulating against his as she gauged his reactions. Unlike Jason, who had faltered and stumbled a bit, Mat remained steady, a solid oak beneath her. She had asked for his natural response and he obliged, his hands gliding down her thighs until they reached the edge of her panties. His fingers delved into the plumpness of her ass-meat, gripping it firmly as if trying to hold onto something precious.

Maggie gazed over at her sister with awe and adoration in her expression. “Oh my God, he's so strong,” she panted, her ass pushing down against the pole of his erection, which felt strong enough to hold her up all on its own.

“Have you ever fucked a girl this way, Mat?” Karen asked.

“Yeah, quite a few times actually,” he answered confidently. “It's a great position.”

“Carry me down the hallway to my bed,” requested his mother as she continued to cling to him.

“Not a problem,” Mat said, his tone filled with confidence. He carried Maggie effortlessly down the hallway, her body pressed against his, her legs wrapped around his waist. As they made their way to the bedroom, Mat couldn't help but marvel at the feeling of Maggie's body against his. He knew this was going to be even better than he had imagined.

As they reached the bedroom, Mat gently lowered Maggie onto the bed and climbed on top of her. He kissed her passionately, his hands roaming her body as he felt the heat and softness of her skin. Maggie moaned softly into his mouth, her hands running through his hair. Mat could feel the desire building up inside of him, and he wanted desperately to give into it.

“I want you so bad,” Mat whispered in her ear, his voice deep and husky.

“Oh, honey,” Maggie replied, her voice shaking slightly with excitement. She attempted to roll him onto his back like she had Jason, but his strong body didn't budge.

“Roll over onto your back, Mat,” she whispered. “Let us look at your cock.”

Without hesitation, he replied with a sly grin and effortlessly flipped Maggie over to straddle him. She let out a small gasp as she was taken off guard by his strength, immediately feeling powerless under the weight of his aggressive movements. As she looked down at his broad chest, her heart raced with excitement. Beneath her pantied crotch, she could feel his throbbing cock like a solid pillar of stone, pulsing with desire. Though she wanted to stay in this position, Maggie couldn't resist the urge to crawl off of Matt and get a closer look at his manhood.

Mat smiled from ear to ear, watching Maggie and Karen examine his rigid slab of cock-flesh, their eyes wide with awe. His boner looked fairly similar to his brother's to them, with fat veins and a flaring head. Mat's erection was just an inch-and-a-half longer than Jason's. Their hands explored its length, admiring the smooth tautness of the skin and the musculature beneath. Maggie felt like she was yealing a powerful sword in her tiny hand. "It feels like a rod of steel," she whispered, her fingers gliding over the pulsing veins. B

With a flick of her wrist, Karen uncapped the bottle of lubricant and expertly poured a generous amount along Mat's erect penile column. Her confident tone belied her eagerness as she informed him, "We're going to test your endurance now, Mat. Two ejaculations, back-to-back. Let's see how quickly you can bounce back from a hard orgasm." The slickness of the lubricant created a tantalizing sensation against his skin and he braced himself for what was about to come next.

Maggie and Karen felt like they were stroking on a cock that had been forged in a fiery furnace. The very essence of manhood was apparent in its size and thickness. Mat had extremely sensitive glans, which became apparent right away as he began to moan and buck his hips upwards, palms sweating on the mattress beneath him. His knees trembled as his breath quickened and his eyes rolled back in his head.

Both Maggie and Karen watched as he shuddered, overcome with pleasure. They looked at each other with a hint of concern etched in their faces. Yes, his cock was perfect in every way, but would he be able to ravage his mother's cunt without cumming too soon?

"Oh Jesus," Mat breathed, "I'm close...so close." He struggled to contain himself, the overwhelming sensation washing over him. Instinctively, Maggie and Karen alternated between stroking his cock and massaging his balls, their fingers expertly milking his

erection. The lubricant felt like molten fire against his skin, heightening his senses.

"I'm gonna shoot," Mat groaned, his face screwed up in concentration. Both women leaned in, watching as his cock twitched and pulsed, the head swelling and darkening. The moment arrived, and Mat's body shook violently as he erupted, shooting a tremendous jet of semen high into the air. Maggie gasped at the incredible distance it traveled, her eyes wide with awe. Mat continued to ejaculate, each spurt seeming to outdo the last, his body wracked with pleasure.

As his orgasm slowly subsided, he let out a long, satisfied sigh, basking in the afterglow.

Karen and Maggie exchanged a look of triumph, both impressed by his performance. Maggie moved her hand to Mat's cheek, gently caressing it. "You did well, honey," she murmured, her voice full of admiration.

Karen nodded, her eyes looking at the timer on her phone. "Just under ten minutes," she stated.

"We wanna get you off again so you just let us know when you're ready," his mother said, stroking his chest with her long, painted fingernails.

"I'll let you know," he panted, trying to catch his breath from such a powerful ejaculation.

Maggie and Karen watched with bated breath as his cock gradually softened, like a balloon slowly releasing its air. The two women hovered over him, their strokes gentle yet deliberate, as if they were caressing a delicate kitten. They didn't rush him, giving him all the time he needed to recover. "How are you feeling, honey?" Maggie finally asked, her voice filled with genuine concern and affection.

Mat sighed deeply, feeling satisfied and exhausted at the same time. He turned to Maggie and Karen, who were still hovering over him, their eyes filled with anticipation and curiosity. "I'm good," he managed to reply, his voice hoarse from his earlier exertions. "Just give me a minute to catch my breath."

Karen nodded, her eyes never leaving his cock. "We'll give you as much time as you need," she promised. She leaned in closer, her fingers running gently along his shaft. "But we want to see if you can go again...bounce back for another round."

Maggie nodded in agreement, her eyes shining with excitement.

As Mat began to rise to his full length, his erection growing rigid once more, Karen reached over and handed Maggie the lube. She squeezed some into her hand, a knowing smile playing on her lips. Matt watched as they both prepared to pleasure him a second time, his eyes fixed on their eager hands.

"Ready, Mat?" Maggie asked, her voice quiet but firm.

"Yes," he replied, his voice deeper than before. "I'm ready."

With that, Maggie and Karen each began to stroke him, their hands moving in time with each other, their movements in sync. Mat groaned as he felt their fingers wrap around his cock, stroke after stroke sending shivers of pleasure through his body. He could feel himself getting closer, his desire building with each motion.

The boy lasted just as long the second time as he had the first, just under ten minutes. "I'm gonna cum again," he gasped.

Karen and Maggie exchanged a knowing smile, their hands never skipping a beat as they continued to stroke him, building his arousal to a fever pitch. Mat was putty in their hands, his body writhing as he prepared to shoot off once more.

As he reached the edge of ecstasy, Karen and Maggie increased their pace, each hand seemingly working in perfect harmony. Mat's cock twitched and throbbed beneath their touch, the head swelling and darkening as he prepared to unleash his seed.

When the moment arrived, Mat's body shook with the force of his orgasm, his cock spasming wildly as he erupted, covering Maggie and Karen in a cascade of hot, sticky cum. Maggie squealed in delight as the first shot landed on her cheek, while Karen grinned, her hands never stopping their rhythmic strokes.

Mat's climax lasted even longer the second time, with jets of cum blasting out of his cock in quick succession. The room was filled with the sounds of Karen and Maggie giggling and moaning as they continued to stroke him, milking every last drop from his eager erection.

Finally, Mat cried out, "I'm done," his voice hoarse and strained. Karen and Maggie released their grip, letting his spent cock fall limp between his legs. They both collapsed onto the bed beside him, laughing and catching their breath.

"Wow, honey," Maggie panted, "you are a machine."

Mat lay there, spent and sated, a look of pure satisfaction on his face. "Thank you," he sighed, hoping he'd be the one to fill his mom's cunt with his seed.

Maggie and Karen sat at a cozy table in their favorite café the next day, the smell of freshly brewed coffee filling the air. Their minds were buzzing with the overwhelming amount of information they had received, and they both knew they needed a night to process it all.

“Alright, let's break down everything that happened yesterday and try to figure out which one is better for you, Jason or Mat,” Karen said then had another sip of her coffee.

Maggie's heart ached at the thought of having to choose between her two sons. She loved them both with equal fervor, but she also felt grateful that her husband had granted her permission to be with one of them while he was away for three months. It was a delicate balance, and she knew she must play by his strict rules in order to maintain peace in their unconventional arrangement.

Maggie leaned in, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "Let's delve into the topic of penis size and shape first," she announced. "Both Jason and Mat are well above average, with Jason measuring at a whopping 8-and-a-half inches and Mat coming in at just under ten."

Karen's jaw dropped in shock as she recalled the impressive sizes of both men. "That's... incredible," she managed to stammer out. "They both have dicks to be proud of, that's for sure."

A mischievous smile crossed Maggie's face as she added, "And let's not forget about their girth. Both are generously endowed with VERY thick shafts."

Karen couldn't help but let out a small gasp at the thought. "Great girth, yes," she exclaimed, her mind reeling from the images.

After a moment of consideration, Maggie chimed in again. "Jason's girth seemed slightly thicker, giving him an extra bit of... oomph. But Mat's is more uniform in size."

A grin spread across Karen's face as she thought about the possibilities. "You know what a sucker I am for thick cock, Maggie," she replied with a wink, "but this isn't about me."

“Mat’s erection is wonderfully long,” Maggie expressed, “but that slight upward of Jason's shaft... it's like a G-spot dream dick.”

Karen burst out laughing. "That is no lie," she agreed, imagining what such a curved cock would feel like plowing against her clitoral root.

"Both their knobs were beautiful, and perfectly formed, although Mat's was a bit more sensitive to the touch," Maggie continued.

"Yes, that could be a problem, but did you see those load-shots Mat had?" Karen exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "Mind-blowing."

Maggie nodded. "I know, the intensity of his ejaculation... I've never seen cum-ropes sail that high before."

Karen sighed wistfully. "Imagine how those would feel hosing down the head of your cervix."

"Jason's ejaculation was nothing to scoff at though," Maggie pointed out. "His cum-ropes were just as impressive, and his orgasms seemed to last even longer than Mat's."

"He lasted longer while being stroked on also; twenty minutes compared to ten minutes for Mat." Karen pointed out. "That's a big difference, and more time means more pleasure for you, right?"

Maggie pondered for a moment, tapping her chin thoughtfully. "That's true...and let's not forget about how they each bounced back," she added. "Jason was able to stay hard after ejaculating, while Mat needed a bit of a break and went soft between sessions."

Karen furrowed her brow, deep in thought. "Jason was so attentive and affectionate during your time together. It seemed like he made you feel like a queen, like a goddess worthy of his worship."

Maggie sighed wistfully. "He did, and Mat, while he was certainly attentive, had a bit more of a dominant edge to him. He took control in a way that was both thrilling and intense."

Karen's eyes sparkled with excitement as she leaned in closer. "You know, sis, I think we're trying to compare apples and oranges here."

Maggie giggled and nodded in agreement. "We're trying to choose between two boys who are entirely different in their own unique ways, and both incredibly amazing in their own right. Mat is strong, confident and capable of delivering an incredible fuck, and I'm sure would make me cum like crazy. And Jason, being the young, smaller and less experienced of the two just has this innocence and vulnerability that makes me just wanna eat him up," Maggie sighed with both sadness and longing. "It's such a hard choice, sis. I don't want to let either one of them down."

"I know it's a hard choice, but you have to be selfish and choose based on what you feel will satisfy you the most," Karen urged, trying to offer her sister some guidance. "Which one of your boys will make you cum the hardest?"

Maggie took a deep breath, contemplating her sister's words. She knew that Karen was right, she had to put herself first. She closed her eyes, trying to recall every sensation, every feeling she experienced during her time with both Jason and Mat.

After a moment, Maggie opened her eyes and looked at Karen, her gaze steady and determined. "I've made my decision."

Karen leaned forward, eager to hear Maggie's choice. "Really? You're sure?"

Maggie nodded, her conviction unmistakable. "Yes, I'm sure. I've been thinking about it all night, and I've decided that I'm gonna let Jason fuck me."

Karen's eyes widened in surprise. "Jason? But he's so inexperienced."

Maggie nodded, certain of her decision "I know, but that's part of the appeal. His innocence, his virginity, it makes me crave him even more. I know he's a small boy, but he has the perfect dick for me and I wanna be the first girl to ravage him. It's only fitting right that the first pussy he get to experience is the one that gave birth to him all those years ago. I mean, how special is that?"

A warm smile spread across Karen's face, understanding the depth of Maggie's decision. "I see your point, sis. And you know you're not only going to be the first, but you'll be helping him grow into the man he's meant to become," she added, her tone full of admiration.

Maggie nodded, her eyes full of desire. "That's exactly what I'm thinking. I want to be the one to show him the ropes and teach him how to pleasure me, how to fuck exactly the way I like it, and believe me, I have the expertise and experience to guide him."

Karen couldn't help but feel a surge of pride and envy for her sister, who was always the more adventurous one. "He's in for the most thrilling three months of his life," she giggled.

"Mat, can I come in?" Maggie asked, tapping at his door later that afternoon.

"Sure, mom," he replied, stopping his video game. He watched his heavy chested mom stode over to his bed, her heels clicking delicately on his floor. She plopped her rounded ass down on the mattress beside him.

"Honey, you know that I love you and your brother equally, which made this a difficult choice for me," Maggie said softly, taking his hand in hers. "You're an incredibly charming young man, but I've decided that your little brother will be the one sharing my bedroom with me the next three months."

"Oh," Mat replied, trying to hide his disappointment.

“I know that you'll be there for Jason as his big brother and show your full support,” Maggie added. “In fact, since you've already had plenty of sexual experience, I'm counting on you to be Jason's...advisor of sorts through all this. It's going to be a very intense three months for him and he may come to you with questions on how to best keep me pleased. I hope that I can count on you to help him.”

Mat nodded, swallowing hard to control the lump in his throat. “Of course, mom. I'll be there for Jason and help him in any way I can. I won't let you down.”

Maggie squeezed her son's hand, her eyes brimming with love and concern for him. “I know you won't, Mat. And I truly appreciate your support.”

“Knock, knock,” Maggie's sweet voice called out from Jason's doorway.

Without hesitation, Jason invited her inside, his voice strained with nerves. His older brother Mat was the epitome of confidence and experience, not to mention much larger and more muscular than he was. Jason couldn't help but feel inadequate in comparison. He knew that nine times out of ten, a stunning woman like his mom would undoubtedly choose Mat over him without a second thought.

Maggie approached his bedside with a confident and alluring sashay, each step accentuated by the click of her dainty high heels. Her hips swayed in a hypnotic rhythm, causing her dress to cling tightly to her voluptuous curves. As she came closer, Jason couldn't help but be distracted by the way her massive tit-melons jiggled and bounced beneath the fabric of her dress. He braced himself for what he was certain would be unwelcome news, but found himself momentarily entranced by Maggie's captivating presence.

She stopped in front of Jason, cradling his face in her hands as she stared down into his eyes adoring. "Congratulations, honey," she whispered. "You're mine for three months."

Jason couldn't believe what he was hearing. He stared up at Maggie in disbelief, his heart pounding in his chest. He was the one who would be sharing her bedroom while his dad was gone and he couldn't believe it.

Maggie had no interest in indulging in sentimentality. Her decision was made and there was no need for further hesitation. She had already endured a full day without physical intimacy, and her body craved the sensation of a hard cock inside her. She pulled Jason from his bed and with swift agility, she sprang from the floor, her smooth limbs entwining around him like a serpent coiling around its prey. A soft moan escaped her lips as she whispered, "Take me to our bed," before initiating a passionate French kiss with him. The intensity of their embrace spoke volumes of their unquenchable desire for each other.

Jason, feeling suddenly empowered, responded by supporting his mom's full weight as she squeezed him tight. His hands roamed over her curves, mapping out the familiar contours of her body that he'd known since childhood, but had never gotten to experience this way.

As Jason carried Maggie out of his bedroom and into the hallway, her long, pink tongue whipped through his mouth like a dancing flame. She stripped all the way to the bedroom, first, letting her heels fall to the hallway floor. She quickly shed her sundress, revealing a tantalizing sight for Jason. His excitement was evident as his eyes scanned over her giant breasts, half-shrouded by a beautiful black embroidered bra. Through the intricate floral lace detail, he could see the darkened rings of her areola, each one

bigger than his hand, with a turgid nipple protruding from the center. As she pulled the cross-strap inward, the hem of the cups dug against her supple melon-flesh, sending shivers down Jason's spine. With a swift release of four clasps, her udders were now unrestrained and sprung outward, fully exposed to Jason's awe-stricken face. They were like ripe fruit bursting from their cups, wobbling and bouncing against his skin in all their glory.

As he carried Maggie, his heart raced with a thrill like no other. This was more than just a simple embrace; he was carrying her into her bedroom, taking on the role of her husband for the next three months. It felt almost sacred, as if he were fulfilling a deep-seated duty in the very room where his own conception had taken place. The air was thick with anticipation and desire as he carried his mom over the threshold, ready to embark on this forbidden journey. The walls seemed to whisper secrets and the sheets seemed to hold memories of passionate sex between husband and wife. Jason felt like he was stepping into a whole new world, one where he was now king.

With a sense of urgency, Maggie pushed the door closed behind them, eager to continue their passionate embrace. In one fluid motion, she shed Jason's shirt, letting it fall to the floor as they left a trail of discarded clothing behind them. Sunlight streaming through the window illuminated their naked bodies as they stumbled towards the bed. Maggie clung to her new lover, pulling him down on top of her with a sense of desperation and longing. As Jason settled between her legs, Maggie trailed wet kisses along his neck and chest, her hands frantically stripping off his pants and briefs. She used her bare feet to push them down his legs and off, leaving him completely exposed before her. Now only her own panties remained, and she wanted Jason to experience the thrill of removing them from her body. "Get my panties off," she directed with a husky voice filled with desire and excitement.

Jason complied instantly, his hands trembling as they reached for the delicate lace fabric. He hooked his fingers into the waistband and slowly pulled them down over her lush hips. He had always imagined this moment in his masturbatory fantasies, but never thought it would actually happen. It was even more magical that he ever fantasized it could be.

The black, delicate fabric of Maggie's panty-crotch peeled from her vulva like a veil of darkness being pulled down to reveal the forbidden, exposed secrets of her femininity. Jason quickly drug her panties down her thighs, over her knees and off her dainty feet until they joined the pile of discarded clothing on the floor.

Maggie's long and toned legs spread apart, revealing the full extent of their flexibility. She was like a cheerleader performing a perfect split, with her feet pointed towards opposite walls of the room. This position allowed him to fit snugly between her thighs, his throbbing arousal nestled against her warm and inviting folds. The heat radiating from her most intimate area sent shivers down his spine, and he couldn't resist pressing himself closer for more contact.

"Fuck me, Jason," Maggie's breath whispered, her body trembling with anticipation. She was eager to be filled with her youngest son's cock, craving the sensation of being joined with him in complete ecstasy. With a fierce determination, she dug her long fingernails into his young ass, lifting him aggressively to align his throbbing member with her heated pit of her sex-chamber. His arousal pressed against her wet folds, teasing and tantalizing before finally finding its mark - his fat crimson knob splitting through the remnants of her hymen and plunging deeply into the tight, wet tube of her waiting vagina. A moan escaped Maggie's lips as she felt every inch of him filling her, completing her in ways she never thought possible.

Maggie's silk sheets rustled noisily as their bodies intertwined, the bed frame creaking in protest. With each frantic movement, they struggled to find a rhythm, their breaths ragged and hearts racing with the thrill of finally being united in such an intimate way. Jason, a compact 4'6", pressed his face in between his mom's soft, rippling tits, lost in the sensation as his muscular body pumped against hers in a steady cadence. His deep thrusts elicited gasps and moans from Maggie, her wild hair splayed out on the pillow as she surrendered herself to the pleasure.

In this moment, Jason felt invincible. He felt the power of his mother's warmth juxtaposed with his own youthful virility, and there was a sense of completion within him that only grew with each thrust of his hips. His mom's oversized tits shook and bounced against the sides of his face with his movements, the weight of them amazingly satisfying as his entire head was smothered in the canyon of her cleavage.

With each cry of pleasure that escaped her lips, Maggie's entire body seemed to hum with electricity. The sensation of Jason's slightly-curved cock buried deep inside her, filling her in a way she had never thought possible, was nothing short of divine. This was the first time she had taken another man's cock since being married to Jason's father and it was extremely satisfying. She could feel herself nearing the edge of her own release, her climax building with each powerful stroke from her new lover.

Maggie's toned, powerful mommy-legs wrapped around Jason's body, securing him in a tight fuck-clutch as they moved together in a frenzied rhythm. With each thrust, her curvaceous buttocks lifted off the mattress, meeting his movements with equal force. Their bodies were entwined in a passionate dance, driven by pure desire and untamed abandon. The sound of skin slapping against skin echoed through the room as they explored each other's bodies with unbridled passion.

Down the hallway, Mat's insides twisted with a seething, green jealousy as he strained to listen to the sounds of passion coming from his parent's bedroom. Maggie and Jason were going at it relentlessly, their moans and gasps filling the house. Mat couldn't help but imagine himself in there instead, making love to his mom instead of his shorter, less experienced brother. The walls seemed to vibrate with the intensity of their lovemaking, amplifying Mat's feelings of envy and longing. He clenched his fists in frustration, wishing he could just burst into the room and claim what he wanted so desperately. But for now, he was stuck outside, tormented by the sounds of pleasure that were not meant for him.

Jason wasn't prepared for the spectacle of a female climax. He had heard about it in whispers, seen depictions in the lurid pages of his adolescent magazines, but he had never experienced the raw power of a woman's orgasm. Maggie's body arched, lifting him upward, her breaths came in ragged gasps, her muscles tightened around him like a vice.

With a fruity and animalistic cry, Maggie's climax took possession of her body, shaking her to her core and causing her to bear down on Jason in an ecstatic writhing motion. Her pussy clenched and released in waves, gripping Jason's cock tightly and driving him to the brink. He felt an unquenchable rush of heat rising within him, and he knew that it couldn't be long now, but he held off as long as he could.

Within the depths of Maggie's core, a storm raged on. The repetitive thrusting of their bodies, his rigid flesh meeting her soft and swollen walls with each motion, was like the forceful piston of an engine. A fusion of their fluids, a concoction of Jason's pre-ejaculate mingled with Maggie's own release, coated their connecting parts, amplifying the sensation as they moved together. Every nerve ending in their intertwined forms sparked with pleasure, igniting a fire within them that only grew with each

passing second. Their union was a symphony of passion, an orchestra of desire that consumed them both in its intensity.

Sensing Jason's impending release, Maggie pressed her heels against his firm buttocks, urging him deeper inside of her. His throbbing erection speared into her with a delicious urgency, and she clamped her thighs tightly around his hips, using her powerful strength to keep him from thrusting. "Don't move," she breathlessly commanded, her voice filled with desire. She had two reasons for holding him still: to prolong their pleasure by delaying his ejaculation, and to adjust their positioning so that he could hit her G-spot with every thrust.

Maggie arched her back, lifting her legs and draping them over Jason's shoulders with grace and ease. Her movements shifted her hips and tilted her pelvis in just the right way for maximum pleasure. For nearly 25 years, she had been having sex and knew exactly how to position her body for ultimate satisfaction. As for Jason, his only job was to pump his hips and fuck with all he had. "Pump!" Maggie gasped, releasing the tension around Jason's tiny body so he could begin thrusting again. This angle created a unique sensation, as the knob of his prick plowed against the delicate patch of flesh that had a textured feel against Jason's cock. Just below the pink lining was Maggie's clitoral network—a complex system of nerve endings and erectile tissues that extended beyond her visible clitoris. She would explain all of this to Jason later, so he could understand why she adjusted their bodies in certain ways. But right now, her sole focus was on achieving another body-trembling orgasm that would leave her breathless and satisfied.

Jason could feel the walls of Maggie's vagina constricting around his erection with each thrust, her G-spot stimulated by the precise angle and glorious curve of his cock. He responded by fucking her harder, now unable to hold back his own impending orgasm. With

a feral growl that was new to his repertoire, he thrust deeper, his hips bucking wildly as he sought to satisfy both of their desires.

"Yes, oh God, yes!" Maggie cried out, her voice pitched with urgency. She needed to reach that peak again, to be taken to the edge and pushed over it by her son's woman-pleasuring prowess.

Maggie could feel the tension radiating off of Jason's body, a palpable energy that pulsed through the air like a dormant volcano waiting to erupt. She couldn't help but feel proud of him in this moment - they had been engaged in passionate lovemaking for nearly an hour now, surpassing any expectations she may have had for his first time. As their bodies moved together in perfect rhythm, Maggie knew that allowing him to join her now in a mutual climax would give him a much needed burst of release and allow her to push him even further in round two. Excitement and desire hung thick in the air as they both craved the intense pleasure that awaited them on this journey of physical intimacy.

"Harder!" Maggie cried out, her voice echoing through the room and Jason complied with her demands. His thrusts became more forceful, his hips slamming into her with an animalistic urgency. Their naked bodies moved in sync, their muscles flexing beneath their beautiful sweat-sheened skin.

Jason could feel his release building within him, the sensation growing more intense with each passing second. He knew he was close, and he wanted to give his mom what she deserved - a powerful, thunderous release that would leave her breathless and quivering.

"Cum with me, baby!" Maggie panted, her voice tinged with a primal sexiness that sent shivers down Jason's spine. "Cum with me!" she repeated, her eyes locked onto his, filled with desire and longing.

Jason could feel his climax building, the sensation of Maggie's tight, hot walls rippling along his shaft, dragging him closer and closer to the brink. As much as he wanted to hold on, to savor this moment for as long as possible, he knew that he couldn't resist her plea any longer. He surrendered to the wave of pleasure, pumping his hips harder, faster, losing himself in the intense pleasure that coursed through his body.

Maggie's climax crashed over her like a wave, her orgasm so intense it was almost overwhelming. She writhed beneath him, her body arching off the bed as she cried out in pleasure. Jason felt her clenching around him, the grip of her muscles bringing him to the edge of his own climax. He thrust harder, wanting to give her everything he had.

"SHIT!" he groaned, his voice hoarse with passion. "I'm...I'm cumming!"

With a final, powerful thrust, Jason's orgasm exploded within him, surging through his body and into Maggie's waiting womb. He felt her tremble beneath him, her muscles clenching and unclenching in time with his release. As his climax peaked, it seemed to last forever, his body shaking with the force of his orgasm.

Inside Maggie pussy, thick, pearly-white cords of semen erupted from Jason's cunt-smothered meatus, splattering along her walls and the tightly ringed head of her cervix. Her own juicy ejaculation erupted alongside his, the force of their climaxes mingling and coating Jason's cock in a slippery, viscous mess.

Finally, the wave of pleasure subsided, leaving Jason and Maggie breathless and spent. They lay there, entwined, panting and recovering from their intense lovemaking. As they caught their breath, Maggie's eyes locked onto Jason's, and a slow smile spread across her face.

"That was... incredible," she whispered, running her fingers through Jason's sweat-dampened hair. "How does it feel to no longer be a virgin, sweetheart?"

Jason managed a weak smile and a husky laugh, still trying to catch his breath. "I... don't know how to describe it, Mom. It was... wild, intense, overwhelming. I never knew that pleasure could be this intense," he admitted, feeling a warm blush on his cheeks.

A wicked smirk spread across her lips, the muscles in her core pulsating with desire as she squeezed his still-erect cock. "That's good," Maggie purred, her eyes gleaming with mischief. "Because we're only just getting started." With a quick and fluid movement, she rolled her new lover onto his back, asserting her dominance as she straddled him.

Jason's breath caught in his throat as Maggie's aggressive nature took hold. The hunger in her eyes was palpable, a raw desire that he had only begun to satisfy. Straddling his midsection, she towered over him, her long, blonde mane cascading over her shoulders like a waterfall of silk. Her ballooning breasts eclipsed his young frame, their weight evident by the way they heaved. As she began to move on top of him, his eager eyes drank in every detail of her wobbling tits - the soft expansive roundness of their undersides, the thick texture of their dusky pink caps speckled with tiny bumps known as Montgomery tubercles. And then there were her nipples, like hardened pink bullets pointing outward, begging to be touched. In that moment, Maggie embodied everything Jason found irresistible in a sexy, confident MILF.

"You've given me a taste of what you can do," said Maggie, her wide naked hips setting into a rhythm. "Now it's my turn to show you what I'm capable of."

Jason's eyes widened as he watched his mom's seductive dance above him. Her hips swayed in a hypnotic rhythm, her eyes locked

onto his, filled with an intensity that sent a jolt of desire straight to his loins. He knew that he was in for a wild ride, and he couldn't wait to see what Maggie had in store for him.

The firm, rigid length of Jason's cock pulsed within the warm confines of her slick vagina, sending a rush of excitement through Maggie's veins. Unlike her husband Tom, who often needed an hour-long break between rounds of sex, it seemed Jason's youthful vigor and abundant testosterone allowed him to be ready for more at any given moment. His blood flowed freely and his arousal was unwavering even after his intense release just moments before. Maggie felt a thrill course through her body as she realized there would be no pause in their lovemaking. She was eager to test the limits of Jason's stamina - could he keep up with her insatiable sexual appetite for three, four, or maybe even five rounds? Only time would tell. As a hypersexual creature, Maggie knew she could handle whatever Jason's young body had to offer.

Jason felt like he was watching an Olympic athlete compete in the cowgirl position, if there was such an event. Maggie's hips bucked and twisted, riding him like a bronco, her large breasts bouncing and rippling wildly with each movement. She seized his hands and pulled him into an upright position to kiss him deeply, her experienced tongue thrusting forcefully into his mouth, dominating him completely. "Squeeze my fucking tits," she demanded, bring her son's hand to her trembling breasts. As she rode him, Maggie inhaled the scent of his youth, his testosterone-fueled arousal, and the raw burning of his lust. Her own excitement was growing, her pussy swelling around his hard cock, the walls tightening around him with each thrust.

As the minutes passed, the room filled with the scent of their passion, their bodies glistening with sweat. Maggie continued to ride Jason with unyielding intensity, pushing his body to its limits.

Her nails dug into his skin of his shoulders as she writhed on top of him, a predator pouncing on its prey.

Jason's body trembled as she wrapped her arms tightly around him, pulling his head into the cavern between her massive breasts. "Suck on me!" her voice squealed.

The sensation of being enveloped by mounds of quivering flesh was overwhelming, like being lost in a sea of warmth and softness. Every inch of his skin was cushioned by pounds of fatty and glandular tissue, creating a cocoon of comfort around him. As he moaned with pleasure, the sound echoed through the depths of her cleavage, adding to the intimate atmosphere surrounding them.

Maggie's fingers dug into Jason's skin, her grip tight and possessive. With each movement, she took control and worked her body with ferocious intensity against the unyielding spike of his cock. Her primal instincts took over and a fierce roar escaped her perfectly shaped lips as she gyrated her hips in a wild, twerking rhythm. Every thrust and rotation sent waves of pleasure through her body, the hard length of Jason's dick rubbing and teasing every nerve ending within her. She couldn't hold back any longer, and with a burst of energy, she exploded into a violent, full body orgasm, completely consumed by the intense pleasure coursing through her veins.

Jason was filled with awe as he took in the entire spectacle, grateful that his first orgasm had passed and he could fully savor the long, drawn out session of intense sex without worrying about climaxing too soon. The sensation of Maggie's wet, tight pussy gripping tightly around his hard cock was both pleasurable and surreal. He could feel her hot juices pulsating and bubbling around the base of his shaft, dripping down onto his balls as he thrust deeper into her. Every movement sent a jolt of electricity through his body, heightening his pleasure to new levels.

With each thrust, his toes curled and his body tensed, the sensation of Maggie's climaxing cunt squeezing him with cock-quivering intensity. A powerful surge of pleasure rushed through him as his mom pushed him back onto the bed, her body jerking up and down in rhythm with their movements. The sound of slapping flesh echoed in the room as her sweaty tits flopped outward, then slapped lewdly together again and again. Maggie's head was thrown back, her hair wild and tangled, her neck strained from the intensity of her pleasure. With a loud scream, she reached the peak of ecstasy, her entire naked form convulsing and shuddering for her youngest son to witness. In that moment, she let go of all inhibitions, letting him see her in her most primal and pleasurable state without shame or hesitation.

Jason was overwhelmed by Maggie's insatiable sex drive and seemingly endless stamina. Despite just experiencing a powerful orgasm, she was already eagerly working herself towards the next one. As she leaned over and grasped his shoulder, her large, pendulous breasts swung wildly above his face. It truly dawned on Jason just how fortunate he was to have such a wild and passionate partner. While most young men his age only dreamed of being with an older woman with ample assets like Maggie's, he had three whole months of this electrifying experience ahead of him.

Maggie dug her claws into his flesh, barring down harder on Jason's cock. "Buck your hips!" she blurted out. "Fuck me!"

With a newfound intensity, Jason took control. He gritted his teeth and bucked his hips up, meeting Maggie's powerful movements as she rode him. They were a writhing, sweaty mass of pulsing flesh, their bodies slapping together with a wet, skin-on-skin sound. His hands grasped her ample hips, guiding her motions as she impaled herself on his hard, throbbing member. The sight of him asserting himself sent a jolt of desire surging through Maggie's veins, making her crave him even more.

Their bodies moved in perfect harmony, their syncopated rhythm accelerating as they reached new peaks of arousal. Maggie's eyes locked onto his, their gazes burning with desire and longing. Her breath came in ragged gasps, her voice hoarse with lust.

“Suck my nipples while you fuck me, Jason.”

Before letting a heavy tit land on his face, Maggie swung her king-sized melons across his head a few times, letting his wide eyes travel the length of her cavernous cleavage and her creamy flesh drag against his cheeks. Finally, Jason latched on to one of her hardened teats and suckled it hungrily. His tongue darted out to swirl around the broad expanse of her sensitive areola while his lips pulled and tugged at her nipple, causing Maggie's body to writhe and arch in pleasure. Her hands intertwined in his hair, pulling him closer to her chest while her other hand gripped his hip, guiding his thrusts deeper into her damp, throbbing pussy.

Jason's pace quickened as he plunged into Maggie's thick, wet heat, each movement drawing a guttural moan from his tit-smothered lips. The combination of his mom's large, soft breast smothering his face and the pleasure coursing through his body made it nearly impossible for him to focus on anything but the intense sensations coursing through him. His arms tightened around her hips, pulling her even closer as he thrust against her, their hips slapping together in a wet, flesh-on-flesh symphony.

Maggie's voluptuous, rounded buttocks bounced tirelessly up and down, her ample hips gyrating like a well-oiled machine. With each thrust, she arched her back like a feline on a scratching post, guiding Jason's throbbing penis through the tight, wet folds of her vagina at various angles, exploring every inch of her deepest regions. The sensation of his broad coronal ridge gliding along her corrugated walls sent shivers of pleasure through her body, stimulating areas within her that her husband had never been able to reach with his shorter length.

Maggie couldn't believe the stamina of her new lover, who had just entered his post-adolescent years. They had been at this second round for well over an hour and his cock was still throbbing with vitality, showing no signs of tiring. With each thrust, she could feel his teenage strength and vigor matching her own insatiable hunger for wild sex and intense desire to climax. Every nerve in her body was ignited by his touch, sending electric pulses of pleasure coursing through her. She knew she had found a perfect match in him sexually.

Jason's lips moved eagerly from one creamy breast to the other, his tongue dancing over her hardened nipples. He reveled in the weight and softness of each breast, delighting in the way they rippled against his face with each movement.

Taking occasional breaks from suckling, he explored the expanse of her breasts with his lips and tongue, reveling in the vastness of her supple flesh. His gentle bites and licks sent shivers through her body, causing her to arch into him even more. Slowly, he made his way up her cleavage, savoring the way her flesh rippled against his face in perfect rhythm with their passionate lovemaking.

Maggie guided them through various sexual position with her on top, from reverse cowgirl to reverse missionary with her straightening her legs so that she was laying on top of Jason like a human blanket. This method allowed Maggie to control depth and pace while restricting her son's movements, her smooth legs coiling around his like a serpent while engaging in a feverish horizontal hump.

Maggie's voice rang out with authority, commanding Jason to sit up and extend his arm back on the bed. With a sense of urgency, she guided him upright and planted her knees firmly astride his hips on the soft mattress. Jason eagerly complied, ready and willing to fulfill her desires. "Now cross your legs," Maggie directed, expertly maneuvering them into the lotus pose. Her thighs and firm

buttocks provided a cushion as she maintained shallow, rapid penetration, skillfully stimulating her G-spot.

Jason couldn't believe how effortlessly she moved through various positions and techniques, working his body like a master craftsman. He was putty in her hands, surrendering completely to her control and pleasure.

“Squeeze my hips! Pull me down on your cock,” Maggie demanded.

With each new position, Maggie brought herself to a body-trembling climax, her body humming with pleasure as Jason's muscles tensed in anticipation of another round of explosive release. As she clung to his flesh, her hips gyrated with fervor, eagerly seeking more pleasure from his throbbing cock. Her moans and cries echoed through the room, mingling with the sound of skin slapping against skin. Each time she reached the peak, it was like an electric shock coursing through her body, intensifying her pleasure even more.

In between each orgasm, Maggie urged Jason on, her greedy desire for more driving her forward. She pushed and pulled at him, riding his cock with reckless abandon as she climbed towards yet another intense release. And Jason was only too happy to comply, lost in the ecstasy of their shared experience.

As they continued their passionate dance, Jason marveled at how many times his mom had cum on his cock. Each orgasm was a rapture of tight, quivering flesh and bursting hot juices that cascaded down his testicles and onto the bed. He never could have imagined such intensity and pleasure with a woman before. But with Maggie, it felt like they were made for each other's pleasure, perfectly entwined in this moment of pure bliss.

Jason's voice, young and shaky with desire, called out in a muffled cry amidst the heavy weight of tit-flesh surrounding his face. The intense friction on his glans sent shivers up his spine as his body

tensed and trembled. His vas deferens squeezed and contracted powerfully, pushing his semen towards the base of his penis.

With each contraction, his seminal vesicles and prostate pulsed, forcing a raging torrent of milky fluid, a mixture of sperm and secretions, into his urethra. An uncontrollable guttural grunt escaped from Jason's lips as he hinged his hips upwards, pressing his pelvis against Maggie's wet walls.

And then it happened - a sudden release, a thick rope of hot boy-seed erupting from his cunt-smothered meatus and splattering along Maggie's pink walls. Pleasure coursed through every inch of Jason's body as he rode the waves of ecstasy, completely lost in the momentary bliss.

As Jason's pulsating teenage cock thrust deeper and deeper into her, Maggie felt a warm wash of pleasure engulf her walls. The sensation sent her spinning into an orgasmic frenzy, her body convulsing in unison with Jason's. Together, they were a mass of writhing naked flesh on the bed, caught up in a primal dance of passion. Time seemed to stand still as their bodies melded together as if sharing the same extraordinary climax. Their movements were wild and uninhibited, like two forces of nature colliding in a perfect storm. It was as if their bodies would never come back down to earth, locked in an endless cycle of intense pleasure. Each contraction was like another aftershock from an earthquake measuring 10.0 on the Richter scale - powerful and all-consuming.

Finally, they both collapsed onto the bed, panting and spent, their bodies coated with a mixture of sweat and cum. They lay there, tangled together like two entwined vines, their hearts pounding in time with each other's. Jason's cock twitched one last time, leaving a final streak of cum on Maggie's damp pussy lips.

"I think we've earned a break," Maggie panted, her voice still trembling with pleasure.

Jason nodded weakly, smiling at the memory of the incredible 3 hour experience they had just shared. "I couldn't agree more," he whispered, his voice hoarse from all the moaning and screaming.

Mat was in the kitchen, gazing out the window at the vibrant sunset sky, when his Maggie padded in on bare feet. She wore a flowy, thigh-length mesh robe in a delicate shade of pale pink, trimmed with intricate lace. The fabric was slightly sheer, giving him a tantalizing glimpse of her curves and the dark, alluring rings of her wide areolas. Her hair was tousled and her cheeks were flushed, as if she had just finished a marathon...or perhaps something more intense. Mat couldn't help but notice the marks on her skin, evidence of her passionate lovemaking with his brother where Jason had squeezed and sucked on her supple flesh. "How are you, kiddo?" Maggie asked with a warm smile, moving to the fridge to grab a bottle of water.

"Okay, I suppose," he replied, unable to tear his gaze away from her. Maggie's graceful movements held him captivated as she reached down to retrieve the water. Her robe slipped slightly at the neck, revealing a glimpse of what seemed like a mile long cleavage. With practiced ease, she adjusted the fabric to prevent her tits from spilling out.

Mat's eyes were fixated on her alluring figure, the curves of her body accentuated by the way she moved. He felt a surge of jealousy towards his little brother, who was undoubtedly indulging in the pleasures of Maggie's luscious form. Her movements were subtle yet sensual, causing a heat to rise within Mat that he couldn't ignore. "I'm surprised you still have a voice after all the screaming I heard down there," he remarked with a sarcastic tone, trying to mask his desire for her.

"Sorry, honey," Maggie blushed. "If you wanna stay at a friend's or something tonight you can. Your brother and I will be having sex most of the night and I know I'm not exactly quiet."

“Most of the night?!” Mat frowned. “Damn, mom, you guys just went at it for like...three hours.”

“Well, honey, your brother only just barely turned 18. Age wise him and I are reaching our sexual peaks at the exact same time, which means we both crave sex more now than we will at any point of our lives.”

“Is that why you chose him over me?”

“That was one of the reasons, yes,” she admitted with a sly grin. “I mean, you're definitely in great physical shape, all lean muscles and toned abs. And I'm sure you have legendary skills in bed.” She winked playfully before continuing, “But Jason...he's something else. A bundle of raw testosterone with a body that defies his short stature. And then there's his penis...” Her voice trailed off, almost reverently. “Well-developed and always ready for action, capable of staying erect for as long as a woman needs it to.” She couldn't help but bite her lip in anticipation at the thought.

“Who would've thought little Jason would turn into such a sexual force,” Mat joked, trying to keep things light, despite his disappointment.

“I guess big things do come in small packages,” Maggie laughed, her eyes twinkling with amusement. “Anyway, I know this is tough for you, but I really need this time with your brother. Thanks for understanding, honey.”

As Maggie leaned in to give Matt a kiss on the cheek, her soft breasts grazed against his arm. He could feel his arousal building as she walked away, hips swaying and her robe clinging to her curvy backside. Each step caused her plump buttocks to jiggle enticingly beneath the sheer fabric.

“Hi, honey, I miss you,” Tom texted his wife from abroad. As his thumbs flew over the keys of his phone, he couldn't help but feel a

pang of longing for his wife. It had only been two days since he left for his first work assignment overseas and already he missed her dearly. The distance between them felt like an ocean, with each passing moment adding to the weight on his heart. He remembered the cautionary tales from coworkers about infidelity during long assignments abroad, and in a moment of desperation, he made the decision to allow his wife to seek comfort in either Jason or Mat while he was gone. Despite the logical reasoning behind it, the thought of her in someone else's arms still caused him pain. But he knew that in this line of work, sacrifices were necessary for the sake of their marriage.

The familiar, comforting buzz of his wife's text brought a smile to Tom's face. He could almost feel her presence through the words on the screen. "Miss u 2 😊," it read, but there was something different about this message - it was short and sweet, lacking the usual playful banter. Tom knew that meant she was occupied with something else...most likely wrapped up in passion with one of their sons, Mat or Jason. Despite his best efforts to resist, curiosity got the best of him and he typed out a question he had sworn not to ask. "So, which one of the boys is your lucky roommate?" he asked anticipating her response with both excitement and trepidation.

Maggie's response came in the form of a picture message, causing Tom's stomach to sink and flutter with anticipation. In the photo, Jason held Maggie's phone high above their entwined naked bodies, captured in the dim light of their master bedroom. The glistening sheen of sweat on their skin added to the charged atmosphere. His wife was on her back, her sleek, tan legs were wrapped tightly around Jason's waist, holding him possessively. Her feet were linked together at the ankles at the center of their son's back, the glossy red polish on her toes glimmering like jewels in the low light. Maggie lay there like a radiant goddess, her bright

white teeth peeking through the contented curve of her lips as she smiled at the camera. The heavy roundness of her breasts looked even more remarkable spread out beneath their son and the photo captured Jason's enraptured gaze, his face lit up like a child experiencing pure joy at Disneyland.

Knowing the insatiable sexual appetite of his wife, Tom could only imagine the intense, passionate encounters that Jason was experiencing. The thought both disappointed and aroused him in a twisted way. "Is he taking good care of you?" Tom texted, trying to mask his own feelings of jealousy and arousal.

Once again, Tom's wife responded with a picture message. This time, it was a close-up shot of their marital bed mattress, the white fabric soaked through with a large wet spot. The evidence of his wife's intense ejaculations was unmistakable. "I don't know, you tell me 😏💦," she texted back sarcastically. Tom was stunned by the image. While there had been instances where his wife's arousal had left damp circles on the sheets, he had never seen anything like this before. It looked as though a large water balloon had exploded on their bed, leaving a significant portion of the sheet soaked and discolored. His wife's passion and desire were undeniable, and it both excited and surprised him to see such tangible proof of it.

"Good thing we have flood damage insurance," Tom jokingly texted back, his fingers hesitating on the keys as he typed. "How about a few more pictures of just you and Jason? Just for fun...or even a short video clip." He couldn't quite believe that he was asking for this. The thought of his wife having sex with their son still made him feel a twinge of guilt, but there was also an undeniable thrill in it. The idea of seeing them together in intimate photos was both twisted and intriguing to him. His mind raced with conflicting emotions as he hit send, eagerly awaiting her response.

He anxiously waited a moment, his palms sweating and his heart pounding as he regretted his request. He feared what his wife might think of him now, but deep down he knew she had no room to judge. After all, she was the one who was fucking their son. Time seemed to stretch on forever until finally Tom's phone chimed, breaking the tense silence. His heart skipped a beat as he saw that it was a thirty-second video, his nerves on edge as he clicked to open it.

With trembling hands, he pressed the play button and was immediately met with his wife's passionate screams. The video began abruptly in the middle of her orgasm, capturing every detail of her ecstasy. Maggie held her phone above her contorted face, her hand visibly shaking as she recorded the moment. Her neck arched in pure pleasure, muscles and tendons straining against her skin, while her face was twisted in a mask of intense pleasure. Tom could hear the sheer power behind her moans and screams, echoing through the room like thunder. Her hair was disheveled and tangled, her eyes fluttering back into their sockets as she surrendered to the waves of pleasure.

The video's slow pan revealed a scene of raw, primal pleasure. Wet flesh smacked together in rhythmic harmony as Jason's head was buried between the rippling swell of his wife's breasts. His eyes were clenched closed in ecstasy, his face contorted with pleasure. In the background, Tom could see his son's toned, sweaty body thrusting feverishly into Maggie with animalistic vigor. The camera, held in Maggie's trembling hands, captured every moment with unsteady movements as her own climax raged on. The unsteady camera lens tilted suddenly, captured one of Maggie's luscious legs that was thrown back towards the headboard, glistening with sweat and desire. Another violent scream escaped from Maggie's lips and her leg trembled uncontrollably, her heel arching and toes splaying in an orgasmic frenzy. It was a sight so obscene, yet enthralling, that Tom couldn't look away. He watched

in faint disbelief as his wife and son shared this intimate moment of total abandon and pleasure.

"My, aren't we glowing with that freshly fucked look today," Karen exclaimed as her and Maggie met for coffee while the boys were in school.

Maggie couldn't help but blush, her cheeks flushed crimson at the sight of Karen's knowing smirk. Karen had always been perceptive, noticing things others overlooked. Even during their years in high school, she had been able to see right through Maggie's facade, knowing when she was hiding something. It was no surprise that she had picked up on the scent of Maggie's newfound passion.

Maggie nodded, her cheeks flushing even brighter. "Yeah, you know... just the kind that leaves you feeling like you've been hit by a train the next day. The good kind."

"I take it you made the right choice then?"

"Jason is fucking incredible," Maggie gushed, her eyes sparkling with a newfound excitement. "His stamina is insane and his techniques...well, let's say you have to experience it to believe it."

"Can we arrange that?" Karen asked only half-joking.

"Only of you can manage to pry him away from his horny mother," Maggie giggled.

"Sounds like he's really stepped up to become the new man of the house."

"Yeah, speaking of that, you're not gonna believe the request that Tom made last night," said Maggie with an odd expression.

"What?"

"He wanted me to send him pictures and even a video of Jason and me in action."

Karen's eyes widened in shock. "What?!"

Maggie nodded, her face flush with a mix of embarrassment and arousal. "I know, it's twisted, but there's something about it that's oddly thrilling too. I think it made me cum harder just imagining Tom watching our youngest son fuck the shit out of me."

"Well, it may be little weird, but if that's a way for you to keep the hubby happy from afar, and give you an extra thrill, I say go for it," Karen encouraged.

"Now I just wish there was a way to cheer Mat up," Maggie expressed, knowing her oldest was disappointed that he didn't get chosen. "It must have been torture laying down in his bedroom listening to Jason and I go at it all night."

"Maybe he'd benefit in getting little kinky glimpses of you and Jason just like Tom does," Karen suggested, a wicked grin spread across her face.

"I suppose it's worth a shot."

Upon Jason's return from school, Maggie urged him to share pictures with his brother so that Mat could feel somewhat included in their activities, but only to a small extent.

Mat was sweating profusely at practice when he heard his phone buzz. He grabbed it eagerly, hoping for a message from his new girlfriend, but was surprised to see a picture text from his younger brother. His eyes widened as he took in the photo. It was Jason's point of view looking across Maggie's shaved pubis and up her toned torso, to the jutting contours of her ballooning breasts, as if he were indulging in oral pleasure with her. The caption attached

to the picture read, "MY VIEW RIGHT NOW! 😊" Mat felt a mix of emotions - shock, arousal, disgust - all swirling inside him. He couldn't believe his brother would send such an intimate photo and flaunt his sexual conquests like this. But he also couldn't deny the thrill of seeing his brother living out fantasies that he himself had only dreamed of like eating their mom's pussy.

"How does she taste?" he awkwardly texted back, feeling himself get aroused by the picture.

"Really sweet...I love it. It smells amazing too," his brother texted back.

"Does she have a big clit?"

A minute later, Jason sent a second picture. This one was much more explicit, showing him greedily parting the soft, pink folds of Maggie's intimate anatomy. Her plump, swollen clit peeked out from beneath its protective hood, glistening with arousal and pressed against the tip of Jason's tongue. His eyes were locked onto the phone camera with a devilish grin, as if daring Mat to join in on the sinful act. The image of Maggie's luscious nectar-covered pussy was enough to make Mat's mouth water, like a rare and exotic fruit just waiting to be savored.

Feeling a surge of arousal, Mat quickly made his way behind the dugout where he could hide from prying eyes and texted his brother. "You should ravish that hot pussy. I know I would." The thought of satisfying his desires inside his mom's cunt ignited a fire within him, and he couldn't resist sharing it with his brother.

The anticipation was almost unbearable as he waited patiently for a response, but it was worth it. With eager eyes, he clicked on the video and it immediately filled his screen with a close-up shot of Jason's cock pumping relentlessly into Maggie's slick, hungry cunt. Mat couldn't look away as he watched Jason's impressive eight-and-a-half inches thrust repeatedly through her swollen folds, his

heavy balls slapping against the tight ring of her asshole. Every movement seemed to send shockwaves through Maggie's body, causing her to moan and writhe in pleasure. Towards the end of the video, Jason drove his thick shaft deep inside her, performing two powerful pivots with his hips that spread her labia around his cock-root. Mat could hear Maggie's pleasurable squeals and saw her juices beginning to flow from their joined genitals before the clip came to an end. It was a raw, primal display of lust and desire that left Mat both mesmerized and envious of their passionate connection.

Mat's mind was reeling as he watched the video play over and over. He couldn't believe what he was seeing, his brother Jason thrusting into their mother with a ferocity that left him breathless. The sight of Jason's thick, powerful cock plunging into Maggie's pussy was like watching an excavator carve through dirt and stone. Mat couldn't help but imagine himself in Jason's place, living vicariously through his brother's actions and letting the pleasure wash over him as if it were his own. This twisted desire consumed him, fueled by envy and forbidden fantasies.

Tom wanted to video chat with Jason that evening. Maggie warned her husband that it wasn't a good time but he persisted. "Hey, dad," Jason said, answering the video call. Tom was immediately shocked by what he saw. Jason was on his back on the bed and Maggie was laying flat on top of him, her pretty hair spread out as she attacked him with passionate kisses to his neck, chest and face. It was obvious that they were fucking by the way their bodies rocked rhythmically. "Well, it looks like someone's enjoying being man of the house," Tom noted, in awe of how sweaty their bodies were.

"Yeah, it's amazing," Jason answered as he laid there like king, enjoying Maggie sensual assault.

Jason brought the phone down level with the bed as Maggie locked lips with him for a fiery French kiss. Now Tom had a front row seat, watching them make out passionately while his wife was clearly riding Jason's cock. Tom was mesmerized by the sight of her monstrous tits, spilling over Jason's shoulders and around his neck. Maggie buried her face in the nap of his neck, whipping her long, experienced tongue against his erogenous zones. With eyes filled with excitement and pleasure, Jason peered over at his dad who was carefully watching the action. He couldn't help but feel a tinge of guilt since he was technically fucking his wife. Maggie paused also, looking over at her husband with wild eyes and slight annoyance. "Hey, you're distracting my man. He needs to focus," Maggie complained.

"Sorry, my love. I just couldn't resist calling to say hello," Tom stated, his voice filled with warmth and fondness.

"Yeah, I know...right in the middle of our lovemaking," his wife grinned playfully, her eyes sparkling mischievously.

"Alright, I'll leave you two to enjoy each other's company. Just remember to take breaks and get some rest tonight," Tom advised with a hint of concern in his voice, knowing how lost they could get in each other's embrace.

With every word that escaped his lips, Maggie's fervent riding of Jason's cock intensified. Her hips moved in a wild, almost primal rhythm, driving her body closer and closer to climax. As he was battered by the force of his mom's swinging tit-flesh, Jason knew it was time to end the call with his dad.

Tom watched as Jason peeked over from beneath Maggie's wildly swinging udders, his excitement evident in the way his body trembled. "I'll talk to you tomorrow, dad" Jason panted out between gasps of pleasure.

"Alright, Jason. Enjoy yourself," Tom replied, his own breath quickening as he watched their erotic encounter.

Maggie picked up the phone and grinned shamelessly at her husband, then pointed the camera down, giving Tom a view of her meaty knockers bouncing up and down above Jason's prone, sweat-soaked body on the bed. "Goodnight, honey," Maggie purred seductively before hanging up.

"Don't you just love fucking me and making your dad and brother jealous?" Maggie asked her son as she continued to ride him with fervor. "To be the one who gets all that motherfucking pleasure...literally,"

"It is pretty cool if i'm honest," Jason answered, smiling ear to ear.

In a state of utter disbelief, Jason's eyes widened as he gazed up at Maggie's dancing, stiff-nippled breasts. They swayed in perfect rhythm, jutting out from her chest and then soaring upwards before crashing back down onto her rib cage, only to repeat the mesmerizing motion over and over again as she hungrily moved her body up and down. Her melodic voice erupted in a series of shrill, girlish screams of pleasure, her face contorted with a look of pure sexual exhilaration that Jason had never seen before.

He couldn't tear his gaze away as she smacked her spongy breasts down on his chest and pressed her lips to his, their mouths melding together in a passionate embrace. Her tongue whipped around his like a wet, pink ribbon caught in a windstorm, leaving him feeling lightheaded and dizzy.

As they finally pulled apart, Maggie looked at him with desperate longing in her eyes. "Pick me up," she commanded huskily, "and fuck me against the wall." The heat between them was palpable, sending sparks flying and igniting a primal desire within them both.

Jason could sense the weight of this moment for her, as she tested his strength and ability to carry her during the competition to become her lover. With every ounce of determination he possessed, he sat on the edge of the bed and cradled her round buttocks against his arm. He carefully scooted them both closer to the edge, maintaining a steady grip on her toned body.

As Maggie clung onto him, Jason rose to his full height, their bodies pressed intimately together. His arousal was evident through the heat and tightness of his erection, still fully sheathed in the hot, slippery sleeve of her dripping-wet sex.

Maggie couldn't help but gasp in awe at his physical prowess, whispering praises and planting kisses on his lips as she eagerly humped her hips against his. Her breasts were caught between them, flattened and pushed out on the sides like balloons under pressure.

The scene seemed almost comical, with the small teenager holding onto the curvaceous, mature woman. Her legs were wrapped tightly around his waist as he effortlessly carried her to the nearest wall. With practiced ease, he pressed her against it and began to move inside her, their bodies moving in perfect synchronization. The heat between them radiated off of their skin as moans and gasps filled the air. It was a raw and primal display of passion that left them both breathless and wanting more.

Sweat glistening on their bodies, they fucked hard and fast against the wall, their movements fueled by a lust that seemed to grow

with every thrust. Their moans filled the room, mingling with the sound of their flesh slapping together with a wet, sloppy sound.

"Fuck me, baby," Maggie panted, her voice raw with desire. "Make me cum on you."

A low, guttural moan escaped from Jason's lips as his voice quivered with pleasure. He was lost in the moment, his head nestled between her ample breasts. His hands clasped tightly onto her thighs as he thrust his hips with a frenzied pace, plunging his hard member into her with the force of a determined football player making a game-winning tackle.

Maggie tightened her arms and legs around him, holding on with desperation as she met his powerful thrusts. She reveled in the sensation of his teenage cock, a thick and pulsating phallic hammer with its slight curve, driving into her tight female sex organ with a fierce intensity. It was as if their bodies were made to fit perfectly together, each movement bringing them closer to a shared release. The smell of their combined sweat and arousal filled the air, fueling their primal desires for each other. With each deep thrust, Maggie felt herself losing control, surrendering completely to the ecstasy of their physical union.

Maggie's voice rose to a crescendo, her body trembling as she announced her imminent climax. The sensation built inside her, like a volcano ready to erupt, and she knew she was on the edge of pure ecstasy. Jason grunted and groaned, his own arousal rising to match Maggie's. His erection throbbed with need and he couldn't wait any longer. He had been fucking Maggie for over two hours, showcasing his skills and stamina like a pro. It was a feat he doubted even his own father or brother could replicate.

Their bodies seemed to crest at once, quivering in orgasmic delight as Maggie's muscles convulsed around Jason's cock, milking his shaft and bringing him to the brink of his own release. Their

movements became more urgent, their breaths growing heavier as they reached the pinnacle of their pleasure.

"Fuck, I'm cumming!" Maggie gasped, her voice hoarse with passion. Jason's cock twitched inside her, pulsing with each surge of pleasure. "Oh, yes, baby. Cum inside me," she begged, her voice barely above a whisper.

Jason felt a wave of heat wash over him as he climaxed, his cock swelling inside Maggie's wet, warm sex. He could feel his own body trembling, his hips jerking in spasmodic motion as he pumped his hot, sticky seed deep into her. The sensation was indescribable, as if his very soul was being wrenched from his body and poured into Maggie's waiting, eager depths.

Janice, Maggie's mother's voice crackled through the phone, filled with excitement and approval. "I must say, this new arrangement of yours is simply wonderful," she exclaimed to her daughter. Karen also on the line with them.

"I couldn't agree more," Maggie replied, her own voice full of pride and satisfaction. "Jason has truly stepped up and filled his father's shoes perfectly."

A mischievous smile crept onto Janice's face as she posed suggestion in the form of a question. "How would you feel about all us female family members ravaging him together?"

Maggie raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Together?" she repeated, unsure if she had heard correctly.

Karen jumped in eagerly. "Mom and I were talking...and we thought, since Jason is just starting to explore the world of sexual pleasure, how incredible would it be for him to experience a whole group of women at once? To have his body showered with affection from all of us."

Maggie felt a possessive tug in her chest but couldn't deny the appeal of the idea. "Well, he is mine," she said firmly, "but I suppose I could share him as long as it's just once in awhile." A blush spread across her cheeks as she thought about the possibilities.

"Splendid," Janice exclaimed, her voice tinged with excitement. "Why don't we meet here at my place tomorrow?"

"I'll bring Destiny and Regal with me," Karen eagerly chimed in, her eyes lighting up at the thought of her 23-year-old twin daughters. "They're both happily engaged, but they adore Jason and would love the opportunity to connect with him on a deeper, more intimate level."

The next day was Saturday, and Jason and Maggie traveled to spend time with Maggie's parents, Janice and her father, Andy. Karen and her husband, Russell, had also just arrived, along with their twenty-year old twin daughters, Regal and Destiny.

"It's a bit unorthodox, isn't it?" Andy asked, referring to the new sex situation in Maggie's home.

"Perhaps to most people, yes," his wife answered, "but it certainly makes the most sense. A mother's pussy is the perfect receptacle for a boy's sperm."

"And Tom knows my needs are being met right in the safety and security of our own home," Maggie added.

"But what if Jason gets you pregnant, honey?" Her father asked in concern. "Have you and Tom thought about that?"

"Tom and I have both accepted that as a possibility, yes. We both believe in the power of love and family, and if we're blessed with another child, it would only strengthen our bond. Plus, I think Jason would make a great big brother."

“Since we're on that subject,” Janice began, sharing a knowing smile with her daughter before looking across at her husband. “I have expressed to you before my desire to have another child, have I not?”

This drew a chuckle from Andy. “Janice, you're in your mid-fifties, we've got two grown kids, our two girls,” he said, motioning across to Maggie and Karen, “and four grandchildren. I think it's safe to say your baby-making days are behind you.”

Regal and Destiny, identical twins, shared a pretty smile with each other, knowing their Grandfather was partly referring to them. They were gorgeous brunettes with bodies they inherited from their heavy-titted mother that screamed sexuality and fertility.

“I disagree,” expressed h wife. “I'm still ovulating and producing eggs. I say as long as my body is cooperating, why not have another child.”

“It's not really all that uncommon for woman in her 50's to get pregnant these days, dad,” Karen pointed out.

“Yeah, but look at me,” Andy noted, looking down at the wheelchair he sat in. “Do I look like I'm in any condition to produce and raise another child?”

“Yes, your health is failing,” his wife pointed out, “which is all the more reason to add to our family. Do you really want me to be all alone when you're gone?”

“And when it comes to producing another child, you don't need to worry about that either,” Maggie added. “Mom and I have already discussed Jason getting her pregnant. That's the reason for our visit this weeked.”

Andy looked over at his wife in disbelief. "We never discussed this," he pointed out.

"We didn't need to," Janice answered. "I have expressed wanting another child and we both know that at your age and condition you're completely incapable. A task of this nature is better left to someone young and virile, like our Grandson, Jason."

"Yes, but Janice, you're talking about having sex with a family member...with our Grandson."

"It's not like we're asking him to take over as a my husband, Andy," Janice replied, her voice calm and matter-of-fact. "We're simply asking him to fuck a baby into me and get me pregnant, so that we can continue our family line. And I think it would be a wonderful experience for all of us."

Karen squeezed her husband's hand and turned towards him. "And by 'all of us,' she means me and the girls too. We thought it would be really special if all of the women in the family were carrying babies at the same time," she explained.

Her husband's expression melted. "But you and I have been trying," Russell uttered.

"Yes, for a year now and I think it's time for me to explore my other options," said Karen, looking of at Jason her hungry eyes traveling his small but fit body.

"That's why we decided to have a conception party this weekend, daddy," Destiny said with a pretty smile. "Jason can get all of us female family members pregnant, that way there's no pressure on the husbands or Regal and I's fiances."

"I should be the one fulfilling my duty as the husband and getting your mother pregnant," Russell declared, his voice tinged with frustration.

“One that you have failed at miserably,” his wife retorted. “I understand that it's because of your low sperm count and depleting libido, which are no fault of yours. Time takes its toll on all of us. But I shouldn't have to forego having another child simply because of your physical limitations.” She sighed, her eyes conveying a mix of sadness and resentment. The weight of unfulfilled desires weighed heavily on their marriage, causing rifts and bitterness to seep in. But they both knew there was no one to blame, just the realities of aging and biology.

"Mom has shared with us the struggles you face in the bedroom, daddy. Your unfortunate inability to perform," Regal stated in a cruel tone, prompting her and her twin sister to snicker derisively. "But that doesn't mean mom should have to go without fulfilling her desire for another child... or pleasure, for that matter."

"Yeah, if you're no longer capable of satisfying mom's needs, perhaps it is time for Jason to step in and take care of them. It seems he is more than capable, judging by his success with Aunt Maggie," Destiny chimed in, adding salt to the wound.

Russell's gaze shifted to his two daughters, a hint of concern in his eyes. "And what about you two? Do your fiances know about this plan?"

Destiny and Regal exchanged a knowing glance before turning back to their father with mischievous smiles playing on their lips.

"That's our own personal matter, daddy," Destiny teased, her voice dripping with playful secrecy. "Let's just say our fiances will make wonderful fathers, although there may be someone more qualified to actually create their children," The sisters shared a subtle wink, hinting at a deeper understanding between them.

“Honey, why don't you take my father out to do some fishing today?” Karen suggested with a warm smile. “That'll get you two

out of the house while we're having our conception party down in mom's bedroom."

"Karen, we should really discuss this," Russell suggested, not seeming happy at all.

"Or stay and listen to your wife getting laid," Karen said with a shameless shrug of her shoulders. "I'm just trying to make things easier on you."

"You...really shouldn't be here today, daddy," Regal stated, trying to be sympathetic.

"Yeah, take Grandpa out finishing," Destiny added. "It's something you both enjoy."

Russell hesitated for a moment before agreeing. "I suppose," he said, not wanting to miss out on the excitement happening inside. "I'm sure as hell not gonna sit here and listen to what's going on in this house all day."

"That's a good plan, Russell," his mother-in-law chimed in, her own smile growing wider. "The screams coming from my bedroom could be very intense today."

"Oh, trust me, they will be," added Maggie with a mischievous gleam in her eye, causing the other women to laugh anxiously in anticipation. The air was thick with excitement and nerves as they all prepared for the conception party that would hopefully bring new life into their family.

Jason's heart raced knowing he would be fucking so many gorgeous family members and pumping his semen into their fertile cunts.

With a firm hand, Janice stood up and pulled her grandson to his feet. Her voice was stern but tinged with excitement as she spoke. "You men have fun today," she said, glancing at her husband and

son-in-law. "But please, don't bother us. We are in the midst of a delicate process here." She gestured towards the women sitting around her, their gazes focused intently on Jason who stood before them. "Conception through sexual intercourse takes extreme focus," Janice continued, her eyes shining with determination. "And each of us is only ovulating for so long," she added, emphasizing the importance of their limited window of opportunity. "We'll need to keep our entire focus on Jason and getting as much of his semen inside of us as possible." Her words were met with nods and murmurs of agreement from the other women, their determination mirroring Janice's own. It was clear that this was not just a casual gathering, but a carefully orchestrated event with one goal in mind: conception.

With Jason's mother on one arm and Janice on the other, they descended the grand staircase to the private master suite. Karen and her two daughters followed closely behind, their excitement palpable as they eagerly anticipated engaging in heated methods of baby conception.

Janice's luxurious basement bedroom served as a sanctuary of comfort and privacy for this special occasion. The room was softly illuminated by muted lighting, casting a warm and intimate glow upon the space. Every detail had been carefully planned by the women, from the scent of sweet candles to the soft, silky sheets that adorned the king-sized bed – all in pursuit of ensuring the most successful breeding possible. In the background, gentle and seductive music played, its melodies both soothing and arousing as it set the mood for this momentous event.

"Sit," Janice commanded, gracefully gestured for Jason to take a seat on the edge of the plush bed. He obeyed, sinking into the cushion. The room was filled with an array of voluptuous female forms, their curves and angles accentuated by the soft lighting.

Jason couldn't help but be drawn in by the delicate click of their stiletto heels against the hardwood floor, admiring the arches of their feet as they walked and the vibrant colors of their toenails peeking out from the straps of their slip-on mules. The air was thick with feminine energy, and he found himself mesmerized by their allure.

His eyes widened as they each began to undress, removing their blouses and skirts with teasing grace, exposing the embroidered lace of their tit-stuffed bras and dainty panties. Jason's family came from a long line of huge breasted females, Janice's being the largest of them all. "Holy shit," the boy muttered under his breath, staring at Janice's enormous juggernauts that threatened to tear through the delicate fabric of her bra. They were an embarrassingly disproportionate size, far larger than any other set of breasts he had ever seen in the world.

"Hmm, what's wrong, sweetheart?" Janice asked, interrupting the silence with her playful tone. "Don't be shy."

"No, it's just...wow." Jason stammered, finally finding his voice. "Your tits are...so big. How do you even walk around with those things?"

Janice let out a hearty chuckle, her ample chest jiggling enticingly with her merriment. "Tits are something the women in this family certainly have in abundance. Would you like to unhook our bra straps so we can take them off?"

"Sure," Jason managed, still unable to take his eyes off her chest. He reached up slowly, his fingers trembling slightly as he tried to undo the delicate clasp at the back of her bra. With a bit of difficulty, he finally managed to undo the clasps, causing Janice's enormous melons to spring free, bobbing heavily in front of him.

Janice's breasts were not just large, but also incredibly heavy, and he could feel just how much weight they held as she swayed them

seductively in front of him. She again giggled, clearly amused by his reaction. "They're a gift from generations of women in our family, darling," she said, fondling them teasingly. "And today, they're all for our baby making stud to enjoy."

"Unclasp my bra now, Jason," Regal purred, her back arching towards him. As his fingers fumbled with the intricately designed hooks, his eyes couldn't help but drift down to admire her perfectly sculpted bubble butt. The silk strap of her G-string hugged the curves of her rounded ass, teasing him with her nearly naked ass. Once her bra was removed, the 23-year-old goddess turned towards him, her stiff nipples standing at attention on her jutting triple D's. Her breasts bounced with every movement, their weight and fullness hypnotizing him.

The other three women, Destiny, Karen, and Maggie, stood nearby in their own alluring bra and panty sets, each one eager for his touch as they waited for their turn to have their bras unfastened and release their supple bosoms. Their collective beauty and allure filled the room, making Jason feel like he had won the ultimate prize.

"Slowly," Destiny commanded, turning around with a sultry sway of her hips and presenting her bra strap to him. Jason's fingers trembled as he reached for the clasp, anticipation coursing through his veins. With a click, the bra released and revealed hooters that were identical to Regal's. The roundness and fullness of her breasts was emphasized by the skimpy lace bra, their size hinting at youth but their firmness betraying maturity.

"Mine next, Jason," said his Aunt Karen, her voice husky with desire as she moved her strawberry blonde hair aside to bare her own bra strap. He knew from sneaky peeks in the past that she had heavy hangers like Maggie, and he was anxious to finally see them in all their glory. As soon as he unclasped the bra, Karen's melons

spilled out and she turned towards him unabashedly, thrusting her chest forward.

“Damn,” the boy muttered under his breath, unable to tear his gaze away from the enormity of her breasts. They were probably the same size as Maggie's, but a smattering of cute freckles adorned her cleavage like a constellation. The prominent blue mammary veins beneath her pale skin and the small bumps known as Montgomery tubercles scattered across her sizable areola confirmed that these were the breasts of a middle-aged mother who had nurtured children with them.

“One more to go,” giggled Maggie, then watched over her shoulder as Jason unclasped her. With a jerk, the final bra released, springing Maggie's colossal breasts forward. They were beyond massive, two separate eruptions of flesh and fat, their gravity pulling them downward in a devious tease. The sight of her heaving chest was almost too much for Jason, and he seemed to be struggling to catch his breath.

The five women were practically vibrating with desire, their eyes fixed on him with unabashed hunger.

With a sly smile and a seductive tone, Janice made their intentions known. “We're all going to crawl onto the bed together beneath the soft, warm blanket. We'll become acquainted with you in a whole new way, darling.” She leaned in closer, her breath hot against Jason's ear as she continued, “And when we're done, I want you to slowly strip off our panties, one by one. So you can savor the unique scent and taste of each one of us before you start fucking our pussies.” The anticipation and desire hung heavy in the air as Janice's words sent a shiver down the boy's spine. He couldn't wait to experience this intimate and sensual encounter with these alluring women.

“Regal, honey, would you mind locking the door and turning the lights off,” Janice requested, and the 23-year-old woman gave a sultry smile before obliging. With that, the room was plunged into darkness, save for the delicate glow of the flickering candles that illuminated the women in just their panties.

Janice's warm body pressed against Jason's back, her soft curves molding perfectly against him. Her hardened nipples brushed against his skin, leaving a trail of electric sensation in their wake. With a seductive whisper, she instructed him to climb into bed, her hands itching to strip him bare. The women had all agreed to indulge in this experience together, waiting until they were all wrapped up beneath the blanket to make it even more thrilling for Jason.

The teen snuggled himself under the thick, soft blanket, sinking into the plush mattress of his Grandparent's large bed. The darkness enveloped him as he lay on his back, his body melting into the warmth of the sheets. He could sense the other women joining him in the pitch-blackness, their bodies radiating heat as they cozied up around him in the spacious bed.

Maggie's soft voice broke the tense silence. “Strip him,” she blurted her tone commanding. They pounced on him like children opening a long-awaited Christmas gift, eagerly and frantically tearing off his shirt, shorts, and briefs with reckless abandon. He gasped and arched from the bed, overwhelmed by the sudden onslaught of hands roving and clawing at his body, their nails digging into his skin and pulling at his sensitive areas. He felt a surge of pleasure mixed with pain as they squeezed and tugged at his erect member, their fingers combing through the wiry hairs and teasing the tender flesh of his balls.

“Oh my God, what big fucking dick,” Regal exclaimed, jerking her hand around its shaft..

The sensation of two women piling on top of him was overwhelming, their eager and rapid breaths competing for his attention. Jason could feel the weight of their bodies pressing against his bare chest, their kisses hot and urgent. He knew one of them was Janice, her immense breasts crushing and dragging against his skin. But he couldn't tell who the other woman was, only that her own sizable breasts felt divine against him. Janice, with her 50 JJ cups, clearly dominated the surface of his chest as she lightly snarled like a hungry animal while fusing her lips to his. Her long tongue whipped around inside his mouth, sending shivers down his spine. Jason reciprocated with his own movements, their tongues lashing together in an oral frenzy that left them both gasping for air.

Jason let out a primal growl as his lips parted and he felt the warmth of a woman's mouth enveloping his throbbing cock. Her tongue swirled and caressed every inch of his sensitive head, sending electric shocks through his body. Another woman's lips and teeth gently played with his testicles, her expert touch igniting even more pleasure within him. It was like he was being taken by a group of insatiable women, their hands and mouths exploring every inch of his body with wild abandon. But it was all done with consent, adding an exciting element to the intense sensations coursing through him.

The low murmur of voices reached his ears, a symphony of whispered desires. Each voice vied for their desired part of his body, eliciting light protests from those who were still indulging in the pleasures that particular region offered. The boy felt a swell of pride, knowing that they all longed to experience every inch of his physical form.

"Kiss me," the newest set of lips on his murmured, a breathless and urgent plea. He knew it was Karen by the way her kisses rained down on him; soft and sensual, like delicate petals falling from a

flower. She locked her lips to his in a fiery French kiss, their tongues intertwining in a dance that felt both familiar and exhilarating. Each pair of lips had their own unique softness and each tongue moved with a different rhythm in his mouth. But what they all shared was an undeniable sense of experience, flickering through Jason's mouth with expert skill and confidence, as if they were seasoned professionals in the art of kissing.

Jason's body was engulfed in a sea of pleasure as three different mouths took turns sucking his cock. One hand firmly gripped the base, applying just the right amount of pressure to make his blood engorged shaft even more sensitive. He moaned and writhed beneath Karen, her voluptuous breasts pressed against him as they shared passionate kisses. The air around them was thick with heat and the heady scent of aroused pussy, creating an intoxicating cocoon of sexual desire. Everywhere he looked, there were eager female bodies indulging in their cravings for young, male flesh. It was a hedonistic paradise where pleasure knew no bounds.

Maggie's voice was a seductive whisper as she sprawled out on top of him, taking her turn at his lips. Their bodies were slick with perspiration, causing Maggie's voluptuous, naked breasts to glide and slide over Jason's chest as they passionately kissed. Out of all the women he had been with, his mother was by far the most skilled in the art of kissing. Her lips were full and sensuous, expertly moving against his with a tantalizing rhythm. Her tongue was like a living thing, darting and flickering as fast as a hummingbird's wings one moment and then languidly intertwining with his the next.

Janice skillfully maneuvered her way up next to her youngest daughter, ensuring that Jason's small body was sandwiched between their curves. As she pressed closer, he couldn't help but marvel at the weight and softness of their humongous tits

surrounding him. Each hardened teat poked against his chest, aching to be sucked and pulled on by his eager mouth.

"Mm, sweet boy," Janice purred, her tongue darting out to trace along his neck as Maggie continued to passionately make out with him. Despite the fact that she willingly shared him with those closest to her, she still felt a possessive hold over him, at least for the three months he was hers. She could sense his excitement radiating through his small frame as he basked in the sensation of being surrounded by female flesh. The scent of their combined perfumes and the warmth of their bodies enveloped him, making him feel both overwhelmed and desired all at once.

As the women continued to take turns kissing and pleasuring Jason, he found himself lost in a world of physical sensations. Their lips were soft and warm, their tongues darting and circling, their breasts heavy and inviting. Each woman brought something unique to the experience, a different taste, a different scent, a different technique. It was like he was being kissed by an entire orchestra, each section playing its own part in creating the most beautiful symphony of pleasure.

For over an hour, they had been cocooned beneath the warm, heavy blanket. Janice finally threw it off of them, revealing a scene that could only be described as a sensual feast for the eyes. In the soft candlelight, the glistening, wet flesh of five breathtakingly voluptuous MILFs covered every inch of Jason's short yet sinfully attractive body. They lavished him with various forms of sexual affection, their hands and lips exploring every contour and curve. The air was thick with the intoxicating scents of perfume and sweat, mingled with the sounds of moans and sighs filling the room. It was a moment that Jason would never forget, a true spectacle of pleasure and desire and it was about to get even better.

In the dimly lit room, Regal and Destiny were taking turns kissing Jason, their lips pressing against his with fervor. Janice crawled up between them, her body a warm weight against his as she pushed them aside to claim the dominant position on top of him. Her breasts hung down like two udders, brushing softly against his chest as she continued her journey up his body.

Jason's breath caught in his throat as he watched in awe, his heart racing with excitement. Janice planted her knees astride his head, keeping her bare feet draped along his upper chest. He gazed up at her crotch, mesmerized by the way it hovered above his face, her panties clinging to her plump pubis so that he could see the subtle curves of her cuntal cleft. "Get them off me," she commanded, and Jason eagerly complied, peeling her silky panty straps over her hips. With Janice's help, he guided the delicate garment all the way off, exposing her naked pussy.

She planted her cunt against his face and Jason shuddered from the taste and scent of her. Her labia swollen and wet, her arousal flowing freely. He eagerly licked and sucked, trying to take in as much of her delicious nectar as he could. She moaned deeply, her body undulating with pleasure. "There you go, that's a good boy," she panted out, her fingers splayed out in his hair, guiding him in. "Now I want you to eat me out, just like you were born to do."

Jason could hardly keep up with the task, his fingers teasing her fat, grape-sized clit and his tongue darting in and out of her hot, wet folds. He could feel the muscles in her thighs tighten as she approached her climax. Jason stared up her torso, watching her humongous breasts sway heavily above him, her nipples hard and erect. She was like a goddess to him, her body so full of sensuality and power.

As Janice's moans grew louder and more desperate, it was clear that she was on the brink of an earth-shattering orgasm. Her hips began to rock harder against his face, grinding her wet folds

against his mouth and nose, flooding him with her sweet nectar. With her free hand, she reached down and began massaging her own clit, her fingers slick with her arousal.

"Yes, that's it, baby, suck my clit," she hissed between gasps. "Oh, fuck, yes, just like that!"

Jason's tongue darted out to capture her erect nub. He could feel her orgasm building, her muscles tensing beneath him. Suddenly, she let out a blood-curdling scream, her thighs clamping down on his head, her ejaculation exploding in a hot, sticky spray of love juice all over his face and hair.

"My turn," said Karen, eager to get her cunt devoured as she quickly stripped her panties off.

Jason licked his lips, eager to feel Karen's warm, wet pussy against his face. He couldn't help but admire her stunning body, her huge fat tits swelling above him as she climbed on top. Her nipples were hard and erect, the little pink buds almost calling out for his attention.

Karen settled into place, her hot, wet pussy hovering inches above his mouth. Jason eagerly reached up, his fingers dancing across her swollen labia, his thumb stroking her erect clit. He licked a long, slow stroke up the length of her pussy-slit, tasting her sweet juices as they flowed onto his tongue.

"Oh, yes, that's perfect," Karen moaned, her body trembling with anticipation as she lowered her cunt onto his mouth. "Suck my clit, baby boy. Make me cum."

The taste of her pussy was like a combination of honey and citrus, slightly different than Janice's but equally intoxicating. The scent of her arousal filled his nostrils, making him dizzy with desire. As he explored her with his tongue, he couldn't help but notice the plumpness of Karen's glans, like a succulent fruit waiting to be

devoured. Her sensitive surface responded to his every touch, causing her to moan and writhe beneath him.

But what truly sent shivers down his spine was the sensation of four different tongues caressing his erection. Each woman's skillful movements sent waves of pleasure coursing through his body as they licked and sucked at every inch of him. As he continued to feast on Karen's wet, pulsating pussy, he felt himself being worked over by their skilled tongues - from the bulb and neck of his glans, to his piss-slit and frenulum, and finally to his long, thick shaft. It was a frenzy of sensations that left him trembling with ecstasy and craving more.

Jason fought for air as he was enveloped in a cocoon of warm, soft flesh. His tongue eagerly explored Karen's intimate folds, savoring the slickness and texture of her inner walls. The heat radiating from her core was intoxicating, and he could feel his own desire building with every flick and swirl of his tongue. He knew that soon his throbbing cock would be embraced by her delicate, pink tunnel of femininity, and the thought sent shivers down his spine. Karen's movements became frantic as she rode his face, the sensation driving her closer and closer to climax. "Oh my God, I'm going to cum!" she moaned breathlessly, her body trembling with pleasure.

Karen's urethral opening bulged within her vestibule, swelling and pulsating in perfect rhythm with her heartbeats. Her body tensed and arched, every muscle engaged as she rode the waves of pleasure coursing through her. Her juices erupted against Jason's face, coating his lips, cheeks, and chin in a slick layer. The smell of her arousal was potent, filling the air with a heady combination of musk and sweetness that threatened to overwhelm him.

For what felt like an eternity but was only a minute, Karen continued to grind her soaked and swollen pussy against his face, her orgasmic contractions pulsing out in powerful bursts. Each wave crashed over him, leaving him drenched and breathless. As

she slowly came down from her high, her body relaxed and she slid her wet pussy off of his mouth, leaving him tingling and covered in her intoxicating scent.

“Wow, you're getting soaked, Jason,” Regal giggled, quickly stripping off her thong panties.

Jason's lips curved into a satisfied smile as he watched her, his breath coming in short gasps. Juices still slicked his face and dripped down his chin, but he wanted more, eagerly swallowing as he eyed her cute, shaved pussy moving closer to him. Her big, plump titties bounced enticingly with each step she took. “Lie back,” she commanded, pushing him down onto the soft mattress before straddling his head. Before Jason could react, he was enveloped in the warm, wet flesh of her labia. She grabbed a handful of his hair in a firm grip and began to rotate her hips, grinding her horny cunt against his eager lips and tongue. The taste of her arousal flooded his mouth and he couldn't get enough, eagerly lapping at her with a hunger that only grew stronger with each passing moment.

Regal yanked his hair harder. “Suck my fucking clit,” she demanded, her breath gasping from the pleasure he was already providing her.

Jason obliged, tonguing the erect bud with a fervor that left Regal panting. Her young hips bucked faster, her juices flowing thick and fast onto his face. The scent of her arousal, mixed with her own unique musk, was intoxicating, and Jason couldn't help but suck harder, eager to please.

“That's it, fucker,” Regal moaned, her voice hoarse with desire. “Eat my pussy, oh God, yes!”

Jason's tongue continued to dance between her inner and outer labia, massaging the sensitive skin and driving her wild. He suckled her clit, his lips creating a vacuum that sent her higher and higher.

"Oh, I'm gonna cum!," she cried, her body arching as she reached her peak. Unlike Karen who's ejaculate had squirted violently from her pussy, Regal's sweet nectar gently oozed from her vaginal vestibule, pouring across Jason's face and down into his mouth. He marveled at how unique her flavor was, sweet, tangy, and fruity - like a combination of peaches and raspberries. Her orgasm washed over him, and he couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to feel her inner walls gripping his cock as he thrust inside her.

As Regal's orgasm subsided, she slowly eased her sopping wet pussy off his face, leaving him glistening from her attentions. She climbed off the bed, her pulse racing and her body still trembling from the intensity of her release.

Jason took a moment to look down his torso as Destiny gracefully got up and made her way towards him. The three women, Janice, Karen, and Maggie, leaned over his midsection, their voluptuous breasts swinging freely as they playfully licked and teased his throbbing erection with their long tongues. Their captivating eyes locked onto his, intensifying the already high level of excitement coursing through him.

"Are you enjoying all that delicious pussy, baby?" Maggie purred seductively, pressing her soft, pink lips against the sensitive head of his cock.

His nod was all the confirmation they needed as he watched Destiny slowly remove her sexy black cheeky-style panties. Her privates were just as beautiful as Regal's - smooth and shapely - but with a small, neatly trimmed landing strip of pubic hair above her delicate folds.

Destiny slid her wet pussy over Jason's face, her swollen lips enveloping his mouth. Her scent was intoxicating, mixing with the other women who had shared his lips earlier. She was unlike any woman he had ever tasted before, a combination of sweetness and spice that tantalized his senses.

As Jason eagerly explored her with his tongue, he couldn't help but notice the unique texture of her inner walls. They were warm and slick, with just the right amount of resistance to drive him wild. Her sensitive surface responded to his every touch, causing her to moan and writhe above him.

He adored the sensation of four different tongues caressing his erection. Each woman's skillful movements sent waves of pleasure coursing through his body as they licked at every inch of him.

"God, he has such a tasty young dick," Karen cooed, probing his cum-oozing piss-slit with her tongue.

"Mm, yes...isn't his precum so sweet?" Janice agreed, kissing the thick base of his cock.

"Look at all the blue veins," Regal exclaimed. "They're so fucking hot."

"And his balls are so warm and full," Maggie added, curling her wet tongue across his smooth testicle.

Janice's lips traced a slow, teasing path down Jason's shaft, her tongue flicking over the sensitive skin as she joined at his nut sack. "Would you like to share?" Janice asked, with a sly grin.

Maggie's eyes sparkled mischievously as she replied, "Of course." She wrapped her fingers tightly around the loose skin just beneath Jason's testicle, causing it to bulge obscenely. Together, they brought their mouths together around his oval-shaped nut and began sucking it tenderly, each taking a side and eliciting shivers of pleasure from the boy's body. The sweet taste of sweat mixed with

the faint tang of musk filled their senses as they pleased him, their movements synchronized and deliberate.

Jason's body trembled as their tongues dove deep, exploring every inch of his sensitive testicles. Their teeth grazed lightly over his scrotal skin, sending shivers down his spine and igniting a fierce desire within him. Meanwhile, Karen and Regal continued to ravish his cock with fervent kisses and licks, causing it to throb and pulse in their mouths.

"God, this thing is going to feel so fucking incredible inside of us," Regal purred, her voice dripping with anticipation.

Karen let out a low chuckle. "I was just thinking the same thing." Her eyes gleamed with lust as she ran her hands over Jason's throbbing member. "He has a thick, muscular base, which will sustain some very hard and very deep thrusts."

Density eagerly leaned forward, her full lips parted as she sucked Jason's throbbing cock into her mouth. Her head bobbed up and down in a steady rhythm, her tongue swirling and teasing his sensitive tip. Meanwhile, Jason continued to feast on her wet pussy, causing her moans of pleasure to mix with the sound of his cunt-sucking. Karen watched with hungry eyes as her two daughters took turns pleasuring Jason, each one eager for a taste of his delicious hardness. She couldn't resist sliding down between Jason's legs to join Janice and her younger sister in their erotic ball play. "There's plenty of areas for three women to explore down here," she stated, lowering her head to his crotch.

Karen's lips moved to Jason's perineum, the soft, velvety skin sending shivers down her spine. With gentle pressure, she swirled her tongue around the sensitive flesh, eliciting a low moan from him. Above her, Janice and Maggie were still sharing a single testicle, their mouths passing it back and forth in an intimate dance of pleasure. The smooth orb glistened with saliva as it was

attended to by each woman in turn, their lips creating a warm and wet suction that sent waves of sensation through Jason's body. Janice focused on the narrow, tightly-coiled tube connecting the rear of the testicles to the deferential duct, knowing this was where his sperm was stored before ejaculation and determined to bring him maximum pleasure. She expertly applied friction to the tissue through the taut skin, while simultaneously gently pulling on his spermatic cord with just the right amount of force. Every movement, every touch, was designed to heighten his pleasure and bring him to the brink of ecstasy.

Maggie's lips formed a perfect ring against the succulent meat of the ball, capturing just enough to pull it back towards her own mouth. Janice's mouth had an equally tight grip on the other side, creating a tug of war between the two women for ownership of their shared prize. The boy's nut was pulled back and forth, stretching and straining against their suction, making Jason jerk and moan until finally Maggie emerged victorious and it popped into the wet heat of her mouth. With a satisfied moan, she savored the taste and texture, her tongue playfully exploring every inch of the tightly wrapped skin beneath. It was like watching a nursing baby suckle at its pacifier, with Maggie as the contented infant and Jason as the willing provider.

Jason continued to eat Destiny's pussy, his tongue darting in and out of her wet folds with relentless passion. He could feel her heart pounding against his face and hear her gasping breaths as she reached the edge of her own climax. With a final flick of his tongue, he sent waves of pleasure coursing through her sopping wet pussy, causing her to tremble and cry out in ecstasy.

As she came, her pussy clenched around his face, gripping his tongue and sucking it deep inside her as hot girl cum poured from her core.

Maggie quickly removed her panties, her pussy throbbing to be eaten as she changed places with Destiny.

Jason wasted no time, diving headfirst into Maggie's shaved flower, his tongue savoring her sweetness and her intoxicating aroma. He licked, flicked and probed with his tongue, teasing Maggie to the brink of insanity. Her moans filled the room, fueling the fire within him. He was determined to make her cum.

The four other women kept him on the brink of orgasm with their tireless mouths and tongues. Their skilled movements were like a symphony, each one knowing exactly how to bring him to the edge without letting him fall over. They knew his seed was too precious to waste, since all of them desperately wanted to get pregnant. So they were careful not to let him spill his load until he was buried inside one of their warm, wet pussies.

As Jason feasted on Maggie's wet, throbbing pussy, he couldn't help but stare up at her gyrating upper body. Her ballooning breasts bounced and swayed in a mesmerizing rhythm, enticing him to bury his face even deeper between her thighs. His tongue eagerly explored every crevice of her warm, velvety walls, flicking and lapping at the sensitive flesh within. He could feel her muscles tightening and releasing around his tongue, welcoming it like a hungry mouth accepting a cock. Every movement of her hips sent shivers down his spine, driving him to pleasure her with even more passion and fervor.

Jason's lips sealed around Maggie's fat, grape-sized nubbin, hungrily sucking and nursing on the tender bulb. With each flick of his tongue, delicate sparks flew through Maggie's body, igniting a building tension that soon erupted into short, powerful contractions. She couldn't hold back the delightful scream that tore from her throat, her hands clenching tightly as her entire body

convulsed with pleasure. In an instant, a flood of hormones and chemicals surged through her veins, intensifying every sensation. Her release was explosive, sending waves of pleasure coursing through her as her body arched and writhed in ecstasy. And in the midst of it all, she felt a warm wetness spread across Jason's face as she experienced a toe-curling ejaculation from the glands surrounding her urethra.

Maggie's body shuddered and trembled as her orgasm subsided, leaving her floating in a blissful haze. In that moment, Jason felt a surge of heat and tightness envelope his throbbing cock. As Maggie moved aside, he saw that Janice had taken her place, her slick folds eagerly engulfing every inch of his length. A wicked smile crossed her lips as she stared down at him. "Time to fuck," she hissed.

A guttural moan escaped Jason's lips as he felt the soft, spongy walls of Janice's inner depths pulse and contract around him. Their bodies were perfectly matched, their rhythms syncing up as they moved together in a dance of pleasure.

Janice wasted no time in setting a brisk pace, her hips rolling and thrusting with urgent need. The sound of their flesh slapping together filled the room, competing with their moans and gasps for dominance. This was pure ecstasy, and neither of them wanted it to end.

Relaxed and sprawled back on the bed, Jason was treated to a mesmerizing show. Janice's chest heaved with each movement, her gigantic breasts bouncing and rippling in a hypnotic rhythm. They were the biggest Goddamn tits he had ever seen, filling his vision like two mountains of soft flesh. As she rode him, her body seemed to move in perfect harmony with the music playing in the background, creating an erotic symphony that left Jason breathless.

The other four women frantically rubbed their clits and squeezed their swollen nipples as they watched and waited their turn.

Jason was eager to witness the prowess and expertise of these sexually experienced women, wondering what techniques they would use on him. Janice, with her confident movements and sensual grace, began to move in ways that Jason had never seen before. She alternated between riding on his cock with a playful bounce and swaying her hips in a circular motion like a skilled hula dancer. The sensation of her tight walls squeezing and soaking his delicate member sent waves of pleasure through Jason's body, causing intense friction against his engorged flesh.

Janice lowered her upper half onto him, enveloping his entire head between her soft, cushiony breasts. Jason's body writhed in response, emitting a muffled moan that was stifled by the overwhelming amount of breast-flesh surrounding him. In this unique variation of the cowgirl position, Janice maintained a steady rhythm with her hips, causing her plump, naked bubble butt to sway up and down in perfect sync. She rode on the satisfying stiffness of his cock, relishing in its youthful energy and unyielding rigidity as it filled her pussy with each thrust.

Jason could feel the rising tension in Janice's body as she fervently worked towards a climax. Her arms were folded beneath his back, holding him in a vice-like embrace while she vigorously rode him. He felt small and helpless, like a ragdoll caught between her rippling breasts as she increased the intensity of her thrusts. The sound of their bodies colliding echoed through the room, creating a symphony of pleasure. Jason could feel the heat radiating from Janice's skin, her breath coming in short gasps as she neared the edge of ecstasy.

Janice's delicate voice suddenly erupted in a primal cry, her body trembling with the force of it. "Ohhhh, shit!" she gasped, her words punctuated by ragged breaths. "I'm gonna fucking explode!" The

sound of her voice echoed through the room, filling it with an intense energy and raw emotion. Her hands clutched at the sheets, her nails leaving deep imprints as she rode out the overwhelming sensation coursing through her body.

As her orgasm peaked, Janice's face contorted with pleasure, her eyes rolling back in her head. Jason felt a sudden gush of warmth and wetness as Janice's pussy muscles contracted around his dick, milked him for every last drop of pleasure. And in that moment, he knew he was about to lose control.

His movements became frenzied and uncontrolled, each thrust more forceful and passionate than the last. He found her sensitive nipple and bit down hard, eliciting a moan of pleasure mixed with pain from her lips. The pressure in his core continued to build, aching for release as he felt her slick walls tighten around him.

“Come on...fuck those hips from the mattress!” Janice shouted, bouncing vigorously on his prick.

With one final, powerful thrust, he buried himself deep inside her, pushing past any resistance and claiming her fully. His cock was engulfed in warmth and wetness, pulsing with need as he released himself into her waiting womb. A guttural roar escaped his lips, muffled by the soft skin of her breasts pressed against his mouth.

They convulsed together in a symphony of ecstasy, their bodies moving in perfect synchronization as they rode out their climax. Moans and gasps filled the air, mingling with the sound of their bodies slapping together in an intoxicating rhythm. In this moment, they were completely lost in each other's orgasm.

As the waves of pleasure subsided, Janice slowly lifted herself off of Jason's dick, her pussy still dripping with his cum. She collapsed beside him on the bed, her chest heaving as she caught her breath.

Jason's eyes widened in awe as the other four women surrounded him, their desire apparent in every movement. Karen, with a mischievous smile on her lips, lowered herself onto Jason, pressing her body against his. Their mouths met in a passionate kiss before she quickly flipped them over, placing Jason on top. She drew her knees back, creating a space for his body to fit perfectly between her thighs as they prepared for an intense sexual encounter. "Fuck me," she whispered urgently, grinding her hips against him in anticipation of penetration.

Jason reared his hips back, lining up his throbbing member. As he thrust forward with a deep groan, the warmth and tightness of Karen's wet pussy enveloped him, sending shivers down his spine. They began to fuck frantically, their naked bodies slamming together in a wild dance of passion. Their tongues hung lustfully from their mouths, exploring each other with an animalistic hunger.

The big bed beneath them jerked and groaned under the violent motions of their fucking, the springs creaking with each hard thrust. Karen's nails dug into the skin on Jason's back as she arched her body against him, her breasts bouncing with each powerful movement. He buried his face between her massive, dancing tits, sucking and biting at her sensitive flesh.

With each thrust, Jason felt Karen's pussy muscles gripping and releasing his cock, creating a sensation unlike anything he had ever experienced before. Her daily pilates routine had given her powerful legs that were smooth and glistening in the dim light of the room. She locked them tightly around Jason's back, using her strong outer thighs and calves to hold him firmly against her body. Her delicate feet were arched and her toes, adorned with tropical orange polish, clenched with pleasure from the divine friction of Jason's big dick hammering through her. Together they moved in perfect rhythm, lost in the intense pleasure of their love-making.

“Deeper... Harder!” Karen shouted, her voice quivering desperately..

With a forceful thrust, Jason buried his cock deep inside her, their bodies locked in a heated wrestling match of pleasure. Karen's voice quivered and she cried out, gripping onto Jason's firm buttocks with both hands, digging her nails into his skin. Their slick, sweat-covered bodies writhed and twisted violently as if they were attempting to merge into one being of pure sexual desire. In unison, they let out an obscene moan, consumed by the primal urge to ravage each other. They moved frantically, with Jason's hard member held firmly in place and stretching the depths of Karen's vagina. The sound of their breathless groans echoed through the room as they danced the dance of carnal satisfaction.

With a sudden shriek Karen popped, her pussy spasming around his shaft as she climaxed with a fierceness that shook her entire body. Jason could feel the contractions of her inner muscles, squeezing his dick in an intense and overwhelming pleasure that sent him over the edge as well. He thrust into her one final time, his cum shooting deep into her womb in thick, potent ropes as they both reached the peak of their passion.

Their bodies were drenched in sweat and slick with their combined fluids. The scent of arousal filled the air as they collapsed onto the bed, panting heavily and reveling in the afterglow of their intense lovemaking.

Regal allowed Jason to rest against Karen for a moment before she slapped his ass hard, making a sharp hiss fill the air. “Get up!” she commanded, then lowered on all fours, pointing her round, meaty ass back his direction.

With a lewd, creamy popping sound, Jason's stiff boner exited Karen's tight cunt. It glistened with the mixture of their ejaculations, bobbing eagerly and maintaining its full rigidity.

Regal, her ass wagging eagerly, turned to look at him over her shoulder. "Come on, fuck me hard!" she shouted.

Both women knew that asking for sex so soon after orgasming was never an option with their husbands. They had long since lost their ability to perform multiple rounds in a short period of time. But Jason was different - in his prime and able to please them time and time again. They each yearned for his young sperm to soak into their wombs and hunt down their waiting eggs, desperate for the chance to conceive.

Jason mounted Regal to fuck her from behind and as he thrust into her, his dick hit the depths of her tight pussy. Her ass jiggled and bounced against him with each movement, her muscles clenching around his shaft in rhythm. The sound of their bodies slapping together was like a symphony, music to their ears.

Regal's pussy was drenched in her juices, lubricating Jason's thrusts and making his dick slip into her like silk. Her body was warm and inviting, gripping him tightly as he penetrated her deeper and deeper with each thrust.

As Jason penetrated her, his senses were overwhelmed by the distinct feeling of her pussy, unlike any he had ever experienced with Janice or Karen. Her body was in its prime, ready for childbearing, and her pelvic floor strength was exceptional, creating a one-of-a-kind sensation around his cock. Regal's arousal only intensified the wetness between her legs, the slickness of her juices coating his shaft and dripping off his balls as he thrust deeper into her.

As he explored each woman's body, he reveled in the distinct scent, taste, and sensation of their pussies around his cock. Each one was a delight to experience, with its own unique aroma and flavor. The texture of their vaginal interiors varied from soft and smooth to lusciously ridged, all of them providing an exquisite tightness that

enveloped his cock. Every woman had her own special way of using her vaginal muscles to pleasure him, making it impossible for him to choose a favorite. It was a carnal adventure, a journey through the diverse and intoxicating world of female flesh.

With each thrust, Jason felt the pleasure building up inside as he watched Regal's luscious buttocks hump back on his cock.

Her moans and groans filled the room as Jason's thrusts became more intense, driving him deeper into her core with each stroke. Her body trembled with delight as her pussy muscles clenched tightly around his thick shaft, drawing him in further. The room was filled with the aroma of pure lust, the pheromones of their bodies mingling together in a wild, primal dance.

Regal reached back and grabbed Jason's hands, guiding them towards her aching breasts. "Squeeze my fucking tits," she panted. Her nipples were hard and erect, crying out for attention. Jason couldn't resist the temptation; he began to massage and tease her sensitive nipples, eliciting even louder moans from her. The pain-pleasure combination was too much for her to bear, and she let out a howl as she came once again, her pussy quivering around his dick like a pool of thick honey.

Jason's body was pulsating with desire, but he knew he wasn't close to reaching his climax yet. After experiencing two powerful ejaculations, his sensitivity had lessened, allowing him to thrust harder and longer. He firmly grasped Regal's hips and drove himself into her with savage determination. Each movement was fueled by a primal urgency, his body consumed by the need for release. With each thrust, he felt himself losing control and giving in to the raw pleasure of their passionate encounter.

As he performed, the other women were captivated, their eyes hungrily tracing every inch of his body with desire and admiration. Their breathing quickened as they frantically rubbed their clits,

unable to contain their arousal at the sight of him. He moved with a fluid grace, mesmerizing them with each motion and causing a surge of raw desire within them.

“Oh my God, I'm cumming again!” Regal announced, groaning in pleasure. The walls of her vagina shook around his cock, a powerful, unyielding vice that propelled him further towards his own climax.

Jason couldn't take his eyes off of her. Her body was a sexy masterpiece, every curve and contour designed to draw out his primal desires. He could see her flesh jiggling, the fat and muscle in her ass bouncing along his cock with every thrust, her flesh pillowing him as he pounded her. He couldn't resist the temptation to reach down and grab a handfuls of wonderful ass-meat.

For almost ten minutes, he relentlessly thrust his cock into Regal's wet and dripping pussy, the sound of skin slapping against skin echoing through the room. She moaned and gasped with each powerful thrust, her body trembling as she got closer and closer to an earth-shattering climax. Sweat glistened on his muscular frame as he pounded into her, his primal growls mixing with her cries of pleasure. Finally, with a fierce surge of energy, Jason released ribbons of hot cum deep inside her unprotected core. He collapsed onto her, their bodies still quivering with ecstasy as they caught their breath.

Only a minute passed before Jason was on top of Destiny, his muscular body pressed against hers as they engaged in a wild and passionate lovemaking session. He could still feel the warmth and tightness of Regal's twin's pussy from their recent romp, but now it was Destiny's turn to experience his fury. There was an intoxicating thrill in fucking a woman closer to his age, her body just as responsive and eager for pleasure as Regal's had been. But there were subtle differences - the distinct scent of her arousal, the

way her curves felt under his touch - that made each encounter with a new lover unique and enticing.

The sensations that Jason was invoking in Destiny's body were beyond anything she had ever experienced. She had always thought her fiancé was a skilled lover, but Jason was on a whole other level. The intensity with which he fucked her left her gasping for air and begging for more. His frame may have been small, but his manhood was anything but. It filled her to the brim and made her moan with pleasure. As they moved together, his body pressed against hers like a teddy bear, her young, supple limbs clung to him like an anaconda, never wanting to let go. And as he ravished her with unbridled fervor, she could feel her large, plump breasts bouncing and rippling around his face, driving them both into a frenzy of passion and desire.

The raw power and intensity of making a woman come was something that never ceased to amaze Jason. The way her body trembled and shook against his, the way her slick walls clenched around his cock like a vice, and the heady scent of her arousal that filled his senses. These were all tell-tale signs of a woman reaching the pinnacle of pleasure, and he reveled in it every time. A satisfied smile spread across his face as Destiny's body convulsed beneath him, screaming in sheer ecstasy as he poured all of his passion into their lovemaking, beads of sweat glistening on his skin in the dim light.

The pure pleasure of ejaculating multiple times had desensitized Jason's cock, allowing him to fuck with an untamed intensity. His sweaty body pressed against Destiny's, their tangled limbs moving in a frenzy of desire. He sucked at her swollen nipple, his young, muscular ass pounding between her thighs like a jackhammer, never faltering in his rhythm. With each thrust, Destiny let out a high-pitched squeal, her voice vibrating from the sheer force of the climax surging through her luscious body. She was no stranger to

sex and had been with plenty of athletic men before, but none had ever made her cum so intensely and repeatedly as Jason did now.

His cock was relentless in its assault, a massive, barbed weapon that ravaged Destiny's tight, feminine walls. With each thrust, she felt the intense pressure of his pink sledgehammer, pounding and stretching her pussy with powerful precision. Her body responded eagerly, secreting juices that coated his throbbing member and enhanced the intensity of their union. The root of his erection flexed and pulsated, supporting the sheer force of his long shaft as it bulged with veins, muscle, and sinew. It was a primal display of masculinity as he plowed through the tight, rubbery lining of Destiny's cunt-tube like no man ever had.

Her nipple slipped from Jason's mouth with a wet pop as he lifted his head, groaning in ecstasy. His groin throbbed and swelled, the anticipation of release coursing through his body. He thrust his hips like a wild stallion, urging his engorged member deeper into her warm depths.

Destiny gasped and moaned as she felt him pulsate inside of her, his hot seed shooting deep within. Her walls tightened around his shaft, milking every drop of his thick, creamy essence. With a cry of pleasure, she joined him in climax, feeling the warmth and weight of his life-giving nectar filling her completely.

As Jason basked in the afterglow of his fourth ejaculation, he could see Maggie and Janice huddled together, whispering excitedly as they planned their next round. Maggie was the only one who hadn't yet experienced the sensation of Jason's sperm swimming inside her, and it seemed that Janice was eager to assist her in achieving this pleasure. They wanted to give Jason enough time to recover, but not so much that he lost his impressive erection.

Jason slowly pulled out of Destiny, his boner still stiff and glistening with female ejaculate. He took a moment to catch his

breath before turning his attention to Janice, who was reclined against some fluffy pillows. Her ample bosom spilled over the sides of her chest, beckoning Jason closer. She spread her legs invitingly and motioned for him to join her. "Come lay against me," she commanded in a stern but alluring tone.

Jason willingly followed her instructions, positioning himself between her legs and reclining against her soft body. Her curves molded against him, her oversized breasts resting on his shoulders like mountains of flesh. As Maggie crawled towards him like a hungry predator, her tits dangled enticingly from her chest, swaying with each movement of her body. Jason couldn't tear his eyes away as she climbed on top of him, her knees finding a comfortable spot between his hips and Janice's legs. Sandwiched between his mom and Grandmother, Jason's heart raced with excitement as he gazed into the deep cleavage of Maggie's breasts brushing against his face. She leaned forward and reached for his erect cock, guiding it towards her warm and welcoming entrance.

Janice looked at Karen with a mischievous gleam in her eye, motioning for the big fluffy comforter nearby. "Throw it over us," she whispered to Karen. Together, Maggie and Janice had planned to smother Jason with their bodies in the darkness, enveloping him in a cocoon of warm female flesh beneath the blanket. They wanted to work him over in tandem - Maggie riding his cock from the top while Janice held onto him from below. After multiple rounds of intense pleasure, they knew he would last at least an hour before succumbing to release inside Maggie's waiting womb.

As they were enveloped in darkness under the thick blanket, Maggie unleashed a frenzy of movement upon Jason's body. She rode him with wild abandon, her full weight pressing against him as she smothered him between her ample breasts and those of her mother, Janice. Jason let out a hiss, overcome by the sensation of being trapped between two warm, luscious bodies. The quivering

flesh of four giant tits surrounded his entire head, their weight and softness engulfing him. He could feel the sharpness of Janice and Maggie's nails clawing at his chest and shoulders. Despite already having engaged in passionate lovemaking for over two hours, Jason's arousal remained strong, his erection standing tall like a flagpole. And Maggie took full advantage of it, pumping her hot, wet pussy along the meaty column with each thrust, her puffy, swollen lips slapping against his cock-root with every downward plunge.

"Work those hips!" Janice demanding, her hand squeezing Jason's throat. "Fuck your mother's pussy!" Her fingers tightened their grip, pressing into the vulnerable space where his pulse throbbed. She slid her body lower beneath his, her breath hot against his skin as she trailed kisses and nibbles along his neck. "Oh, you sweet fucker," her voice sighed with satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Maggie shifted her own body to continue their lovemaking while burying her face on the opposite side of Jason's neck from Janice. Her ample bosom pressed against his chest, their soft, squishy weight flattening against him.

Jason's body trembled with pleasure as he felt both women lavishing attention on his neck, their long, wet tongues skillfully exploring every inch of sensitive flesh. Their lips sucked and nipped at his skin, leaving behind marks that would surely be visible in the morning light. He couldn't help but feel like he was being taken over by wild, insatiable creatures, determined to fulfill every desire and fantasy he could imagine. With each touch and caress, he surrendered himself completely to their tantalizing embrace.

Despite the way his entire body was electrified, the sensation of Maggie's pussy took center stage. Every nerve ending in his body lit up as her slick, spongy walls enveloped his shaft like a warm

embrace, pulling him deeper inside of her. With each downward stroke, her pelvic floor muscles flexed and contracted, creating a deliciously tight grip around him that seemed to beg him to stay inside her forever. As she rode him mercilessly, he could feel all the telltale signs of her impending climax through her pulsing and quivering walls. It was like being caught in the eye of a storm, where everything else faded away except for the intense pleasure radiating from her core.

“Oh God... fuck, I'm gonna cum all over you!” her voice squealed.

Maggie's climax was like an explosion of pleasure. Her scream reminded Jason of that of a woman being terrorized in a horror movie, loud and ear-piercing, but instead of the shrill cry of dread, it was filled with tremendous ecstasy. Her body shook from its core, vibrating around Jason as it encompassed him, the fatty and fibrous tissue stuffed within her tits rippled like warm jelly against his skin. Even as she continued to shake, the grip of her pussy tightened around him, pulling him in deeper with each contraction.

Janice continued her sensual assault, her hands clawing up and down his body while her mouth focused on sucking and biting at the sensitive skin of his neck. The feeling of her lips and teeth against his skin sent shivers down Jason's spine, fueling his desire for her. As Maggie reached climax, she extended her legs along the tops of Jason's, pressing herself fully against him. Her lips moved to meet his in wet, frantic kisses, their breaths mingling and their bodies writhing together in pleasure. Janice followed suit, extending her own legs so that she could join Maggie's as they wrapped around Jason's legs like vines. Their bare feet played with his, their toes adorned with bright polish spread apart in delight as they all lost themselves in the passionate moment.

Jason's body contorted with pleasure, his snarls of ecstasy echoing through the room. Maggie's tight pussy quivered and squeezed around his member, coating it in her hot, viscous female ejaculate. The slick juices dripped down the sides of his balls and down onto Janice's pussy. Maggie's tongue flailed and twisted through his mouth. He had never experienced such a wild and uninhibited kiss before, as if their tongues were engaged in an intense dance of pleasure. Meanwhile, Janice's own licker explored every inch of his neck and ear. With her pretty white teeth she bit at neck, adding to the overwhelming sensations coursing through Jason's body. It was as if the three of them were caught in some primal mating ritual, their bodies intertwined and glistening with sweat, their sole purpose being to provide each other with endless pleasure.

“Roll us over.” Maggie's voice was a seductive whisper, filled with pleasure as she and Janice rolled gracefully. Jason, trapped between them, felt like a mere passenger on this ride. As they shifted into a new position, Maggie's thighs opened widely, creating a cradle for him and Janice to rest in. Her body seemed to mold perfectly to his smaller frame, positioning him for the upcoming Missionary fuck. Jason's face was now buried in her soft, inviting cleavage, the flesh of Maggie and Janice's monstrous breasts connecting around his head like a cocoon. He was enveloped in their warmth and scent, unable to resist their seductive pull.

Janice's hot breath tickled the back of Jason's head as she hissed, "Fuck her! Fuck her hard!" He could feel her body pressed up against his, her voice filled with urgency and desire. As he pulled out of Maggie's warm, clinging flesh, a slick trail of their combined juices followed. The sensation was almost too much to handle, but Jason couldn't hold back. With a fierce grunt, he plunged back into her, causing Maggie to gasp from the intensity of his thrust. Like a well-oiled machine, his hips moved in a steady rhythm, driving his thick shaft through the tight, juicy passage of Maggie's cunt. Behind

him, Janice's own hips bucked and thrust in time with theirs, adding even more force and satisfaction to their coupling. It was pure ecstasy, the three of them moving in perfect harmony as pleasure rippled through their bodies.

With each fervent thrust of his cock, Jason's lips and tongue traced a tantalizing path across Maggie's soft, fleshy breasts. The sensation of her flesh rippling against his face only heightened the intensity of their embrace. As he explored every inch of her with his mouth, he finally found her rubbery nipple and eagerly latched on, feeling it stiffen under his ministrations. His lips spread out against the dusky pink ring of her areola as he suctioned her nipple deep into his mouth, relishing in the taste and texture.

Maggie knew without a doubt that she had made the right choice in choosing Jason as her lover during her husband's absence. He was a primal force, driven by an insatiable desire for pleasure, which was exactly what a hypersexual woman like herself craved. She wanted to do nothing but give in to their carnal desires every moment that her husband was overseas, taking full advantage of Jason as her sexual partner.

Jason felt a small rumble start at the base of Maggie's belly, like a ripple in calm waters that quickly turned into a powerful current rushing through her entire body. She quivered and shook beneath him like an earthquake, her moans deep and primal as she arched her back from the mattress. Jason held on tight, feeling Janice's soft curves press against his own body.

As Maggie's climax reached its peak, her rounded buttocks trembled with intensity. Her walls clenched tightly around him, coating him with a thick layer of slick lubricant as she rode the waves of pleasure.

These were the moments that separated the men from the boys, the inexperienced lovers from skilled cocksman who knew how to

bring a woman to the brink of ecstasy and keep her there. Jason doubled his efforts, thrusting harder and faster, determined to give his mom even more pleasure and bring her to new heights of bliss.

Janice clung onto him from the back, her massive, pillowy breasts enveloping him against Maggie's lush, curvy figure. The warmth of their bodies melded together in a slippery embrace, as Janice's hands roamed and grasped at his body with wild abandon. The scent of hot, aroused pussy filled Jason's senses, nearly overwhelming him with its intoxicating aroma. But he didn't mind - it was a scent he craved more than any other, and it only fueled his desire for these two women even more. As they writhed together in a sweaty tangle, like three earthworms beneath fresh soil - hot and moist and full of life.

Their bodies collided with a primal rhythm as they kissed, sucked, and clawed at each other, lost in the heat of their passion.

Underneath the blanket, their bare skin slipped and slid against each other, fueled by an insatiable desire to satisfy their carnal cravings. Jason's member was like a tightly coiled spring, pulsating with strength and readiness as it plunged into Maggie's hot, tight birthing canal. His corpora cavernosa, tightly sheathed in a protective membrane, remained engorged with blood as he thrust with unbridled force.

His Grandmother grabbed his hair and yanked his head out from between Maggie's tits. Snarling like a horny beast, she sunk her teeth into the flesh of his neck, creating a mix of pain and pleasure that made his cock tighten with even more blood.

Maggie's inner walls were slick and warm, coated with a mixture of Jason's pre-goo and her own natural lubrication. With years of experience and childbirth under her belt, she knew just how to work her coital muscles to milk every ounce of pleasure from Jason's throbbing cock. Her body moved in perfect sync with his, chewing and pulsating around his length as she continuously

secreted fluids from her glands to keep their feverish union slick and slippery. Together, they were locked in a primal dance of passion and lust, lost in the ecstasy of their explosive lovemaking.

The mattress bounced and shifted beneath them as they rolled in a tangled mess of flesh. Jason's body was sandwiched between the two women, their hips jerking in perfect harmony as if guided by some primal instinct. Their bodies were slick with sweat, intertwined like a cocoon, and their movements were relentless. Jason appeared almost miniature compared to the powerful curves of Maggie and Janice, his thrusts controlled by their commanding hips. The women's legs were wrapped tightly around each other, pulling and squeezing in unison to press Jason's body even closer between them. It was a lustful dance, a wrestling match of desires where it was two against one and Jason had no choice but to surrender to their rhythm. Grasping her Grandson's head, Janice turned his lips to hers, her tongue flailing lustfully outside her mouth, inviting Jason's to dance. Their lickers dueled outside their mouth, Janice's beautiful eyes staring straight into his, smoldering with desire.

“Keep it still,” Janice whispered urgently, her breath hot against Jason’s face. He froze, his tongue still extended from his mouth as she took hold of it with her lips. She sucked it into her mouth, her lips engulfing it in a tight embrace, pulling and tugging on it with an almost greedy hunger. Jason could only breathe through his nose as Janice nursed on his tongue, exploring every inch of it with her skilled oral motions. Her throat constricted around the length of his tongue, creating a sensation that was both strange and exhilarating. As she continued to pull and suck on his tongue, Jason couldn’t help but wonder just how far she could take it, marveling at the sensation coursing through his body.”

Maggie's breath caught in her throat as she let out a whimper of pleasure. Her teeth gleamed white against her flushed face, which

contorted in a primal snarl. Beads of sweat glistened on her skin as her legs wrapped tightly around Janice's back, the muscles beneath straining with effort as she used them to draw her pussy up tight around Jason's cock. With each violent thrust, her hips pivoted and stirred his large shaft inside her, causing her body to quiver and tremble with the intensity of her orgasm taking control. The sensation was overwhelming, like being consumed by fire and drowning in waves of pleasure all at once.

The sensations around Jason's body were just too much. His cock twitched and throbbed, ready to release the pent-up load of cum that had been building up inside him for well over an hour. With a final, fierce grunt, he plunged deep into Maggie's depths one last time. The sight of her heaving breasts, her mouth open in a silent scream, sent him over the edge. It felt like an explosion inside him went off, a primal release of energy that singed his nerves and left him gasping for breath.

Jason's cock twitched and spasmed as stream after stream of hot, thick semen poured into Maggie's womb. He felt the pleasure build inside him, pulsing through his body like an electric current. It was as if he was being pulled apart by an unseen force, the sheer intensity of the feeling that coursed through him overwhelming.

"Yes...cum!" Janice hissed, nipping at his ear.

The final spurt of passion erupted from his body, leaving him spent and exhausted against Maggie's warm embrace. The three of them intertwined, their bodies slick with sweat and pleasure, basking in the intense afterglow of their encounter. Each breath was heavy and labored, yet filled with contentment as they held each other closely in the intimate moment.

As Andy and Russell trudged back from their long day of fishing, they were met with a chorus of ecstatic squeals and moans. The

sounds emanating from the bedroom were unmistakable - the sounds of pleasure and desire being fulfilled. "Seems like they're still quite occupied in there," Andy observed with a smirk, recognizing his wife's distinct voice amongst the cacophony of female voices.

"I never would have imagined it would last this long," Russell chimed in, glancing at his watch. It had been almost five hours since his wife and twin daughters had disappeared into the bedroom with the two other women. He couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy at the thought of all the intense pleasure they were undoubtedly experiencing.

Inside the opulent bedroom, the five women descended upon Jason like a pack of wild dogs. Bodies entwined and writhing in a frenzy of lust, flesh on flesh, heat rising as sweat dripped down their bodies. Karen rode him with aggressive fervor, her hips grinding deep and hard against his cock, impaling herself on him with every thrust. Maggie lay beneath them, her nails digging into his chest as she devoured his neck with passionate kisses and scraps of her teeth against his flesh. The twins pressed themselves against Jason's torso, their mouths exploring every inch of his body, from his nipples to his navel. Their movements were fluid and chaotic, constantly shifting and trading places, their soft titties dragging against him as they vied for his attention. His eyes were drawn to the bounty of exposed skin and luscious curves surrounding him, a feast for his senses as he was enveloped in a sea of desire.

With a loud pop, his engorged cock slipped out of Karen's tight pussy and flopped back stiffly against his abdomen. It was swollen and glistening with their combined fluids. But before it had a chance to go flaccid, Janice eagerly mounted him, rubbing his throbbing member against her fat, swollen clit before engulfing it with her warm, wet vagina.

"Oh, shit!" Jason exclaimed as he felt the muscles beneath Janice's corrugated lining grip and pump him with fervor. He couldn't help but watch in awe as her massive breasts bounced and rippled with each movement, smacking against her rib cage over and over again. The sight only fueled Jason's desire even more.

Maggie and Karen hovered over Jason's face, their heavy breasts dangling tantalizingly close. He eagerly moved from one nipple to the other, running his tongue over their pert peaks and savoring the soft, plump flesh in his mouth. His hands roamed freely over their bodies, reveling in the feel of their curves and contours beneath his touch. With a primal growl of pleasure, he buried his face between their pillowy orbs, inhaling their sweet scent and nipping at their sensitive skin.

Meanwhile, Janice writhed on top Jason, her hips rolling frantically as his firm member expertly stimulated her G-spot and clitoral root. She let out a loud moan as an intense wave of pleasure washed over her, causing her body to tremble and convulse in ecstasy. Jason groaned against Karen's breast, his face pressed firmly against the soft flesh as he sucked and nibbled on her nipple with fervor.

As Janice reached her peak, her ejaculate sprayed out forcefully onto Jason's cock and balls, creating a slick mess that coated them both in her feminine essence. The bed beneath them was soaked and stained, marking the hours of pleasure they had all shared together.

Maggie and Karen's ample breasts were soon replaced by Janice's as she collapsed onto Jason, her curvaceous hips bouncing up and down with relentless force as she impaled herself on his tireless cock. Jason kissed a trail up to her magnificent cleavage, marveling at the deep valley between her luscious mounds. He hungrily

suckled on her nipple, eliciting moans of pleasure from Janice as her pussy tightened around his shaft in response to the intense suction on her sensitive teat.

As Janice's slick walls slid off of him, Jason could feel another pussy taking its place - it was probably Regal or Destiny. They mounted him with fervor, riding him with wild abandon.

Even as he indulged in Janice's supple peak, feeling his face buried in all that glorious flesh, Jason's cock throbbed from the incredible friction of the pussy that was currently ravishing it. He writhed and squirmed under the pressure of Janice's orgasm, her screams echoing through the room.

Before long, Destiny took over for Regal, mounting Jason with ferocity and grinding against his unyielding member. The group continued to sweat and fuck for another passionate hour, bodies intertwining and colliding like waves against a cliff. They moved Jason into different positions, each one crafted to bring them maximum pleasure.

In one position, known as the "wrapped lotus," Jason sat cross-legged while each woman took turns climbing onto his lap, facing him and wrapping their legs around his back. They ground against his pelvis until each of them reached climax in turn.

Karen directed Jason on top of her, their bodies arranged in a sensual "downward dog" pose. She lay face down on the bed with her knees bent and hips raised, while Jason entered her from behind. His weight was supported by his arms, leaving Karen free to feel his strong thrusts against her thick, rounded ass. In this position, their bodies fit together perfectly, causing Jason's shaft to feel even larger inside of her, bringing Karen to a toe-curling climax that left her breathless and satisfied.

The boy let out a deep, satisfied sigh just a few minutes later, sweat dripping from his face as he engaged with Maggie in the intimate

position known as "the horny mantis." Their bodies were entwined, laying on their sides facing each other. Maggie's arms and legs were wrapped tightly around Jason's back, pulling him closer to her with each thrust. As he moved inside her, she expertly used her feet and legs to heighten the sensation of their connection, bringing them both even closer together.

Jason reveled in the feeling of being so intimately connected to her body, knowing every inch of it as if it were his own. Her huge, soft breasts sloshing against his chest with each movement, the rhythmic slapping sound filling their ears with each thrust. As they moved together in perfect harmony, it only took five minutes for Maggie to reach an explosive climax that had her digging her nails into his back and her teeth into his neck..

A minute later, Janice let out a low moan as she watched Jason and Destiny entangled in their lovemaking. They were in a position she had never tried before, but it looked so exhilarating. She turned to Karen with curiosity shining in her eyes. "What's this one called?"

"Bottoms up," she replied with a wicked grin.

Destiny lay on her back, her legs lifted and wrapped around Jason's back to elevate her pelvis as he thrusting down into her core. Her body arched with pleasure, her head thrown back in ecstasy. With each thrust, her skin glistened with sweat under the warm glow of the bedroom lights. Janice couldn't tear her eyes away from the scene unfolding before her. Suddenly, Destiny swung her hand and landed a sharp strike on Jason's firm ass, leaving a visible red handprint. "Yes! Harder!" she commanded, urging him on with primal desire. The sound of skin slapping against skin echoed through the room as they pushed each other to new heights of pleasure.

Jason was moved from position to position, each one more erotic than the last. His body was a powerful force, and the women couldn't get enough of him.

In the "reverse cowgirl," Janice climbed on top of him, facing his feet as she rocked her hips backwards and forwards, her thick ass jiggling with every swivel. Her giant tits wobbled on her rib cage like heavy fruit on a vine. Her nails dug into Jason's thighs, her body undulating as she fucked him with insatiable lust.

Maggie and Karen were draped lazily on top of Jason, their huge mommy-tits pressed against his bare chest, leaving a trail of slickness where they slid and shifted. They attacked his lips with eager fervor, their mouths moving in a frenzied dance as their tongues tangled together in a three-way orgy of passionate kisses.

Jason squirmed in delight as Janice came on his cock. It felt like her vagina was turning inside out around his boner as it contracted tightly. Hot female ejaculate squelched out around the root of his shaft and cascaded down the area where his nuts met his thighs. His mom and aunt's long hair created a tangled web around his pleasure grimaced face as they sucked and licked at his neck, intensifying the pleasure.

With a swift motion, Destiny pushed Karen aside and shifted onto her side, settling into her preferred sex position. Janice's slick pussy released Jason's cock with a loud, wet slurp as Destiny pulled him close, guiding his body into a spooning position behind hers. Her top leg lifted and draped over Jason's hips, enticing him further. A low whimper escaped her lips as she eagerly grinded her vulva along the length of Jason's shaft, his hips adjusting to find the perfect angle for entry. His tongue hung out hungrily like a dog in heat, adding to the intense and sensual atmosphere.

Destiny's eyes rolled back in pleasure as her flesh enveloped Jason's cock. The two of them moved in tandem, each thrust

causing her thick walls to clasp tighter around him, dragging the sensitive head against her tender inner lips. She grasped his hand and quickly brought it to her crotch. "Rub my fucking clit," Destiny growled, her voice laden with desperation and need.

Jason obliged, his fingers brushing against the swollen bud with practiced precision while he fucked into her from behind. His voice quivered as she quickly neared climax and her pussy clenched up like a tight, wet fist around his cock.

"Oh, fuck yes...I'm cumming!" Destiny gasped in pleasure as she felt her muscles contracting and releasing uncontrollably around Jason's throbbing member. Her body arched backward, pushing her rounded ass closer to him, and he responded with fierce thrusts of his own, driving himself deeper into her.

Jason had been fucking the each for awhile now, but it wasn't enough for them, not by a long shot. Jason was a virile god, after all, and they needed more. So they moved him into the "rear entry" position with Jason fucking each woman from behind, making the flesh of each buttocks ripple as it beat against him, bringing them each to a screaming climax.

They thought it only appropriate that Jason finish inside Maggie. She beat her big plump ass back against his midsection, matching the tempo of his fervent thrusts.

Maggie's orgasm built on top of itself, her pussy clamping down on Jason's shaft and shooting waves of pleasure up his spine. She groaned loudly, her voice hoarse from the hours of passion, and felt the warmth of her climax start to rise.

As Jason continued to thrust, Maggie moaned and writhed, her body arching with each subsequent wave of pleasure. She knew she was close, and she was determined to make this orgasm even stronger than the last.

With a final, wordless cry, Maggie's body convulsed around him, her muscles clenching and releasing in a rhythm that was both familiar and foreign. She could feel her orgasm build and build, until it was almost too much to bear.

But then, just as Maggie thought she couldn't take it anymore, she felt it: a warm, liquid rush flooding her core. She moaned and screamed, her voice echoing through the room as her climax washed over her.

Jason's thrusts grew more frantic as Maggie's orgasm began to grip him. He had never felt anything like it before - the way her pussy seemed to pull him in, stroking him with a rhythm that was almost hypnotic.

As his own climax neared, Jason increased his pace, his eyes locked on Maggie's face as she screamed and writhed in front of him. He felt the telltale tightening in his groin, a sharp tingle that began at the base of his shaft and spread outwards.

He cried out in ecstasy, his release building and building until it seemed to crest within him. With one final thrust, he shivered and groaned as he filled Maggie with his seed.

The women let out a collective moan, their voices blending together in a symphony of pleasure and satisfaction. Their eyes were glued to Jason as he spilled his essence into Maggie's willing body, the culmination of a nearly six-hour long session of pure ecstasy. This was his seventh ejaculation, but it was no less intense than the others that had come before. In that time span, the women had each enjoyed dozens of orgasms, their bodies writhing with pleasure on the cum-drenched sheets. As they laid on top of Jason now, their soft curves enveloping his young, exhausted body, they stroked him gently and kissed him tenderly, basking in the afterglow of their intensely pleasurable afternoon orgy. The room

was filled with the intoxicating scents of sweat and sex, a tangible reminder of the divine pleasure they had all experienced together.

"I fucked all of them for nearly six hours," Jason bragged to his brother later that night.

Mat scowled at the thought of his brother screwing all of the beautiful women who he himself had fantasized of fucking for years. "That must have been pretty wild," he managed to sputter out.

Jason grinned and nodded, still feeling the satisfaction of the intense marathon of orgasms. "It was something else, man. I've never had anything like that before. They were all so insatiable, always wanting more and more of me. I was pounding them from every position you can imagine, and some I'd never heard of before. They were moaning and screaming, begging for more of my cock. I could feel their pussies tightening around me with each thrust, milking me dry as they reached their climaxes. I couldn't get enough of it either, just plowing them, feeling that warm wetness around my shaft, hearing their cries and pleas. It was like a non-stop, orgasmic rollercoaster ride."

Mat couldn't help but feel a slight pang of envy, but also a hint of pride for his brother's prowess. He knew he'd been outdone.

"Well, it seems like you'll have a good night's rest," Mat remarked. The words rolled off his tongue with a hint of sarcasm, knowing how restless his brother could get when anticipating something exciting.

"Not likely. Mom has already told me she wants to try anal sex tonight."

Mat's jaw dropped in shock, and he could feel his own body react as he imagined the intense pleasure it would bring for his brother. His

stomach tightened in excitement as he pictured the two of them together, exploring this new territory.

"Jason," Maggie's melodic voice called, her figure suddenly appearing in the doorway of Matt's room. She leaned against the frame, her hips confidently jutting out as she gazed at the two boys. "It's time for bed, honey."

Both boys' eyes widened in disbelief as they took in Maggie's attire - a pair of hip and booty-hugging boyshort panties that left little to the imagination, and a matching stretch lace crop top that showcased her ample cleavage.

Jason couldn't contain his excitement, feeding his younger brother an eager smile before announcing, "I guess I better go." He followed Maggie's swaying hips and jigging buttocks down the hallway to their shared bedroom. Despite the already intense sexual activities from earlier that day, Jason was still filled with desire. He and his mom stripped off their clothes upon entering the bedroom, it was clear that they had no intention of sleeping just yet. In a frenzy of passion, they engaged in another round of wild lovemaking on the bed. Maggie arched her beautiful legs into a wide V as Jason pounded his cock mercilessly through the slick warmth of her pussy, his balls heavy and swollen with pent-up cum. With each thrust, they beat against her tight asshole in a rhythmic pattern, driving them both closer to ecstasy once again.

Mat's voice crackled through the video call as he spoke to his father, Tom, a couple hours later. The tension in his voice was palpable.

"Dad, you've got to put a stop to this nonsense," Mat demanded, his tone tense and urgent.

"What nonsense, Mat? What are you talking about?" Tom asked in a puzzled tone.

"Jason and mom. They've been at it like rabbits since you left."

Tom chuckled, not taking Mat's concerns seriously. "I highly doubt that, son."

"No, really. I can hear them all the time. It's like they never stop," Mat insisted.

Tom's expression turned serious as he realized the gravity of the situation. "I understand your concern, Mat, but I did give your mom permission to share our bedroom with one of you. I'm sorry it wasn't you, but I can't go back on my word now."

Mat's voice took on a tone of disbelief and shock as he continued, "Did you know she's letting him have anal sex with her too?"

Tom's mouth hung open in shock as Mat revealed the surprising news. "Anal sex?!" he exclaimed, his mind reeling at the thought.

His son nodded, a mischievous gleam in his eye. "Yeah, Jason told me that's what mom.wants and I can hear them going at it in the next room. That's probably what they're doing right now."

Tom shook his head in disbelief. "I highly doubt that, Mat."

But Mat was determined to prove him wrong. "We'll see if I'm right," he said, leaving his bedroom and walking down to his parent's room. Despite Tom's protests and pleas for respect of Jason and Maggie's privacy, Mat put his phone on mute and cracked open the door.

As soon as they saw what was happening on the marital bed, Tom's heart sank. Maggie lay with her legs propped up on Jason's shoulders, her sexy feet pointed towards the headboard. Tom and Mat could clearly see Jason's large member sliding in and out of Maggie's ass, her tight ring stretched obscenely around it. It was simultaneously the most obscene and fascinating thing either of them had ever witnessed.

Tom couldn't tell for sure, but it looked like his wife and Jason were making out passionately while they fucked. Maggie had always brought up the idea of anal sex to her husband, but he usually dismissed it. In fact, they had only had anal sex a few times in their 20 year marriage.

Mat filmed them longer than he should have, but when he arrived back in his room he was quick to point out that he was right. "See, dad, I told you that's what they were doing."

"Alright, I'll talk to your mother about it tomorrow," Tom said, grimacing at the thought of the uncomfortable conversation he'd have to have with his wife.

Mat sighed in relief, satisfied that his dad would take action. As he closed the call, he couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy at the thought of his brother and mother having such intense, passionate sex. He knew deep down that he couldn't compete with Jason's endowment or his prowess in bed, but he tried to put it out of his mind and focus on his own needs.

He turned on his computer and searched for anal sex videos online, all while enviously listening to them go at it in the next room.

Jason gasped as he felt his cock dig deep into Maggie's rectum. He groaned as he slammed into her, feeling the tightness of her anal walls around his shaft. The animalistic grunts from Jason filled the room as he plunged deeper into Maggie's shitter, her ass still up in the air.

Over the next hour the experimented with anal sex in various position from standing, doggy style, and finally missionary. Jason found himself panting heavily, struggling to hold himself up as he thrust into Maggie's tight ass.

Suddenly, his mom cried out, "I'm cumming!" Jason felt her ass contract, chewing on the meat of his cock. He grunted and growled,

his cock throbbing violently inside her tight ass as he emptied his balls into her rectum. With a final groan, he collapsed on top of her, panting heavily.

They lay there for a moment, basking in the afterglow of their intense anal experience. "That was... intense," Maggie whispered as she rolled onto her side.

Jason nodded, still catching his breath. "I've never felt anything like that before. It's like a whole new level of pleasure."

Maggie smiled and ran her fingers through Jason's hair as they snuggled and drifted off to sleep.

"So, Mat tells me that you and Jason have really gone overboard with sex the past two weeks," Tom stated as he video chatted with his wife the next day.

"Overboard?" Maggie asked.

"He said it just seems like the two of you are going at it all the time, that's all."

"Well, yes, Jason and I do have sex a lot. Is there something wrong with that?" Maggie asked in her defence.

"Well, I mean...the idea was that Jason take my place for three months, and WE only really had sex once a day you and I, so I thought that's all it would be between you two."

"Tom, that's ridiculous," his wife giggled. "If my car went into the shop for three months and they gave me a Ferrari as a loaner car, don't you think I'd wanna spend more time on the road than I usually do?"

Tom knew his wife's analogy made sense, but that didn't mean that he had to like it. But he couldn't argue with her logic. He sighed,

resigned to the fact that he would have to wait three months before they could pick up where they left off. "Well, I may not be a Ferrari, but I do my best," he added.

"I know you do and I love you for it," Maggie stated in a soothing tone, "but you know the way I am. If Jason wants sex I'm certainly not gonna turn him down."

Tom chuckled, his tone half-joking as he made an unusual request. "Just try not to spend every waking moment in bed together," he said with a sly grin. "Perhaps just a couple of hours, if you can manage that."

Maggie let out a hearty laugh, her hazel eyes sparkling with mischief. "A couple of hours? Sorry, honey, but with Jason and I, that would hardly even be considered a quickie."

"Alright, fine. Three hours a day then, that's my final offer."

"Three hours?!" Maggie scoffed. Her stubbornness shining through. "No way, Tom. How about five hours a day?"

"Five hours?!" Tom exclaimed, taken aback by her suggestion. "Why on earth do you and Jason need to have sex for five whole hours a day?"

With a mischievous smile, Maggie leaned in closer to her husband. "Well, we like to start off our mornings with some quality time between the sheets. Then Jason comes home for lunch and we usually take advantage of that too." With a playful wink she added, "And of course there's always the evening sessions before bed...twice. Each lasting one to two hours."

Tom's jaw dropped in shock at his wife's revealing confession. "Five hours of sex a day?! That seems excessive."

Maggie shrugged nonchalantly. "It's all about compromise, honey. And since Jason and I are both in our sexual prime, I think five hours is more than reasonable."

Feeling slightly ashamed that he couldn't last anywhere near that long in bed, Tom begrudgingly agreed to the terms set by his insatiable wife.

"Apparently Jason couldn't help but divulge to Mat about the events of last night. Is it true that you two had anal sex?" Tom prodded, his curiosity getting the best of him.

Maggie paused, her cheeks flushing slightly as she considered how to respond. She finally replied, "Wait a second, we never agreed to any restrictions on the type of sexual activities Jason and I could explore together. Our agreement was simply that he would be taking your place in the bedroom, so anything that we would normally do is fair game."

Tom's mind raced as he processed this information. He couldn't remember the last time they had engaged in anal play, but then again, Maggie always seemed to ask for it at the most inconvenient times. "But Maggie, we hardly ever do that," he reminded her.

"Because you always turn me away whenever I suggest it. It's not fair to deny Jason the opportunity just because it's not something that appeals to you," Maggie asserted.

Though he didn't like it one bit, Tom knew that Maggie had a point. It was part of their arrangement for Jason to take over in the bedroom and all that came with it. He may not have been comfortable with every aspect of it, but he made a commitment and now he had to live with it.

After finishing with her husband, Maggie knew she had to have a serious talk with Mat about how he'd been snooping and sharing information with her husband.

“Honey, we need to talk,” the mother said sternly as she sat on the edge of his bed.

“Ok, what's up?” he asked, pausing his video game and glancing at her fat cleavage.

“I hear you've been playing the informant and telling your father everything you've noticed around here,” she stated. “That needs to stop.”

“Dad’s your husband. Doesn't he have a right to know how much sex you and Jason are having?”

“First off, Mat,” Maggie began, trying to keep her voice calm despite her mounting annoyance, “our sex life is not up for discussion. It’s between me and Jason, and it's none of your business.”

Mat shrugged, seemingly unbothered by her anger. “I'm just saying, I hear you guys go at it all the time. It's kind of hard not to.”

Maggie clenched her fists, trying to contain her frustration. “That may be true, honey, but it doesn't give you the right to share that information with your dad. If it was you and I fucking up a storm in there I doubt you'd be saying anything to your father about it.”

Mat let out a frustrated huff, his clean-shaven face contorting in annoyance. “It's just not fair,” he said through gritted teeth, “that my little brother gets to enjoy all of that while I'm left with nothing.”

“Jason has earned my affection, Mat. Fair and square,” Maggie responded calmly, her long blonde hair cascading over her shoulders like a waterfall. Her curvaceous figure was accentuated by the tight cami top she wore, the fabric straining to contain her ample breasts.

"I know," Mat sulked, stealing a glance at Maggie's impressive chest. "I guess I'm just envious of what I know he's getting to experience."

Maggie placed a comforting hand on his shoulder. "It's alright, sweetheart," she said gently, "jealousy is a natural emotion. I know it must be hard for you to lie here and listen to your brother and I making love day and night. But don't let it consume you, okay?"

Mat nodded slowly, still looking a bit sad. But then he perked up, a glimmer of hope in his eyes. "Do you think we could ever do something sexual together? Just once?"

Maggie shook her head sadly. "No, I'm sorry. I won't cheat on your father. He gave permission for only one of you to ravage my body, and that person is Jason. If you want to keep using my panties to masturbate with, that's fine. But my pussy belongs to Jason until your father returns."

"Why would you allow Jason to have sex with Grandma Janice, Aunt Karen, and her twins?" Mat bravely questioned his mother Maggie.

"I thought it would be a once-in-a-lifetime experience for Jason to be pleased by five women at the same time," she calmly replied. "And I'm sure they also found it special to be intimate with such an attractive and virile young man."

"But Aunt Karen and Grandma are married, and Regal and Destiny have fiances. Were they actually okay with all of this?" Mat probed further.

Maggie's laughter was soft and tinkling, like the chimes in a gentle breeze. "Well, no, I don't think they were necessarily on board with it," she confessed, a small smile playing at the corners of her lips. "In that particular situation, your Grandpa and Uncle Russell could be considered 'Cuckolds.' They had accepted their wives' desire to sleep with Jason regardless of their own feelings. And as for Regal

and Destiny, they had made it clear to their fiances that they were going to engage in this activity with Jason no matter what."

"I bet Jason loved it," Mat stated, his voice tinged with a hint of admiration.

"Well, he ejaculated seven times so I would say so," Maggie giggled, her eyes sparkling mischievously before giving Mat a playful punch on the shoulder. "When was the last time YOU came that much?"

"Never that much. I didn't even know it was possible," Mat admitted, his mind reeling at the thought.

"Well, Jason is 18, honey. He's at his sexual peak. His body is designed to fuck and cum and fuck and cum constantly. He went at us for six hours for heaven's sake," Maggie explained, her tone teasing yet matter-of-fact.

"Sex the whole time?" Mat asked incredulously.

Maggie's sly grin widened as she clarified with a mischievous glint in her eyes, "Well, there were a couple of hours where we gave him head and he ate our pussies, but the other four hours were filled with non-stop fucking." She let out a soft giggle that sent shivers down Mat's spine. "And you wouldn't believe how many times he made us cum."

Mat expressed his envy with a wistful tone, "Damn, I could say I'm not jealous, but we both know that would be a lie."

Maggie stretched her body leisurely, extending one leg outward at a slight upward angle. Mat couldn't help but watch as her toned calf flexed and the freshly shaved skin on her leg glistened with a soft sheen. Her foot arched gracefully and her toes, adorned with bright pink polish, pointed teasingly across his bedroom.

The urge to touch her perfect feet was irresistible, but she playfully pulled away and continued to tease him with her alluring gaze. Her

toes were perfectly painted in a soft pink, and the arch of her feet was like a work of art. "No touching, honey. Those belong to your brother," she whispered, her voice dripping with seduction.

Mat could feel his heart racing as he imagined his mom's luscious legs wrapped around Jason's body, their bodies moving in perfect sync as they fucked with abandon. The thought made his dick throb in his pants, and he couldn't help but let out a small moan.

Sensing his arousal, Maggie rubbed his shoulder again. "I'll tell you what, if you promise not to get your dad worked up by what you've been seeing and hearing around here lately, I'll let you watch Jason's balls beat against my ass once in awhile, deal?" she asked, her lips brushing against his ear.

"Can I watch this afternoon?" Mat anxiously asked, already imagining the scene playing out in front of him.

"I'll talk to Jason about it and let you know," Maggie answered, her hand trailing down his chest. "But remember, I'm very selfish when it comes to the rhythm of my lovemaking and getting my orgasms. I don't want anything to throw off your brother's game. If he starts to falter in any way from you being there watching us, I may ask you to leave."

"That's fine," Mat agreed, unable to contain his excitement at the possibility of witnessing such an intimate moment between his mother and brother.

Maggie eagerly anticipated Jason's return home, to surprise him with her alluring outfit. With careful consideration, she chose a white fishnet long sleeved bodystocking, the intricate floral pattern weaving across her body in a seductive manner. The round neckline accentuated her collarbones and drew attention to the delicate silver necklace adorning her neck. Suspender style legs added an extra touch of sensuality as they wrapped around her toned thighs, leaving her crotch bare. Completing the ensemble

were six inch matching mules, their shiny heels clicking against the hardwood floor as she sashayed towards Jason's bedroom with confidence and anticipation.

Seductively leaning against the doorway, her voice dripped with honey as she spoke. "Hey there, baby...I missed you," she purred.

Jason's breath caught in his throat as he took in the sight before him. Her alluring figure was clad in fishnet, accentuating every curve and leaving little to the imagination. His gaze lingered on her magnificent tits, jutting out proudly and straining against the fabric. The outline of her turgid nipples was clearly visible, inviting and tempting him to taste their sweetness. As his eyes traveled down her body, they stopped at her protuberant crotch, smooth and glistening with arousal.

With a sensual sway of her hips, Maggie closed the distance between them. Each step caused her breasts to bounce and jiggle heavily, hypnotizing Jason with their alluring dance.

She stood in front of him, leaning down to kiss his lips with grace. "Want to go to the bedroom and have some mommy and daddy time?" she flirtatiously whispered in his ear, her lips grazing his skin. "To fuck your girl's tight pussy?"

"Hell yes," Jason eagerly replied.

Mat watched as Maggie appeared at his doorway wearing a seductive negligee and high heels. She was leading his brother down the hallway by his erect penis, her hand gripping it like a leash. "I'm going to give Jason a blowjob, then I'll text you to come watch for a bit."

"Sounds good," Mat nodded, swallowing anxiously.

Jason gave his brother a cocky grin as he was led by his cock towards Maggie's bedroom.

A few minutes later, sprawled on the bed, Jason's toes clenched as he peered down his torso, watching Maggie's long, wet tongue lick all over his jutting cock-shaft. It darted over his swollen glans then flickered teasingly at the band of skin separating his knob from his foreskin.

“Oh, yes,” he gasped, feeling her warm mouth enveloping his cock.

Her cheeks hollowed as she snaked his cock deep into her throat, gripping the base with her hand while she bobbed up and down. She was a masterful cocksucker, who had years of practice.

Jason moaned and thrust his hips, pushing himself deeper into her mouth. Her throat muscles tightened around him, massaging his spongy knob as he slid in and out. “God, mom, that feels so good,” he groaned.

Maggie hummed around his cock, making him shudder. She loved how it vibrated against her tongue. Her eyes flicked up to his, meeting his gaze while she gorged herself on his meaty stalk.

Her hand pumped rhythmically around the base, fisting him with to match the pace of her fluid head bobbing.

Jason could feel himself reaching the edge, his balls tightening as Maggie's skillful mouth continued to work its magic, orally fucking his cock. He knew he wouldn't last much longer, and he was about to explode.

Maggie could sense the impending explosion in her mouth and decided to pull back. She didn't want her son to cum just yet; she had plans to make this day special for everyone in the house. She gave his cock a final swipe with her tongue before letting it slip from her lips.

Maggie quickly turned around on all-fours. Her naked ass was sticking out of the open section of her body stocking and she thrust

it out in Jason's direction, showcasing her rounded cheeks and tight pink ring of her butthole.

"Lick my ass," she told him.

Jason looked at his mother in disbelief. He had never considered anything like that, but the thought of licking her ass was arousing him even more than before. With a mix of shock and excitement, he approached her and started to run his tongue along the crack of her ass.

Maggie moaned softly, enjoying the sensation of her son's tongue caressing her most private area. She reached back with her hands and spread her ass cheeks apart, exposing her pink hole even more to his eager tongue.

"Oh, Jason, that feels so good. Lick me harder," she begged, her voice deep and sultry.

Jason complied, running his tongue deeper into her hole. He could hear his mom moaning loudly as she reached down and rubbed her clit, and it only made him harder and more excited. He wanted to please her more, to make her orgasm like never before.

Mat's heart raced as he anxiously waited for his mom's text. "You can come down now," she finally messaged, "but sit in the corner quietly."

"Got it," Mat replied, trying to contain his excitement and curiosity.

As he made his way to his parents' bedroom, Mat couldn't help but feel like a voyeur invading their intimate space. Jason and Maggie were already entwined in a passionate embrace, their bodies

moving in sync as they engaged in a heated fuck. Mat sat in the corner, trying to be inconspicuous as he watched his brother thrust into their mom with fierce intensity. The sound of skin slapping against skin filled the room, along with Maggie's soft moans and gasps.

Jason's large and impressive erection plunged into Maggie's snug, wet folds with each powerful thrust. Her body trembled beneath him, her secretions coating his shaft as it plunged deep inside her. His pulsing balls beat against her tight asshole like a door knocker, adding to the sensual symphony of their lovemaking.

Maggie had kicked off her heels and her strong legs, encased in sheer stockings, were wrapped around Jason's back. Her feet hovered above his wildly pumping ass, adding to the eroticism of their union.

As Mat watched enviously from the corner, he couldn't help but notice how Jason's head was buried between Maggie's rippling tits. It seemed that being shorter had its advantages after all.

Jason caught a glimpse of his brother in the corner and intensified his thrusts, wanting to bring their mother off in front of him. The night Mat had fucked his new girlfriend in the back seat replayed in his mind and now he was getting his sweet revenge. Only unlike what Mat got that night, Jason was getting the hottest piece of pussy on the planet.

Mat watched in awe and arousal as Maggie writhed beneath his brother in a body-trembling orgasm. She screamed out so loudly that it nearly startled him, clutching on to Jason like she never wanted to let go, her body writhing and convulsing with pleasure.

Mat could see the girl-cum pouring out around Jason's pounding cock and could only imagine how could that must feel on his tender penile flesh.

Suddenly, Jason's thrust became rapid and urgent. His dick was a thick, pulsating instrument of pleasure. He began to slam into Maggie's pussy with more intensity, his balls slapping against her ass in perfect rhythm with the wet, meaty sounds of their fucking. His expression was fierce, eyes locked onto his brother's, a challenge in his gaze. Mat could feel the air change, feel the heat rising between them.

As Jason's orgasm approached, Maggie cried out urgently, "Cum deep inside me. Fill me with your hot, sticky seed, and mark me as your own." Her voice was desperate sultry, and something primal stirred within him. This was his mother - a woman who had birthed him, and who now wanted nothing more than to feel his hot, sperm-laden cock release inside her.

With his face smothered in soft breast-flesh, Jason thrust once, twice, then a final, powerful lunge. He stiffened, his muscles tightened, and an audible groan escaped his lips as his balls contracted, releasing a torrent of hot cum deep inside his mother's welcoming tunnel.

Maggie moaned and shuddered beneath him, feeling the familiar sensation of her son's orgasm filling her core. She wrapped her legs tighter around him, drawing him closer, wanting to feel every last droplet of his seed within her.

A moment of stillness settled over them as they basked in the afterglow of their intense lovemaking. Jason kissed Maggie's sweat-drenched neck, whispering, "I love you, Mom."

"And I love you too, sweetheart," she replied, her voice heavy with emotion.

Mat couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy and sadness as he watched his brother and mother lovingly embrace, their bodies still entwined. He knew he would never be able to experience the same

kind of intimacy with his mother, but he could only hope one day to find someone who could love him just as fiercely.

Janice had stunned family members when she announced her pregnancy, becoming the first among them to conceive at the wonderful age of 55. She had been inseminated with Jason's seed on the exhilarating day of their group orgy. And it was no shock when Maggie followed suit, proudly announcing her own pregnancy shortly after.

Karen and her sister were inseparable, so it was no surprise that Jason got to experience the pleasure of his Aunt Karen's pussy multiple times a week. Sometimes it was just the two of them, lost in a feverish fuck for hours on end on Jason's bed. He would eagerly suck on her big swinging tits while thrusting deep inside her, releasing load after load. Other times, Karen and Maggie would team up and ravish Jason's body, their hunger for pleasure insatiable. It was during one of these intense fuck-sessions that Karen became pregnant, a result of their wild and unrestrained lovemaking.

Jason, ever the potent and adventurous one, met Regal and Destiny at a local hotel room for a steamy weekend filled with non-stop fucking and sucking. Their bodies intertwined in a symphony of desire, resulting in both girls being impregnated by Jason's virile seed.

The unstoppable force of their raging hormones continued even as the women in the family grew round with child. The desire for sex consumed them, making it a common occurrence for Jason to have multiple partners at once. Their bodies transformed with pregnancy, their bellies swelling to create a new life within, and their breasts growing to absurd proportions as they prepared to nourish their babies with milk. Jason found himself lost in the sea

of soft flesh, his hands exploring the curves and valleys of their pregnant forms, while his mouth hungrily suckled on engorged nipples and his body was smothered by the weight of their humongous tits. And all the while, he pounded his cock into them, relishing in the newfound tightness and enjoying the sweet release of their orgasmic secretions. It was a wild and primal dance, fueled by passion and lust, as they indulged in the pleasures of pregnancy and sexuality.

The intense longing between Maggie and Jason only grew stronger upon Tom's return home. Their desire for each other's bodies was insatiable, a burning flame that refused to be extinguished. Despite her unwavering determination not to betray her husband, Maggie promised her son that they would find a way to continue ravishing each other. She vowed to convince Jason's father that their passionate connection was necessary, but the details of how she would accomplish this remained a mystery. Perhaps she would get Tom to realize that their son was just better suited for her sexually...but that's a story for another time.

THE END