

"Mailroom in ten minutes ;-)," the sticky-note read. It was stuck to a tiny pair of pink thong panties that sat in the top drawer of his desk.

Brent lifted them from the drawer, looking around from behind his computer to make sure no one else was looking. He brought the panties to his nose, the aroma of pussy and sweet perfume filling his nostrils.

"Bent," a strong male voice called, startling him.

The horny twenty-one year old shoved the panties back in the drawer, then stood up, looking over his cubicle wall. "Yeah, Mr. Thomas."

"I need you to get five copies of this document, take them over to the court offices for signatures today," Brent's boss said, holding up a paper for Bent to see.

"On it." Brent said.

"And make sure you get them to the right people this time."

"No problem, Mr. Thomas."

Brent took the document to the copy machine. As it spit out copies, he looked over Skylar, a young natural blonde working at a desk nearby. Skylar was a year younger than Brent and looked a lot like the 50's pin-up model Joi Lansing. Her snug top and skirt showed off her newly-developed curves.

Busy with paperwork, the young blonde took a second to peek up at Brent, her full lips curling into a mischievous smile. She turned slightly as she reached for a pen, her plump boobs stretching the top, her thick nipples popping.

Skylar's tan legs parted slightly, giving Brent a peek all the way up her skirt, to her bare crotch. This didn't surprise him much, since he knew he had her panties in his desk. The truth was, they'd been engaging in a lot of dangerous workplace flirting lately and he was loving it.

He gazed a moment between her parted thighs at the thick bare lips of her pubis. She stood up and sashayed past him, her heels clicking on the office floor. "Shouldn't you be somewhere right now?" she asked.

Brent watched her meaty buttocks undulate beneath her skirt as she walked towards the mail room.

"Yesss, fuck mee," Skylar cried, as Brent pinned her against the mailroom wall in the standing missionary position. Her strong tan legs were wrapped around his midsection, his ass thrusting between her thighs as he speared his cock inside her pussy.

"Ohh man, you're so tight," Brent whimpered.

The light suddenly clicked on. Skylar slipped to her feet, straightening her skirt, while Brent struggled to get his pants pulled up.

Mr. Thomas stood in the doorway glaring at them, his arms folded. "What the fuck are you two doing?"

Skylar tried to form an excuse. "We were just, um..."

"Spare me, I know damn well what you were doing. Both of you collect your things. You're fired," Mr. Thomas said.

"Shit," Skylar muttered.

Minutes later, Brent and Skylar exited the building out into the busy city sidewalk. "Well, since we both have the day open, wanna grab some lunch?" Brent asked.

Skylar smiled. "My apartment or yours?"

"Mine's not far from here. Up for a walk?" Brent said.

They walked side-by-side down the sidewalk. "I have a friend at a temp agency. I can have us jobs by tomorrow." Brent said.

"I hated that job anyway. You know how many times I caught that creep staring at my ass," Skylar said.

"What do you expect from the shadiest lawyer in Chicago."

"Someday, I'm gonna be the most powerful female lawyer in this city and I'm gonna rub his fucking nose in it."

20 YEARS LATER...

A thirty-eight year old Skylar stood in the courtroom with confidence. She was still just as beautiful, her body was now fuller and more shapely. Her silky blonde hair was short and styled and she wore an expensive dark blazer, skirt and heels.

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, the bottom line here is, that this man, Richard Spencer, extorted money from several of his clients . It was the hard-earned savings of working Americans. People like you and I. People with children," Skylar said as she paced in front of the jury. "Now those people look ahead into an uncertain financial future, all thanks to this man and his greed. All they ask is that you help them, hold him accountable. Thank you," Skylar said.

She gave a snide look at the man's lawyer, Mr. Thomas, her boss from twenty years prior.

Following the trial, Skylar met up with her now husband Brent outside the courtroom. "Another slam dunk, babe."

"And the look on his smug face when they read the verdict was priceless," Skylar said.

Mr. Thomas exited the courtroom and stepped up to them. "Well, well, well, you two have come a long way since your horny intern days. You must find this quite satisfying, since I fired you both all those years ago."

Skylar smiled confidently. "No, actually, the satisfying part was leaving your shit-hole practice and going to work for a real law firm," she said.

"Well, I think my reputation proceeds me," Mr Thomas said, heading to the elevator.

"I'm sure it does. Even sleeze-balls have reputations ," Skylar said.

Brent giggled then smiled at his wife. "Ouch," he said.

"I'm not a mean person, but you and I both know he had that coming."

"True. How bout an early dinner?" Brent asked his wife.

Skylar sighed. "I slept three hours last night. I think I just wanna take a hot bath and shut the world off for the rest of the day."

"Completely understandable. I'm gonna stop by the office, finish off a few things and I'll be home," he said, kissing her.

"See you there," Skylar said.

The family's apartment was a fancy loft on the upper East side of the city. Skylar came in, set down her bag and hung up her blazer. The swell of her heavy breasts trembled with every step and click of her heels as she moved to the family room. "Hello?" she called out.

When there was no answer, she went upstairs to the bedrooms. Her eight-year-old's door was slightly ajar, so she peeked in. Kelly was on her bed watching a movie and playing on her phone. "Mommy," she said, jumping up and racing over for a hug. "You're home early," she said.

"I am," Skylar said with a smile. "Where's the nanny?"

"She's in Robbie's room," Kelly said.

"Oh," Skylar said, looking over at her son's closed door suspiciously, "ok, well, go back to your movie, I'll be back in a little while to hang out."

"Ok," Kelly said, jumping back onto her bed.

Skylar closed her daughter's door and moved to her son's room. She wasn't surprised to find the door locked. Rather than knock, she was able to easily pick the lock using one of her barrettes.

Robbie's door peeked open and Skylar peered inside. There was heavy panting and the light

thump of rock music filled the room. The space was dimly lit, enough to reveal every detail of what was going on inside.

On Robbie's bed, he and the Nanny, Kim were having hard rough sex. The woman's curvy legs were thrown back and Robbie's ass was pounding between her splayed thighs. "Yesss, ohh God, Robbie," the twenty-six year old cried, clinging to his lean 18 year old frame.

"Fuuck, yes," the boy snarled, punching his dick through the hot grip of her cunt. His body was laid out on top of hers, his face nuzzled in the nap of her neck. He could feel her plump mature tits flattened against his chest.

Skylar silently closed the door and stood there watching, partly angry, but partly aroused at the site of their intense fucking.

Her jaw lowered as she watched her son's meaty erection slice through the juicy splayed folds of Kim's cunt. She could see the huge veins jutting obscenely along his slick shaft as it thundered relentlessly through the Nanny's pussy.

"Oh my God," the Mother muttered under her breath, her own big nipples stiffening beneath her bra.

"Ohh shit, I'm cumming," Kim cried.

"Me too," Robbie whimpered.

Skylar was tempted to make her presence known right then and there, but then the other part of her decided to let them enjoy their orgasms first. She shook her head, amazed that she had even considered the later.

"Ohhh fuck yeaah," her son moaned. Skylar could see his nuts tighten and release over and over. She knew he was squirting a hot load out the other end, deep into Kim's cunt.

Their naked bodies humped and writhed for two minutes before Robbie collapsed against her in exhaustion.

Skylar clenched her fists. She had faced a judge, jury and audience for years as an attorney, but never felt this nervous. She finally spoke up. "This is...not what I expected to see when I came home," she said casually.

Robbie flipped over, pulling the blanket over them. "Jesus, Mom, can't you knock?"

Skylar glared at Kim. "I'm sorry, I'm confused. Am I paying you to watch my daughter or fuck my son?"

Kim had no excuses and she knew it. "I'm sorry, I fucked up. If you need to fire me, I completely understand."

From her recent trial with Mr. Thomas, the incident in the mailroom from all those years ago was brought to the forefront of Skylar's mind. She wasn't gonna be like that dirtbag that had fired her and her husband. "You're not fired, but can you please remember why you're here. If you wanna fuck my son, do it on your own time."

"Yes ma'am," Kim said.

Skylar gave her son a scolding glare before leaving the room. The working mother went down to the master bathroom and began to fill a claw-foot tub. She added a bath-bomb and began to undress. She couldn't unsee what she had just witnessed, nor could she shake it from her mind. She pictured her son's young lean ass bobbing steadily between Kim's thighs, his impressive erection spearing through her hot cunt.

"Damnit, stop!" she said out loud, as if good side were speaking to her naughty side. She stepped out of her heels, pushing them aside using her cute little bare feet with burgundy painted toenails.

She removed her blouse. Her enormous breasts were encased in a large white bra, a huge creamy cleavage spilling out the tops of the cups.

Next came her skirt, unveiling her strong sculpted legs. Her white lace bikini panties were moulded around her ass and cunt. She grabbed the elastic waistband and pulled them down over her wide motherly hips.

Once out of her panties, Skylar reached down and slipped two fingers along her cunt-lips, confirming the fact that she was soaking wet. "Good grief," she said out-loud.

She reached around with both hands, unclasped her bra, then slipped the cups from her jugs. The huge twin melons bobbed heavily as they were released onto her chest. Large stiff mammilla protruded from her round pinkish-brown areola.

The beautiful blonde mother stepped into the foam-filled tub and relaxed, letting her voluptuous body soak. Her mind drifted back on her younger intern days. Her and Brent's sexual escapades at the office. Despite the success they'd achieved and their active sex life at home, she missed those days. The times of flirting and sneaky sexual acts in the workplace were long gone, buried by busy days in court or preparing for a case. She needed that back in her life.

Skylar decisively reached over for her cellphone.

Robbie's phone vibrated. "I'm taking a bath. Come see me," his Mom's text said.

"Time to face the jury," he said out-loud, knowing he was probably facing some type of punishment for having sexy with the Nanny.

He traveled to his parent's room and knocked on the bathroom door. "It's open," his Mom said.

Robbie came in and found his Mom in the bathtub, up to her neck in thick bubbles. His heart pounded at the thought that she was completely naked under all that thick foam. "So how long am I grounded for?" he asked.

Skylar giggled. "You're not a little boy, bunny," she said. 'Bunny' was a nickname she'd called him since he was an infant. "I'm done grounding you."

"Ok..."

"Yes, you exercised bad judgement earlier, but I didn't ask you to come in here to talk about that," Skylar said.

"Alright, thanks. Dad's probably gonna kick my ass though."

"Since when has your father ever kicked your ass? He'd be pissed and probably yell at you, yes," Skylar said, "if he found out, which he won't."

Robbie gave her a smile. "Thanks, Mom."

Skylar shifted in the tub, one of her sleek legs peeking from the bubbles, drawing her son's eyes. "So, now that we have that out of the way, the reason I wanted to talk to you was to see what you would think about becoming my assistant," she asked.

"Your assistant?"

"Yeah, at the office. You've helped out there before, so you're already familiar with the work," Skylar said.

Robbie fed her a sly smile. "Why do I feel like this is a form of punishment?"

"Bunny, it's not punishment, it's employment. You need a job and I need an assistant. It's a win-win."

Skylar watched her son think it over, his eyes traveling down over her smooth leg. She was well aware that she was an object of desire to him, as most mothers were to their sons. Over the years she had caught him staring at various parts of her body, but mostly her large breasts. Perhaps this was one of those times to use her charms to her advantage, she thought.

The hot Mother curled her leg up, extending it out of the water. "Besides," she said as Robbie watched her smooth strong leg point straight up, her bare foot arched so her toes pointed at the ceiling. Skylar reached down with her loofah and squeezed some sudsy water down the silky flesh. "You'd get to look at Mom all day. That wouldn't be such a bad thing, would it?"

Robbie took a big excited gulp and shook his head. "No," he muttered.

"Maybe on top of your salary, I'll offer you daily incentives. That way you really feel like you're working towards something."

"What...um, types of incentives?"

She dipped her leg back down into the bath water. "Incentives should be customized to the individual. Something you know they like," she said, rising up enough so the tops of her breasts emerged from the bubbles. "Something you know they'd work hard for."

Robbie watched the suds ooze down into her gaping cleavage. Skylar watched him stare at the exposed portion of her breasts, then glanced at the tubular bulge forming beneath his shorts. Her eyes lingered there a moment. "I know you like girls. I know you like to watch them and touch their bodies," she said.

"Yeah," the teen muttered.

"So maybe we could center your incentives around that. Each day I'll write out a list of things I'd like you to accomplish and you'll see the incentive for completing your tasks."

Robbie smiled, his heart racing from the implications of what his beautiful mother was telling him. "Sounds fair," he said.

Skylar smiled back, showing her gleaming white teeth. "So are you saying you want the job?"

The next day at the firm, Skylar spoke with her husband in the hallway. They could see Robbie at his new desk in Skylar's office, situating his things. "I give it two days. He was bored out of his mind the last time he came here," Brent said.

"Things are different now. First of all, he's on the payroll. This is a job, not just helping out Mom and Dad for the day. Secondly, we have clients coming out our ears right now. Trust me, he'll be far from bored."

"Just keep in mind that he can be a bit immature at times and we're trying to maintain a professional image here," Brent said.

Skylar smiled at her husband, straightening his tie. "He's MY assistant. He's in MY office. He's MY problem, even if he is a problem. Honestly, I don't think you or I have to worry about a thing. He'll do just fine," she said, giving him a peck on the lips.

Brent watched his wife step into her office and close the door. He let out a sigh. "I hope you're right," he said as if she was still standing there.

Robbie glanced at his Mom as she crossed the office behind him. "So as your assistant, do I get to sit in the courtroom with you?" he asked.

Skylar giggled. "Not at first, but after you've had some experience here and become familiar with the process, maybe I could consider you a 'legal advisor,' then you could sit next to me in the courtroom. How's that sound?" she asked, sitting down on her desk next to him.

"Cool," he said with a smile.

Skylar crossed her luscious bare legs. Like most days, she wore a short skirt forcing Robbie's eyes to wander. He marveled at how her sexy mommy-legs looked so smooth and strong. Her flesh gave off a glossy sheen from her daily regimen of shaving and oiling her legs. Today she wore a pair of double strapped sandals with four-and-a-half inch heels. They were so dainty they left most of her pretty feet exposed. She dangled one from her pretty painted toes.

"You've obviously helped us out here before, so you know the routine," she said, then handed him a sheet of paper. She had her own copy that she looked at also. "Let's go through today's tasks and your incentive," she said, then read through the list. "First, I need you to type out this written letter and print out ten copies on company letterhead."

Robbie nodded. "Can do."

"Your second task will be putting together some company information packets for new clients. That should take you the better part of the day, so if you wanna take a break from it in the early afternoon and relieve yourself you can," Skylar explained.

"Relieve myself?"

She smiled, not the least bit shy. "Bunny, I may be a working Mom, but I know what you spend a lot of time doing while you're at home,"

"Oh, that," he said.

"Masturbation is a part of your daily routine. Most jobs would discourage that, but you're lucky...you have your Mom for a boss. I'll let you do it, but only in my supply closet, with the door locked," she said.

"Shouldn't I be doing that in the bathroom though."

"No, we usually have other people here, employees and clients. I wouldn't want them to get suspicious of what you're doing. We especially don't want your father to find out about any of these incentives I'm giving you. You're my assistant. How we work together stays between us, understood? she said.

"Yes ma'am. So, not sound unappreciative or anything, but I could just masturbate if I was home. It's not a great incentive," Robbie said.

"I didn't get to the second part of your incentive yet," Skylar said with a sly smile.

"Oh...second part?"

"I'll go into the supply closet with you and we'll talk about the first thing that comes up," she said with a wink.

"I wonder what that'll be?" Robbie joked.



She fed him a big naughty smile. "I can HARD-ly wait to find out," she joked. "Let's get to work."

Robbie got busy on his computer, typing the letter his mother had hand-written. Skylar sat in her desk chair, speaking to a client on the phone. "Well that's fine, if the company wants to avoid litigation, otherwise we'd be going to trial," she said, then swiveled her chair so that she faced her son, watching him work.

As Robbie typed, he suddenly felt his Mom's toes tickling his ribs. He squirmed and spun around in his chair, grabbing her bare foot. Skylar smiled at him teasingly as she continued speaking to her client. "Yes, it is. That's why you also have the option of dispute resolution through mediation," she said, bring her other foot onto her son's lap.

Robbie's heart thumped excitedly in his chest as he took his Mom's foot with his free hand. He now had ahold of both of them and they rested astride his hips. With her legs slightly bent and spread, he could clearly see up her skirt, all the way to the V of her pubis. He let out an audible sigh when he realized the crotch of her pale pink panties were sheer. He could clearly see the smooth folds of her labium around the thick clitoral hood.

Skylar looked her son in the eyes as she spoke. "That's true, but understand that it can be a lengthy process." There was a sudden tap at her door and both Mother and Son quickly spun their chairs, facing their desks just as Brent peeked in.

"How's it going?" he asked.

"Good dad, just um, typing out a letter," Robbie said, trying to act normal.

"Sweet. Wanna type some out for me too?"

His comment drew a glare from his wife and she shook her head. "Yes, that's accurate," she said in the phone.

Brent smiled. "I'm joking of course. When she's off the phone, have her come find me. I have a question," he said.

"Will do, Dad."

After typing his letter, Robbie went down to the copy area, which had a view of Tami, the secretary as she sat at her desk. The twenty-eight year old was thick and curvy like his Mom. She had a long dark mane of brown hair and looked a lot like the actress Olivia Wilde. "Hi Robbie," she said, giving him a cute little wave.

"Hey," the teen said timidly, getting his copies.

Tami picked up the phone and dialed Skylar's extension. "Hey girl," Skylar answered.

"It's really not fair that you're hiding him in your office all day."

Skylar giggled. "Not fair to you maybe. I'm fine with it," she said.

"I'm sure you are. Can you at least send him down to the printer a lot so I can flirt with him?"

"I can do that, as long as you're not dragging him into the bathroom with you," Skylar said.

Tami looked the teen up and down as she spoke. "I make no promises."

"You naughty bitch. What would your husband think?" Skylar joked.

"Who gives a fuck," she said, exchanging a look with Skylar's son. "At least I don't have to worry about my husband wandering around the office like you do yours."

"I have a lock on my office door and believe me, I plan on using it," Skylar said.

"Well if you ever wanna tag team, I'm just down the hallway."

"Don't worry, I'll throw you a bone once in awhile," Skylar said.

"Well when you do, make sure that 'bone' is nice and hard first."

Skylar giggled. "Get back to work," she said.

Tami got up and strode to the water cooler, which was across from the copy machine, where Robbie was working. The teen glanced up at the big swell of her breasts, trembling as she walked. The hot-bodied secretary bent over to pour some water into a cup, pointing her meaty ass in his direction. Her skirt stretched around her thick buns and Robbie could see the indentation of her thong disappearing down between her cheeks.

"Damn," he muttered under his breath, his cock hardening.

Tami stood up and faced him, taking a sip. "Want a drink?" she asked.

"No thanks, I'm good."

"Are you now?" she said with a smile. "How's it feel to be out of school, working full time?"

"I like being out of school. I'll have to let you know on the work part," he said, making her giggle.

She moved closer, teasingly closing the distance between them. "Are you going on lots of dates, fucking lots of girls?"

"No not really," he said timidly.

"Just the Nanny?"

"Oh, my Mom told you about that?" Robbie asked.

"We talk a lot. Mostly about you."

"Oh.." he muttered.

"She told me her Nanny's married. Do you like fucking married women, Robbie?"

"No, I mean, I feel kinda bad about that."

"Ha, why? She spread her thighs for you. Obviously she doesn't feel bad about it and neither should you. Husbands are just obstacles for hot young guys like you. And most married women don't give a shit. Give them five minutes alone with you and they'll tear your fucking clothes off," she said.

Her phone started ringing, so she flashed him a smile. "Can I get a quick hug?"

"Sure," the teen muttered as he was pulled to her chest. With her arms wrapped around him, Tami squeezed tight. Robbie felt the squishy meat of her large jugs press against his chest. She held him for a moment as he inhaled her sweet perfume.

She stepped back, giving him a wild-eyed look as she bit her bottom lip. "I better get that," she said then rushed over to answer.

He finished getting copies and went back to the office.

"Here are the letters Mom," Robbie said, handing her the stack of papers as she sat at her desk.

"Perfect," Skylar said, flipping through them. "Did Tami give you that?"

"Give me what?"

Skylar looked at the tubular bulge in his pants. "The hardon?"

Robbie put his hands over it. "Oh, sorry, I didn't think it was that obvious."

Skylar giggled, swiveling her chair around to face him. "Maybe now would be a good time for that incentive. I have a client coming in a little while and I can't have my assistant walking around a boner," she teased.

"Oh ok, sure," Robbie said. Skylar had the top two buttons of her blouse undone and he could stare down into a fair amount of cleavage.

His Mother picked up her phone and dialed Tami's extension. "Hey, hold my calls for a little bit ok."

"You got it," Tami said.

Skylar got up and walked across the room. She opened the supply closet door and looked back at him. "Coming bunny?"

Robbie followed her into the supply closet, his heart beating like a base-drum. It wasn't a huge closet, but there was more space than he thought there would be. Skylar closed the door and locked it behind them. "Pull your pants down," she said. They both stood against the wall facing each other, about three-feet apart. Robbie quickly dropped his drawers. "And your briefs," she said with a smile.

Robbie paused, knowing he was about to be naked from the waist down. Skylar sensed his hesitation. "How bout if I show a little something too, would that help?" she said, unbuttoning her blouse.

"Sure," Robbie said, watching her top slowly peek open. He became almost breathless as he watched pull her unbuttoned blouse apart, sliding it back so only her arms remained inside. "Ohh wow," he muttered, his jaw dropping.

Skylar's huge bra-clad jugs jutted out obscenely. Stretched around pounds of tit-meat, the cups of the bra were black mesh with delicate flowered embroidery. A cute little black bow was attached to the center strap connect the two cups.

The mother smiled across at her boy as his eyes explored her huge rack. Robbie could see the circles of her areola and her rubbery nipples through the embroidered design. "Your turn," Skylar said.

Robbie pulled down his briefs. His boner caught on the waistband, then sprung up, bobbing up and down. Skylar's eyes widened as she watched it jut out, fully erect. "Better be careful, you could split a girl in two with that thing," she said.

"Well, you could knock a guy out with those boobs, Mom," he said, making her laugh.

Skylar squeezed her jugs between her arms, making them balloon out obscenely. "These boobs?" she teased.

"Oh my God," the teen sighed, instinctively grabbing his throbbing cock and stroking it, his eyes glued to her tits.

"There you go," Skylar said, stepping forward, closing the distance between them. She got close enough to place her hands on his shoulders, her huge bra-encased tits heaving right in front of him. Clumsily, Robbie fell back, but a stack of boxes broke his fall. He was now sitting on the top box, his eyes level with her looming tits. "Careful, bunny. Stop stroking for a sec and bring your hand up here," she said.

He brought his hand up and his Mom spit a big gob of saliva onto it. "Use that to slick it up. I think we're gonna have to buy a bottle of lubrication to keep in here," she said, watching his juicy erection slip through his fist. "Although I think Mommy's spit mixed with your precum makes for the best lube of all."

"Yess."

Skylar moved even closer, practically crawling onto him as he slouched against the wall. The swell of her tits brushed his upper chest, his widened eyes inches from the bulging cleavage swelling over the tops of her bra-cups. "Ohh man, Mom," his voice shook excitedly, his hand beating his dick with rapid strokes.

Skylar ran her nails through his hair, gazing down at him with her dreamy green eyes. "That's right baby, enjoy yourself. You earned this," she said.

She brazenly pushed her chest forward, pressing Robbie's face into the deep crevice between her orbs. The teen let out an audible sigh, his cock flexing with the thrill of having his face wedged between two huge mounds of tit-flesh. "Shit," he whimpered, his voice muffled. ,

"Mmm-hmm," Skylar hummed, sensing his arousal. "Relax, bunny. We're all alone in here so let yourself go. I have another outfit, so you can cum all over my skirt if you need to."

"Hhhmmnnahhh," Robbie shook, his fist was a blur as he beat his dick hard and fast.

Sensing his heightened arousal, Skylar brought her lips to his ear. "Ohhh, are you thinking about a sexy girl, bunny. Fuck her, honey, fuck her pussy hard and fast."

Robbie's knob swelled as he rocked his hips, his lips whimpered against the spongy inner contour of Skylar's breast. "Ohhh shit!" he cried out as cock-milk erupted from his piss-hole in long thick spurts.

Skylar suddenly curled her leg up beside him, which bunched her skirt up at the waist. She shot her hand down into her panties and frantically rubbed at her engorged clitoris. "Ohhh, Bunny," she cried out lustfully.

"Uuuhhghg," Robbie grunted, firing another hot rope of cum. One of Skylar's hands dug through her wet slit, while the other one clawed around her boy, fighting to get as much of her body on top of him as she could.

Robbie's face sunk deeper into her tit-meat. His Mom now had her full weight against him, gasping and humping. Her masturbating hand was now up against his as if they were working together, his on his dick, hers in her snatch. Their bodies rocked and jerked frantically as Skylar reached her peak. "Ohhh God, I'm cuuuming," she cried out against his neck.

Her son responded with a tit-muffled whimper.

Their bodies went into a wild convulsing fit of orgasmic pleasure. Their desperate writhing caused the boxes to collapse beneath them and they sunk to the floor. What had started with Robbie jerking off had now turned in to a wild display of mutual masturbation. Their half-clothed bodies clung together, boxes crashed over and scattering as Skylar and Robbie humped and jerked shamelessly, with heated intensity.

Buried beneath his writhing Mother, Robbie's face peeked out from between her sloshing tits. Her bra was twisted, mommy-boobs bulging out everywhere. "Ssshit," he whimpered, feeling their hands frantically rubbing together as they stroked their own genitals. It was the wildest thing he'd ever experienced.

As their bodies came back down to earth, their frantic movements became a gently rocking motion. After a few minutes of panting and slow rubbing, their bodies went still. Skylar lifted her head, looking down at her dishevelled son. "Phew, ok, um, I really didn't mean for it to happen that way."

Robbie smiled. "Do you hear me complaining, Mom."

She rose up to her knees, fixing her bra and looking around at the mess. Robbie watched with awe as Skylar untwisted her bra back around one of her boobs. "You got cum all over me, I'm gonna need to change."

"Sorry, Mom."

She dropped down to her hands and knees above him, smiling down. "Using your line...do you hear me complaining, bunny."

Robbie laughed, staring up into the biggest cleavage he'd ever seen. Skylar smiled naughtily. "How did it feel having your face wedged down between Mom's big tits?"

"Awesome," he said.

"Worth the hard work?"

"Oh my God, yeah," Robbie said.

The both got dressed and Robbie cleaned up the mess in the supply closet. Brent knocked and came into his wife's office. He saw his son in the closet lifting the final box from the floor. "Need help?" he asked.

"No, I got it, thanks," Robbie said, flashing his Mom a glance.

"How did your consult go?" Brent asked his wife.

"She postponed until this afternoon. Don't you have one around now?"

"Yeah they should be here anytime. Just wanted to pop in and say hi. Weren't you wearing a different suit earlier?" Brent asked, looking her over.

"Yup, Bunny managed to get cream all over my other one," she said, peeking over at Robbie.

Brent laughed, looking at Robbie. "How did you manage that? Do I need to train you on how to prepare the boss's coffee?" he said.

"We'll get better at managing the cream, won't we Bunny?" Skylar asked, looking at her son and flashing him a wink.

The next day started like the first, with Skylar handing her son his daily to-do list. "Your father and I both have court today, so we'll be out of the office. There's one primary task I'd like you to focus on and that's weeding the outdated files from the cabinet and shredding them," she explained.

"How do I know what files are outdated?"

"It's all written down for you there on the paper. If you have any questions, you can ask Tami. She's done this for me before."

"Ok, um, what about my incentive? I just didn't see anything on here about it."

Skylar hopped down off her desk and grabbed her things. "Yeah, you'll have to let me know how that went later," she said with a wink.

"How what went?"

"Your incentive," Skylar said with a smile. "Gotta go, bunny. Work hard. Mmmuah," she said, blowing him a kiss as she sashayed out the door.

Robbie was confused by what she meant. She certainly made it sound like he was getting an incentive, but he had no idea what it was.

A couple hours later he had stacks of papers piled on the floor, ready to be shredded. He had followed his mother's instructions and was pretty proud of the progress he'd made.

A voice suddenly startled him. "Look at you, Mr. Hard worker," Tami said from the doorway.

"Oh, hi," Robbie said.

"Hi," Tami said, smiling at him teasingly. She stepped into the room, her dainty heels clicking against the floor as she slowly drifted towards him. "Everyone's in court today. It's just you and I," she said.

"Must get boring the days they have court?" Robbie said, thumbing through a folder as he stood at the file cabinet.

"Yeah, but now I have a hot young stud here to keep me company," she said, "so I won't get bored anymore."

"Oh really, who is he?" Robbie joked.

Tami giggled. "You're adorable," she said, leaning back against the cabinet next to the one Robbie was digging through. The way she stood made the swell of her large breasts balloon

outward, capturing the teen's attention. "What are you doing for your lunch break? We get an hour you know."

"I don't know. I munched on some stuff earlier, so I'm not really hungry."

Tami smiled. "I'm not either, but we still get a lunch break."

"True," Robbie said, looking over at her beautiful greyish-blue eyes as she gazed back at him.

"Wanna fuck me?" she asked candidly.

"Um, here?" Robbie asked, his heart beating fast.

"Sure. Why waste time looking for another spot. The couch in your dad's office is a hide-a-bed, just so you know."

"Really?" Robbie asked, wondering how she knew that.

"Really...and no, I haven't fucked your dad," she giggled, "I just know he uses it to crash sometimes when he's working around the clock on a big case," she said.

"That makes sense."

"Your Mom goes in there with him and locks the door occasionally. I'm pretty sure the mattress is getting used then as well. Just not for sleep," Tami said.

"Probably," Robbie said.

"So which is it, hot-stuff, you wanna work through your lunch break, or spend it pumping some cum into me?"

"The second one sounds good," he answered.

Tami smiled and stepped towards him. In her five-inch heels, she was nearly the same height. She quickly locked lips with him, their mouths fused in an open oval. Robbie's dick hardened as he felt her strong pierced tongue whipping through his mouth. After a half-a-minute, Tami broke the kiss and moved towards the door, her thick ass swaying seductively. "See you in a half-hour," she said.

It was the longest half-hour of Robbie's life. His boner throbbed in eager anticipation the whole time. Finally, Tami's voice broke the silence. "Break time, Robbie," she said from the doorway.

Robbie turned to find Tami standing in the doorframe completely naked. His eyes gazed at her voluptuous body, focusing mostly on her big double-d cup tits. Capping her oversized jugs were huge round areola and thick protruding nipples. His eyes wandered down her narrowing midriff, marveling at the wide rounded curves of her hips. Crowning her curvy tapered legs was her sexy shaved pubis.



He followed her down the hallway like a love-struck puppy, his eyes glued to the hypnotic sway of her meaty ass-globes.

She led him into his father's office. The hide-a-bed was already set up, ready for action. "Get naked baby," she said, crawling onto the mattress.

Robbie shed his clothes as he watched her spread her hot naked body across the mattress. Her large, fat-nippled tits jiggled as she watched his rock-hard boner spring out of his briefs.

The teen wasted no time crawling onto the mattress and in between her legs as Tami lifted her knees, splaying her thick thighs wide open. Robbie's eyes widened as he gazed at the pink fleshy layers of her genitalia. He grasped the center of his shaft and pressed his bulbous knob down in between the tumescent folds, pressing it against the fat protruding nub of her clitoris.

He slapped his big dick against it a few times, then fed it into the creamy socket of her cunt.

"Yess," Tami hissed, feeling his thick meat squeeze inside her married pussy.

Robbie sighed as he felt the hot slippery sheath of her vagina stretch around his cock.

The teen sprawled flat on top of her, crushing her enormous, fat-nippled tits under his chest as he sank his thick fucker all the way to the hilt. "Ohh, shit," he sighed, feeling his throbbing knob hit bottom.

Tami tossed her curvy legs around him, locking her ankles together high across his back. Frantically, she humped her meaty ass beneath him, fucking her clinging slit up and down his cock. "Fuck mee," she cried out.

Robbie met her eager humping with thrusts of his own, punching his cock through her birth canal. His youthful ass bobbed up and down between her parted thighs, their horny bodies beating together. The springs of the pull-out bed creaked and whined as it sustained the force of their heated fuck-thrusts.

"Yesss, harder, Robbie," she cried, clinging on to the teen like her life depended on it.

Robbie intensified his thrusts, hammering his cock through her tight gripping cunt. The textured ridges along her vaginal walls squeezed at the thick tender meat of his erection, coating it in hot slippery secretions. "Ohhh, shit," he whimpered, his knob tingling with exquisite pleasure.

As he continued fucking, Robbie latched on to one of her wobbling breasts, sinking his lips around the entire pink cap and lashing his tongue against her swollen nipple.

The hot young mother panted as she felt a powerful orgasm swell inside her sexual core. Robbie's long cock-muscle was plowing against the spongy lining of her upper wall, stimulating her G-spot. She couldn't believe how long and hard his cock was. Her husband's penis felt tiny and pathetic in comparison.

Whimpering with delight, she felt Robbie's fat knob squeeze against head of her cervix. It was the furthest anyone had ever been inside her. "Ohh my God, I'm gonna cuuumm," she cried out, her curvy flesh trembling beneath the teen.

Still fucking, Robbie extended his arms, propping himself up so he could watch her face while she came on his cock. Her huge melons rolled up and down her chest. He felt her cunt-muscles clamp down on his cock, creating intense resistance. He watched her throw her pretty head to one side, crying out with a pleasure-filled grimace.

The skilled teen changed his angle of attack, looping his arm under her lower back for leverage as he speared his erection up along her top wall, stretching her uteri. This got an immediate reaction from Tami. She arched her head back, tossing her brown mane of hair as she let out loud orgasmic scream. "Uuuunnhhgg!"

With her back arched, Robbie watched her big milkers heave from her chest, bobbling wildly. He felt hot girl-cum swirling around his boner and dripping from his nuts.

Outside the courtroom, Brent met up with Skylar, his phone to his ear. "Isn't Tami usual back from lunch by this time?" he asked his wife.

"Why, something at the office you need?" Skylar asked.

"No, just thought I'd check in," he said.

Skylar smiled at him. "Focus on the case at hand, isn't that what you always tell me?"

"I know," he said, smiling back.

"I'm sure her and Robbie are doing just fine holding down the fort today," Skylar said.

At the office, Tami bounced on Robbie's dick as they continued fucking. The busty brunette, slid her hot pussy up and down his rigid meat, hitting the back wall of her cunt on each downward plunge. "Ohh fuck I love it...I fucking love your cock," she moaned.

Robbie's eyes were glued to her big mommy-boobs as they swung heavily above his face. Tami gazed down at the teen with lustful eyes. "Mmm, married pussy is always the sweetest, Robbie. It's always the pussy that'll grip you the hardest."

"Yours feels damn good," he panted, gazing up at her.

Tami sat up straight, but continued to swivel her hips up and back, stirring his cock like a big wooden spoon inside the mixing bowl of her hot pussy. Robbie looked down at her shaved mons, which were fused to his groin, grinding in a steady swiveling fuck-motion, propelled by her wide naked hips. "Does it make you feel naughty baby, knowing you're fucking another man's wife. Making her break her wedding vows because she can't resist you?"

"I don't know, does it bother you?" Robbie muttered, staring up at the huge rounded underside of

her tits. Tami gazed down at him over the swell of her boobs and giggled. "Fuck no. Not the least little bit. My husband is a great guy, but he's not the complete package like you are. Hot, big dick young guys like you always get their pick of the women doesn't they're married. It's the natural way of things."

"Cool," Robbie said, watching her naked body do a gyrating dance above him.

"Ready for me to lay on you Robbie. Ready to feel my big tits on you while you squeeze my body and fuck the shit out of me," Tami said yearningly.

"Fuck yeah," he sighed.

The curvy brunette plopped her body down onto his and locked lips with him. Their bodies rocked, making the springs under the mattress creak as they made out passionately. Tami's big melons squashed between them, her thick hard nipples poking into his chest. "Fuck me hard, Robbie," she said between kisses, "I wanna cum on your cock again."

The lucky teen wrapped his arms around her body and thrust his hips off the mattress, spearing his prick through her slippery cunt-tube. Their tongues wrestled wildly, her long pierced licker showing it's experience.

After a few minutes of smooching and humping, Tami broke the kiss and went for his neck. "Ohh yeaah," Robbie moaned. The feel of her warm curvy body on top of his, licking his neck while he fucked was divine. Their genitals beat together wetly..

Robbie's cock was like a well-oiled piston pumping through the clasping cylinder of Tami's vagina. Her inner muscles squeezed and sucked his rod, her juices keeping it well lubricated. "Ohhh fuck, you're gonna make me cum again," she cried out desperately.

"I'm cumming too," the teen panted, feeling his knob swell with pleasure.

"Uuuunnnhgg! Shiiiiit!" Tami screamed, the muscles in her neck straining as she arched her head back.

Their mutual orgasms were perfectly timed, like an internal switch was turned on, causing their hot cum to come pouring out at once. Their naked bodies humped and trembled as Robbie hosed her inner walls with thick spunk. His hard penis flexed and lurched bathed in hot girl-cream as it gushed from Tami's urethra. "Oohhh fuck," the teen muttered as more and more cum pulsed from his piss-hole.

For five minutes they milked their orgasms, then finally rested in a sweaty heap. Tami lifted her head, her face still flushed. She let out a big sigh. "Ohh shit, that was an amazing fuck."

She looked at her smart-watch. "Shit," she said, jumping up. Robbie watched her big mammaries joggle and her ass sway as she made for the door. "I gotta get back to the phones. Can you clean up?"

"No problem."

She paused in the doorway and looked back at him. "Oh and there spray under the sink in the bathroom. Better use some in here. If your dad smells sex, he might have a few questions for us."

"Got it," Robbie said.

She blew him a kiss, then hurried off.

Later, at home, Robbie was texting a friend when Skylar tapped at his door. "Hey bunny," she said, stepping into his room on bare feet.

"Hey, Mom, how did court go?" Robbie asked, watching her walk over to him, wearing nothing but a short pink silk robe. He could tell by the way her tits moved that she was braless beneath it.

"Not bad. It's a tough case, but I think I'm winning over the jury How did your day go?" she asked, stopping at his bedside.

"Good. I um, got all the old files shredded," he said.

"Awesome and how was your incentive?"

"Um, my incentive?"

Skylar smiled, showing her pearly-whites. "Yea, the one you got on your father's pull-out couch."

He gave her a surprised look. "She told you?"

"Of course. I mean, someone has to provide you with incentives the days I'm not there, right?"

"Yeah, I guess so."

"So...how was it?" Skylar asked, fumbling with the sash to her robe.

"It was fun."

"Well, Tami had a few more words to describe it, like 'toe-curling' and 'the best sex of her life.' Seems like you're making quite the impression on all these horny married women," Skylar said.

"Well, it doesn't help that you and dad have a couple of hot women working for you," he said, making Skylar giggle. He noticed that as she fumbled with her sash, her robe had gradually peeked open, exposing her entire cleavage and part of her midriff.

Robbie gulped excitedly, his eyes widening at the partial view of her nudity. Skylar watched him gawk. "And we both know you're a sucker for hot women with big tits, don't we bunny?"

"Yeah," he blushed, watching her robe slip open even more, catching on her big stiff nipples. His Mom's creamy cleavage was the biggest he'd ever seen and the site of it had hardened his cock right up.

After letting his eyes linger a moment on her nearly naked tits, she quickly closed her robe. "Ooops, why didn't you tell me I was having a wardrobe malfunction?"

Robbie laughed. "Like you didn't know," he said.

"Of course I didn't, otherwise it wouldn't have been a malfunction. It would have been a deliberate act...and I would never," she said, then gave him a teasing wink.

The next day at the office, Robbie was working hard on a document, while his Mother was on the phone, pacing the office behind him. She finished talking to her client and leaned over her boy, checking out his work. "How's it going?"

"I think I have it finished. How's it look?"

She read through it quickly. "Looks perfect. Lock the door. I need to find out what your father has going on."

Robbie's heart started beating hard with anticipation. He locked the door, then came back over and took a seat..

Skylar's husband answered over speakerphone. "Hey hon," he said.

"Hey, so good news and bad news," she said, reaching under her skirt.

"Oh boy, let's hear it," Brent said.

Robbie watched in disbelief as Skylar slid her skimpy dark-pink panties down her legs and stepped out of them.. "The bad news is they moved the trial Milwaukee and there will be a whole new jury," she said

"Shoot, that is bad news."

"I know, I had a feeling this was gonna happen," she said, stepping over and dropping the panties on her son's lap. "The good news is I have a Milwaukee attorney assisting with the case, which means I'll only be gone two days tops," she said.

Robbie picked up her panties and brought them to his nose, inhaling the aroma of his Mother's pussy. He watched Skylar unbutton her blazer, then her blouse.

"Well, two days is better than a week like last time.. Still sucks that you have to travel," Brent said.

Skylar moved towards her staring son as her blouse parted, exposing her huge bra-clad jugs.

"Only a forty-five minute flight by private jet. I had Tami check it out," she said, then leaned down in front of Robbie, bringing her lips to his ear. "Unhook me," she whispered.

Robbie could hardly believe what she was asking him to do. He reached under her blazer and blouse, which were both fully unbuttoned, then followed the thick straps of her bra to the clasp. He began to anxiously unhook her and Skylar's bra popped open.

She stood back up as her husband continued speaking to her. "Did she book you on a flight?"

As the hot Mother turned towards her boy, she slipped the cups from her enormous melons. They bobbed heavily on her chest, her thick stiff nipples pointing at her teen. "Yes, Robbie and I are flying out tomorrow morning. We'll be back late Friday night."

Robbie tore his eyes away from her tits a moment "Me?" he asked.

Even Brent was a bit surprised. "Robbie?" he asked.

"He's my assistant, Brent. Of course he's going."

"Yeah but, how helpful is he gonna be, really? He's not a legal assistance, Sky."

Skylar unfastened her skirt, letting it fall to the floor. "I'm aware of that, but in answer to your question, he'll be very helpful. If he's there to assist me with little things, I can focus my whole effort on the trial."

Robbie sat there with his jaw lowered, gazing at his Mother's naked lower-half, focusing mostly on the triangular-shaped area of vulva. At the base of the triangle was a thin, neatly trimmed patch of pubic hair. Her smooth motherly legs looked so strong and shapely, especially since her feet were still propped in five-inch mules.

"I guess, if you really think it's necessary," Brent said.

"I do," Skylar said, turning and leaning over her chair, pointing her thick naked ass at her son. Robbie's hand instinctively went to his crotch, rubbing his protruding bulge. Leaned forward the way she was, Skylar's buns were spread slightly and he could see the cute crinkled ring of her buttohole. His eyes followed her curves, down to the smooth lips of her labial meat. "Damn," he muttered

Skylar peeked back at her son, muting her phone. Her husband was saying something, but she ignored him. "Get behind me bunny," she said. "Stroke your dick and cum on my ass," she said.

Robbie happily obeyed, stepping up behind his Mom and fishing his boner from his pants. He beat his meat to the view she was providing, his tongue nearly hanging out with lust.

"Sky, are you there?" Brent said.

She took her cell off mute. "I'm here, but I have a consult here in a few minutes. I'll call you when

I'm done," she lied.

Skylar watched her son's big dick slip through his fist. "Damn, I'm sorry baby, I forgot to buy some lube," she said.

"That's ok, I can use some of my spit," Robbie said, lifting his hand to his mouth.

"Wait, I have something better," she said, turning towards her teen and taking off her heels. "A woman's pussy produces hot slippery fuck-oil. It's what keeps your cock lubricated while you're fucking her," Skylar said, placing her foot up on her son's chair. "Here, feel," she said, taking her son's hand and bringing it to her cunt.

Robbie's heart felt like it was gonna beat out of his chest as he slipped his fingers through the wet slippery folds of her twat. "Oh wow," he said, looking at his glistening fingers, "you are wet."

"Yup, but we'll need alot more of it to lubricate that big dick of yours. Slip two fingers inside me," she said, pulling in him close.

He gazed down at her enormous rack, seeing details that you would only see up close, like veins and subtle stretch-marks. His Mom had the longest, thickest nipples he'd ever seen. The protuberant nubs stuck out from huge round areola, which were dotted with mammary glans.

His two fingers slipped past her plump clitoral hood and into her cunt-slot, digging along her upper wall. Skylar's eyes widened with arousal as she stared back at her son, somewhat surprised. She gripped on to his shoulder, steadying herself. "Fuck, Robbie, how did you find my sweet-spot so fast?"

"I HAVE done this before, Mom," he said with a cocky smile.

"Obviously," she said, her body jerking forward against his.

While fingering her, he watched her big milkers brush against his chest. He crammed his fist up in between her labia, digging his two fingers in deep, then using his thumb to rub her clitoris.

"Ohh my God, bunny," she cried out, her boobs now flattening out on his chest as she clung to him.

He dug his fingers along the rubbery ridges, cupping her vagina. Her hips rose up and down in a fucking motion, riding his every movement.. Lubricant secreted from her cunt-walls, soaking his hand. "Beat your dick now, baby," she said.

Robbie latched on to his cock, using her juices to lubricate his strokes. Skylar watched him jack his boner, his juicy knob throbbing only a few inches from her engorged clitoris as it peeked from it's fleshy hood. The hot mother was still partly holding onto her son, causing her big jugs to jiggle from his movements.

"Mmm, does that feel good, bunny? Do you like to imagine you're fucking a girl when you beat

off like this?" she asked.

"Yess," he said, also imagining his face buried between her heavy knockers.

Skylar noticed the attention they were getting. "Do you wanna squeeze them baby? Do you wanna squeeze Mommy's big titties?"

"Can I?" he asked, his face lighting up even more.

She giggled at his eagerness. "That's fine, but with both hands on my boobs, you won't be able to stroke your boner."

"Ohh, well that's ok," he muttered, desperately wanting to feel her tits. "I'd rather feel your tits."

"Mom has a hand too you know. There's no reason why you can't squeeze my boobs AND have your dick stroked at the same time," Skylar said.

"Really, so like...YOU'LL stroke me?"

"Of course I'll stroke you, but first we'll need more lube," she said, running her hand through her wet folds. She reached out and grasped his jutting boner, using her juices to slowly slip her first up and down its length. "Ohh bunny, such a big strong dick," she said, feeling it throb in her hand.

Robbie's eyes were still glued to her amazing jugs. He had handled big tits before, but nothing this size.

Skylar sensed his intimidation. "Squeeze them baby, it's ok. They're not gonna bite," she said.

Robbie reached out and took big handfuls of tit-meat. They were so warm, smooth and squishy, he could hardly believe they belonged to his own Mother. She smiled at him lovingly. "They might smother you to death, but they won't bite," she said with a giggle.

The teen's hands wandered all over her boobs, kneading at her flesh and pulling at her nipples. His knob tingled and for a moment, he looked down and watched his Mom's pretty hand beating his meat, her wedding ring sparkling. "Damn, Mom, you're really good at that."

"Thanks, baby. That's how I felt when you were fingering me earlier. I guess we both have a talent in that department," Skylar said.

"I really don't wanna stop touching your boobs, but if you want, I can finger you again, while you stroke on me."

"Ohh, another session of mutual masturbation huh? Last time we did that, we almost destroyed the supply closet," she said with a giggle.

"True."

"But if you're wanting to finger me again, I'm certainly not gonna say no," she said with a sexy



smile.

Their bodies pressed together as they stroked each others genitals. Skylar beat her son's dick with steady strokes, while Robbie cupped her pubis, digging two finger deep into her cunt-hole. Her big ballooning breasts jostled around between them as both their pleasure-cores swelled with an impending orgasm. "Oooohhhh," Skylar sighed loudly, as her eyes began to roll back in their sockets. ,

The nearly naked mother suddenly rose up on her tip toes and her sexy legs began to tremble as she neared the peak of her cum. Her beautiful voice gave out a quivering cry. "Uuuunnhhggo-o-o-o-h-h-h!! she wailed, her curvy body going into a shaking fit. Robbie felt her big milkers slosh against his chest.

Just the site of her getting off like this made the jizz shoot through his cock-tube. "Ohh, shit, I'm cumming," he grunted. "Paint my ass, bunny," Skylar said lustfully, turning her lower half, so her son's cum splashed against her meaty bottom. Her stroking fist became a gooey mess as she beat every ounce of cum from her son's boner.

She turned and gave him a sensual peck on the lips. "Keep my panties in your desk drawer in case I'm not here and you need a little stimulation."

Robbie smiled. "Gladly."

At home that evening they had dinner and Robbie packed a bag for their trip. The idea of being alone with his beautiful openly-sexual mother for two nights thrilled him to the core.

After he was finished, he found his father in the living-room watching a hockey game on their projector TV. "Hey dad, how's the game?"

"The Blackhawks are choking tonight," he said, then took a sip of his Heineken.

"That sucks. Where's Mom?"

Brent tore his eyes away from the game, but only for a second, motioning towards the hallway.

"She's in your sister's room. They're watching a movie I think."

"Oh cool."

"Hey, I'm sure your mother has told you this, but thanks for all your hard work at the firm. It can get pretty stressful for her at times. I appreciate you being there to take some of the weight off her shoulders," Brent shoulders.

The end of his comment made Robbie smile. He immediately thought about the 'weight' he had taken 'off he shoulders,' from hefting her big heavy boobs. "Sure thing, dad. It's great to be able to help out."

"You sure you're down with this trip to Milwaukee . I know it's asking a lot of you," Brent asked.

"No, I don't mind going at all. I know this case is important to you guys, so whatever I can do to help out," Robbie said.

"Maybe we can hit a home game when you get back. A buddy of mine can get us some seats at center ice."

"Yeah dad, that would be great," Robbie lied. He hated hockey, but he knew his dad loved it, so he played along.

The teen went down the hallway, hearing his Mom's cute giggle from his sister's bedroom. He peeked in to see them laying on their tummies, side by side, watching a Disney movie together. Skylar flashed him a smile. "Hey bunny," she said, "did you get all packed?"

"Yeah, pretty much," he said. He noticed she was wearing a skimpy pair of white boy-shorts and a cami top with spaghetti straps. He stepped into the room behind them to get a better look. "What are you guys watching?"

His sister was quick to answer. "Frozen. This is the best part," she said.

While his Mom and sister watched the flat screen, Robbie's eyes traveled up the backs of Skylar's strong smooth legs. The shorts stretched around the meaty globes of her ass, a substantial amount of bulging ass-flesh seeping out the hems.

The mother and daughter giggled at the movie. Skylar bent the bottom half of one leg up playfully and just of teetered it back and forth, arching her bare foot and pointing her pretty painted toes toward the ceiling. Robbie loved his mother's pretty feet and wondered if she would ever use them to stroke his cock. Just the thought made his dick rise.

"We'll need to head out about eight in the morning. Our flight's at ten," she said, breaking her son from his trance.

"Sounds good," he said, trying to conceal his bulge, but unsuccessfully. Skylar peeked around and her eyes focused directly on it. She looked up at him and giggled, then went back to the movie.

She spread her legs slightly. The shorts were moulded around her cunt-mound. Robbie could clearly see the shape of the thick puffy folds of her outer labia. "My thing's are ready to go. I just have one more outfit to pack," she said, then looked back at him. "Why don't you pick it out and put it in my bag. Top drawer on the right," she said with a wink.

Robbie went down to his parent's bedroom, then over to his Mom's large dresser. He opened the top right drawer and his eyes got big as he was greeted with an assortment of sexy lingerie. On one side were teddies, corsets and bustiers made of lace and silk. On the other side were garters, dainty babydoll nighties and skimpy bra and panty sets of assorted colors. He lifted one item from the drawer. It was made of sheer black mesh. As he unfolded the item, he realized it

was a crotchless body-stocking.

"Holy shit," Robbie muttered, trying to picture his Mom's voluptuous body in something like this.

He set it aside and continued looking through the naughty negligee. It was tough to pick out just one. He was dying to see his mom model every one of them, but he finally made his choice and stuffed it in the travel-bag with her other clothing.

The next morning, Robbie and Skylar were on a small jet heading to Milwaukee. Scattered about the cabin were other business professionals. Most were busy reading or on their laptops.

Robbie sat in the window seat, looking out. Skylar sat next to him, but had her tray-table down, busily working on a document. Several times she would spy her son staring at her legs or the swell of her breasts. Even though he sat right beside her, for privacy reasons, she picked up her cell and shot him a text.

Robbie looked at his phone. "How's my favorite cock doing? " the text read.

His Mom went back to typing on her laptop. He texted back. "Kinda hard."

Skylar paused from typing and lifted her phone. "Why only kinda? ", she texted.

"Because we're on a plane I guess," he wrote back..

"Would it get harder if I let you put your hand up my skirt?" she replied.

Robbie's heart pounded excitedly. "Definitely would," he text.

Skylar immediately looked at the stewardess, who was about to pass by. "Excuse me, can I get a blanket?" she asked.

"Certainly," the stewardess said and returned moments later with a throw-blanket. Skylar unfolded it and draped it over her and her son's laps. She took Robbie's hand, slipped it under blanket and up her skirt, resting it high on her upper thigh. She left it there, bringing her hand out and continued typing.

Robbie's breathing was heavy and rapid from the thrill of his hand being so close to his mother's cunt. Her thighs were silky soft and he could feel the heat radiating from her genitals. Skylar quickly texted him. "That better, my sweet bunny? "

He used the thumb of his free hand to text back. "Yes," was his reply.

Skylar went back to work, fully aware of how her son's hand was slowly creeping up towards her panty-covered twat. Robbie's thumb finally bumped the gusset of her panties and drug up and down the puffy clam-shell of her mound of Venus.

After a few minutes of this, Skylar stopped typing and leaned over him, looking out the window.

Her hand had crept under the blanket and began squeezing his erection through his pants. "Are we gaining altitude over here?" she said, peering out the window.

Robbie gasped. Her hand felt amazing as it squeezed his hardened muscle. The busty mother wasn't being the least bit gentle. Her little hand gripped the base of his boner, her fingers and nails digging in, making the upper half of his cock swell with blood. With her fist circled, she pulled the skin of his dick up, milking the meat beneath. Her tight, gripping squeeze made the section of Robbie's cut foreskin fold over his fat knob, then retract again on her down-stroke, making the knob flare out huge and purple.

She released his boner, sat back down and texted him. "So much for 'kinda hard' right?" she teased.

Robbie brazenly rubbed his Mom's pussy through her silky panties as she worked on her document. He pressed his gyrating fingers down into the groove between her meat-flaps, peeling back the thick hood and finding the swollen nub of her clitoris. Skylar sighed as he made contact, biting her bottom lip in ecstasy.

She could tell her son was trying to make her cum, so she closed her thighs tight and smiled at him. "Not here," she said, motioning with her eyes to the other people around them.

"Ok," Robbie smiled back.

When they landed, Skylar couldn't get him off the plane quick enough. The horny mother quickly marched down the terminal, leading her son by the hand. Her dainty heels clicked against the hard surface, making it clear to everyone else that she knew exactly where she was going and was in a huge hurry to get there. "Jesus, Mom, slow down," Robbie said, struggling to keep up as she held on tightly to his hand, pulling him along.

Without the least bit of hesitation, she rushed them into the women's restroom. "Mom, what are you doing?"

Skylar pulled him in to one of the womens stalls, closing the door behind them. She backed her son against the wall, pulling her skirt to her waist with one hand. With the other, she shoved his hand into her panties. "Finish what you started," she said lustfully.

"Ok," Robbie said with a thrilled sigh. He cupped her cunt and dug through her folds. "Yess," she hissed, throwing her arms around his neck. "Finger me," she pleaded.

As he had before, Robbie found her upper wall with his two fingers and plowed at her G-spot. Skylar rose on the toes of her heels, tightening her arms and squashing her tits on him. "Ohh God, bunny!" she cried out, her voice echoing through the restroom.

Her cunt made a wet squelching sound as Robbie finger-fucked her as deep as he could, rubbing her fat clit with his thumb at the same time. "Unhgh!" His cute voice rang out, followed

by a longer, louder cry throwing her head back. "Uuuunnhhgg!"

Two mothers heard Sylar's cry as they stood at the sink. They smiled at one another, then went about their business.

One more orgasmic jolt surged through Skylar, starting at the core of her cunt and shooting out through her big titted body. She was latched on to Robbie, so he felt her body shutter in ecstasy, her Mommy-melons sloshing between them as she shamelessly let lose another orgasmic howl.

Skylar and her son took a taxi to their hotel room. It was an upscale hotel in the heart of the city. Their two-room suite was large and elegant, with a huge king-sized bed and breathtaking view of the city.

"The other attorney is coming by in awhile to go over the case. You good just hanging out this evening?" Skylar asked her son.

"Yeah, no problem, mom. I'll probably go down and sit in the jacuzzi, maybe use the weight-room.," he said.

Skylar headed for the adjoining bedroom. "I'm gonna get a quick shower. Will you be an angel and have some soda water brought up?"

"Sure, Mom."

Robbie made the quick call to room service, then wandered into the bedroom. "On its way up," he said, watching Skylar take off her blouse.

"Thanks, don't know why I'm so thirsty today," she said, standing there in just her bra and panties as she took off her earrings. "Oh, will you do me a favor and call your father, let him know we got here ok."

"Sure," Robbie said, dialing Brent on his cellphone. As it rang, Robbie watched his mom stretch her tiny panties over her hips and slide them down her smooth legs.

"Hey son, what's up?" Brent answered.

Robbie was mesmerized by his Mom's movements. She had her back to him, giving him a clear view of her meaty bare ass as she shamelessly reached around and unclasped her big bra. The cups slipped from her jugs. Her boobs were so big Robbie could see a part of the huge bobbling orbs hanging down, even from behind her.

"You there, Robbie?" Brent asked, snapping his son from his trance.

"Oh, yeah, I'm here dad, sorry," the teen said, watching his mom sashay into the bathroom, her fleshy bare buttock undulating sexily. "I um, just wanted to let you know we got here ok."

"Cool, I appreciate you being there for your mother. I know it means a lot to her," Brent said.

"No problem, I'll do what I can to help her out."

After talking to his dad, Robbie sprawled out on the comfy bed. He wished he could go in and watch his mom shower, but he didn't want to infringe on her privacy. He got his wish a few minutes later when his mom called his name from the shower. "Can you bring me the shampoo and conditioner from my bag, honey?" she asked.

Robbie quickly dug them from her bag and went into the bathroom. The shower's huge glass door provided only a partial view of his Mom, since it was all steamed up. "Here you go, Mom."

Skylar slid the glass door open a tad, taking the items from her son. Robbie looked down at her huge soaking-wet udders, his dick quickly rising to attention. "Thanks bunny," she said, then looked down at his obvious protrusion, "get naked and join me."

Robbie didn't hesitate. By the time he stripped and joined her, Skylar was washing her hair. He jerked on his erect cock as he watched his Mom work the shampoo into her blonde hair. Doing this made her thrust her chest, so her big stiff-nippled melons jutted outward. The teen watched in awe as the suds cascaded down through her gaping cleavage.

She placed some body wash on a washcloth and began sudsing her son's lean chest up. She put some suds on his nose playfully and giggled, her protuberant boobs brushing against him.

"We've got a little time to play. Wanna play with Mommy, bunny," she asked cutely, reaching down and gently stroking his slippery cock.

"Sure," he said with an excited smile.

She brought her lips in close to his. "Let's play kissy face," she said softly, her green eyes staring into his lustfully.

Skylar planted a series of wet kisses on his lips over and over. Robbie felt her tongue peek out and glide along his lips between her kisses. While stroking his dick with one hand, the mother wrapped the other arm around him, pulling her boy in closer to her.

Robbie sighed with excitement. Skylar's big wet spongy tits were now pressed against his chest. His tongue came half-way out and began playing with hers. The mother whipped the tip of her long licker all over Robbie's reciprocating tongue. Soon, it was not just the tips, but the entire length of their tongues that were looping and lashing together. Their lips fused hungrily as they began to passionately make out.

"Mmmm," Sky whimpered, engaging her son in a deep French kiss.

Robbie couldn't believe it was his own mom's long thick tongue that was wrestling wildly with his own. Her experience was apparent as ten minutes of deep smooching went on without pause.

Skylar finally broke the kiss and went for his neck. "Squeeze my body against yours, bunny," she said, before attacking his neck with licks.

Robbie wrapped his arms around her and squeezed her so tight he lifted her from the shower floor. Skylar's hand were still squeezed around his meat, pulling on it the best she could considering it was now sandwiched between their bellies. Her big breasts bulged out from between them, her thick nipples digging in to him.

She kissed up his neck, cheek, then along his ear. "How lucky am I to have such a hot, big-dicked assistant," she said between kisses. "You must have known some incentives were coming your way on this trip," kiss, kiss.

"I hoped," Robbie sighed, feeling the hot water shower over their nude bodies.

"What types of incentives are you hoping for baby," she asked, then took a long lick at his neck. "Are you hoping I'll let you take your father's place between my legs tonight?" Kiss, kiss.

"Yess," Robbie muttered, feeling his dick flex in her hand.

"Are you hoping to squeeze your dick in Mommy's most secret place?"

"Ohh, Jesus, Mom," he sighed, so turned on her could hardly stand it. He rocked his hips, slowly fucking his dick through her squeezing hand.

"Is that what you want, baby. You wanna be deep inside so we can squirt all our juices together"

"Ohhh yeaahh," Robbie sighed, screwing Skylar's soapy hand like a pussy.

"Yess, bunny, just like that," she said, squeezing his gliding meat even tighter in her fist. "Fuck the hot pussy, feel it squeezing your big dreamy dick," Skylar said in a sexy tone.

By now, Skylar's tits had worked their way up his chest and were beginning to spill out around his neck. Robbie's face sunk down between them, into a deep pocket of wet jiggling cleavage.

"Ohhh shit," the teen muttered, his knob beginning to swell in the tight grip of his Mom's hand.

"Yess, spray your hot cum all over me," Skylar said.

"Ohhh God," Robbie groaned as he felt himself on the edge of a hard cum.

"There it is, squirt it out," Skylar said lovingly.

"Uuuuooohh, shiiit," Robbie cried out as thick globes of spunk began to fire out his piss-slit.

Skylar tightened her clutches, wedging his face between her jugs as deep as he could go. "Ooh bunny!" she cried out, squeezing her thumb against his frenulum. This caused his cock to flex, the veins and muscles bulging out. Skylar felt it. "Ohhhh sweet bunny!!" she cried out even louder, over his tit-muffled grunts.

Her fist became tight ring of spunk-coated flesh between their bellies. Her thumb dug beneath the crown of his knob expertly, drawing out more and more jizz. His shiny bulbous head squeezed from the circled ring of her fingers, twitching with pleasure.

A few minutes later they emerged from the bathroom toweling off. "If you get hungry baby, you should order you some food."

"Tami did say this place she booked us in had a five-star restaurant. Maybe I'll grab some grub while I'm downstairs."

Skylar planted her ass up on the bed, making her big naked boobs jostle. "Speaking of Tami, did she have a pretty good spread?"

"Spread?"

"Yeah, her spread, you know, when you fucked her. I know how a woman spreads her legs is important to a guy. When she has a good spread a guy can fuck her all sorts of different ways," Skylar said, curling her curvy legs up onto the bed.

"That's true. Tami was pretty limber, so she spread her legs pretty far back."

Skylar fell back, propping herself on her elbows. She splayed her thighs, bringing her knees way back, level with her shoulders. "So like...this far back?"

Robbie's heart was pounding hard again. His mom's thighs were wide open. He could see her buns spread on the mattress, crowned by the smooth shaved lips of her vulva. "A little further," he muttered.

"Oh, so like this," Skylar said, widening her thighs even further, extending the bottom half of her luscious legs so that they pointed up, along with her sexy bare feet.

Robbie couldn't help but reach down and squeeze his knob. "Yeah, that's about right," he muttered.

"Oh, so not like this," Skylar said, extending her legs fully and scissoring them way back in a huge spread-eagle.

"Holy shit, Mom," the teen muttered, gawking her tremendous spread. It was like she was doing a wall straddle, but instead of her legs being against the wall, they were propped further back, hovering in the air, her sexy feet pointing to each side of the headboard. "How do you do that?" he asked, mesmerized by her limberness.

"It's called palates, bunny. Four times a week for the last fifteen years, remember."

"So you guys do these sorts of stretches, in class?" he asked.

"Uh-huh, why are you wanting to sign up now?" she said with a giggle. "So you can watch all us



Moms spread our legs way back?"

"I wouldn't mind," Robbie said.

Skylar laughed, gracefully lowered her legs and bounced from the bed to her bare feet. She strode over to her boy teasingly, her big heavy mommy-melons swaying. Stopping in front of him, she placed her hands on his shoulders. "And I wouldn't mind dragging you onto that bed right now for lots and lots more kisses, but Judith will be here soon, so I need to get dressed," she said, giving him a quick peck on the lips.

Just before the other lawyer arrived, Robbie went down and got some food at the hotel restaurant. After he ate, he went into the workout room and lifted some weights for an hour. When he was done giving his lean muscles a workout, he went to the pool room to sit in the jacuzzi.

He was the only one there for a little bit before a couple, a little younger than his parents, joined him. The guy seemed in good shape and was handsome looking, but Robbie's real focus was on the lady with him. She had shoulder-length brown hair and was very pretty, but what really got his attention was the size of her tits and the huge pregnant belly she carried. The fact that she wore a skimpy bikini seemed almost obscene, but Robbie didn't mind one bit.

"What's up guy," the husband said.

"Hey," Robbie muttered.

The woman smiled at Robbie sweetly as she sunk into the bubbling water. "Hi," she said.

"God, this feels amazing after a hard day," the man said. "You on vacation or something?" he asked Robbie.

"No, um, I'm here with my Mom. She's here on business. I'm actually her assistant," Robbie said.

"Oh how cool," the woman said with a smile, showing her perfect white teeth. "So you like, work for your Mom?"

"Yeah."

Her husband leaned back, enjoying the hot water. "I'm here on business also. What's your Mom do?"

"She's a lawyer. She's um, here for a big trial tomorrow."

"Nice. I'm in the produce business. I'm here for a conference. You eat your vegetables?" the guy asked.

"Of course," Robbie said with an amused smile.

The guy gave Robbie a fist pump. "Good man," he said. "My names Aaron, this is my wife Katrina."

"Nice to meet you guys."

Katrina rose her upper half back out of the water, resting her hands on her giant baby-orb. "I don't want the girls to boil in there," she giggled.

"You're having twins?" Robbie asked.

"Yeah, twin girls, any day now," Katrina said.

"Good thing our other two are old enough to take care of themselves," Aaron said. "Mom's gonna be busy with twins and Dad's gonna be busy supporting them all."

"They can learn to babysit, because Mom's not giving up her shopping habit," Katrina said with a giggle, winking at Robbie.

"Time to switch pools," Aaron said, jumping out of the jacuzzi and diving into the swimming pool.

Robbie found himself staring at Katrina's milk-filled tits. They were obscenely massive, spilling out around her bikini top. He could see the huge fat nubs of her nipples protruding out of the fabric. He looked up to see her staring back at him knowingly, her lips curling into a naughty smile. "So do you go with your Mom to trial or will you be hanging around here a the hotel tomorrow?" she asked.

"Probably stay back. Courtrooms are kinda boring."

Katrina giggled. "I bet. My husband's gonna be at the conference all day. Wanna hang out?"

Robbie glanced in the direction of the pool, but Aaron was too far away to hear them. "Sure," he said.

"Room for one more in there?" A voice said. Skylar stepped towards the jacuzzi in a skimpy white bikini.

"Yeah, feels great in here," Robbie said, watching her step down into the bubbling water. Skylar's wore a string-style bikini, which showed off a lot of flesh. Much like Katrina's top, Skylar's bikini sling covered only a portion of her enormous knockers.

"Mom, this is Katrina. Her husband's in the pool. He's here on business too."

Katrina smiled at Skylar. "Hi, I hear you have a big day in court tomorrow," she said.

"Yes, should be interesting. I've only partnered with one other attorney before and we didn't gel. I think this one's gonna work out better though."

"I hope so," Katrina said. "I told your son that if he's bored tomorrow he can always hang out

with me. My husband will be at a conference all day."

Skylar glanced at Katrina's gigantic pregnant tits, then at her son. "He'd probably really like that."

"That is if I'm not in the hospital giving birth tomorrow," Katrina said, rubbing her belly, "I feel like I'm ready to pop."

Skylar giggled. "I was traveling when I gave birth to Robbie. Barely made it to the hospital in time."

"I never knew that," Robbie said.

"Oh yeah, I almost squeezed you out in the back seat of a rental car while your father raced down the freeway."

Katrina giggled. "Oh my God. He must have wanted out as bad as my girls do. See them kicking," she said, sticking her huge round belly out.

Skylar's got a big smile. "Oh wow, look, bunny, the babies are kicking," she said, as both her and Robbie looked at swell of Katrina's pregnancy.

"Wanna feel?" Katrina asked, moving over in front of Robbie, between his legs as he sat. Skylar was at his side and they both reached out and felt the twins kick around inside Katrina's womb.

"That's really cool," the teen muttered. He was shoulder deep in the water and his cock hardening at not just the close proximity of such a big sexy pregnant belly, but also the four giant Mommy-melons looming around him.

"Do you have names picked out yet?" Skylar asked.

As Katrina and his Mom talked about cute baby names, Robbie marveled at the huge smooth baby-ball right in front of him. Katrina seemed to creep even closer as the women spoke, so that the round packed flesh of her tummy pressed against his upper chest.

Robbie peered up at her huge milkers. He judged that canyon of creamy cleavage would probably swallow his entire head. Katrina giggled at something his mom said, making the flesh of her tits quiver, then rock heavily from side to side beneath her bikini-sling.

Skylar wrapped an arm around Robbie's head pulling him to her boobs and squashing the side of his face against her own impressive cleavage. "My husband and I decided on Robbie for this one, but I call him my bunny," she said.

"Ohh, that's so cute, Mommy's bunny," Katrina said, stroking Robbie's thighs beneath the water.

She saw her husband get out of the pool and quickly ran her hand up the length of Robbie's erection through his shorts, as if sizing him up. "So room seven-seven-four tomorrow, if you wanna hang out?" she said softly, so her approaching husband couldn't hear.

"Cool," Robbie said, watching her float back across the jacuzzi.

Skylar and Robbie rinsed off in the pool-room shower, then went back to their room. She turned off most of the lights and they moved into the bedroom. "Crawl into bed, baby. I'll be out in a few minutes," Sky said, stepping into the bathroom.

Robbie got out of his damp trunks, putting on a dry pair of briefs and climbed up into the big bed. He heard the blow-dryer going and could picture his Mom fluffing her her beautiful blonde hair.

It was only the bedside lamp that was on, bathing the room in a warm glow. "Hi bunny," Robbie heard his mom say softly.. He looked in the direction of the bathroom and saw her standing there in the negligee that he had picked out. It was a beautiful royal-blue babydoll nightie. She stood in a sexy pose, with one knee cocked out. The gown had a plunging neckline, leaving her massive cleavage exposed and the ruffled transparent skirt design was super seductive, showing off all of her sexy legs. Robbie could tell she wasn't wearing panties beneath it. "Good choice," she said with a smile.

"I agree. You look amazing," he said.

She gave him a blushing smile and she came over and crawled into bed with him. She scooted over and stroked his chest, gazing down with her alluring green eyes. "Your father and I have a routine the night before a big case. He makes love to me. It helps relieve the anxiety."

Robbie gulped excitedly. "Oh.." he muttered.

"I'm feel so anxious, but we're Mother and Son, so we can't make love..." she said, making her son's heart sink with disappointment. Skylar continued gazing. "But we can fuck...and I need to be fucked really hard. Can you do that for me, bunny?" she asked.

"God yes," Robbie muttered excitedly.

Skylar giggled. "Sorry Mr. Assistant, I know that wasn't in your job description."

Robbie smiled. "Well neither was masturbating together, but I gladly did it."

"Such a dedicated worker," Skylar teased, climbing on top of him. Robbie watched her quickly lift her nightie off, her big tits bobbling out onto her chest. "You must have know that wasn't staying on long," she said, gazing down.

"I hoped it wasn't," he said.

Skylar dropped down on him, her big melons smacking against his bare chest. She quickly locked lips with him, her thick tongue whipping into his mouth. She rolled them over, so he was on top, but their mouths stayed fused the whole time. Robbie felt her thighs spread open. She reached down with both hands and began shoving his briefs down. "Get 'em off," she panted between kisses.

Robbie rose to his knees, removing his briefs the rest of the way, while looking down at his gorgeous Mom. Skylar was staring at his big pointing erection hungrily, her tongue curling out of her mouth. Her naked boobs were like big pillow-like orbs spread out on her chest. She reached down and squeezed his rock-hard meat. "Oh my God, put it in me," she said lustfully.

Robbie grasped his cock and fit the big purple knob between the smooth puffy split of her twat. He shifted his hips forward and felt his erection sink into the hot grip of Skylar's cunt. "Ohh, shit," he sighed.

She grabbed him and pulled his frame down on top of her, tossing her strong smooth mommy-legs around him at the same time. "Fuck meeee," she cried, bouncing her buns off the mattress lustfully, setting Robbie's hips in motion.

Robbie whimpered as his body sunk down in his mother's warm soft curves. The feel of her clutching thighs and smooth legs across his back was euphoric. He slid his dick in as deep as it would go, crushing his knob against the mouth of her womb and holding it there.

"Yesss, ohhh fuck," Skylar cried, her big-titted body jerking and rocking beneath him, clutching on as tight as she could. The big bed reeled and squeaked from the force of their writhing bodies.

Robbie finally backed his cock out partially, then began punching it in again and again. "Ouuhhh, bunny!" Skylar cried out, tightening her arms around him. She extended her curvy legs out straight, so they formed a wide V with her toes pointing back.

Their bodies beat together as Robbie's lean ass bobbed between her widely-spread thighs. He wanted to impress the hell out of his mom sexually and knew he could do this by not slowing his thrusts until she had a hard cum on his cock.

Her muscled cunt-tube felt exquisite around his spearing erection, coating it with hot lubricating fuck-oil. His love-muscle thundered through her squeezing sheath, his swollen purple knob knocking on her back wall with every thrust.

"Yeessss," Skylar screamed out, bouncing the globes of her ass on the mattress, aiding her son's deep thrusts. "Ohhh my God," she shrieked, thrilled by the fact that her son was really fucking the shit out of her.

Without breaking his rhythm, Robbie lifted his head, so he could watch his Mom's pleasure-filled face. "Ohhh!" she cried out, arching her head back. "I'm gonna cum, ohhmy God, so fucking harduuunnhgg!" the hot Mother screamed, squeezing her arms and cunt with everything she had.

The lucky teen looked up to see his mom's toes clench and her spread-eagled legs trembling with pleasure.

"Ohh, shit," Robbie muttered, tightening his ass-cheeks to keep from cumming himself. Skylar's

pussy was grasping and sucking, spewing out hot girl-cum around his massive tool.

Using his arms, he propped himself up and slowed his thrusts a tad to keep from cumming. He watched his mother writhing and panting below him, still enjoying the after-shakes of her juicy orgasm. His eyes zero'd in on her tit-orbs, watching them roll up and down her chest. He dove for one of her boobs, stuffing as much tit into his mouth as he could get.

Skylar clawed at his back. "Yeeess, baby, suck my titties," she said lustfully.

They continued fucking while Robbie's face lay plastered against one of her spongy boobs. Skylar's nipple and areola were distended, sucked inside his mouth. Robbie's tongue dug against them, plowing his licker against her milk-glans and her thick rubbery nipple. "Mmnn," he whimpered, feeling vaginal walls squeeze him in reaction to his mouth-work.

The horny mother came again with a cute little screaming grunt, arching her back and lifting her boy from the bed. The flesh of her circled legs trembled uncontrollably, her sexy little bare feet flexing and joggling as the orgasm shot through her entire body.

Robbie hardly remembered being rolled onto his back, it happened so fast. It seemed like all of the sudden he was looking up at two huge twin melons as they swung in unison above his face. He was completely mesmerized. It was amazing enough to watch his Mom's tits sit on her chest, but to see them hang down and swing naturally was unbelievable.

With her knees resting astride him on the mattress, Skylar bounced on her son's cock, feeling his big juicy knob squeeze all the way to the back of her cunt on each thrust. "Come on bunny, thrust your hips baby. Fuck up into me," Skylar said, panting with pleasure.

Robbie obliged, rocking his hips to her fuck-rhythm. Skylar straightened her back, and used her strong wide hips to grind her pussy on his boner. She could feel his knob rubbing back and forth against the pursed lips of her cervix.

As she did this, Robbie just laid there in awe. Skylar's huge jugs jutted out, so mostly what he saw was the big smooth rounded undersides, bobbling around from her movements. His eyes drifted down her belly past her sexy naval to the smooth fusion of their joined genitals. He couldn't believe he was fucking his own hot mom.

After ten minutes of riding him, Skyler slipped off her son, making his boner flop against his abdomen, wet with her juices. She climbed onto her hands and knees, peeking back at him. "Doggy-fuck me," she said, wagging her meaty ass.

Robbie quickly got up and mounted her haunches, feeding his prick back inside her pussy. He grabbed her hips and fucked with savage thrusts, laying it in as deep as he could.

"Fuck yesss," Skyler cried out, throwing her mature ass back, meeting him thrust for thrust.

The teen's tongue hung out as he watched his Mom's big meaty cheeks ripple each time they

slapped against him. Robbie couldn't help but think about how primal and downright shameless this was. Here he was mounting his own Mom like an animal, watching the ring of her buttohole throb and the breasts he sucked as a child swing around wildly.

His knob tingled with delight. Skylar felt the swell deep in her cunt. "Ohh bunny, you're getting ready to cum, aren't you baby?"

"Uh huh. I can slow down though," he said, panting heavily.

"No, I've been squirting cum all over you for the past hour. Now it's your turn."

"Inside you?" he asked.

"Yes, inside me," Skylar said, tossing her thick ass back, spearing his cock through her wet vagina. "I'm gonna squeeze my muscles around you and we'll make it the best nut you've ever had," she said.

They quickly sped up into an intense doggy-hump. An repetitive smacking sound filled the room as Skylar's tireless buttock's rapped against Robbie's mid-section. "Ohh shit yeah, Mom," the teen sighed, holding on to her hips for leverage.

She gazed back at him with a pleasure-filled grimace. "Oohhhh, yesss! Cum with me Robbie!!" she cried.

It was like she had just released the flood gates from his balls. "Ohhfuck!" the teen groaned, his body jerking as the muscled rings of Skylar's cunt-walls closed around him tightly, increasing the friction on his glans. "Ooohhh!" he moaned, as the cum fired from the tip of his prick.

"Uuuunnhhgg!" his mother screamed, throwing her head back like a bitch in heat as her own orgasm shot through her.

For the next ten minutes they gradually slowed their humping motions, until they both finally stopped. They fell forward and Robbie laid on her backside, squeezing her warm curvy body. "Damn, that was amazing," he sighed, still catching his breath.

Skylar smiled back at him. "Just to forewarn you, I'm probably gonna wake up in a few hours wanting more," she said.

"Whatever I can do to ease your anxiety. I am your assistant after all," he said, making her giggle.

"That you are," she said.

The next morning Robbie sat at the table eating breakfast that they had brought up to them. He heard his Mom's heels click towards him. "Ok, bunny, how do I look?" she said, modeling a new work outfit for him. It was her usual style, sexy blouse and blazer with a short skirt. Her cute feet were propped in four-and-a-half inch black mules.

"Amazing like always."

She smiled at him.. "You look exhausted. Sorry I lied to you last night," she said.

"Lied to me how?"

"Well, I told you I was gonna wake you up once to fuck, not three different times," she said.

"Trust me, Mom, I wasn't put out one bit."

"Well, at least now you know how insatiable your mom can be," she said with a wink. "Why don't you get some more sleep."

"I'm good."

She fed him a jealous smile. "Oh that's right. You have a date with the married pregnant lady in room seven-seven-four, how could I forget."

"It's not a date. We're just hanging out."

"Uh-huh, well at least I don't have to worry about you knocking her up," Skylar said, leaning over and kissing him. "Have fun," she said, grabbing her work-bag.

Robbie finished his breakfast, took a shower then put on a nice-looking pair a khaki shorts and a t-shirt. He finished it off with a little bit of cologne.

He took the elevator down to the seventh floor and found Katrina's room. She answered, wearing a sexy white lace maxi-dress, with a split front. Her huge pregnant baby-ball was naked, sticking out the split in the dress. The top of the gown was halter-style and her milk-filled jugs were spilling out. "Hey, sweetheart. Come in," she said, stepping to the side.

The suite was identical to the one him and his mom were staying in. "Just like my Mom and I's room," Robbie said.

"Really? Only one bed huh?" Katrina said with a mischievous smile as she stepped past him on bare feet. The back of her dress fell all the way to the floor, dragging behind her. It was an embroidered design, that was pretty much see-through. Robbie could spy her thick peach-shaped ass through the fabric. She was wearing panties, but since the thong disappeared between her buns, her globes were pretty much naked. "Come in here with me," she said, leading him into the bedroom.

"The view is pretty nice on this side of the building too," Robbie said, watching her ass sway as he followed her into the bedroom..

She stopped at the foot of the bed and turned to face him, her heavy mammaries heaving form side to side for a moment. She gazed with her sexy blue eyes. "We could continue the small talk or just start fucking. Personally, I'd rather fuck."



"Me too," Robbie said, his heart racing.

She stepped forward, her baby-orb bumping against him. "Have you ever fucked a pregnant girl?" she asked.

"No, I've always wanted to though."

"Ohh, I get to make Robbie's bucket list. I'm honored," she teased. "Before we fuck though I wanna make one thing perfectly clear."

"Ok," Robbie muttered curiously.

"I may be as pregnant as a woman could possibly get, but I'm not some fragile butterfly. My baby girls are safe and cozy in my womb, Robbie, no matter what goes on out here. I guess what I'm trying to say is I like to get fucked hard and rough. Do you think you can handle fucking me that way?"

Robbie smiled anxiously.

Five minutes later, Katrina's naked legs were propped high in the air. "Ohhh fuck yesss," the pregnant beauty cried as Robbie's ass bobbed between her splayed thighs.

Even though she had a protruding belly, this didn't detour the teen from laying down flat against her while he fucked. "Oh shit yeah," Robbie sighed, thrusting his big cock up her hot slippery baby-chute. His chiseled chest just sort of sunk down into the meat of her baby-ball.

She clawed at him lustfully, tossing her legs back even further. "Haaaarder!" she cried out.

Robbie obliged, increasing the tempo of his humping. Katrina's huge milk-filled boobs felt amazing sloshing against his upper chest. He decided to suck and fuck at the same time. He rose up just a tad, releasing one of her jugs from between them. His tongue hung out as watched the enormous udder roll up her chest like a big fleshy wave. Pregnancy had completely transformed Katrina's breasts into massive milk-swelled mammaries, with thick leaking nipples, protruding from wide areola.

The lucky teen latched on with his mouth and was greeted with a thick spray of warm breast milk.

Katrina reacted by tightening her cunt-muscles, smothering Robbie's meat as it thundered through her cunt. Robbie loved the sensations of her pussy on his cock. Each cunt he fucked felt a little bit different. His Mom's cunt was a little tighter, with extremely strong pussy-muscles, while Katrina's vagina seemed to have thick spongy walls, that scrubbed his boner with slippery secretions. The biggest difference with Katrina was the back of her pussy. The large pursed lips of her dilating cervix felt exquisite around his purple knob as it sunk against it on.

"Mmmnnn," Robbie whimpered, his face was sunk deep into her squishy tit, plowing his tongue

across her thick milk-spurting mammilla.

"Ohh God, you're gonna make me fucking cum!" Katrina cried out.

Robbie lifted his head to watch her pretty face while she came, but kept his lips sealed around her nipple, stretching her tit-flesh as he pulled it up with him. He glanced up at the spires of her long smooth legs, thrown way back and bobbing around from the power of his thrusts. He saw her cute toes clench as her pussy-tube tightened at the same time.

"Uuuunnhhgg!" Katrina cried out, her pretty face masked in a pleasure-filled grimace.

Her big nipple popped from Robbie's mouth, making her milker spread back out across her chest. "Ohh shit," the teen moaned, feeling his glans tingle as Katrina's vaginal walls squeezed and contracted.

As the pregnant mother grunted and cried, she brought her legs back down, tossing them high around Robbie's back. He ran his hands along her smooth outer thighs, feeling their motherly strength. "Ohh yaaaah," he sighed.

Robbie's boner throbbed, soaked with girl-cum as it slipped through the thick sponged lining of Katrina's vagina. "Ohh shit, I'm gonna cum," he groaned.

"Yess, give it to meee," Katrina cried, clawing at his youthful body.

His naked ass jerked and flexed between her parted thighs as he hammered her hot pussy with everything he had. "Fuuuck," he finally cried out, dumping his load as deep as he could.

After Katrina had used her cunt to milk every drop of Robbie's cum, he rolled off her body, laying next to her. They were both still panting and all smiles, like a young couple that had got laid for the very first time. "Damn, Robbie, I'm jealous of the girl that finally gets you between her legs every night."

"That was amazing," Robbie muttered, watching her turn and squirm up onto his chest, her big milk-filled jugs pressing against him.

"Wanna go again?" she said lustfully.

"Fuck yeah."

This time it was Katrina on top, bouncing her sexy ass up and down as she rode his hard dick.

Robbie felt like he was on top of the world. His eyes gazed up with lust at the enormous ball of Katrina's pregnancy and on top of that, her huge swollen knockers, bouncing and sloshing.

She lowered herself, her arms fully extended and propped astride his head as she continue humping on his boner. Now those big melons were swinging around Robbie's face. He sighed in euphoric pleasure, letting the spongy orbs drag all over his face. He couldn't help but latch onto

one and experience the sweet nectar squirting all around inside his mouth.

"Ohh yes, nurse on meeee," Katrina cried, laying flat on top of him, while continuing to bounce her buns.

Robbie's face sunk into the soft dough-like flesh of her breast, sucking and chewing like a baby at the thick rubbery flesh of her lactating nipple and areola. His dick flexed in the sheath of her cunt, while fucking steadily in and out.

After a few minutes of sucking, his face emerged from between her jugs, gasping lustfully as he licked and kissed his way through her enormous canyon of cleavage. He drug his tongue up her neck, making her arch her head back. "Ohhh fuck yess," she sighed, then locked lips with him.

As their tongues danced inside Robbie's mouth, he squeezed his arms around her, mashing Katrina's body against his while he thrust his hips from the mattress, meeting her constant humps. Her massive baby-ball was mashed against Robbie's toned chest. He could feel her twins moving around inside. Her pregnant tits spilled around the boy's neck, so that they were practically making out inside her enormous cleavage.

"Ohh fuck yeah," Robbie muttered between kisses. He was absolutely loving it.

Katrina threw her head back again, her eyes rolling in their sockets. "Cuumminggg!" she sang with pleasure.

Her girl-juices spewed from her cunt, dripping down along Robbie's smooth nuts. His thick boner continued to slice through her tight vaginal grip. The boy showed his stamina and over the next half-hour he fucked her through two more toe-curling orgasms.

Katrina finally sat up, so her the massive swell of her tits and belly loomed over him. Her boobs glistened with milk and Robbie's slobber. She swiveled her hips, grinding on the unyielding hardness of his cock.

Other women had fucked him this way, but with Katrina he was feeling sensations on his knob that he'd never felt before. Because she was so pregnant, her cervix had shifted up and the lips around the opening had softened and dilated. Most men couldn't reach such a spot, but Robbie had a really long dick and was rewarded for having such immense size. The big pursed lips at the head of Kristen's cervix were coated with hot, slick mucus, and the sensations Robbie got as his knob squeezed through it was out of this world.

His glans sizzled exquisitely as he enjoyed her deep inner workings. "Uuuhhggh!" Katrina screamed as she squeezed her tits together, grinding down hard on Robbie's hard cock.

The teen suddenly felt like his erection was dipped in hot batter. "Ohhh God," he groaned, arching his head back. The sensation was so intense he immediately started shooting ropes of cum out his cock. "Ohhhh!" Ohhhhh!" he grunted, painting the back of her pussy with hot jizz.

Liquid came squelching out along the base of his cock, cascading over his balls. Once her pussy had finally squeezed out every drop of cum, Robbie let out a big sigh. "Jesus, you squirted alot."

Kirsten gazed back at him nervously, still gasping herself. "That wasn't cum. I think my water just broke."

"Really?" Robbie asked. As his dick slipped out, do also did a lot more liquid.

Kirsten looked down at Robbie's soaking wet cock. "Yup, I'm going into labor. I better get to a hospital."

"Ok, um, I'll call an ambulance," Robbie said, jumping up.

By the time Katrina's husband Aaron got to the hospital she had two baby girls in her arms. She was all smiles when her husband rushed in. "I got here as quick as I could. Oh my God, they're here," he said, kissing his wife and looking over their newborns.

Robbie was standing nearby, feeling a bit awkward. Aaron looked over at him and got an explanation from Katrina before he could ask any questions. "He saw them loading me up in the ambulance, offered to come along until you got here."

Aaron nodded and smiled. "Thanks, man, I really appreciate it."

"No problem. Congratulations, they're really adorable."

"Thanks," Aaron said.

"I should probably get going now though. My mom should be finished at court soon," Robbie said.

Katrina looked over at her husband. "Oh shoot that reminds me, honey, can you go out into the hallway and call my parents real quick, let them know."

"On it," he said, giving his wife a kiss.

Once he was out of the room, Katrina gave Robbie a naughty smile. "Way to fuck some babies out of me, sweetheart."

"It was fun," Robbie said.

"Give me your number. I'll send you some nudes and maybe just maybe we can meet up again sometime," she said with a wink.

Robbie took a taxi back to the hotel, then went up to the room to take a shower. Skylar was just getting back when he finished. "Showered without me huh?" she said, slipping off her blazer.

"I can get back in," he joked.

Skylar slipped off her heels and gave her son a sultry look as she made for the bedroom. "Let's go," she muttered.

Robbie followed her. "How was count," he asked.

"Stressful... So fucking stressful I don't even want to talk about it," she said, peeling off her blouse.

"Sorry, anything I can get you?"

She turned to him and smiled, her big breasts heaving inside her bra. "How bout a young stud to fuck me all night. Know where I can get one of those?" she teased.

"Sure, I know a guy," Robbie joked back.

Minutes later they were in the shower fucking their asses off. Robbie had his Mom propped up against the shower wall, driving his hard cock deep inside her. Skylar clung to him lustfully, her strong smooth mommy-legs wrapped around his midsection. "Ohh yesss, bunny!" she cried out.

They kissed passionately, their tongue swirling together in a wild frenzy of lust.

Robbie loved the feel of his Mom's wet jugs squeezing against his chest, jiggling crazily with each mad thrust of his hips. He kinda missed the feel of that big ball of pregnant flesh he had against him earlier in the day, but maybe if he knocked his Mom up, she could grow one for him to enjoy, he wickedly thought.

"Before I forget, Katrina had her baby today." Robbie said as he fucked.

"Before or after you fucked her pregnant pussy?" Skylar teased, smiling and kissing his lips tenderly.

"After...well, she kinda started during the whole thing."

"Oh my God," Skylar giggled. "You broke her water, didn't you."

"Yes."

"Did you like fucking a pregnant girl...having all that hot flesh all over you?" Skylar asked.

"Hell yeah, I wish it had been you though."

"Oh really. Are you saying you want a hot pregnant mommy to fuck every day?"

"I wouldn't mind," Robbie said, his dick flexing at the thought.

She gazed in his eyes. "Well get me pregnant then. I'm not stopping you."

"Really?" Robbie gasped, his eyes lighting up.

"Really," she said with a naughty grin. "Come on baby. I'm not on any birth control. Let's make make a baby-bunny together," she said seductively.

Her words made Robbie fuck even harder. "Ohh shit, mom, that's hot," he muttered.

Their bodies beat together in the hot spray and soon they were both cumming like crazy. Robbie hoped that all the sperm he was pumping inside her were shooting straight for her egg.

Mother and Son towed off, but it didn't take them long to come together again, kissing and clawing at one another as they rolled naked onto the bed for another hot fuck.

"I hope she didn't tire you out today, because I plan on fucking you all night," Skylar said, between passionate kisses.

Robbie squeezed her hot naked body, her big melons pressing against him as her smooth legs slithered up around his back. "Sounds like a good plan to me," he said, flexing his boner inside her.

After pounding her ass to the mattress for an hour, Robbie carried his Mom into the other room and fucked her in the bright city lights shining through the window. Their juicy genitals beat together as Skylar clung to her teen, pointing her strong legs straight out, while he clutched her meaty buttocks and hammered her hard.

"Uuuunhgg," the sexy orgasming mother screamed, grasping tightly to her bunny for the ride of her life.

Robbie bent her over the couch, fucking her savagely from behind.

He fucked her on the table, with Skylar laying on it, while he held her legs as they pointed straight up. "Ooohh, shit, so good," he groaned, his loins smacking against her ass-globes as he drilled her with his cock.

They fucked with him sitting on the chair, Skylar straddling him and bouncing up and down on his dick. Her heavy boobs swung around wildly, as if they had a life of their own.

They fucked on the floor, then Robbie pounded her hard against the big picture window. He carried her to the next room and threw her onto the bed. "Get behind me," Skylar said lustfully, rolling onto her side. Robbie plowed his Mom from the side, reaching around and gripping her quaking knockers, sinking his fingers into their spongy flesh while he fucked.

She rolled on her tummy and he climbed on, slicing his rigid meat through the muscled grip of her hot cunt, her thick buttocks rippling with each driving SMACK of his midsection.

They came and fucked and came and fucked some more as the night went on. Their bodies were amazingly in sync, grunting and whimpering together, their sweat-soaked flesh writhing and trembling as if they were throwing their juicy orgasms back and forth to each other.

By morning, the suite was a wreck. Pillows and blankets were everywhere. There were gobs and streaks off jizz and pussy-juice marking every place they'd fucked. The bed was a mess. There were a half-dozen huge round wet spots, where Skylar had squeezed out her girl-cum while her son had fucked the shit out of her.

Dressed for court, Robbie and Skylar looked around at the mess they made. "Jesus, did we do all this?" Robbie asked. "What a mess."

Skylar giggled. "I'll leave a good tip for the cleaning lady," she said, tossing a couple hundred bucks onto the table.

Robbie went with his mom to court and sat in the audience. Sure it was boring, but he was proud of the job his mom did and was even prouder when the jury came back with their verdict. Her and the other lawyer had won the case.

They got dinner to celebrate, then took their flight home, all snuggles the entire plane-ride.

"Thanks for coming with me, bunny," she whispered. "You were a big help."

"I had some great incentives," he joked, snuggling against the swell of her boobs.

"That you did," she giggled, then squeezed his pecker through his pants. "And even greater ones to come."

A couple days later, back at the firm, Brent knocked at Skylar's office door, then came in.

"Hey dad," Robbie said, sitting at his desk.

"You moved your desk," Brent said.

Robbie's desk was near the corner of the room, facing out towards the door. The teen sat behind it comfortably. "Yeah, Mom and I thought this would be a better spot," he said, glancing down.

His mom was crouched beneath the desk, her head bobbing up and down as she sucked his dick earnestly. She peeked up and winked, her pouty lips stretched around his meat.

"Speaking of your mother, have you seen her? I need to talk to her about a case," Brent said.

"Yeah, she talked about going down on..."

"Down on what?" Brent asked.

Robbie felt her thick tongue swirl around his bulbous knob. "Down on...the street maybe, to get a coffee."

"Oh, did we run out?"

"Must have," Robbie lied.

"Well when she comes back, have her come see me."

"Will do, dad."

Brent paused before leaving. "Oh and uh..." he said, removing a pair of black panties from his suit pocket. "I was looking for some paper-clips in your desk while you guys were gone and found these."

"Oh..." Robbie said, his heart pounding nervously.

"I'm assume they belong to a girl you've been seeing?" Brent asked.

"Yeah, you could say that," Robbie answered. Little did his father know that girl was his own wife and she was licking his nuts under the desk even as they spoke.

"Well, word of advice...keep these kinds of things at home. They'll just get you into trouble at the workplace." Brent said, coming over and dropping them on Robbie's desk.

"Got it."

Brent smiled, looking the panties over. "They are sexy though. They look like something your mother would wear."

It was all Robbie could do to keep from laughing. "Oh..." he muttered.

"Sorry, I know you probably didn't wanna hear that."

Robbie shrugged his shoulders. "No big deal."

Brent made for the door. "Anyway, keep up the good work."

"Thank, will do dad," Robbie said, watching him leave and close the door behind him.

One of Robbie's nuts popped from Skylar's mouth and she peered up at her son. "Well, you were honest about one thing."

"What's that?"

"I did feel like 'going down' on something," she giggled.

Skylar went back to sucking. Robbie sat back and enjoyed the sensation of being blown by a skilled cocksucker. Her mouth and throat gurgled around his cock, sucking and lapping at the tender meat. It wasn't long before Robbie was grunting and pouring a hot load of cum down her throat.



The next day, both his parents were in court. At lunchtime Tami was seeking him out. "I heard a pregnant woman started giving birth on you in Milwaukee," she joked, standing in the doorway.

"Yeah, well...kind of."

Tami giggled and shook her head. "You naughty boy. What are you doing for lunch?"

"No plans," Robbie said, glancing down at her large cleavage.

"Wanna fuck me in the ass?" Tami asked candidly.

Robbie smiled. "Sure," he said.

Minutes later they were in his father's office on his hide-a-bed completely naked. Tami was on her hands and knees and Robbie had his big cock stuffed up her ass. He clutched her soft hips, thrusting his meaty boner through her tight slippery ass-tract. "Ohh yess, fuck my ass, Robbie," she gasped.

The teen watched his thick cylinder of meat glide through the stretched ring of her asshole, her thick buns jiggling as they struck his abdomen with each humping thrust.

"Ohh my God this feels so good," Tami whimpered, feeling the knob of Robbie boner sink deep into her rectum. It wasn't long before he triggered a mind-blowing orgasm inside her ass and cunt.

Robbie pulled his cock out and plopped down on the bed. "Ride me with your ass. I wanna suck your tits," he said.

Tami straddled his cock, reaching back and gasping his meat to help squeeze it back into her asshole. "Ohhh fuck yaaaah," the teen sighed, as he felt his boner sink into her hot slippery ass-tube.

He bucked beneath her and she fell forward, propping herself on extended arms. Robbie buried his face in the gaping canyon between her swinging jugs, kissing and licking the insides of her breasts. He latched on to one as they humped, sucking and chewing like sex-crazed animal.

Tami's meaty behind rose and fell on his cock, making his boner squeeze up and down the slippery butt-sheath. She flexed her rectal muscles, making it even more intense for him.

Eventually, Robbie had her back on her hands and knees. He leaned over and clutched her big swinging jugs as he blasted a load of cum deep in her bowels.

The next day Robbie was working on a document at his desk. Skylar got off the phone and shuffled some papers together. "Have any extra staples, bunny?" she asked without looking at him.

"I think so," Robbie said, then opened his desk drawer to find tiny pair of pink thong panties

sitting inside. There was a sticky-note attached. "Mailroom in ten minutes ;-)," it read.

He brought the panties to his nose, the aroma of pussy and sweet perfume filling his nostrils.

Busy with paperwork, the blonde mother took a second to peek over at her son, her full lips curling into a mischievous smile. She turned slightly as she reached for a pen, her enormous boobs stretching her top, her thick nipples popping.

Skylar's tan legs parted slightly, giving Robbie a peek all the way up her skirt, to her bare crotch. This didn't surprise him much, since he knew he had her panties at his desk. The truth was, they'd been engaging in a lot of dangerous workplace flirting lately and like his father did so many years ago, Robbie was loving it.

He gazed a moment between her parted thighs at the thick bare lips of her pubis. She stood up and sashayed past him, her heels clicking on the office floor. "Shouldn't you be somewhere right now?" she asked.

Robbie watched her meaty buttocks undulate beneath her skirt as she walked towards the mail room.

"Yesss, fuck mee," Skylar cried, as Robbie pinned her against the mailroom wall in the standing missionary position. Her strong tan legs were wrapped around his midsection, his ass thrusting between her thighs as he speared his cock inside her pussy.

Robbie had tugged her bra up over her tits and his fingers sunk into them as he fucked.

The door suddenly opened behind them and a figure entered the doorway.

Startled, Robbie and Skylar paused their fucking and peered back, still clutching onto each other.

"Looks like quite the package being delivered in the mail-room today," Tami said, smiling at them from the doorway.

Skylar sighed with relief. "Shit, Tami, you scared me," she said.

"Sorry, you might wanna lock the door next time."

Skylar giggled. "Why? It's more of a thrill if you know there's a chance you could get caught."

"Well, hate to rain on your 'thrill' parade, but your hubby just left for a meeting," Tami said.

"Oh, well, ok, thanks."

Tami looked them up and down, marveling at how sexy they looked clung together half-naked, with Robbie's cock shoved deep inside his own mother's vaginal grip. "Fuck that's hot. Do you have room for a third?"

Skylar smiled. "Come on in," she said in a naughty tone.

Tami closed the door and pulled off her panties, then her blouse and bra, releasing her big bobbling jugs. She squeezed behind Robbie as he continued to hold his Mom up off the floor. His hips squirmed between Skylar's circled thighs, fucking his cock with steady thrusts.

He felt Tami cling onto him from behind, her spongy tits pressing against his back as she reached between him and his Mom and clawed at his chest. The women buried their faces on either side of his neck, lashing their long experienced lickers at his flesh.

"Fuck us, Robbie," Tami hissed between licks.

Skylar licked and planted a tender wet kiss. "Yess bunny, fuck our hot mommy-pussies," she said lustfully.

THE END













