

How Made made him State Champ - Part 1

By Klrxo

The angry roar of screaming spectators filled the auditorium as they watched Jacob's opponent throw him to the mat.

Jacob fought to get out from under the other boy. He pushed and squirmed, but couldn't budge under the weight of the other wrestler. The ref dropped to the mat beside them, watching for the pin. Jacob knew he was in trouble.

The boy's parents jumped to their feet as they looked on. "Get up, Jacob!" his mom shouted. Even screaming, her soft little voice drowned out by the crowd. "Get up!"

Struggling like crazy to get out from under his opponent, Jacob peered over at his mom in the stands. She seemed to be doing a nervous little dance as she looked on, and Jacob couldn't help but notice how her big oversized boobies bounced heavily beneath her thin cotton sweater as she did this.

"What a time for a guy to have his mom's boobs on the brain," he thought.

It was true, eighteen year old Jacob Little was obsessed with big boobs and his mom had the most enormous rack of any mom he knew. Strangely, as he lay there, nearly pinned, he thought back on all the mornings that he sat at the breakfast table gawking at his mom's big wobbling wonders His mother's big braless tits under her thin silk robe, with their thick protuberant nipples poking out from beneath the fabric, were the source of many a morning hard-on.

SLAP!!! Jacob was suddenly jarred back into the present as the ref slapped the mat, announcing his defeat. The crowd sighed in disappointment. It was another lost match for the boy who wanted more than anything to be state champ...well, almost anything.

After the competition Jacob walked across the parking lot with his head hung low. His mom Michelle had her arm around him as they walked side by side.

His dad was nearby also, as they all walked towards the car somberly. "You'll get 'em next time, son. Keep your chin up," his father Bill said.

The four-inch heels of Michelle's sandals clicked daintily against the pavement, drawing her son's attention. Jacob was in love with his mom's feet. He felt his cock stiffen at the mere sight of them. They were soft and dainty, with cute squatty little toes that were always freshly painted. Today they were painted bright red, to match his team colors. Michelle's high-heeled sandals consisted of a couple of tiny straps that crossed the foot, just above the toes. There were no straps in the back, leaving her sexy arched heels on open display.

Michelle wasn't oblivious to her son's fascination with her body. She had discussions with other moms, who's boys also seemed to take a strong interest in their curvaceous motherly bodies. They all dismissed it as just a normal phase that teenage boys go through.

While Jacob's father got in and unlocked the doors, Michelle stood facing her son. She left her hand on his shoulder, rubbing it tenderly. Even with her heels on, Jacob was few inches taller. "Hey," she said softly.

Jacob looked up into his mom's big brown eyes, which seemed to gleam with love as she gazed out from between a silky curtain of long dark hair. "Would a big hug help any?" she lovingly asked.

It was like candy to Jacob's ears. "Sure," he muttered.

Michelle stepped forward and gave her son a great big tit-squasher. Jacob's let out a quivering sigh as he felt his mom's huge meaty melons flatten against his chest.

The mother was no dummy. She knew her son was fascinated with her "little girls," as she liked to call them, although there was nothing "little" about them. She knew that by crushing their warm spongy softness against his chest as they embraced, she would be helping to sooth the disappointing loss.

As they broke their embrace, Michelle fed her son a knowing little smile, silently acknowledging how excited that just made him.

Jacob said very little the rest of the evening. He went straight to his room, where he became absorbed into the world of video games, to help take his mind off his embarrassing defeat.

Downstairs Jacob's father was watching a ballgame. Michelle tidied up the kitchen as she spoke to her big sister on her cellphone. "I don't know, I feel so bad for him, Gail. I mean, all he does is talk about wanting to be a state champion wrestler, but he hasn't won one match so far this year," she explained.

"Well, maybe he's just not motivated enough, sis. I mean, the accomplishment of being state champion is long term. Maybe he needs some short term rewards, to keep him motivated," Gail suggested.

"I could try that I suppose, but if doesn't involve video games he probably won't work for it," Michelle joked.

"Is there anything else you think he'd be willing to work for?" Gail asked.

"Well, he IS a teenager. A hot bubble bath with a big breasted cheerleader might do the trick,"

Michelle said with a giggle.

"Well, of course. What boy wouldn't work hard for something like that."

"Yeah, well, I might have a tough time arranging something like that for him," Michelle said.

"Maybe not. We both know how obsessed he is with YOU. Tell him that if a wins his next match, you'll take off your bra and show him your tits," Gail said in a matter-of-fact way.

"Are you crazy! Jesus Christ, Gail, he's my son!" Michelle giggled.

"Yes, and he's also a hormonal teenage boy who can't take his eyes off of those big boobs of yours. You told me so yourself," Gail said.

"Yes I did, and I fail to see how unclasping my bra in front of him is gonna help remedy that obsession any."

"We're not talking about providing a 'remedy' for that right now. Right now we're just talking about what you can do to provide some motivation for him to win," Gail said.

"Gail, I can't show him my tits."

"My God, sis, you are such a prude! They're just boobs. Do you want your son to win or not?" Gail asked incessantly.

"Of course I want him to win."

"Then think about it, Michelle. Most boys his age would crawl through a field of cactus to see a set of tits like yours, and if you don't show him yours, then maybe someone else will show him theirs." Gail said mischievously. "You're not the only one with big boobs you know?"

"No, you won't show him anything. I can handle this situation, thank you very much." Michelle said sternly.

"We'll, then handle it, little sister. Just try it and see if it makes a difference. If it doesn't, you can add it to my long list of bad ideas," Gail joked.

It wasn't until later that evening that Michelle decided to have a chat with her son. She had thought long and hard about what her sister had said, going back and forth in her mind. She finally arrived at a decision. *"I always tell people I'd do anything to see my son win. Maybe it's time to put my money where my mouth is,"* she thought.

Jacob was still engrossed in video-game-land when he heard a light tap at his door. His mom poked her head in. "Hey, sweetie, can I come in?" She asked.

"Yeah, sure, mom," Jacob said, pausing his game and sitting up. He watched his mom step into the room on bare feet. Michelle had changed into a short white silk robe, and he could tell by the way her breasts were gently bobbling, that she wasn't wearing a bra beneath it.

Michelle sat on the edge of the bed next to her son and Jacob took a second to admire her strong silky-smooth legs. "So when's your next match?" she curiously asked.

"This Friday at seven, but..." he started to say, then paused.

"But what, sweetie?" she asked.

"I'm think I'm gonna quit the team."

Michelle reached out and took his hand, setting it on her lap. "No, you're not gonna quit the team," she said reassuringly.

"But, mom, I'm no good! I haven't won a single match this year. I used to want nothing more than to be state champ. Now I'd be happy if I could just win once," he said, hanging his head.

Michelle's heart was breaking for her son. She squeezed his hand in hers. "Sweetie, look at me," she whispered.

Jacob forced himself to look at his mom. Her big brown eyes and full ruby lips sent shivers up his spine as she spoke to him. "Right now you're a diamond in the rough. You want the reward of being the best, but being the best is still too far away. You need to take this one match at a time. Do all that you can to win that match, and then reward yourself for winning," she said.

"Reward myself. How do I do that?" he asked.

"Well, that's where mom might be able to help," she said, then took a second to formulate her words.

"Help how?"

"Believe it or not, your mother knows you a little better than you think she does. For example: I know that you keep a few pairs of my panties in your pillow case," she confessed, giving him a sly little smile.

Jacob began to blush a little. "How did you know that?" He asked.

"Mom's just know these things, honey," she said. "I also know that when a boy goes through puberty, any girl that crosses his path is eye candy...even his mom."

Jacob's face was getting redder by the second. His mom was reading him like a book, and there was no denying it.

Michelle smiled at him reassuringly. "I know there are parts of me that fascinate you...and they should. You wouldn't be a normal teenager if they didn't," she giggled understandably. "I want to see you win more than anything, but I'm just simple homemaker, with not much to offer, except what's under this robe."

Jacob glanced down at the swell of his mom's enormous breasts and took a big anxious gulp as her comment lingered in the air.

Michelle gazed him in the eyes and smiled. "And a look at what's under this robe may not seem like much of a reward to some, but I have this feeling that you, Jacob Little, will do just about anything to see this robe slip off my shoulders. Am I right?" she asked.

"Yeah," Jacob muttered, nodding his head honestly. .

"So here's the deal. You do whatever you have to do to prepare for that fight on Friday. If you win, the robe comes off," she said.

"No bra either?" Jacob asked, his heart starting to race excitedly..

"No bra...no panties...just me, completely naked. Deal?" she asked.

"Yeah, deal, but...but what if I win the next two matches?" he asked, anxious to see how far she'd go.

"One match at a time, buster. Focus on the goal. Don't let yourself get distracted. I know you can do this," Michelle said confidently.

"God, mom, you're the best." Jacob said, his face beaming with anxiousness.

"One other thing," Michelle said. "This is private deal, between you and I. No one else needs to know about it, especially your father, understood?"

"Yes!" he muttered, then moved in for a hug and he was given another feel of his mother's squishy boobies.

"You better get to bed now. One part of being a successful athlete is proper rest," she reminded him..

"I know, goodnight, mom," he said.

"Good night, honey," she said as she stood up.

Jacob watched the meaty sway of her buttocks as she strode towards the door. Feeling his eyes on her, Michelle turned her head and smiled back at him.

"Thanks, mom.... Thanks for helping me," he said.

"Don't thank me yet. You have a match to win," she reminded him.

"Yeah, I know," he said, staring at the ceiling, wondering for the first time if he can truly pull off a victory this next match.

"Jacob," Michelle's soft voice said.

He looked over to find his mom still in the doorway. She was in a sexy little pose, resting her arm against the doorframe, which caused her enormous stiff-nippled tits to balloon outward. She stared back at him with confidence. "Be my champion!" she said.

Nothing else was said the next few days. Things went their usually way, but the only difference was Jacob trained his ass off. He impressed the hell out of the coach, working twice as hard as the other team members. He just hoped the extra effort would pay off come fight day.

When he got home his mom was busy doing housework. He watched her as he sat at the table eating a snack. Michelle had on a tight short-sleeve turtle neck that accentuated the enormity of her mommy-melons. Jacob could clearly see the outline of her bra and the bulging mounds of tit-flesh that were spilling out the tops of the cups. She also wore a sexy pair of low cut jeans that molded around the contours of her lush peach-shaped ass.. On her feet, of course, were a matching pair of dainty high heeled mules.

"Jacob, could you take your laundry up, honey," she asked.

"Sure, mom," he said, grabbing his basket of clean laundry and heading upstairs. While removing the clothes from the basket, he was surprised to find one of his mom's bras amongst his own laundry. He lifted it from the basket by one of it's thick straps. The white cups were huge and adorned with delicate lace. There was a sticky note inside one of them. Jacob took it out and read it. "Work hard and believe in yourself! Love Mom."

Jacob felt the bulge begin to form in his pants, as he studied the delicate silk detail on the bra. Then he looked at the tag, which read 38 GG. He smothered his face with one of the wonderfully large cups. He could smell his mom's sweet perfume. He couldn't help beating his dick to orgasm, imagining his mom's mammoth tits around his face.

Friday finally arrived and the day seemed to go by slowly for Jacob in anticipation of his fight. He started warm-ups with the team about 6:30pm, and soon after the fans began to trickle into the gymnasium. His parents arrived and took their usual seats on the bottom row of the bleachers. Michelle gave her son a smile and a cute little wave.

There were three matches before Jacob's, but finally the time came. As Jacob came to the center of the mat to face his opponent, he threw one last look his mom's way.

Michelle was looking at him intently. She gave him a little nod that said, "you can do it, baby."

Kick his ass!"

The ref yelled "fight" and in a matter of moments a body was thrown to the mat. The ref followed the wrestlers to the ground, and in only a few seconds, he slapped the mat and the fight was over.

The crowd roared as Jacob leaped to his feet...victorious!

Michelle's mouth hung open and she giggled and clapped in disbelief. She hoped her son would win, but didn't expect him to do it in such decisive fashion.

After the competition, Jacob's mom was the first fan on the floor. She practically ran to her son and threw her arms around him proudly. At that moment, Jacob was the envy of every cock-swinging male in that gymnasium.

"Oh honey, I'm so proud of you!" Michelle exclaimed.

"Thanks, Mom," her son said, all smiles as he shared a knowing look with her.

They went out for ice cream afterwards. Michelle sat in the backseat with her son and held his hand the entire ride. She was the proudest mom in town. When they arrived at the ice cream shack, Jacob's father asked what they wanted and got out to go get the ice cream. This left Jacob and his mom in the car alone.

"Hey, mom?" Jacob said.

"Yes, honey?" she answered.

"Do you think you could show me now?" he asked, glancing down at the gaping cleavage bulging from the V-neck cotton top she was wearing..

"Here?" She asked, glancing out the window at her husband as he walked over to get in line.

"Yeah, while dad's gone."

"He's so anxious, it's cute!" Michelle thought to herself. "But I can't possible show my naked body here. This is probably the worst possible place to get naked."

She looked at him and answered. "Well, you can have about thirty seconds now...or thirty minutes tonight after your father goes to bed."

Even though he was incredibly excited to see his mom nude, he made the smarter choice. "I'll wait," he said, sitting back in his seat.

Michelle patted his leg. "That's what I thought you'd say," she giggled. She felt a little naughty, so she decided to provide her son with a small sampling.

"Don't worry, honey. It'll be worth the wait," she said, then tugged at her cotton top, making the

V-neck pull away from her chest, giving her boy a quick teasing look at the tops of her bra-encased tits.

"Wow!" he muttered, staring at all the bulging tit-meat spilling out the top of her bra.

"Consider this an appetizer, before the main-course later," she said.

After arriving home Jacob hung around downstairs, as opposed to retreating to his room and playing video games, like he normally did. His father watched the end of a ballgame as his mom tidied up the kitchen.

Finally, after what seemed like forever, his dad got up from the couch. "Well, I'm gonna hit the sack. Long day of fishing tomorrow," Bill said.

"Good night, dad," Jacob said.

"Good job tonight! Keep it up!"

"Thanks, dad," Jacob answered, feeling a little guilty knowing he was about to see his dad's wife naked.

Michelle met up with her husband at the bottom of the stairs. "Good night, honey," she said to Bill, giving him a peck on the lips.

"You coming up?" her husband asked her.

"No, not very tired. I think I'll stay up with Jacob for a while," she said.

When he heard his mom say this Jacob's cock began to fill with blood. His heart raced with excitement as he realized his mom was setting the stage for them to be alone, so she could expose her naked body to him, as promised.

Michelle came around and sat next to Jacob on the couch. "Wow, I'm not used to having you downstairs like this. You're usually consumed with those video games," she said.

"I'm just a little anxious I guess," he confessed.

Michelle giggled. It made a part of her feel wonderful knowing her son was that infatuated with her. "Well, I'm glad we were able to find something that motivated you to work so hard."

"Me too."

They heard the door close to the master bedroom upstairs. Michelle stood up and took her son's hand. "Looks like your wait is over. Let's go down to the guest bedroom," she said.

The busty mother led him downstairs to the basement. They entered a small bedroom at the

bottom, and Michelle closed and locked the door behind them.

The guest bedroom had a queen-sized bed and a contemporary looking chair and ottoman in the corner.

"Go over and sit in the chair. I'll be over in just a sec," Michelle said.

Jacob complied, sitting down in the chair and watching as his mom turned on some soft music. It had an erotic beat to it, like porn music. With a sexy sway of her hips, Michelle slowly sashayed over to her son and sat on the ottoman just in front of him.

"I want you to know how proud I am of you. You not only won today, but you impressed the hell out of me," she confessed.

"Thanks."

She leaned forward, looking straight into his eyes. "Are you ready to see me in just my tits and ass?"

"Definitely ready!" the boy said eagerly.

"I want you to enjoy this. You earned it," Michelle said as she stood up and slowly began to roll her hips with the beat of the music. Jacob's mouth fell open as he gazed up at the most erotic thing he had ever seen in his life.

His mom stepped out of her heels and began to slowly un-tuck her blouse, peering down at her son. Once un-tucked, Michelle began to teasingly undo the buttons, starting at the bottom and working her way up. As the blouse parted, her massive bra-covered tits began to work their way out.

"Seen enough yet?" she teased.

"No way!" Jacob gasped as his mom's bra-clad breasts came out to greet him. Her tits were slung snugly together in the beautifully embroidered black bra, creating a deep dark canyon of cleavage, the site of which made Jacob's cock thicken in his pants.

Michelle began to slowly unzip her skirt. All at once, it dropped to the floor, exposing her tan curvy legs and panty-covered crotch. She put her hands on her hips and thrust her mammoth chest out, so it looked as though her meaty melons could split the bra right in two.

"Good grief!" Jacob mumbled, his eyes wide in desire.

"Don't let your eyes bug out of your skull just yet, honey!" she giggled. "I haven't even got my bra and panties off!"

Jacob watched with anticipation as his mom reached around and unclasped her bra. She pulled the straps off her arms as the weight of her boobs began to pull the bra away from her

body. All at once, Michelle pulled the lacy sling away, and her two enormous tit-melons sprung free, wobbling around like two wild animals just freed from their cage.

The sight of his mom's tits took Jacob's breath away. He couldn't believe how big they were. Her areola alone were as big around as grapefruit, and were dotted with tiny Montgomery Glands

"Wow! So big," he muttered.

A little thrill coursed through Michelle's body, as continued watching her son gawk at her, while she rocked her hips to the rhythm of the music. Her big fleshy boobies rocked gently from side to side as she danced. She reached down and began to slowly slide her dainty panties off, revealing a neatly trimmed pubic mound.

As the panties moved down her legs Jacob gawked at his mom's sexy snatch. He could clearly see her thick outer labial folds and protruding hood of her clitoris. The sweet pungent smell of her pussy nectar filled his nostrils, causing his bone-hard cock to flex in his shorts.

Now completely naked, Michelle kicked her panties aside and began really get into the beat of the music. The matronly mommy slowly turned around, giving her son a view of her plump peach-shaped ass.

"Is it everything you hoped it would be?" she teasingly asked.

"And more," her son said with a nod. The sight of his mother dancing nude was enough to make Jacob nearly cum in his pants. He felt a steady trickle of pre-cum leak out the tip of his cock, as he stared at the most amazing ass he had ever seen. Michelle thrust her meaty half-moons out, moving them to the beat. Jacob watched her buns spread just enough to see his mom's asshole wink at him lewdly.

"You did say I'd get a half-hour, right?" he asked, reminding her of what she told him earlier.

Now that she was naked, a half-hour seemed like a dangerously long time, but she couldn't go back on her word now. "I did say that, yes!"

"Cool!" Jacob muttered, his eyes traveling hungrily all over his mother's body.

The mother's eyes traveled down and lingered on the bulge of his crotch. *"He's most definitely hard!"* she thought, as her eyes lingered longer than they should have. *"He's admiring my body, so why can't I admire his?"* she told herself, justifying her unmotherly gaze.

Her eyes finally came back up to see her son watching her tits like a hungry Lion from afar. "Do you like the way they move?"

"Heck yes!"

Michelle stuck out her hand for her son to take. "Come here," she said, taking his hand and

walking him over to the bed. "I'll give you a better angle."

She gently nudged him onto the mattress. "Lay down on your back," she said softly..

Jacob sprawled back on the bed. Michelle joined him, crawling on her hands and knees, so that her big dangling mommy-milkers hung heavily from her chest. She brought her face over, so it hovered above his. Jacob watched her lower herself down and plant a few soft butterfly kisses on his neck and cheeks. His body tingled each time her soft sensual lips made contact.

Michelle moved forward a bit so that her big drooping breasts hung just above his face. "How 'bout that view?" she asked with a naughty grin.

"Damn, mom!" the teen muttered excitedly, staring straight up the deep gaping crevice between her breasts.

"My girls wanna dance for you," she said.

"They do?"

"Uh huh," Michelle muttered, then began to slowly move her chest from side to side, so that her huge knockers began to swing back and forth like fat pendulums. Jacob was in heaven, staring up at a cloud of rocking tit-meat. Michelle's thick pink nipples stared down at him like big demon eyes.

Her tits swung in unison, back and forth, back and forth, throwing her son into a literal tittie-trance. Jacob nonchalantly pushed at his cock, applying some much needed friction. Taking notice, Michelle smiled down at him. *"If your not encouraging him to rub his cock, then you're just torturing him,"* she told herself.

"The deal was seeing me naked, not BEATING OFF while seeing me naked," she reminded herself.

"Visual stimulation and masturbation go hand in hand. It just how a boy's wired. Giving Jacob blue-balls by making him just lay there and gawk is just downright mean!" the mother's more dominant inner-voice said.

"Honey, I know this a lot of stimulation," she said, then glanced at his crotch. "If you need to rub your um, boner, I understand," she said.

Despite being a bit timid, Jacob didn't need to be told twice. His hand flew into his shorts and he brazenly fished out his raging hardon.

Michelle's eyes widened as she saw the size of her son's cock. The large pillar of hard thick flesh pointed up past his belly button. The knob looked like a fat plum capping his muscular shaft. The mother felt her whole body tingle wickedly at the site of it.

She quickly sat up on her knees, placing her hands on her hips as she stared down at his dick

with wonder. "Wait, how is that even possible?" she asked.

"How is what possible?" her son asked.

She pointed at his cock. "That! Your father's only like...half that size. Are you taking some sort of miracle drug or something?" she asked.

Jacob laughed.. "No, no miracle. It's just me."

She cutely glanced up to his eyes, then back at his cock in adoration. "So, when it gets hard, do you get light headed or anything?" she asked.

"No, why?"

"It must take an extraordinary amount of blood just to fill that thing," Michelle said, feeling an overwhelming sense of pride that she had been a part of creating such a handsome young man with such an extremely large lady-pleaser. "It's really quite something," she blushed.

"Oh, thanks," Jacob said. He always knew he had a big cock, but to hear his mom say it was the ultimate compliment.

Michelle lowered on all-fours again, then ever so slowly began to drop her breasts towards her son's chest. The sight of her son in such a state, pulling at his cock as it stuck from his fly-hole excited the busty housewife, and she felt her fat clitoris began to tingle, and her nipples harden.

She moved her shoulders, causing her dangling boobs to rock gently back and forth again. When her thick rubbery nipples made contact on Jacob's chest, his cock twitched and throbbed excitedly in his hand, causing him to gasp out loud.

"You like that, honey?" Michelle asked, smiling down at him.

"They feels really nice," he muttered.

"A woman's fat nipples are made to feel nice," she said. "You used to suck on those as a baby you know?"

"I wish I could still suck on them," he bravely confessed.

"Maybe we can add that one to the list of things that motivate you to win," she said with a wink.

After letting her puffy teats lick across her son's chest for a few minutes, she turned her head and watching him beat his boner. "You're really good at that. I assume you've had lots of practice," she giggled.

"Yes, quite a lot I guess!" he confessed, stroking his cock at a steady rhythm. The way his mother was turned slightly made her juicy jugs balloon out even more, and her nipples were so

completely engorged they looked like they could pop off the ends of her tits.

"Well, if you get as good at wresting as you are at stroking your hardon, you should have no problem becoming state champion."

The mother felt more wicked than she ever had, hovering above her boy naked while he beat his boner to the site of her. *"My God, his knob looks so huge slipping through his fist like that. I can't believe I'm actually watching this!"* she thought.

She looked back up into his eyes and watched him stare at her huge pendulous boobies. "Oh honey, you're beating your dick so good," she cooed.

"I'm gonna cum really soon," he panted, jacking his fist even faster.

"I wanna move to a different spot, so we can watch how high your cummy-ropes squirt into the air," Michelle said, crawling up towards his head. She smiled as she watched his eyes follow her teetering mommy-milkers. "Don't worry, honey. I'm not taking them away. Just giving you a different angle to look at."

Still on all-fours, Michelle was now facing the opposite way, with her tits dangling above his face again.

"Oh dang!" the boy gasped, gazing up at the huge rounded undersides of his mom's breasts. This was definitely an angle of them he'd never dreamed he'd get to see.

Michelle's heart beat a wild pitter-patter in her chest, as she watched Jacob's ass thrust from the mattress, while his fist whipped up and down his hard cock. "There you go, honey! Get it! Pump it out!" she said encouragingly.

The feel of his squeezing hand, the sound of her sexy voice, and the sight of those mammoth tits was too much for the teen to endure any longer. "Ahh, shit!" he groaned, thrusting his pecker up and leaving it there, suspended in mid-air as a huge fat rope of cum blasted three feet upward.

"Oh, Jacob!!" Michelle exclaimed, astounded by the site of the long milky cord, which seemed to hang there in the air for a moment, before splashing down onto her son.

No sooner did the fist cum-blast splatter down, than another one of equal size exploded into the air. The stream of jizz seemed to broaden as it rose up about three feet, forming a thick contorted goeey peak that splashed down onto the boy's young body. The wide-eyed mother's mouth hung open as she listened to her son groan in ecstasy, and watched him choke out more and more creamy pearlescent-colored cream from his boner.

She cheered him on, just as she had in the bleachers earlier that night. "Oh honey, yes! Pull it all out, baby! Come on!"

Jacob's body trembled as he squeezed out every drop of pleasure he could from his meaty dick. "Oh God, Mom, that was incredible!" he finally sighed, releasing the grip on his boner.

"I could tell," she giggled. "I don't think I've ever seen a penis ejaculate that much sperm."

"Thank you!" the boy muttered, still staring lustfully at her hovering melons.

"Don't thank me. You earned it, kiddo!"

"So how did it go with Jacob?" Gail asked her sister on the phone the next day

"Well, it didn't go exactly the way I thought it would," Michelle answered.

"Did you show him your tits?"

"Well, the deal was, if he won, I'd take off all my clothes," Michelle explained.

"Holy shit, Michelle, he saw your snatch too?" Gail asked with surprise.

"That was the agreement." Michelle said, feeling just a tad guilty for doing it behind her loving husband's back.

"Last time we talked, you were acting like Mother Theresa, hesitant to even remove your bra, now you're telling me he saw you COMPLETELY naked? I bet he about creamed his pants," Michelle's sister giggled.

"Well...he did actually."

"No sir!" Gail exclaimed.

"Look, Gail...If I tell you what happened, you have to promise me you won't tell anyone about this," Michelle said in a serious tone.

"Have we not kept secrets all these years, little sister?" Gail reminded her.

"I know we have...this is just..." Michelle muttered, searching for the right words.

"Super-naughty?" Gail said, finishing her sentence.

"Yeah, you could say that. It wouldn't exactly make me 'mother of the year' if people found out."

"Relax. Secrets have always been safe between us, now what happened?" Gail asked.

"I let Jacob beat off in front of me," the mother confessed.

"Oh my God, Michelle...did you fuck him?" Gail asked.

"NOOO! He just looked at me and masturbated, that was it. Nothing else."

"Well, what's the big deal then? You're acting like you reached down and beat him off yourself," Gail asked.

"No, I didn't but..."

"But what?" Gail asked.

"Never mind," Michelle muttered, trying to dodge the question.

"Don't 'never mind me! Tell me. Since when haven't we been able to tell each other everything?"

Michelle sighed. "Fine! No, I didn't reach down and beat him off, but...part of me wanted to," she confessed.

"But you didn't, and that's what matters. That means you have more to bargain with," Gail said.

"What do you mean?" Michelle asked.

"What I mean, dear sister of mine, is that your son still has lots of wrestling matches left. You're going to have to keep providing rewards if you want him to stay motivated."

"Well, what do I offer next then?" Michelle asked.

"You have to go one better this time. I'm thinking like actual physical contact."

"Oh boy, how did I know you were gonna suggest that," Michelle sighed.

Jacob got home from his friend's house Saturday afternoon and found that his father was still gone on his fishing trip. He rushed inside the house. "Mom, are you home?" He called out.

"I'm up here, honey!" She answered, from upstairs.

The boy hurried upstairs to his mom's room and peeked inside. He found her laying on her stomach in the middle of her big fluffy marital bed. "Whatcha doing?" he asked.

"Just thumbing through some old pictures. Come lay down next to me," she said, patting the mattress next to her.

Jacob came over to his parent's bed. He noticed that Michelle was wearing a skimpy pair of tight cotton boy shorts that fit snug around her meaty ass, like a second skin. The backs of legs looked so smooth and sexy.

"Should I take off my shoes?" Jacob asked, knowing that his mom's bedding was pure white and would likely show any dirt he had on his sneakers.

"Probably a good idea," she answered.

"Should I take off my shirt too?" He joked brazenly.

Michelle got a playful little smile. "Not today, Goof-ball," she said.

Jacob settled on his stomach next to his mom and began looking through the pictures with her. One of the pictures was of his mom on family vacation at the beach. Her bikini top barely contained her massive tits. "I like this one," Jacob said.

"I wonder why?" Michelle peeking over with sly smile..

Michelle showed Jacob one of him when he was a little boy. He was naked, holding his little weenie in his hand. "I like this one," she giggled.

"Oh God," Jacob blushed.

"See, even then you couldn't keep your hands off of it," She joked, making them both laugh.

"At least there's a little more to hold onto now."

"A little more? More like a lot more!" Michelle said, peeking over at her son with a peculiar little smile. "If you win your next match, maybe you won't have to hold it. Maybe someone else will do all the holding for you."

Jacob's heart skipped a beat. "Really?" he muttered.

Her big hypnotizing brown eyes stared into his. "Do you think you'd like that? Do you think you'd like mom to masturbate your erect penis?" she asked.

"Hell yeah!" Jacob said excitedly.

Michelle giggled at how excited he seemed. "Well, I guess you better focus on winning that next match then," she advised.

"Will you be naked again?"

"I don't know if I should get naked this time, honey. Being naked was the reward for your last fight. Don't worry though. I'll be sure and wear something that I think you'll like," she said.

"Awesome!"

Her smile softened. "Once again, I can't emphasize enough the importance of keeping this just between us. If your dad ever found out we were doing this, we'd both be in real trouble," she warned.

"I understand. I won't say a word, to anyone."

"Good," Michelle said, satisfied that her son could keep her rewards discreetly between the two of them.

"Could I get a hug?" Jacob asked.

"Of course. You don't have to win fights to get hugs," Michelle said, as she climbed up onto her knees. Jacob noticed that she had on a skin tight tank top. The neck was too high to show much cleavage. Her tits were just two big pillowy mounds beneath the cloth. Our shirts have to stay on this time," she winked teasingly.

"Okay," Jacob said, then surprised his mother by plopping down onto his back.

She smiled down at him naughtily. "Oh, you want another one of those un-motherly like hugs, huh?" she asked.

"If that's okay?"

"Why not," she said, climbing over and lying down on top of him.

Michelle's boobs flattened out against her son's chest as she lay directly on top of him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and Jacob's arms went around her waist. His breath quivered, feeling her lush body against his and smelling her sweet perfume, as they embraced for a good half-a-minute.

She rose up, resting her elbows on his shoulders as she gazed down at him with those big gleaming brown eyes. "You're liking this, aren't you?" she asked.

"What makes you say that?"

"I don't know, could be the big boner that keeps poking me in the vagina." she joked. "I can poke right back you know?" she said, pressing her puffy vulva against his cock, sandwiching it between them.

"I don't mind your poking," the boy admitted.

She gazed adoringly into his eyes. "I never said I minded yours either," she said.

"Then I'll poke some more," Jacob said playfully, using his hips to jab his erection against her pussy mound.

"And so will I," Michelle said teasingly, bumping her pubis against her boy's fat dick. They looked into each other's eyes and giggled as their clothed genitals gently thumped together steadily.

"Good Lord, he's so hard! It feels like a tree branch in his pants," she thought. Every bump of their crotches seem to intensify their feelings of lust. Both their minds began to wonder what it would be like to have his prong plugged in to her socket. Michelle knew she had to stop it

before things got out of hand.

"Okay, enough poking I think," she finally said.

Suddenly, Jacob rolled them over, so that he was now on top of his mother. She let out a playful scream as they change positions.

"What are you doing, young man, practicing your wrestling moves on me? she asked.

"Maybe! You did say I should focus on winning. That means practice, right?" he joked.

"I don't know...right now I think you're more interested in practicing how to get between a girl's legs, " she teased, feeling his strong young frame between hers.

Michelle rubbed his shoulders, gazing up at him like a young cheerleader beneath a big strong sexy football stud. Or in Jacob's case...a wrestling stud. *"Why the fuck am I getting so turned on by this?! He's my son for God sakes!"* she thought.

Jacob thrust his hips, jabbing his aching cock against her crotch again. He looked at his mom and she raised an eyebrow. "Jacob?" she warned.

"What? I'm just poking you. You said you didn't mind."

"Poking me...or dry-humping me?" she giggled, sliding her legs up around him, and widening her thighs just a tad, as if giving him some room to work.

"Just innocent pokes," Jacob lied, his cock flexing in his pants as it bumped against the puffy bulge of her outer labium.

"Innocent huh?" Michelle asked, gazing him in the eyes. "I doubt that."

"Mom...can we um, kiss...just a little," he bravely asked.

She fed him an odd look. "I'm assuming you mean 'kiss' in a way that we don't normally kiss?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Oh honey, no...we can't," Michelle said, even though there was a good portion of her that really wanted to..

"Just one kiss and I won't ask for anything else, I promise."

Her mind swirled confusingly. *"I mean, if he wins the next match I'll be beating him off. Is one kiss all that big of a deal?"* she asked herself.

She looked at her boy with sudden resolve. "One kiss and then we're done for today."

"Okay," he said, his heart thumping wildly.

Jacob lowered himself down and felt his mom's little hands run through the back of his hair. Michelle tilted her head slightly, positioning her big pouty pucker. Their lips slowly met and began to rub together gently in a sensual kiss. After a few seconds their mouths parted and their tongues met for the very first time.

"Mmnn," the mother hummed, as tingling arousal shot through her heavy-titted body.

Michelle had a long pink snake that began to curl around her son's. Jacob was amazed at how his mom's tongue moved, and he soon found his mouth full of slithering love. With Michelle taking the lead, their tongues began to wrestle, twirling and flailing wildly in Jacob's mouth.

The mom sensed her son's lack of air and slipped her tongue out for a moment, her lips still smacking at his as he gasped. "Breathe through your nose," she whispered, giving him a quick lesson on sucking face.

No sooner did the words leave her mouth, then her tongue crept back into Jacob's mouth and continued its assault. They were no longer just "poking." Now their genitals were pressed together, humping in a steady grinding motion. The sexy mother brought her luscious legs high up around her son's back, interlocking her ankles.

Following his mom's advice, Jacob found air through his nose, which allowed his tongue to duel with his mom's for longer. They snarled and whimpered as their coiled tongues wildly lashed together for two full minutes. It was like they were taking out all their pent-up sexual aggression with their tongues.

"He's an amazing kisser, but I need to stop this, RIGHT NOW!" her brain frantically screamed.

Michelle reluctantly broke the kiss. "Honey, we have to stop!" she gasped.

"Why?" Jacob asked breathlessly.

"Because the deal was one kiss, remember. I think we've overdid it already."

"When I get my next reward, can we kiss like that too?" he asked

"If you win then yes, we can kiss like that while I get you off," she said.

"You can do both at once?"

Michelle giggled a little. "You might be surprised what your mom can do," she confessed.

Jacob laughed a little.

"What's so funny?" she asked.

"I don't know. It's just weird to hear my own mom talk about masturbation and getting off," he

admitted.

"Well if you want me to be technical, what I'll really be giving you is a handjob," she said.

"So what do you call what we were just doing?"

"That would be called 'grinding' or 'dry humping,'" she answered.

"What about when a girl...you know, puts a guy's thing in her mouth?" Jacob already knew the terms for it, but it turned him on hearing his mom explain it..

"Well, the technical term is oral sex. You may have heard the boys at school call it a 'blowjob' or refer to it as 'getting head.' Your Aunt Gail and I used to call it a 'sausage in the gullet.' We had nicknames for everything," Michelle giggled.

"What about when a guy goes down there...on a girl?" Jacob asked.

"It's called 'going down on a girl' or 'eating pussy.' Aunt Gail and I always liked the guys who would 'smooch with the pooch.'

"So what was you and Aunt Gail's nickname for actual sex?" Jacob asked.

"Well, whenever we got vaginal sex, we'd say we'd had our 'pipes plunged' and when we had anal we'd say we had our 'rumps ridden," she explained, feeling wicked that she was even having this conversation with her son.

"Does dad do that to you?" Jacob brazenly asked.

"What, ride my rump?"

"Yeah."

"Occasionally. Some guys aren't too into that," she said..

"I would be," Jacob admitted, imagining what it be like to bury his cock in his mom's juicy ass.

"Oh darling, I'm sure that big monster in your shorts would be quite the rump rider. Your penis, and a big bubbly butt like mine would make quite the pair." Michelle winked.

"Hey um, maybe if I win state, that could be my reward," he bravely suggested.

Michelle giggled. "Oh, you think so huh?"

"IT IS something I would work really really hard for."

Michelle gazed her son in the eyes and smiled mischievously. If it was one thing she loved it was a hard cock in her ass. "I can just see it now. You with that gold medal around your neck, your arms out, flexing your muscles, with your big penis buried deep inside your mom's hot

tight rectum like a true champion!" she said gleefully.

"God yes!" the boy said, flexing his cock against his mom's mound, which she still had resting snugly against it.

"Hello, I'm home!" Jacob's dad called from downstairs.

Michelle calmly glanced at the door, then back up at her son.

"Do you really want him to catch us like this?" Michelle joked.

"No." Jacob said, rolling off his mom.

Jacob's next tournament was an away match, in a town three hours from home. Jacob was doing warm-ups with the rest of his team as local fans began to enter the gym. He lit up as he noticed a familiar face walk through the entrance. It was his mom, Michelle.

Jacob quickly rushed over as she gave him a cute little wave. "Mom, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"What, a mom can't drive three hours to watch her son kick some ass?" she asked.

The boy quickly took a look at what his mom was wearing. Michelle was dressed to the nines, in a short sexy white mini-skirt and pink long-sleeve snug blouse, with a V-cut neckline, showing off a substantial amount of creamy cleavage. Her dainty feet had pink toenails, to match her top and were arched in a pair of four-inch mules..

"Is dad with you?" Jacob asked.

"Nope, just me. In fact, after the match I thought we'd grab a bite to eat and maybe get a room here in town somewhere. How's that sound?" she asked with an eager grin.

"You mean like...a motel room?" he asked, thrilled at the thought of sharing a room with just his mom.

She shrugged her shoulders cutely. "I figured depending on how many orgasms it takes to tame that monster of yours, we might be up most of the night masturbating that penis. I don't quite think we could get away with that at home, do you?" she asked.

"No, probably not." Jacob said. With a promise like that, a loss tonight would be the biggest defeat ever, and he couldn't possibly let that happen.

Jacob's fight was near the end of the tournament, and unlike the previous fight, he struggled a little bit. The sweet prize, however, was on the forefront of his mind and motivated him to eventually win the fight. An hour later Jacob and Michelle entered a cheap little motel room

outside of town. It was a cozy little room with a queen-sized bed.

Michelle locked the door and Jacob crawled onto the bed and flipped on the television set.

"Wonder if they even have cable in this place?" he said, as Michelle put her bag over on the dresser.

"I don't know, but I really need to get out of this bra," she boldly said.

Jacob watched as his mom began to unbutton her blouse. Her back was to him, but he was still fascinated nonetheless. The top slipped off, then Michelle reached back and unclasped the strap of her bra. As she pulled the cups away, Jacob could see the backside of one of her huge sloping breasts, as it wobbled from side to side.

Next came the skirt, then he watched as his mom slid her dainty panties down her legs, revealing her big soft luscious ass. Now completely naked, Michelle let her hair out of its pony tail as she strolled around the bed towards her son.

Even though he'd already seen her naked once, Jacob's eyes about bugged out of his head as he watched his mom sashay towards him. Her huge melonous boobs quivered like jello with each step. Her sexy torso flared out into wide motherly hips, giving her a voluptuous hourglass figure. Her pubic fuzz was neatly trimmed, crowning her puffy outer labium, which came together to form a nice cuntal cleavage.

"Come on, let's go get in the shower," she whispered, extending her hand. "We need to wash all that stinky dried sweat off you."

Michelle led her son to the tiny bathroom and closed the door. She started the shower, then came over and took hold of the bottom of her son's shirt. Jacob just stood there, a massive erection pushing at his shorts as his gorgeous mom lifted his shirt up over his head and tossed it aside.

She gave him a teasing smile, looking into his eyes as she undid the button to his shorts and unzipped them. Michelle squatted down, pulling his shorts and boxers down to Jacob's ankles. The boy's cock was about eight and three quarter inches, fully erect. A dribble of pre-cum oozed from his piss-hole and they watched it string towards the floor.

"You're leaking," the mother giggled, as she eye-balled her son's meaty cock and hairless scrotum. *"God God, if he isn't the most handsome guy I've ever seen! I know he's my son, but let's be fucking honest here,"* she thought, licking her lips.

She stood up and took her son's hand again, stepping into the shower. Michelle faced her son as the water splashed against her back. She tilted her head back, running her fingers through her soaking hair. As she did this, she thrust her massive chest forward and Jacob watched the water cascade down her jutting breasts.

Michelle put her hands on her son's shoulders and began dragging her long nails against his tender flesh as she gazed into his eyes.

"Another amazing win," she said.

Jacob was almost breathless. His mom looked so incredibly sexy with her hair wet and slicked back and a little bit of mascara running from her eyes. "Yes," he muttered.

For a good ten seconds the mother just gazed into his eyes. Then she broke the silence. "Kiss me, Jacob," she whispered.

Jacob didn't have to be told twice. As they moved together, Michelle wrapped her arms around his neck and Jacob let his hands rest on her hips. Michelle tilted her head as their lips came together for an intimate kiss. She opened her mouth slightly and let them close on his, smacking her lips hungrily.

There was only one thing that felt better than huge boobs pressing against his chest, and that was HUGE WET BOOBS pressing against his chest. The fact that they were his own mom's tits just made it even more special.

Michelle reached over and grabbed the little bar of soap. She unwrapped it and began lathering up her hands. As she did this she studied Jacob's reaction. She could tell he was nervous and excited at the same time. "Ready for your handjob?" she asked.

"Yes."

Finally, the moment came and Jacob felt his mom's tiny hand encircle his throbbing cockmeat. Michelle got a tight grip and began to slowly glide her soapy fist up and down the length of his dick.

"Does that feel good, honey?" she asked in sexy voice.

"Oh yeah!" Jacob's voice quivered.

With her other arm around his neck, Michelle pulled him closer to her, so that her fat tits kissed his chest. She buried her face in his neck and began to give him rapid little butterfly licks.

"Ohh damn, mom!" he exclaimed, so aroused he could hardly stand it.

Jacob's felt his knees start to go weak. If there was a heaven, he couldn't image it being any better than this. Alone and naked with his mom, hundreds of miles from home.

Michelle's hand moved beautifully, with the skill of an experienced middle-aged woman, creating a nice little fuck-ring for her son. It slid down to his balls, then back up, circling his fat bell-shaped cock-head with her palm, before continuing a path back down his shaft.

"Ohh, honey!" the mommy cooed, feeling her son's muscular girth flex in her hand.

Jacob felt his mom's tongue digging and flailing at the tendons in his neck, sending shivers down his spine. "I know all your special spots," she whispered between her wild tongue lashing.

Her hand began to speed up, soap and pre-jizz creating a creamy froth in her hand. She focused on the bulb for a moment, giving it a series of tight rapid strokes, pulling hard at her son's pecker, making his balls jerk around in their sack.

"Ooohhhh, God." Jacob groaned, feeling the cum begin to boil in his nuts.

Michelle alternated her technique, giving Jacob ten or so long dick-milking strokes, then focusing the next dozen or so wanks on the top third of her son's cock.

"Oh mom!" Jacob muttered, as cock-milk suddenly shot up through his pecker.

"Oh yes, honey!" Michelle cried out, feeling her son's meat begin to pulse as ropes of thick teenage spunk began to splash against the butt of her tits. She pulled at his phallus relentlessly and Jacob's knees began to tremble. She gave his neck a rest and mom and son searched each others eyes passionately as she continued to slowly milk his boner.

"That's it, cum up hard for momma, baby!" she cooed encouragingly.

The loving mother took her time, massaging her boy's boner with long tender squeezes, milking out every ounce of sperm he had to offer.

She finally released her son and gave him a sensual peck on the lips. Michelle switched spots with Jacob, so he now faced the shower. She stood behind him, her tits squashed against his back, her hands reaching around and washing his chest.

Jacob felt his mom tongue flicking at his ear. He felt her bite at the lobe teasingly "Let's wrestle," she whispered naughtily.

"Wrestle?" he asked.

"Yeah, you know, that thing two people do down on the ground," she joked, then took his hand and pulled him down onto the floor of the tub. Michelle then maneuvered herself so that Jacob sat between her legs, with his back to her chest. She wrapped her arms and legs around him and pulled him back forcefully. Jacob giggled as he found himself laying back against his mom's lush body.

"What the matter there, stud...mom too strong for ya?" Michelle joked.

Jacob struggled, but Michelle pulled him back like a clutching spider. "Uh-uh, you're not getting away from me, Jacob Little!" she said.

"You don't think so?" he asked.

"I know so. Now gimme that monster!" She said playfully, reaching down and grasping her son's erection.

Michelle began to stroke Jacob's dick again, coiling her legs around his to keep him in place. Now laying flat on the tub floor, their wet bodies struggled and squirmed like two fish in a pot. Jacob's mom licked at the back of his neck as she worked his cock. He tried to sit up, in a playful attempt to escape, but she still clutched him with one arm and pulled him back down against her tits. "Get back down here, you!" she teased.

The boy humped his hips and they both looked down to watch her beat his cock from balls to tip. "You're no match for me and my mommy-moves!" Michelle exclaimed..

Jacob used his legs to scoot them back, up the side of the side of the tub, into more of a sitting position. Michelle still had a tight grasp on her son, holding him to her sloshing chest. Her hand still flew up and down his fleshy rod, not missing a stroke.

"You're not gonna win this one, Jacob Little, so stop trying," she teased.

"What if I do win this one? What do I get?"

"Why don't you try to find out?" she said in a naughty tone.

"I will...right after I blast my cum all over us!" he gasped, feeling incredibly close to cumming.

"Mmm yes! Let mommy beat it out of you!" Michelle cried out, her hand flying up and down her boy's soapy boner.

He bucked as she worked his dick until it was soon squirting geysers of cock-cream into the air.

"OH GOD, MOM!" Jacob grunted as a cords of hot love-juice shot three feet into the air and seemed to hang there for a moment. On its way down another thick cord of cum sliced through it.

"Oh, that's my baby!" Michelle said, milking another half-dozen ropes from her son's balls. The teen writhed and whimpered, as he had his prick milked dry.

Suddenly Jacob flipped over and settled down between her wet warm thighs. His mom let out a playfully screamed, bringing her knees up as she widened the spread of her legs. Her strong teen pinned her ams back against the tub and sat up slightly. "Looks like your getting pinned!" he joked, then looked down at the big round fleshy tit-pillows spread across her chest.

"Yes it does! And it looks like someone's getting another reward," she said breathlessly.

Jacob's naked cock was squashed right up against the folds of her labium. He drug his dick down through the juicy furrow, lining his fat purple knob up with the pink mouth of her vagina. Michelle gave him a stern smile. "That's not the reward I meant, so don't even think about it,

mister," she warned.

"Jeez, I can't even 'think about it' either" he asked.

Michelle giggled. "You can think about getting back to the place of your conception, but that doesn't mean you're going to any time soon," she said..

"What do I get then?" he asked anxiously.

"What you get is handjob number two. The reward WAS handjobs, remember?"

"Yeah, I remember," Jacob said, wishing they could do more.

"Don't worry though, honey! Mom's gonna beat you off in a way I guarantee you've never had it before. Let's get up and rinse off."

They stood back up and Michelle washed her son off, then led him out of the bathroom. Both of them were still completely naked when they arrived at the foot of the bed.

"Go crawl into bed. I'm gonna put some panties on," she said.

"Why do you need panties?"

"Need I remind you of what almost just happened in there?" she said with a sly smile.

"Yeah, I remember."

"Me too. I nearly got my pipe plunged by that big hammer," she joked, gazing over at her son's still-erect cock.

Jacob crawled beneath the covers. He watched as his mom reached into her bag and pulled out a tiny pair of black thong panties. She slipped them on and the thong fit snugly between the

globes of her buttocks. She took a tube of lubricant out from her bag and crawled onto the bed with her son.

"So, this time while I masturbate your penis, I'm gonna massage your prostate. It'll be the most intense experience you've ever had, trust me," Michelle said.

"What's a prostate?" Jacob asked stupidly.

"It's a gland, up inside your rectum. Do you want me to show you?" she asked.

"Sure."

Michelle straddled her son so that her ass was facing him. She opened the bottle of lube and squirted some on her fingers. Jacob felt his mom's fingers begin to butter his butthole.

"This might feel a little odd to you the first time, so I want you to just relax, okay?" his mom said.

"Okay," he answered, nervous but anxious at the same time.

Michelle inserted her middle finger into her son's ass as began to gently massage her son's gland by wiggling her finger against it. "Honey, how does that feel?" she whispered, gazing back at him.

"Really good, mom," he groaned, staring up at all that wonderful ass-meat.

"Well it feels even better when it's paired with a good handjob. Are you ready?" she asked in a loving tone.

"Yeah."

Michelle wrapped her free hand around her son's cock and began to slowly work it up and down. After giving it a few good strokes her slippery hand slid down to his big hairless sack. *"Oh my God, those balls!"* Michelle thought, admiring how big they were as she began to squeeze and pull on his sperm-filled nuts, her nails digging at the tender meat.

"Oh honey, your scrotum is so soft! You just relax and let mommy drain these big balls," she said.

As Michelle squeezed his testicles, the finger of her other hand continued to work its magic on his prostate, wiggling gently against it.

"That feels really really good!" the boy gasped.

She peeked back at him. "Yeah? Are you ready for me to start beating your hardon again?" she asked.

"Yes!, Jacob answered, lifted his head from the bed, finding himself face to face with the kind of ass that fuels boy's dreams. The cheeks looked so big and soft, and between them Jacob could see the strip of fabric pulled tight across the ring of his mom's buttocks. Through the semi-sheer gusset, he could also see the puffy contours of her labial meat coming together to form a nice fat shaved pussy-clamshell.

He felt his mom's hand work up and down his dong tenderly, with long corkscrew strokes.

"Oh, mom, that feels really good!" Jacob sighed.

"Of course it does, sweetheart. Us moms are pros at stroking dicks," she said, then twisted a fist a certain way, so that she could dig her thumb wetly across his frenulum. "We know all the most sensitive spots."

Jacob's ass rose and fell on the mattress as he was hit with exquisite pleasure..

Michelle's hands were like a cock and prostate milking machine, gliding up his dick, circling his cock-head, then traveling back down to his balls, over and over and over again. She stared lustfully at her boy's hard cock as she worked him over. *"Good fucking hell, this is the most amazing cock I've ever stroked off. The fact that it's my son's is irrelevant. It's still the most amazing!"* she thought.

She gazed back at her boy and smiled. "I bet you're thinking about pussy right now, aren't you, honey?" she asked.

"Yes!" the boy gasped.

"Do you want me to make it easier for you to envision?"

"How?" he asked curiously.

"Pull the gusset of my panties aside," she said invitingly.

Jacob reached up and did so, exposing her thick cuntal lips to his gaze. "Just because you can't stuff your dick in there right now, doesn't mean you can't look at it. Look at it and imagine," Michelle said.

"Imagine?" the boy muttered, even though he knew what she meant.

"Uh-huh. Imagine that it's a pussy like mine sliding over your cock, and not my hand," she said, keeping a steady stroke-rhythm, while wiggling her finger non-stop against his prostate gland.

She stared back at his muscular cock with lustful eyes. "A nice wet pink pussy squeezing up and down your long hard dick," she said in a teasing tone.

Jacob's body tensed up, as his mom's words made him tingle all over.

Michelle smiled with the satisfaction of knowing she was driving her son absolutely wild. "Oh honey, you like the sound of that, don't you? You like the sound of pushing that tender meat-stick up into a woman's love-glove, don't you baby?" she asked.

"Ohh shit, mom!" the boy asked, feeling the surge of an impending orgasm.

"It's okay! Close your eyes and feel the pussy, honey!" she cooed, stroking his erection tirelessly. "Feel that magic hole squeeze and quiver around your dick!"

"Oh, wow, mom!" his voice quivered.

Michelle slowed down a bit to let his orgasm subside. The experienced mom knew her son's body better than he did. She could read Jacob like a book and not only knew exactly how to turn his screw, but how to keep it turning for long periods of pleasure. "There, Jacob. Let your cum just linger there, right on the edge, honey."

When she knew his orgasm had subsided, she began to beat his dick with vigorous strokes again. "Ok, back to fucking, honey! Beat that pussy up now, baby!"

After about thirty minutes of alternating between cock and balls, working him to the edge and back down, Michelle's hand began to speed up and her cock-beating went into overdrive.

"Oh, mom!" Jacob cried out.

"Uh-huh." Michelle's voice cooed encouragingly. "Mommy's here, baby! Fuck the pussy!"

"Oh God!" he groaned, his hips jerking off the mattress.

"That's right, honey-bear, make the pussy cream on you!" she said. "Make it squirt on your fat dick!"

As she felt his body tense, nearing an orgasm, Michelle dropped her naked cunt down on her son's face. Jacob suddenly found himself kissing his mom's smooth outer lips, inhaling the aroma of her sweet nectar.

Michelle's hand moved faster, squeezing and pulling at Jacob's meat, her finger digging at his prostate gland.

Jacob let out a deep grunt, with his face smothered against Michelle's vulva. The pungent aroma was intoxicating. His tongue squeezed out from between his lips and began to plow between his mom's fleshy layers, lapping up all the fuck-juice seeping from her vagina.

His hips suddenly rose from the mattress and an enormous geyser shot into the air. It was followed by six long successive ropes that Michelle let squirt along her face and tits.

"Oh honey! Shower mommy with your seed!" she cried out, delighted by the feel of his hot spunk running down her body.

The cock-stroking mom never missed a beat, pulling the baby-batter from her son's cock. The last few streams of jism just sort of oozed from Jacob's pisshole, squeezed out by his mom's tight fist. Michelle's eyes were wide with lust, swiping a gob of cum from her lips with her tongue, while watching her boy's fat bell squeeze slowly in and out of her circled fist, making the last bit of bubbling jizz ooze out of his meatus.

"God!" Jacob gasped, as his body went limp.

Michelle lifted her ass from her son's face and he watched her juicy coral slit rise up away from him.

His mom released his pecker and slipped her finger from his ass. She turned around so that she was now laying the same direction, on her side against her son, looking down at him. "Feel

better?" she smiled, rubbing his hair.

"Yeah," Jacob sighed shocked by all the cum dripping down his mom's face. "Oh man, you're covered," he said.

Michelle giggled. "Covered in cute little spermies!" she teased.

Jacob had pools of sperm all over his chest too. Michelle scooped a little up with her finger and sucked it into her mouth.

"Yummy little spermies too,." she said, smiling ear to ear.

"Gross!" Jacob giggled.

"What's the matter, shocked that your mom would swallow something that comes out of your penis," she asked.

"A little."

"Well, get used to it, kid. You keep winning matches like you have been and I'm sure I'll be gulping down a gallon of it," she informed him.

"You mean if I win the next match, you'll put it...in your mouth?" he asked.

"As me and your Aunt Gail would say...I'll have your sausage in my gullet."

"Do we get to...you know...do it?" Jacob asked, anxious to know if that's where he'd get eventually.

"You mean 'do it,' as in have intercourse?" she asked.

"Yeah."

"Well, horn-dog...you're not state champ yet," she teased.

"So if I win the state championship, we get to have sex?" he asked bluntly.

Michelle paused for a moment and thought this through. She didn't want to make any promises she knew she might back out of. *"Who am I kidding? Sexual intercourse has to be the end reward, it just has to be. It's what he really wants, and we've already come this far,"* she thought.

She looked her son in the eyes. "If you win state championship, this fat nob right here..." Michelle said, grasping Jacob's cock-head with the tips of her fingers. "This fat nob won't be seeing the light of day very much. The only thing it'll be seeing is the head of my cervix."

Jacob's heart did somersaults in his chest. He was so thrilled he could hardly stand it. "Damn! I'm gonna be state champion...guaranteed!" Jacob said with confidence.

Michelle rested her chin on her palm, gazing into her son's eyes, impressed by his determined attitude. "I guess your mom better get back on the pill then. My egg won't stand a chance against all this," she said, making reference to the goo that was covering her.

"So how was the handjob?" Gail asked her sister, as they spoke on the phone the next day.

"You mean handjobs?" Michelle answered.

"You got him off more than once?"

"I got him off twice in the shower, twice in bed last night, once this morning and twice on the car ride home. I believe that makes seven, if I'm not mistaken," Michelle said proudly.

"Holy fuck, Michelle! Seven orgasms? Are you serious?" Gail exclaimed.

"He's like the energizer bunny. He just keep going and going and going." Michelle giggled.

"Oh my God, Sis, I want him," Gail said.

"You're married!" Michelle reminded her.

"Yeah, and so are you! There's nothing wrong with his Auntie getting in on the reward giving."

"Well, funny you should say that. Guess where his next match is?" Michelle asked.

"Get the fuck out!" Gail said.

"Yep, Coleville High. Right down the street from you," Michelle said.

"Oh my God, that's so cool, Michelle. You guys have to stay at the house," Gail exclaimed.

"I don't know, Gail...if he wins we're gonna need some privacy. Maybe it would just be better if we got a room again," Michelle said.

"Don't be insane. I'll get rid of Steven and the girls for the night. It'll be just the three of us," Gail said.

"Fine, but remember, he can't fuck either one of us. Not yet. This time it's blowjobs only," Michelle explained.

"Can he ride my rump?" Gail asked.

"No anal sex either, it's blowjobs only, Gail. Remember, you're the one who's been preaching to me about setting limits, and as hard as it's been I think I've done a pretty damn good job not letting things get out of control," Michelle reminded her.

Jacob arrived home from school and found his mom in the kitchen preparing dinner. "Hey, mom," he said.

"Hey, handsome. How was practice?" she asked.

"Good. Coach taught us a few new moves. Can I try one on you?" Jacob asked.

"Sure, why not." Michelle said, turning to face her son with a playful smile.

Jacob moved slowly towards her and threw one of his arms around her waist.

"You move towards your opponent and get an arm around them like this," he said.

"Uh-huh," Michelle said, playing along.

"Then, you pull them against you, like this." He said, tugging his mom forward until her big squishy tits bounced against his chest.

"Okay, then what?" Michelle asked teasingly, sliding one of her bare feet up the back of Jacob's calf.

"Then I give them a big kiss on the lips," Jacob said.

"Well...I guess you better make your move then," Michelle said, gazing into his eyes.

Jacob gave his mom a slow sensual kiss on the lips. Their tongues flailed together for a few seconds before Michelle broke it off. "You're getting good at that," she said, her heart racing. .

"I had a good teacher."

"You better be careful. Mom may have a few moves of her own," Michelle said seductively.

"Will you show me one." Jacob asked curiously.

"Well, first...I'll wrap my arms around my opponent's neck, like this," Michelle said, throwing her arms around Jacob's neck. "Then, once my big mommy-boobs are squashed against his chest..." she stated, then sprung off the floor, wrapping her legs around Jacob's waist.

"...I'll wrap my strong legs around his waist, trapping him between them."

Jacob's hands went to his mom's thighs to help support her weight. Michelle had on a three-quarter length sundress, which had now ridden up, exposing most of her strong silky-smooth legs, as they folded around Jacob's waist.

"Wow, that's a pretty good move, mom," the boy said.

"I'm not finished."

"You're not?"

"Now that I have my opponent right where I want him, I move in slowly and whisper sweet nothings into his ear," she said, moving her lips to his ear. "Win this week, so I can suck your sweet dick," she whispered in the naughtiest tone Jacob had ever heard.

Michelle's words made Jacob's knees go weak and he stepped backwards. When the back of his legs hit the chair, he quickly sat. Michelle let out a playful yelp as she went down with him, the swell of his boner now crushed against her twat as she straddled him.

"Well now, Jacob Little, I believe your mom just got the take-down," she joked, gazing down at him.

"Yeah, but haven't pinned me yet."

"Oh I haven't, huh?" she asked, grabbing his arms.

Michelle slowly tucked Jacob's arms behind his back, crushing the big fatty flesh of her melons against him, Jacob marveled at the way her boobs were now pancaked against his chest. He could even feel her hard rubbery nipples through her dress and bra.

"I do believe, dear son of mine, that your mom has this match won," she said.

"I think you're right," Jacob muttered.

"So what do I get for winning a match?" she asked naughtily.

"What do you want?"

She wasted no time answering. "I wanna sit on your face," she said in a serious tone.

"Seriously?" Jacob muttered, gulping anxiously.

"Seriously. All those orgasms I've given you the past few weeks, I think I deserve at least one. So what about it, handsome, wanna smooch with the pooch?" she asked.

"Heck yes!" Jacob muttered, his heart pounding in his chest.

Michelle slid off her son and held her hand out. "Come on. I wanna teach you something first," she said.

Jacob took her hand and Michelle led him into the living room. He couldn't take his eyes off her big bubbly ass, as it swayed invitingly beneath her skirt.

Michelle stopped in front of the sofa and faced her son, taking both his hands in hers. "Now that you're getting older, you need to learn that the entrance to a girl's heart is between her legs. A lot of young princes may knock at the door, but only a few come with that glass slipper," she explained.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"What I mean is most boys grow into adulthood without knowing the slightest thing about a woman's vagina. You're not going to be one of those boys, which, my dear, is going to give you the advantage," she explained.

Michelle reached under her skirt and peeled off her dainty thong panties. Jacob watched them fall down her legs, and one of his mom's cute little bare feet kicked them aside.

Michelle sat on the center cushion of the couch. "Come over here and kneel down in front of me," she said.

Jacob did as his mom asked, and Michelle sat back on the sofa, with her ass still resting on the edge of the cushion.

"Are you ready? I want you to watch this," she said, peering down at him.

"Okay," the boy muttered..

Michelle brought her knees together, then lifted her feet from the floor and didn't stop until her knees rested just under her chin. The dress fell loosely at her midsection revealing everything from the waist down.

Jacob gawked at his mom's puffy outer cunt-lips. They were as bald and as smooth as a baby's ass. Her crinkled butt-ring winked at Jacob, as if to say "someday you'll stuff me with your meaty hardon."

Michelle extended her legs upward so that her toes pointed at the ceiling, then, slowly, she let her curvy legs part and the gates of heaven opened before her son's eyes.

Jacob was amazed at how limber his mom was. Her legs were spread completely apart, slightly thrown back into an almost impossible position. Her cute little toes were pointed in completely opposite directions.

"Do you like that, honey? When a woman does this, it's called 'spread eagle,'" she said.

Jacob eye's traveled down one of his mom's bare legs, which seemed to go on forever. When his eyes met her snatch he literally gasped.

"Wow!" he muttered.

Michelle was shamelessly displaying her pussy. The thick inner and outer lips were slightly

splayed, giving him a peek at her coral slit. Jacob could also see the protruding hood of her clitoris..

"Those things that look like lips, those are called the labia. Your Aunt Gail and I call them our 'meat-curtains.' When you peel them apart..." Michelle said, parting her curtains with two fingers. "You can see the vagina. Come up close to it so you can see down inside. It's not gonna bite, honey," she giggled.

Jacob came close, so he could peer down into his mom's creamy fuck-hole. The pink spongy walls collapsed in on themselves, and Jacob could only image how good it would feel to squeeze his dick in there.

"Keep in mind that if you win state, that's where you're gonna put your hard penis, right down deep inside that hole, so all those pink walls can squeeze on it," she said, smiling down at him warmly.

Michelle peeled the fleshy hood back over fat blood-engorged clitoris. "This is a woman's clitoris. It's very very sensitive, just like the nob of your penis. If the vagina is the door to a woman's heart, this little thing is her door-knob. Turn it just the right way and you're in," she winked.

"Turn it?" Jacob asked.

"Uh-huh, with your tongue. Wanna give it a try?" she asked.

"Yeah."

"Do you remember what my tongue was doing to yours, when it was in your mouth?" she asked. "That's what your tongue needs to do with my clitoris, okay? Go ahead, mom will guide you along."

Jacob brought his face against Michelle's vulva and began to work his tongue clumsily across her clitoris. The sweet pungent aroma was making his head spin.

"There you go, honey That's it! Roll your tongue across the clit," his mom said encouragingly.

Jacob's chin sunk into Michelle's steamy groove as he lapped at her cunt.

"Right under my clitoris, where the labia meet, there's a little hood. Work your tongue down underneath it," she said..

Jacob found the spot his mom was talking about and he felt her body react instantly by giving out a little shiver. "That's it. Right there! Ohhhh, honey, you found mommy's hot spot. Now attack it with your tongue!"

The boy loved how he was looking straight across her pubis and up her naked torso. When his mom saw where he was looking she pulled the dress up over the swell of her tits. Jacob's eyes widened as he stared at the huge mounds of bra-encased tits. The mesh fabric was sheer enough that he could see the deep canyon between her boobs.

Jacob found that he had the ability to flutter his tongue really fast. He soon felt right at home working his mom's little engorged love-button. He gasped for a second, coming up for air, but like a wild animal feasting on fresh meat, he went quickly back to work.

"Remember what I taught you when we were making out. Breath through your nose, honey," she sighed.

Jacob followed her instructions and his tongue flailed wildly against her magic spot. He dug it down through her fuck-slit, plowing his licker through all that labial goodness, dipping the tip into the mouth of her vagina.

Michelle legs began to convulse a little. "You are a quick learner!" she exclaimed breathlessly. "Put my meat curtains into your mouth and suck on them!"

Jacob did as he was told, sucking and pulling on them like a labial lollipop.

"Now while you do that, let your tongue snake between the lips, so you can lap at my hole again," Michelle said.

Jacob was a natural, He kept his mom's labia tucked next to his cheeks as he dug his tongue along Michelle's vaginal opening. She ran her fingers through his hair. "Oh, honey, you're doing so good! Keep working that tongue. Don't let up!"

Jacob lapped at his mom's honey-pot relentlessly, savoring the taste of her sweet secretions.

"Oh God, lick my butthole now, Jacob!" Michelle moaned, arching her chest from the sofa.

Without hesitation, her son fluttered his pink snake across Michelle's puckered anus, digging at the hole with the tip. His heart raced faster than it ever had. He simply couldn't believe he was licking his own Mom's asshole.

"Clit! Lick the clit again!" Michelle squealed, feeling herself rise towards a climax..

Jacob responded, going directly back to her fleshy clitoris. As he ate the pussy of his dreams, Jacob peered up and saw that his mom had her head tilted. Her eyes were rolling back in her head and her mouth hung wide open, panting desperately.

"Meat curtains!" she cried out with a shaky voice.

Jacob responded in a flash, sucking her fleshy cuntal lips into his mouth, his tongue already diving for her heavenly hole. After a minute or so of this, his mom gasped her next request.

"Butthole!"

Jacob's tongue began to lash sloppily at his mom's butt-ring. Michelle reached down and rubbed her hot clitoris at the same time. It wasn't long before her son noticed how her body began to quiver uncontrollably.

Oh God, honey, you're gonna make me cum!" Michelle squealed.

"Mmnnff!" Jacob whimpered, making out with her asshole as she rubbed her clit frantically.

"OH GOD, CLIT...HARD AND FAST!!!" she yelled, moving her hand.

Jacob's tongue went right to her sweet-spot and went into overdrive. He peered up one of his mom's legs and saw her clenching her cute toes together.

Michelle's gasp caught Jacob's attention and he gazed up to see that his mom's beautiful face was red and contorted wildly. She grunted, her legs quivering, as she was struck with a massive orgasm.

"OH FUCK, I'M CUMMING!" she screamed, her cunt bucking against Jacob's face.

She wrapped her legs around her son's head, trapping his face against her spasming cunt. Jacob couldn't breathe at all now, his mouth and nose was buried in pussy meat. His tongue never stopped. He kept it flailing like a madman and his mom's body reacting as it beat against her clit.

Jacob had no idea how long she kept going. It seemed like forever. His mom finally released her grip and Jacob fell onto the couch beside her, gasping for air.

"Wow! That was awesome," Jacob said as he fought to catch his breath.

"You're telling me!" Michelle said with a satisfied sigh.."You're a quick learner, honey. I do believe my son is a natural pooch-smoocher."

"Hell yeah! I could do that all day."

Michelle fed him a wide-eyed smile.."Oh God, I've created a little sex hound. Like mother, like son I guess," she giggled.

"So you're a sex hound too?" Jacob asked.

"Haven't you figured that out yet? There's only one person I know of that's as sex crazy as your mother and that's your Aunt Gail."

"She's pretty like you too," Jacob confessed.

"Well, I'm glad you think so, because if you win this week you'll probably have HER LIPS wrapped around your penis along with mine," Michelle said.

"Really?" Jacob's face lit up and his rock-hard cock flexed in his shorts.

"She's gonna get rid of your Uncle Paul and the girls, and we can stay at her place after the match. Think you can handle being smothered by two big breasted sisters all night?"

"Are you kidding?! Sounds like a blast!" Jacob exclaimed..

"It'll be a blast alright!" Michelle said,. "You blasting hot loads down our throats!"

Michelle noticed her son's raging bulge. She reached over and ran her long nails along the top of it, sending an electric jolt to Jacob's balls. "Oh, does my handsome boy have a big boner? It wants to snuggle somewhere wet and warm, doesn't it?" Michelle asked in a cute sexy girl voice.

"Yes," his voice quivered.

She rolled onto her side and gazed at him with her pretty eyes.."It wants to pound into mommy's throat like it's a pussy, and squirt all sorts of baby-making syrup into her tummy, doesn't it, honey?" she asked.

"Mom, are you sure it's not too big to go all the way into your mouth?" he asked.

"Oh, baby, don't you worry. You don't have anything your mom can't handle," she winked..

"Yeah, but won't it choke you...I mean, if it goes all the way into your mouth?"

"You really don't believe me, do you?" she asked, giving him a naughty smile.

Jacob had gotten several blowjobs from girls his age, and none of them were able to get even half his lengthy cock into their mouth. He shrugged his shoulders. "Well, I don't know. I just..."

"Pull down your shorts," Michelle said.

Jacob was quick to comply. In one motion, he pulled his shorts and boxers down to his knees. His cock was big and meaty. A spider-web of bulging veins ran along his lengthy shaft as it stuck straight up his torso, like a meaty flagpole.

Michelle brought her legs onto the couch and knelt beside her son. He watched as she tied her hair back into a pony-tail and then lowered her face to his lap. "Consider this a sampling of what you get if you win your next match," she said.

The boy watched in awe as his mom opened her mouth and lowered it down over the head of his cock. The first two inches disappeared before he felt the side of his pecker sliding along the top of her tongue and her cheeks collapse around him, shrouding his tender boner in wet warmth. "Ahh!" he sighed, as he felt his bell-shaped head kiss her soft palate, worming right past it. Michelle let out a quick gagging sound as her son's cock popped into her larynx.

"Ohh, man!" the lucky teen sighed, watching his mom's stretched lips travel lower and lower towards his crotch..The final three inches of meat disappear between his mom's big pouty lips, then they reached the base of cock, creating a tight seal around the hilt.

Michelle tilted her head a little so she could peek up at her son. She looked into his bewildered eyes and winked, as if to say "I told you so."

She brought her hands up, letting her full weight come down on Jacob's dick, which caused her to swallow another meaty inch. Jacob could hear her gagging on his dick as her lips stretched over the root, kissing his pubic bone.

"Damn, Mom!" Jacob's gasped and his knob ballooned as the skin on his shaft was pulled tight, stretching it to its maximum length. Pre-cum trickled from his piss-hole.

Suddenly, Jacob heard the garage door open. He knew it was his father, but his mom didn't seem to budge. "Uh, mom, I think dad's home," he warned.

Michelle still didn't move. She kept her son buried to the balls and began to hum softly. The vibrations it caused on Jacob's cock was absolutely amazing.

"Oh God!" he muttered, feeling the warm oral sheath squeeze and vibrate exquisitely..

He heard his dad's car door close in the garage and began to panic. "Mom, dad's in the garage!" he again warned her..

Still Michelle didn't budge. She kept her son's manhood trapped in her throat and continued humming. Jacob's felt like his cock was encased in warm vibrating butter.

He heard the door in the kitchen open. "Hello, I'm home!" he heard his father announce.

For a few seconds more, Michelle didn't move as if savoring every cock-gobbling moment. Then suddenly, she rose from her son's lap, making a regurgitating sound as his nob slid from her gullet. Her lips rose from his dong and a stream of cum ran from her mouth, She broke the oozing spunk-sting with her lips and swallowed what was left. She gave her son a quick kiss on the cheek. "Yum!" she muttered.

"Anyone home?" Jacob's dad asked as he walked through the kitchen.

The teen quickly pulled up his shorts as his mother rushed in to greet his father, just as she had every other day. He just sat there, afraid to get up because of the raging erection he had..

"Hey, son...how was practice?" his dad asked as he walked into the living room..

"Good dad," Jacob said.

"He's ready for another big win this week, right honey?" his sexy mom asked.

"I'm gonna do my best!"

"Well you better!" Michelle said. "Especially if you want all those 'special perks' that come with being a winner."

"Special perks, huh?" her husband Bill asked. "You must be talking about the attention he'll get from girls if he wins?"

Jacob and his mom looked at each other and smiled, knowing that his dad was exactly right. It just wasn't gonna be the "girls" he was thinking.

"Oh yeah! If he wins that match, I'm sure he'll have a least two girls dying to get at him," Michelle said, giving her son a wink..

"I'm gonna head up and get a shower," Bill said.

"There's clean towels on the bed, dear." Michelle said as she stopped behind the couch and watched her husband climb the stairs.

As soon as Jacob's father disappeared he felt his mom's long nails slide across his chest as she bent over the couch behind him. She brought her lips to her son's ear.

"So, do you still question whether you're mom's capable of handling that big monster of yours?" she whispered.

"I take back what I said early. I don't think you'll have any problems," he admitted.

Michelle whispered seductively into her son's ear. "Better win that match then, so I can put you back in my mouth and run my tongue all over your dick."

She gave him a quick kiss, then Jacob watched his mom climb the stairway to the second floor. Michelle put a little extra sway in her hips, making her mommy-buttocks undulate as she peered down at her boy with a teasing smile.

When she joined her husband in the bedroom, the feelings of guilt flooded in. *"I let my son eat my pussy! That was definitely a selfish move. I'm a horrible wife!"* she thought.

Even though she was feeling bad about herself for letting her son eat her out, she couldn't deny that it was the best orgasm she'd ever received while receiving oral sex.

Jacob was doing warm-ups when he saw his mom and Aunt Gail enter the auditorium. The sight of both of them together nearly took his breath away. His Aunt Gail was four years older than his mom and equally as striking. Both women wore knee-length skirts and form fitting sweaters, which accentuated the swell of their enormous breasts.

The excited teen could hear the clicks caused by the four inch heels of their dainty high-heeled mules, as the women strode towards the stands. They found a place on the bottom row and took a seat, crossing their smooth-shaven matronly legs.

Michelle and her sister spotted Jacob as he did his stretches. Mom blew him a kiss and Gail fed him a cute little wave. They were like a couple of sexy groupies, drooling over a young rockstar.

Jacob felt his cock begin to stir and tried to focus on his warm-ups. A hard dick beneath wrestling tights wasn't something he wanted.

"Oh my God, Michelle, he is so adorable!" Gail said, gazing at her nephew.

"Don't you just wanna eat him up?" Michelle asked.

"I wanna get him between my legs, that's what I want." Gail said, staring at Jacob with goo-goo eyes.

"Remember, we can't fuck him...not yet. It's blowjobs only tonight," Michelle reminded her sister.

"He better win, damnit, 'cause I am so craving some big strong teenage cock." Gail said, letting her tongue do a little wiggly dance between her lips.

"Well it is 'big and strong,' I can definitely attest to that," Michelle said.

"How big do you think it is?"

"If I had to guess, I would say between eight and nine inches," Michelle said.

"Oh my God, that's the perfect size!"

Jacob couldn't help but get a boner after he had defeated yet another opponent and he found himself being escorted across the parking lot by two sexy middle-aged moms. His mom and Aunt each had an arm as they ushered him to Gail's car.

"So what is that, like three wins in a row now, Jacob?" Gail asked.

"Yeah, I'm on a pretty good win streak."

Stopping at the vehicle, Jacob's mom moved around to the front of him and threw her arms around his neck.

"Pretty impressive, huh, sis?" Michelle asked.

Gail stepped up behind Jacob, resting her chin on his shoulder. She let her big melonous breasts kiss his back and brought her hands around, running them up his chest.

"Damn impressive! He was making my heart flutter the whole time," she said softly.

"Mine also," Michelle said. "He made me flutter other places too."

Gail laughed. "Uh-Oh, Jacob...I think you're giving your mom a serious case of puppy-love," she said.

Gail was right. Michelle smiled and bit her bottom lip, staring straight into her son's eyes like a smitten teenage girl. "I'm not gonna lie. He definitely has my attention."

"So I heard them say the coach is taking the team out to eat. Do we wanna go, or should we just head back to the house?" Gail asked.

"No, I think we need to get him home. Is that okay, honey? Michelle asked, anxious to suck his cock.

"Yeah, I'm cool with that," he said, just as anxious to have his cock sucked.

"Well then let's get him home. He has a long night ahead of him," Gail said.

Jacob and his mom sat in the back seat of his Aunt Gail's car as they drove to her house a few blocks away. As she sat close to him Michelle gently grazed Jacob's cock and balls through his pants with the tips of her nails. It was if she priming him for what was to come.

Gail's house was dark and empty when they arrived. She didn't even bother turning on any lights as they moved through the kitchen. "I convinced Bill it was a good weekend to go fishing, so him and a buddy are staying up at the camp," Gail said.

"What about the girls?" Michelle asked.

"Spending the night with friends, which they most likely would have been doing anyway tonight."

Michelle held her son's hand as they followed Gail up the steps to the second floor. Jacob's mom smiled as she caught him staring at his Aunt's big heart-shaped ass, as it swayed seductively with each step.

Once in the room, they stripped the boy naked. Gail's eyes widened as she saw her nephew's big boner stick way out at an upward angle, bobbing stiffly on his loins. "Oh damn, that is a beautiful dick!" she anxiously exclaimed.

"Told you so," her sister said, unbuttoning her blouse.

Jacob massaged his hardon as he watch his mom and Aunt Gail strip out of their clothes. When they got down to their sexy bra and panties, he really started to get excited.

The women wasted no time unclasping their bras, pulling the cups and letting their enormous

milkers spring free. His Aunt Gail's boobs were just as large, if not larger than his mom's. They hung down and teetered back and forth heavily, like big udders as she peeled her panties off.

His mom's thong hit the floor as well, and she pushed them aside with one of her sexy bare feet. Both mom's pussies were completely shaved, with a well defined cuntal cleavage. "You shaved down there!" Jacob said to his mom with a smile.

"I did. Do you like it?" his mom asked.

"Of course," he muttered, making both moms giggle.

"So you prefer a shaved pussy, Jacob?" his Aunt asked.

"Yeah, I think they're sexy!"

Michelle strode up to her boy and pressed her big jutting boobies against his bare chest. She rose up on her tip toes and they shared a few sensual kisses.

"Mmm, can I get a few of those?" Gail asked.

Michelle moved aside and her sister replaced her. Jacob sighed excitedly as he felt his Aunt Gail's king-sized rack squish softly against his chest. They kissed just like he and his mother had, then Gail back him to the bed. "Lay down," she said softly.

Minutes later, Jacob found himself in the middle of his Aunt Gail's big fluffy marital bed. His mother's head bobbed up and down on his lap, his big dick gliding in and out from between her big pouty lips as she provided him the blowjob he earned.

The hard-dicked teen could feel her wet tongue rolling across his juicy bell-tip. Michelle's big pendulous tits hung from her chest, gently rocking from side to side as she gave her son an expert blowjob.

Gail knelt beside her nephew and leaned over, so her soft tit-melons were pancaked against Jacob's chest as they kissed like horny teenagers. Their tongues flailed together wildly inside Jacob's mouth, with animal-like lust.

"Oh, HE IS good, sis." Gail said, between kisses, having already been given a heads-up on what a great kisser Jacob was.

Michelle's fist had a tight grip at the base of her son's cock, beating his dick into her mouth, as she sucked sloppily on his shaft. Every dozen or so mouth-pumps, she would take his cock out and whip her strong tongue all over his shiny knob. Then she would go back to earnestly sucking.

Gail smacked her lips against Jacob's as she gazed down at him, her big beautiful green eyes glazed over with lust. "Mmmmm," she softly moaned. The boy loved the way her big titties were spread out on his chest while they kissed, with her engorged rubbery nipples poking into

him.

"Your mom's a good cock-sucker, isn't she, baby?" Gail asked between kisses.

"Yes," the boy sighed.

"See what happens when start to become a wrestling star. You have girls wanting to kiss you, and blow you and rub their big tits all over you," she said.

Soon Gail moved down to join her sister, both women were now on their knees beside Jacob. She moved her lips down close to Michelle's, watching her sister suck hungrily on the meaty pecker.

"Okay greedy-butt, time to share," Gail joked.

Michelle's head continued bobbing up and down in traditional blowjob fashion. It was like nothing else existed except the big teenage hardon between her lips.

"Huh-uh!" she hummed, refusing to give it up.

"Come on, let Aunt Gail have a turn," Gail giggled.

Jacob's cock popped from Michelle's mouth, swollen and glistening with saliva. With her hand still wrapped around the base, she tilted his shaft, moving the big bulbous head towards Gail. Before her sister could get it between her lips, Michelle giggled and stuffed Jacob's dick back into her own mouth, nursing on the big juicy nob.

"You fucking bitch! Gail said playfully.

She circled her hand around the shaft just above Michelle's and pulled gently, bringing her lips down close to her sister's. "You've been down here twenty minutes, now it's my turn," she said.

Jacob peered down at the two gorgeous moms as they fought over his cock. As the plum-sized nob began to slip from Michelle's mouth, Gail was already wrapping her lips around the shiny surface. It literally slipped from one mouth to the next.

Gail wasted no time, stuffing her nephew's meat down her throat. She gagged a little as she worked half his cock into her gullet, fucking it with her lips and tongue.

"Ahh, yes!" Jacob sighed, feeling his glans tingle delightfully.

Michelle still had a tight grasp on her son's cock, watching jealously as her sister worked it up and down. Within seconds she found herself pulling at it, eagerly wanting more.

Pre-cum drooled from Jacob's cock-head as it was passed from one mouth to the next. Two

long pink tongues attacked it from both sides, rolling and flailing wildly up and down the hard cylinder of flesh..

For the next twenty minutes, Michelle and her sister took turns on Jacob's cock. While one sucked, the other would nurse on his big tender balls. The boy's body trembled excitedly, feeling his nuts being pulled and slurp on at the same time his cock was.

Michelle let her sister finish him off. Gail was like a cock-sucking machine and once she fell into a rhythm there was no stopping her. Her head bobbed up and down tirelessly, letting Jacob's meat worm back and forth past her soft palate and into her larynx. With each down-stroke her lips would bump against his soft scrotum as she deep-throated him.

Meanwhile, Michelle had both her son's big balls crammed in her mouth, bathing them in a hot pool of saliva. Her tongue fluttered like the wings of a butterfly, battering his young balls from every direction.

"Oh God, I'm gonna cum!" Jacob finally announced.

He felt as if his entire soul was firing out his pisshole as the ropes began to erupt down Michelle's throat. She swallowed them up like a true cock sucking champion.

Michelle came up and snuggled up against her son, watching his facial reactions as her sister milked him dry.

"I think our little wrestling star is lost in heaven," she cooed, stroking his hair.

"Ohh! That was amazing!" he sighed breathlessly..

"Mmmm, I think YOU'RE amazing." Michelle said softly, gazing at him with her beautiful eyes.

Staring into each other's eye's, mother and son became lost in the lovers trance. Rising from Jacob's lap, Gail broke the spell. "Yum!" she moaned, licking the cum from her bottom lip.

Gail noticed the private little moment that they seemed to be sharing. "Do you two wanna be alone for awhile?" she asked.

"Do you mind?" Michelle asked her sister.

"Promise you'll save some more for me?"

"Don't worry, he's not going anywhere, sis," Michelle giggled.

Jacob watched his Aunt slip from the bed, her big breasts flopping across her tummy. Her ass was meaty and absolutely gorgeous. It swayed invitingly as she strode towards the door. "Don't wake the neighbors you two," Gail said playfully as she closed the door behind her.

Michelle fed her son a sly smile. "So do you like you Aunt Gail's big boobies?"

"Yeah, they're awesome!" Jacob muttered.

"Hers may be a little bigger, but they aren't nearly as soft and squishy as mine." Michelle said, pushing her spongy orbs against her boy.

"Your boobs are the best, mom," Jacob said.

"You'll like them a lot better when they're rolling up and down my chest," she said.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, that's what happens when you thrust into a woman. You make her boobies dance," Michelle said.

"I can't wait to see that," Jacob muttered.

"Oh, you will, honey. My state champion's gonna make his momma's boobies roll and swing and dance all over her chest," Michelle said. "But until that day comes, they won't wander far," she winked.

"I hope not."

She looked him in the eyes yearningly. "Do you care if mom spends some time loving on you?" she asked.

"Are you crazy? Of course I don't care."

"We are naked, so we're gonna have to be careful that the monster down there doesn't wander into any caves that he shouldn't be in," Michelle warned. "Not yet anyway."

Jacob laughed. "Nice analogy, mom, but yeah, I understand," he said..

"Good, now roll over on top of me," Michelle whispered.

The busty mother moved onto her back and Jacob followed, taking position between her parted legs. Her labial meat felt slick, warm and smooth pressed against his tender boner.

Jacob watched in fascination as his mom's boobs drooped slightly off the sides of her chest as she positioned herself comfortably beneath him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him down on top of her.

Michelle's lips parted and her pink snake began to peek from it's hole as Jacob's lips descended onto hers. He felt a sudden jolt of arousal surge through his young body as his mom's strong silky-smooth legs rose up and circled his waist.

Time seemed to stop, as mother and son began to float on a cloud of love. They closed their eyes and let their tongues dance as Michelle ran her long nails across the back of Jacob's head.

Jacob's cock flexed with erectness between them, crushing against her swollen clit. Her son began to instinctively rock his hips and mom helped him along by pushing his ass with the heels of her pretty little feet.

"Careful, honey," the lusty mother warned, feeling his knob nearly jab into the mouth of her vagina a few times..

They kissed passionately, while engaging in a steady dry-fuck. "Squeeze my titties," the mother whispered between kisses.

Jacob's hands moved between them and found his mom's squishy boobs. He was amazed at how soft and spongy the were. The fatty flesh literally oozed between his fingers. The big rubbery caps of her areola were covered with milk-glands and stretched against her son's grasp.

Michelle tilted her hips back slightly and the length of Jacob's fuck-stick carved a trail between the slick folds of her labium. Jacob signed as he felt his teenage dick sink down between his mom's soft labial meat, sliding up and down against her warm slick cleft and throbbing clitoris.

Like she had several times before, Michelle came to her senses. *"What the fuck am I doing?"* she asked herself. *"He's my son for God sake...and this wasn't part of the deal at all!"*

The feel of his rigid manhood plowing at her in a steady dry-hump changed her tune real quick. *"Oh shit, but this is such a thrill...and his cock feels so fucking amazing!"* her brain screamed.

The naughty little dry-hump make-out session went on and on. I was like their own little sexual wrestling match. Michelle's legs were now up so far that her feet were locked high around Jacob's back.

Jacob's hands still had a tight grip on Michelle's tits, his fingers digging into their pillowy softness. The boy's dick slid a little too far and popped down between his mom's ass-cheeks. He continued grinding, his love-muscle now pointing down towards the mattress. The nob was wet with vaginal secretions and it plowed against his mom's butthole. With every downward motion it would momentarily get caught in her butt-socket, kissing the big puckered ring of her anus before traveling down between her soft cheeks.

Michelle let her son plow at her ass a little bit, then reached down and grasped his rod.

"Sit up, love," she said breathlessly.

Jacob released his mom's tits and sat up on his knees. He watched as she bent her knees back further, in the birthing position. Her cunt was splayed completely open, like a big pink flower in full bloom. Still grasping his penis at the root, she began to slap her son's bell-tip against her clit playfully.

"Damn!" the boy sighed at the sight of his cock and her pussy together..

They exchanged a wonder-filled smile, as Michelle's big beautiful brown eyes stared up at him seductively, continuously beating his boner against her steaming genitals. She drug the tip between her fleshy labium, watching her son's reaction.

"I'm gonna put just the tip in, ok? No thrusting!" she said.

"Uh huh," Jacob sighed as he felt his sensitive knob sink in to her warm wet hole. The mouth of Michelle's vagina stretched around the broad cock-tip, letting it sink inside her.

"Oh shit!" the boy sighed. It felt like the tip of his peter was being dipped in a pool of warm butter. Reacting to this, his cock flexed and his bulbous head ballooned with more blood.

Michelle's body reacted also, as her birth canal expanded and released the slippery lubricant from it's hot pink walls, preparing itself for intercourse.

"This isn't the first time you've stretched that little opening. You were a big baby, Jacob Little," Michelle said with a smile.

"It feels so good, mom," Jacob confessed

"Oh honey, you haven't even begun to experience good," she said, clasping his fat bell even tighter, coating it with her hot fuck-juice.

"Can I go just a little deeper?" he asked..

"Be my state champ, then you can go all the way to my womb," Michelle said.

She popped his cock from her creamy furrow and sat up. Jacob was still on his knees, straddling his mom's legs. His big boner now pointed directly at her chest.

"Here," she said, hefting her giant tit-orbs.. "Put it between them."

Jacob moved forward and Michelle sandwiched his cock between her tits, so that only his purple plum stuck out the top. She reached over and took a bottle of lubricant from her sister's nightstand, then squirted some on and they watched it coat his knob and run down between her tits. "Pussy fucking is reserved for a State Champion, but you can fuck my titties if you want?"

"I'm definitely good with that!" Jacob said excitedly. His mom was offering more than he expected, so he was grateful.

Michelle squeezed her tits together, smothering her boy's boner even tighter with tit-flesh, and worked her boobie-cleavage up and down her son's cock. Jacob let out a quivering sigh as his cum-drooling cock slid through the slippery channel between his mom's tits.

"Does that feel good?" Michelle asked in a sweet motherly tone.

"Oh God yeah!" he sighed.

"You like momma's big soft titties, don't you baby?" she asked, thrilled by his reaction.

"I sure do! They're amazing!"

"Well then fuck 'em, honey! Come on, bounce with me!" Michelle said, moving her chest up and down.

Jacob placed his hands on his mom's shoulders for leverage and began a thrusting bounce on the bed. His long cock thundered through the smothering crevice of oily tit-flesh. His bell-tip emerged from Michelle's cleavage, big and shiny, before slipping back down into the deep canyon.

"Oh that's such a big dick!" Michelle cooed, feeling her boy's muscled prick squeeze between her titties.

Jacob's balls boiled as they beat against the butt of his mom's tits. Beside's the cock-sucking he had received earlier, it was the most amazing thing he had ever felt.

Michelle worked her tits on him like a pro, watching his blood-engorged cock-head peek out from between her breasts. Each time it did, she could see his meatus yawning, bubbling out more pre-cum.

"That's it, honey, fuck those titties!" she shouted encouragingly.

"Oh God, mom!" Jacob sighed.

"Jacob, look at me!" Michelle said.

Jacob looked up from her boobs to see his mom staring up at him. The tops of her jugs rippled like jello each time his balls struck them from beneath. Her compressing palms made the ends of her stiff-nippled boobs bulge out obscenely.

Yet despite all the sexual eye-candy it was her eyes that got to him the most. Her big gleaming brown eyes staring back at him with nothing but pure love pouring out of them. Michelle's tongue peeked out and slithered across her teeth, as her mouth curled into a devilish little smile. "Come on, blow that hot fucking load between mommy's tits!" she cried out.

That was all it took for young Jacob. Hot boiling cum rocketed up his shaft and fired from his piss-hole. Michelle felt the warmth of the first rope between her tits.

When Jacob's knob peeked from her cleavage, it blasted a second milky cord into the air. Michelle saw the geyser travel up past her face before it splashing down onto her tits.

"Oh, honey! Cum on mommy!" she said encouragingly.

Jacob grunted with pleasure and his next creamy cum-blast splashed against Michelle's chin and across her lips. Her tongue instinctively cleaned it from her top lip.

The next one erupted deep down inside the smother pocket of tit-cleavage. Jacob's knob peeked out, and just after it disappeared back between the pancaked breasts, rope number five spurted out. Cock-cream bubbled from the dark crevice, forming a small pool on top of Michelle's boobs. A half a second later, Jacob's fat purple tip rose like a creature from the deep, bursting through the spooge-puddle and sending another long milky strand rising into the air.

"Ahhh shit!" he grunted, as yet another pulsing cord squirted between his mom's boobs.

As his orgasm subsided, Michelle pulled him back down on top of her, as she lay back on the bed. She stroked the back of his head as he rested his face in the soft of her neck. Her sexy bare feet trailed softly up the back of his calves as the boy rested against his mom's squishy cum-smearred boobies.

A little while later Michelle stepped from the shower just as Gail entered the bathroom. Her eye's traveled from the sleeping teen on the bed to her sister. "You didn't!" Gail said.

"I did...but just with my tits," Michelle said with a naughty smile..

"Poor baby...you wore him out," Gail said..

Michelle laughed. "I strongly doubt that," she said.

"So do I get some time alone with him now?" Gail asked, walking over to her sister.

"No...I don't trust you," Michelle said teasingly..

Gail threw her arms around Michelle, stepping in close so that her bare breasts pressed gently against her sister's.

"I'll be good...I promise," she said.

"Yeah, a good lay. The answer's still no. I barely trust myself with him, let alone my cock-hungry sister," Michelle said.

"Well, then we should share again."

Some time later, Jacob woke up with his head resting on his mom's lap. She stroked his hair as she looked down at him over her huge jutting tit-melons.

"Hi, handsome," she said with a smile.

The boy could feel his cock being sucked to life and he peered down to see his Aunt Gail kneeling between his legs, worming his hardening cock in and out of her lovely mouth. Her huge droopy breast hung from her chest, wobbling back and forth as she sucked.

Michelle cradled her son's head and lifted it to one of her breasts. He sucked her nipple into his mouth and began rolling his tongue across her big rubbery areola. The soft spongy melon molded around Jacob's entire face as she rested its full weight on him.

"Suck mommy's tittie, honey," her voice said softly.

Jacob felt like he had died and gone to heaven. Here he was smothered in breast-meat, chewing and nursing on his own mother's nipple, while feeling the warm wet sensation of having his cock deep-throated by his Aunt.

As his tongue dug against bumpy surface of his mom's areola, Jacob opened his eyes and stared into smooth fatty flesh resting warmly against his face. He could hear himself breathing through his nose, his mom's breast molded around his face like a big spongy mask.

"Mmmnff," he whimpered, working her puffy nipple between the roof of his mouth and his tongue.

Jacob felt his cock pop from his Aunt Gail's mouth. He felt her big tits drag up his chest. His mom's nipple was pulled from his lips as Gail's mouth crept under Michelle's breast and found Jacob's. The two of them kissed hungrily twirling their tongues together.

Jacob heard his mom giggle and he peered up to see her looking down at them. "Does baby like all these big boobs all over him?" she asked cutely.

"Uh-huh." Jacob muttered as he made out with his Aunt Gail.

Gail broke the kiss and Michelle's breast wobbled back across Jacob's face. He swept his tongue across it as it bobbed heavily back and forth, smothering half his head. Gail adjusted herself, so that one her giant boobs bumped against her sister's, and Jacob found himself staring at two breasts instead of one.

Like his mom's, Gail's areola were enormous and Jacob's mouth was drawn towards it like a magnet. He sucked and chewed like a hungry baby, watching his mom's nipple slide down his nose and rest between his eyes. He tilted his chin up and went to work on Michelle's nipple, then he reached up and maneuvered his Aunts breast so that both their giant areola were side by side.

Both big caps fell onto his face and Jacob found himself in big breast heaven. Smothered in pounds of breast-meat the teenager worked both nipples into his mouth, chewing, pulling and sucking greedily.

Gail smiled as she slouched over face to face with her sister. They glanced down at their

joining boobs, which completely covered Jacob's face. "Oh, I think we've created a little boobie monster, sis." Gail said.

"Watch out, this monster likes to eat poochie to Michelle said.

"Mmm, well maybe my cunt-licking nephew can come show his Auntie what he can do."

Jacob felt his Aunt Gail's nipple slip through his teeth as she sat back on the bed. He peeked out from beneath his mom's breast and watched as his Aunt Gail rested her hands back on the mattress and threw her knees back into the birthing position. Her big udders drooped slightly off the sides of her chest as she glared down at him, with widely parted thighs. "What about it, hotshot? Wanna smooch with Aunt Gail's pooch?" She asked, slapping the meat of her genitals with her fingers.

Jacob sat up and his mom climbed onto her knees and leaned against him, so that her face was beside his, the weight of her tits against his back. "Go on, honey, make her scream like you did me," Michelle said..

Jacob laid down on his stomach between Gail's legs and began to feast on her bald cunt. She caressed the back of his head as he sloppily licked along her coral gash..

Michelle took one of the bed pillows and stuffed it under Jacob's tummy so she could elevate his hips. Then she crawled behind him, pulled his boner out from beneath him and milked it, while leaning down and licking his asshole.

"Ohh Jesus, Mom!" the boy gasped, looking back too see her face buried between his buns. He could feel her strong mature tongue whipping across his butt-ring.

"Come on, Jacob," his Aunt said in a horny tone, hooking her sexy bare foot around his head and guiding him back to her cunt. "Eat me!"

Clit, meat curtains, butthole. Jacob had remembered what his mom had taught him about eating pussy, and soon he had his Aunt Gail's eyes fluttering. Through the corner of his eye, he could see her tiny foot, hovering beside him since her knees were back so far. It began to quiver and her cute little toes with their painted nails began to clench.

"Oh my God!" Gail's voice shook.

Jacob's tongue went into overdrive, beating against his Aunt's big fat clitoris. He was amazed that he could concentrate with his mom licking his ass and stroking his cock the way she was.

"Oh God, Michelle!" Gail exclaimed as if communicating to her sister just how intense her son was going to make her cum.

Michelle kissed her son's butthole wetly and giggled. "I told you!"

The mother then took a long wet lick down her son's perineum, licking and kissing that bare

spot between his nuts and ass, while continuously beating up and down the length of his cock. She heard her boy react with a whimper..

"Oh shit, I'm gonna cum!" Gail sang.

Her pretty face became contorted and Jacob felt her hips begin to jerk. Both Gail's feet were throw back a foot further, her sexy toes with their pale-pink painted toenails clenched tightly as an orgasm rippled through her..

"OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD!!!" she screamed out, like a teenage girl popping for the very first time.

Under Jacob's chin, the head of Gail's urethra pushed forward, peeking out her twat. A long stream of girl-cum squirted from the opening, splashing against Jacob's neck. It was followed by a second, then a third.

"OH FUCK!" Gail screamed, writhing wildly as she sent a fourth strong blast of pussy-cum erupting all over the cunt-munching teenager. Jacob just kept going until Gail pushed his face away.

"Holy shit!" she panted, glaring at Jacob as if he were some sort of pussy-eating God.

Michelle released his cock and crawled over the top of him, letting her big soft tits drag against his back.

"Awww, did my baby make his Auntie Gail squirt?" she asked.

"Oh my God, Michelle, I haven't been eaten like that since college," Gail said, her voice still quivering.

Michelle lowered her lips to her son's ear, licking and teasing it, as he rested on the bed. "Don't get lazy on me, honey-bear. You have more pooch to smooch," Michelle said.

Michelle crawled over onto her sister laying flat against her, so their tits were smashed together. Gail smiled up at her. "Wicked minds think alike," she giggled.

Michelle looked over her shoulder as Jacob rose to his knees. Right in front of him were two shaved matronly cunts, one piled right on top of the other.

"Come on, Romeo. Now you're gonna make us both scream," his mom said.

"I only have one tongue, mom," Jacob joked.

"I know, and it belongs to me. With your Aunt Gail you're going to do something you haven't done yet, it's called finding the G-spot," Michelle said, then put the two fingers of her hand together and pointed them out with her palm up.

"You're going to put these two fingers together and slide them inside her. When they get all the way in, you're going to bend them up like this and scratch the upper wall of her vagina. It won't take you long to find her little G-spot. Ready to try?" Michelle said.

"Okay," Jacob said, moving in close.

His fingers sunk down into his Aunt Gail's pussy-hole and turned up just as his mother directed, scratching along the upper surface of her birth canal.

"Bring your fingers back just a little, sweetie" Gail said, guiding him to her sweet spot.

Jacob drug his fingers into an area where her lining felt rougher.

"Oh, right there! That's your Auntie's 'G' baby!" Gail said.

"Come on," Michelle said, giving her ass cheek a pat, directing her son to start eating her.

Jacob buried his face in his mom's juicy cunt, putting his tongue to work, while he stared at her crinkled butthole. His fingers dug at his Aunt Gail's G-spot and soon he could feel both women squirming.

Michelle's face hovered over her sister's, both women were panting excitedly.

"Ohhhhh!" Michelle cried out.

"Oh, God!" Gail followed.

Jacob felt a rush of adrenaline. He was about to make two beautiful middle-aged sisters cum at once. Two moms with over twenty years of sexual experience and nearly fifty-thousand orgasms between them, were about cum at the hand and tongue of a teenage boy.

"Oh God, Michelle! He's working my fucking G-spot so good!" Gail squealed.

"Oh fuck, my pussy's feeling really good too! He's amazing!" Michelle cried out.

Soon Jacob had both moms crying in passion, as their pussies began to quiver. Their high-pitched squeals sounded like two college girls getting their cherries popped.

After he made his mom and his Aunt Gail cum, Jacob found himself on his back again, while his mom and Aunt Gail took turns gagging on his cock. Both their tiny hands were wrapped around the meaty base, their long painted fingernails grasping at the tender cock-flesh. Working together, the two hands jerked at the stalk, causing Jacob's big ball-sack to bounce wildly.

Jacob was in absolute paradise watching two grown women take turns on him, their huge drooping mommy-melons flopping all around.

"Oh, I love wrapping my lips around this sweet little sugar stick," Gail said as she popped the

mushroom-shaped cork from her mouth and rolled her tongue across its glistening surface.

Michelle nipped at its girth with her puckered lips, probing its vein-covered surface with the tip of her tongue. "LITTLE sugar stick? You ARE kidding, right? There's nothing little about my honey-bear's cock...In a few weeks it's gonna be mommy's big pussy-pounder!" Michelle said.

Both Gail and Michelle continued to beat Jacob off as they came up and lay on either side of him. Their boobs were so fucking enormous that they met in the middle on his chest, so that all Jacob saw when her looked down was tit-meat. "Well just don't forget I want my pussy stretched too...then I want it fucked hard and fast!" Gail said.

Michelle kissed her boy's lips sensually. "Did you hear that, honey? Your Aunt Gail wants your big dick inside her too. Isn't that exciting?" Michelle said, then went back to kissing him..

"Yeah," he sighed, then shared a few wet smooches with his Aunt Gail..

"Not as exciting as having it inside your mommy though," Gail said, between kisses. "There's no pussy like mommy's pussy."

"Ohh!" the boy gasped out loud, turned on beyond belief as the two beautiful moms smothered him with their voluptuous bodies, while showering him with kisses and beating his hardon with their hands.

"You're gonna make me scream with that big baby-maker aren't you, honey?" Michelle asked with a naughty smile, then kissed his lips again.

Gail squeezed his hardon tight while jerking it. "Is that what that is down there, Jacob, a baby-maker?" she asked while taking turns kissing him. "Are you gonna pump babies into us?"

"Ohh shit!" the boy gasped, feeling his hardon tingle in their steadily stroking hands.

Michelle slid both tits up onto her boy, running the long nails of her free hand through his hair, while planting a series of moaning kisses on his lips. "Ohh, is that what you want, honey? You want mommy big n preggers?" she cooed.

"God!" the boy snarled, humping his hips from the mattress and fucking up into their stroking hands.

"Mm, so she can smother you with her big pregnant ball!" Gail said.

"And you can suck on my big milk-filled titties!" Michelle added, then smooched him again, only this time it was a deep tongue-twirling french kiss.

At this point the two sisters were fighting for position on him, pushing back and forth. They both wanted to rub their hard rubbery nipples on him while they kissed him. Jacob felt like he was being sexually attacked by two dueling cougars, and he loved it! Everywhere he looked, huge sloshing boobie-melons were rubbing all over him. His mom would kiss him, then Gail

would move in. When there was the slightest pause in their smooching, his mom would move back in on his lips. They were both incredible kissers, and the boy was over the moon.

"Just imagine it, sis," Michelle said breathlessly, "being fucked by a State Champion wrestler."

"Yess! Imagine how hard he could fuck us!" Gail answered. "Pound the fucking cum out of our tight pussies!"

"Ohhh!" Jacob moaned, feeling on the verge of blasting his hot wad into the air.

Now rather than kiss him, both mom's had moved up slightly, burying the boy's face in tit-meat. They beat his dick relentlessly, their big wedding rings sparkling, and Jacob continued to pump his hips up and down.

"He could pin us to the bed, like he does his opponents," Michelle said, "then he could hold our silky legs back while he ravages us like a fucking horny animal!"

Gail could see her nephew peeking up at them over their tits. "Is that what you want, you beast? You wanna pin us down and pump babies into us?" she shouted.

"Ohhh shit!" Jacob whimpered, feeling his whole body give off a mighty pre-orgasmic shudder. His mom's next word sealed the deal.

"Fuck us, Jacob! Give us your babies!!"

A mix of colors flashed before Jacob's eyes as he was struck with the most powerful cum of his life.

The mothers both looked back at his cock, not wanting to miss the fireworks show. The first milky rope blasted nearly four-feet into the air. "Holy shit! What a geyser!" Gail exclaimed.

"He'll have lots more!" Michelle said proudly, and that he did. Nearly a dozen cords of hot jizz were shot from his piss-slit, as the women milked him dry.

The three of them slept like a babies the rest of the night, with Jacob snuggled comfortably between the two mothers, their tits draped across his chest, and smooth matronly legs resting on his.

"So how many fights does he have left until state?" Gail asked over the phone.

"Three I think," Michelle said, sipping on a glass of water, "and he'll need to win every one of them."

"Hopefully he will, as long as he stays properly motivated," Gail giggled.

Michelle was wearing pale-pink two-piece string bikini. The bottoms were so skimpy they just

barely covered her ass and vulva. The top was also risqué, showing off a lot of boob-flesh.

"So you've sucked his cock and balls, he's humped your tits and smooched with your pooch, what the hell's left. The only thing you two haven't done is fucked." Gail said.

Michelle watched out the sliding glass door as her husband and son played in the pool. Of course, she mostly kept her eyes on Jacob, checking out his lean physique.

"I have a couple ideas," Michelle said, gazing out at her son's glistening body as it splash about.

"Here's an idea...how 'bout I come stay with you for a couple of days. We can keep him home from school and drain his balls," Gail said.

"Thanks, but I think I can handle this one on my own, sis."

Jacob got out of the pool and ran inside, toweling himself off. "Having fun out there, handsome?" Michelle asked.

"Yeah. I thought you were gonna come swim?" Jacob asked, checking out his mom in her sexy bikini. He particularly liked the way her oversized tits spilled out of the top.

"I'm just chatting with Aunt Gail. Here, say hi," she said, handing him the phone.

"Hi Aunt Gail," Jacob said.

"Hey there, stud. Heard you enjoyed your little rest stop this morning," Gail said.

"Yeah, it was cool." Jacob said, recalling how his mom had stopped at a rest area on the way home to blow his dick and lick his balls.

As he spoke on the phone, Michelle stepped up behind him, bumping her bikini-clad knockers against him, while gently rubbing his shoulders with her soft hands. She was finding it more and more difficult to keep her hands off of him.

"I had fun last night. You're a hard one to resist, sweetheart." Gail said.

"Thanks," he said blushing.

Michelle glanced out the window at her husband as he swam laps across the pool. She pulled Jacob away from the sliding glass door, against the kitchen counter, so that her husband couldn't see them if he were to look in. Her tits mashed against Jacob's back as she wrapped her arms around him and began running her long nails along his muscular chest. *"Good grief, I can't keep my hands off of him! He's so fucking irresistible!"* she thought.

Jacob's Aunt Gail continued speaking to him. "You know, I was thinking...I know after you win state you're gonna be pretty busy hammering away at your mom's cunt, but if you can pull

yourself away from her, I'd like you to come stay with me for a week."

Michelle began to plant light sensual little kisses along her son's neck. Her hand crept down beneath the waistband of his shorts and she combed her long nails through the pubic fuzz along the base of his cock..

Jacob felt one of his mom's bare feet begin to gently slide up his calf as she bathed him in unmotherly affection..

"Yeah, maybe," he answered his Aunt, barely able to focus on what she was saying.

"The girls are always gone, and your Uncle Ron works long hours, so it would just be the two of us most of the day. Would you like that?" Gail asked.

"Yeah, that would be fun."

"I'd let you fuck my pussy, my tits, my ass, whatever you wanted," Gail said.

"Really?"

"Of course!" she said. "Just, don't go announcing that to your mom."

"Oh OK," he muttered, his mind drifting back to his mom and her big rubbery erect nipples that were poking into his back.

"I heart you, Jacob," Gail said softly.

"I love you too, Aunt Gail."

As Michelle was handed back the phone, she moved around to the front of her son, facing him. Her hand grasped the waistband of his shorts, holding it like a harness, and she brought the phone to her ear. "Making plans are we?" she asked her sister.

"I just thought Jacob might like to come spend some time with his Auntie after he becomes state champion," Gail said.

"Why, so he can plunge your pipes?" Michelle joked.

"Maybe!"

"Well I have a strange suspicion that when Mr. Jacob wins the state championship he won't wanna wander far from home for a while." Michelle said, giving her son a wink..

Michelle heard her husband come in the sliding door and let go of her son's shorts. She continued to gaze at him for a moment. Her mouth fell open slightly and Jacob could see her tongue roll across her top teeth teasingly.

"Honey, do we have any sandwich meat?" her husband asked her.

"I better go, sis. I have two hungry boys to feed," Michelle said.

After lunch, Jacob and his father became engrossed in the Saturday afternoon baseball game. Michelle was still in her skimpy bikini and her horny son hadn't been able to tear his eyes away from her since she sat down. She finally got up from the sofa and moved towards the sliding glass door.

"Well, boys, I think I'm gonna go out for a swim," she said.

Jacob watched her sashay towards the door. The cheeks of her thick mommy-buttocks peeked from beneath the skimpy bikini bottoms, and undulated gently from side to side. Jacob knew it was an open invitation for him to come out and play.

"Actually, dad, I'm not too into the game. I think I'll go back out and swim with mom," Jacob said.

"Suit yourself," his father said, chomping on his popcorn. "You're gonna miss a good one though."

When Jacob got outside Michelle was already in the pool. She was over on the deep end with only her pretty little head poking out of the water. "Hi!" she said, in a flirty little tone.

"Hi." Jacob said as he walked down the steps into the water.

"Did you miss me that much already?" she teased.

"As a matter of fact, I did," Jacob said, as he swam over to the deep end. His mom latched on to him, throwing her legs and arms around him. Jacob kept them both afloat as Michelle clung to her boy, with her big fat jugs squashed against his young naked chest. Hovering slightly above him, Jacob's mom brushed the wet hair from his eyes.

"Mm, mommy's big strong wrestling stud. You gonna hold me, and show me what a man you are?" she asked with a big beautiful smile.

"I could hold you forever," Jacob said..

She stared straight into his eyes. "Careful what you wish for," she said softly. "I may never let you go."

"So what do I get if I win my next match?" Jacob asked. "I've been wondering about it all day."

"It's a surprise this time," she answered with a sly look. "I will tell you this though...if you win, that big boner in your shorts is gonna be very, VERY happy."

Jacob snickered a little.

"What's so funny?" Michelle asked.

"It's just funny to hear my own mom say the word 'boner' that's all," he said.

"Yeah, well it wasn't so hilarious this morning, when your own mom had her lips wrapped around your 'boner' at the rest stop, now was it?" Michelle asked.

"No, there was nothing funny about that. I loved it!"

Michelle glared into his eyes with a naughty little smile. "Did you like how I curled my wet tongue around the head of your...BONER," she said, watching his reaction.

A naughty little shiver shot through Jacob's body, and he felt his 'boner' wedged against his mom's puffy vulva, as her legs clung around him beneath the water. "It's definitely sexy when you say it," he confessed.

Michelle giggled at his reaction, then got a serious look. "Watch my lips then...are you watching?" she asked.

Jacob nodded as he watched his mom's big pouty lips slowly part. There was a long pause before Michelle spouted it out. "BONER!" she said in the sexiest tone she could.

She giggled as she felt her son's reaction in his groin.. She hugged him even tighter, making her boob-flesh bulge out from between them. She brought her lips to his ear. "Boner, boner, boner, boner, boner, boner, BONER!...My Boner!" she teased, pressing her camel toe against it.

Jacob suddenly slipped out of her arms, playfully dunking under the water. Michelle let out a little yelp as she tried to hang onto him.

He resurfaced near the shallow end, laughing at her.

"You come back here, young man!" she said, starting off after him.

When she got near him, Jacob dove under again, going right between his mom's legs. Michelle screamed playfully as she was lifted out of the water on her son's shoulders. She squeezed her thighs tightly around her son's head, her big wet boobs wobbled around, nearly popping out of her bikini top.

"You little shit!" she squealed.

Michelle glanced at the house to make sure her husband wasn't watching."You bad-boy! You just wanted your head between my sexy legs, didn't you?"

"You got it!" Jacob said.

"Try facing the other direction next time, so I can rub my pink taco against your face!" she teased.

"I love tacos!"

"Mm, well mommy has one. All you can eat!" she said, clawing through his hair with her nails.

He spun around in the water, nearly throwing her off his shoulders.

"Oh, you wanna play naughty, huh? Does my boy like playing naughty with his mommy?" she asked, then quickly slid down her son's back and grasped onto him from behind, clutching her arms and legs around him like she was taking a piggy-back ride.

Jacob dunked then under water and Michelle's hand slipped into her son's shorts, grasping his cock. With a tight grip at the base she immediately started jerking him off, pulling the loose skin up and down his shaft. "I bet you'd like this part of you between mommy's legs too!" she said.

"I especially want that part of me between your legs," the boy confessed.

"I bet you do," she said. "So you can feel me squeeze and drip my mommy-juice all over it."

"Oh God yeah," the teen sighed, feeling her jerk on his cock underwater.

"Is my baby horny...huh? Is his big dick all hard and horny for his busty mom?" she asked seductively.

"It always is when I'm around you," Jacob admitted.

"Swim to the other side with me," she said, leading him to the more private end of the pool..At that end there was a built-in seat about half way down the side wall of the pool. A place where a person could sit yet still be neck deep in the water.

"Take off your trunks," Michelle said with an excited thrill.

"But what about dad?"

"Even if he did pull himself away from the game, he can't see this part of the pool from the back door. If he comes out we'll hear him, now are you gonna take off those trunks, mister, or do I have to?" Michelle asked anxiously.

Jacob slid his shorts off and Michelle reached under and untied her string bikini bottoms.

"Sit over here now," Michelle said.

Jacob situated himself onto the contoured pool-seat. He sat back so that only his head poked out above the water. Like a floating Goddess, Michelle's swam up over Jacob's legs. He saw her naked ass peek from the water, then he watched as his mom straddled him, her bare crotch resting right against the underside of his rock-hard shaft.

With her knees astride him, Michelle lowered right up against her son, throwing her arms

around his neck. Her mammoth, barely contained tit-melons squashed like soft bread dough onto his chest as she brought her face up close to his. "See, he can't even see us," she whispered reassuringly.

It was true. The seat was tucked down into a private area of the pool, surrounded by ledge, so that a person would have to actually be in the pool or standing at the other side to see them.

"You've had girls over to swim. You can't tell me you've never hidden over here and made-out with them." Michelle said curiously.

"Naw, those girls were too scared to do anything like that."

"Unlike your mother who can't keep her hands off of you," Michelle said. "So let's say I am one of those girls, but a brave horny one who's just crawled on top of you. What do you do next?"

"We'd probably make out," he answered.

A big naughty grin formed on the mother's face. "Then let's make out," she suggested.

Michelle tilted her head a little as she brought her lips to Jacob's. The two of them began to kiss sensually. Their tongues slipped from their mouths and began a slow intimate dance.

"Mmm," the mother whimpered lustfully as she smooched with her teenager.

Jacob's cock flexing against his mom's cunt as she began to gently move her hips, crushing the meat of his spear into her genitals. Now Jacob could feel the flesh of his mom's labium dragging up and down the length of his rod.

"Does that naked pussy feel good on you, baby?" she whispered between kisses.

"Very good!"

Gradually their kissing became deeper and more intense. They whimpered lustfully and their tongues lashed wildly together. By now Jacob was getting used to how fast his mom's tongue could move. In the beginning Michelle's pink snake could flutter circles around his before he even had time to respond. Now, from all the practice, Jacob was becoming a little make-out specialist. When her tongue rolled, his rolled with it. When her tongue flailed, his was right there battering back at it.

Of course Michelle took notice of this. "*Holy shit he's getting good!*" she thought, as she felt the strength of his tongue twisting with hers. "*And I can't believe how fucking hard his dick is!*"

She gazed him in the eyes, like a sexually excited girlfriend grinding her hot cunt against his rigid cock-muscle. "Careful not to slide in," she warned. "You're not state champion quite yet."

For twenty solid minutes they went at it with tongues wrestling, hips swiveling and tits wobbling. By now Michelle's clitoris was throbbing and tingling like crazy as she was brought to the edge of a hot climax.. "Oh, Jacob!" She quietly squealed, her face beginning it's cute little

contortion.

The mother's hips went into overdrive as a huge clitoral orgasm began to overtake her. She buried her face in her son's neck, which muffled a series of cunt-quivering screams.

As his mom used his body like a fuck-post, Jacob smiled to himself. He wondered how many other boys were spending their weekend making their moms cum.

After a few minutes, Michelle came back down from her orgasmic cloud. Her hips had slowed, but continued to roll up and back tirelessly.

"Oh my God!" she gasped. "How do you make me cum so hard!"

"Mom," Jacob muttered, horny beyond belief.

"Yes, love?"

"Can I please just put it inside you?" he asked desperately.

"I think you know the answer to that, honey," Michelle said, finding it cute that her handsome son wanted to fuck her so bad.

"I'll win state, I swear to God. If I don't win you can ground me for a year!"

Michelle laughed. "Ground you for a year?! Why, so you can stay home with me. Like that's a punishment," she said, her hips still swiveling up and back plowing her mommy parts again him.

"You won't let me, just once?" he asked.

"No. Jacob Little, when you and I finally make love, it's gonna be more than just a little frolic in the pool," Michelle said, then put her face up against her son's so their foreheads were touching. She stared straight into his eyes, her hips still working their magic, grinding up and back, teasing his cock with her pussy-fissure.

"It's gonna be absolute magic!" she explained, in a seductive voice. "It'll happen the morning after your big night. It'll start like any other morning. Breakfast at the table with your father, you and I sharing our secret little glances. One thing will be different though. You're father will leave for work, but you won't be going anywhere. I'm afraid the big fight has left you soar...to soar to go to school," Michelle whispered.

Jacob's heart began to pound with excitement as he listened to his mom's voice, staring straight into those seductive brown eyes as she continued speaking.

"After I see your father out and lock the doors behind him, you'll be waiting for me at the foot of the stairs. You'll be naked and your cock will be iron-hard and pulsing with excitement, like it is now. As I turn to you, I'll let my little robe slip off my shoulders, and I come to you as naked

as the day I gave birth to you," she said..

Jacob could feel his balls begin to boil, and his dick tingle between their grinding crotches, as his mom's voice sent electric jolts of arousal through his body. Her cunt smothered his dick, gliding up and back tirelessly as she continued speaking.

"When I meet you, and our hands come together, sparks will fly. As I look you in the eyes I'll say to you five simple words. JACOB, TAKE ME TO BED!"

"Oh yes!" he muttered.

"Then you'll carry me upstairs and fuck me, honey! You'll fuck my hot pussy and blast a hot load of cum inside me!"

It was all Jacob could take. He felt the flood gates open and a torrent of sperm rocket through his shaft. "OH GOD, MOM, I'M CUMMING!" he groaned.

Once again Michelle's hips went into to overdrive, grinding on her son's manhood with her gates of paradise. She brought her lips to his ear as she felt his cock pulse, crushing her stiff-nippled knockers against him even more. "We'll fuck hard and deep, baby...we'll fuck on mommy's big soft bed!" she cooed.

This time it was Jacob who planted his face against his mom's neck, grunting with each powerful cock-blast. Michelle wasn't far behind him. Her body began to convulse against his with clitoral orgasm number two.

"Oh, honey!!" Michelle's voice squealed.

Time seemed to stand still and all that existed were throbbing, pulsing genitals. Jacob could feel the warmth of his mother's excretion as his own organ squirted thick clouds of potent baby-batter into the pool. Together they rode the wave of orgasmic bliss for what seemed like forever.

They didn't even hear Jacob's father as he came back outside and walked over by the pool. "Dodgers are up by three points!" he said, as he glanced over at them.

Michelle quickly got off her son. They were both still naked from the waist down, but luckily her husband couldn't see that. "Oh hey, honey!" she said breathlessly, trying to act as normal as she could.

"You guys been swimming laps or something, you look out of breath?" her husband asked.

Michelle glanced at her son. "Yeah we were just um, racing each other across the pool, but I had to stop because my bikini bottoms flew right off. So if you see them floating around over there somewhere, don't panic," she said.

He husband started swimming around and searching. "Well we better locate those bottoms.

I'm sure your son doesn't wanna see his mom nude from the waist down."

When her husband dove under to look for them, the mother gave her boy a quick kiss. "Oh, I'm positive that you're wrong about that, isn't he, baby?" she said, looking her boy in the eyes.

"He sure is," Jacob said with a smile.

Things were certainly different now between Jacob and his mom. Even during their day to day routine Michelle would do little things like squeeze Jacob's cock through his shorts or purposely rub her big tits on him.

"How's my penis?" she'd ask. "Is he anxious to fuck?" she'd inquire candidly.

One time as they sat at the table eating, with her husband upstairs, Michelle brazenly said, "After you win state, we should fuck doggy-style too. I think you'd really like that one."

Often times Michelle would give her son little flashes of her ass or pussy, even with his father in the same room. There were tons of tit-squashing hugs, many slow sensual kisses and lots and lots of flirty little winks.

A couple nights before his next fight, around midnight, after her husband was fast asleep, Michelle slipped out of bed. She threw on a sexy little silk robe and tip-toed down to her son's room. Once there she peeked inside and found Jacob on his bed completely naked and stroking his big boner.

His eye's were closed, and he had headphone's on. Michelle could hear the beat of a rock tune. She slipped inside his room and quietly wandered over to the foot of his bed watching him. *"My God that is so beautiful!"* she thought, as her eyes traveled down the big meaty fuck-stick, admiring it's impressive length. It looked so young and powerful. Jacob's big hairless balls bounced as his fist flew up and down his pre-cum-slickened teenage hardon.

Michelle's knees quivered at the thought of having such a big strong boner inside of her, hammering away at her hungry cunt. Jacob's eyes suddenly flew open and his hand stopped as he stared at his mom. "Holy shit, mom, you scared me!" he exclaimed.

"It's a little past your bedtime there, horn-dog," she teased.

"Sorry, I was practicing something," he said.

"Yeah, I can see that," his mom giggled.

"I read in a magazine how a guy can go longer without cumming."

"Really?" Michelle said with interest, coming over and sitting at the foot of the bed. Jacob could tell she was braless beneath the robe by the way her boobs seemed to wobble heavily

beneath the silk fabric. "Show me," Michelle said.

Jacob's cock was still glistening with pre-cum. He grabbed it and started stroking forcefully again. "The article said if you think about something else while your doing it, you can go longer."

"Yeah, maybe, but when you look up and see tits swinging above your face you won't be think about something else, trust me," his mom said.

Michelle reached over and grabbed the lotion Jacob had sitting by his side. She squirted some onto her hand.

"How 'bout I teach you a better way." she said.

"Okay," he gulped anxiously, watching her scoot over next to him..

"I want you to pin your balls back against your ass, so the skin on your penis gets nice and tight," Michelle said.

Jacob slid his fist down and squashed his scrotum against his ass. His cock was now a perfect fuck-stick jutting straight upward, capped by his fat purple helmet. "Like this?" he asked.

"Perfect!" Michelle's tiny hand clasped her meaty target. She gently began to stroke up and down the length of his hardon as she spoke to him.

"There are two things you need to remember when you fuck a girl. You pump until you get close. You grind until it subsides. Simple as pie," she said.

"What do you mean by grind?" Jacob asked.

"When your penis gets close to orgasm, you go as far inside the vagina as you can, hold it there and do a little grinding motion back and forth. If a woman's on top she'll usually do the grinding for you, kinda like I was the other day in the pool," Michelle said.

Jacob watched his mom's hand, like the hand of a seasoned professional working her magic on his cock with perfect corkscrew strokes.. Michelle was a lefty and Jacob chuckled to himself as he watched his mom's shiny silver wedding ring glide up and down. She squeezed hard on his cock being cautious not to jab him with her long painted nails.

"Oh wow, I feeling really good already!" he announced.

"Fuck my hand as long as you can, honey," she said.

After a half-dozen dick-milking strokes, Michelle felt Jacob's cock flex. She watched the blood-swollen knob slip through her fist. *"Fuck, this is so hot! Stoking him off and teaching him how to become a skillful lover!"* she thought.

"Okay, I'm really close now!" Jacob gasped..

"Grind!" Michelle said, sliding her hand to the base of her son's cock and keeping it there.

The boy's hips rose from the mattress, squirming up and back as he felt his mother's grasp holding back the torrent of cum.

"With your length, you'll probably be able to plow the head of a woman's cervix. It'll feel a little like this," the mother said, lowering her lips to Jacob's cock. Michelle kept her lips tightly closed and pressed them against the tip of her son's cock-head. She rubbed his helmet back and forth across the rounded pucker of her lips. Her tongue peeked out and swiped away the bubbling precum seeping from his piss-slit.

"Better?" she asked.

"Yeah," Jacob muttered, feeling his orgasm drift away. .

Michelle sat back up and began stroking again. "Okay, time to fuck again," she said, beating his boner with full-length strokes.

"Come on, honey! Bounce your hips! You should be meeting my hand stroke for stroke, like it's a hot pussy!" she instructed him.

Jacob's ass began bouncing on the mattress as he fucked his cock up into his mom's fist.

"That's it handsome. That's my soon-to-be state champion!" she cheered.

Jacob fucked his mom's tiny hand for a full two minutes, staring up into her big beaming eyes, before he felt that familiar orgasmic sensation. "Oh God, I'm getting close again!"

"Grind!" Michelle said, lowering her lips to his tool.

One again, the mother knelt, with her fist around the root of her son's cock and her lips against his bell-tip, simulating her hot cervical head. Her robe had parted enough for Jacob to peer down and see her big pendulous breasts hanging there.

"Fuck me again!" His mom said, pumping his meat up and down with her fist.

"Oh damn, mom! The way you said that was so wild!" the boy confessed.

"I know, baby and you're really beating that pussy up!" she cooed. "Fuck me harder!"

Jacob fucked up into her hand the best he could. This time he went almost five minutes. By this time, Michelle's hand was a creamy little fuck ring of lotion and pre-cum. "Are you gonna fuck me like this, honey? Are you gonna fuck mommy this long and hard on our special night?"

"Yess!" the boy hissed.

For fifteen more minutes Jacob held out as his mom worked her hand and lips on his horny teenage love-muscle, alternating between strokes and grinds. "Oh sweetie you've done so well. Are you ready to squirt that cream out of your fucking nut bag?" she said lustfully, speeding up her cock-strokes.

Seconds later Jacob was grunting like crazy, as rope after rope of thick jism blasted into the air, splashing down against his chest. Michelle milked him dry, squeezing every once out of him. Finally, she leaned down and gave the gleaming purple head of his cock a big closed-lipped kiss.

"Mm. My big strong penis," she said, giving it a few more long slow strokes.

The night of Jacob's next match finally came and he won easily. After the tournament Michelle went searching for her son. She looked stunning as usual, wearing a black stretchable tube-top dress which left plenty of bulging cleavage on open display. The heels of her strapless high heeled mules clicked against the tile floor as she moved out of the gymnasium and into the hallway.

Michelle found there, alone with a girl his age. The two of them giggled flirtatiously. "Honey?" Michelle called, not looking the least bit pleased.

Jacob walked towards his mom and the girl followed behind him. "Hey, mom! Mom, this is Lisa," he said introducing her.

"Hi," Michelle said with a forced smile.

"Jacob told me a lot about you. You're really beautiful," Lisa confessed.

"Would you excuse us a minute, Lisa?" Michelle asked.

"Sure, I'll just be outside." Lisa said uncomfortably.

Lisa walked off and Michelle fed her son a perturbed look. "What the fuck are you doing?" she asked.

"She's just a friend. A bunch of them are going out tonight and they want me to go," Jacob said.

"So that bitch can pop your cherry before I do? I don't think so. You're not going," Michelle said without hesitation.

"Fine, I'll just ask dad...he'll let me go," Jacob said, walking past her defiantly.

"Excuse me?! Jacob Little, get back here right now!" Michelle demanded.

Jacob stopped dead in his tracks. He knew better than to fuck with his mom. Michelle strolled

over and took his hands, staring lovingly into his eyes. "She can't fuck like I can. I promise you that," Michelle said.

"Mom, we didn't even really have plans to do that."

"Honey, I wasn't born yesterday, and I saw the way she was looking at you. Getting you into her panties tonight is EXACTLY what she has planned for you," his mom said.

Lisa poked her head through the gym doorway.

"Jacob, we're leaving. Are you gonna come?" she asked.

Jacob looked back at his mom who was still staring at him meaningfully. "Get rid of her," Michelle whispered.

"Will you keep me home from school and fuck me tomorrow?" He asked bravely.

"You know we can't do that yet."

"Why not?" Jacob asked.

"Because the whole reason for me to let you fuck me is to motivate you to win state!"

"So, you can just keep me motivated by promising to let me fuck you some more," Jacob said.

"Please, mom?"

For a moment, the wheels in Michelle's brain were turning like crazy. "No more girlfriends, understood?" she asked.

"Understood!"

"Jacob?" Lisa called, wondering what he and his mother were going on and on about.

Michelle stared into her boy's eyes. "Get rid of her."

Jacob looked at Lisa, who still stood in the doorway, glaring impatiently. "I'm tired. That fight took a lot out of me. I think I'm just gonna go home tonight," he told her.

Lisa glanced at Michelle who was glaring back at her with an evil little grin.

"Fine!" Lisa said disappointingly, then stomped away.

Jacob hardly slept that night. At breakfast the next morning he couldn't stop looking at his mom as she sat across the table from him. He simply couldn't believe he was finally going to spend the day making love to her.

Several times during breakfast, Michelle stared back at him, her eyes searching his. She too was eager and a little nervous. She knew her son had a big strong dick and the ability to

hammer her mommy-pussy like it had never been hammered before. She knew she was in for a day of intense toe-curling orgasms.

"You two are quiet this morning," he husband Bill commented.

"I'm OK, but Jacob's not feeling too well. I think I'll keep him home from school today," Michelle said, smiling over at her boy knowingly.

"Well, be sure to get plenty of liquid and rest, son. It's the best medicine," Jacob's dad said.

Jacob felt his mom's soft toes trail up his calf under the table. "Oh, he'll definitely be spending most of the day in bed, won't you, honey?" Michelle asked her son, winking secretly at him..

"Yes," Jacob muttered, smiling back at his beautiful mother.

The teen thought his father would never leave for work. His heart began to pound in his chest as he heard his mom close the front door and lock it.

A few seconds later Michelle strolled back into the kitchen, her pretty little bare feet gently tapping the tile floor as she walked. She was still in her short silk robe and her big braless tits did a little wobble, with her thick erect nipples poking out from beneath the fabric, as she stepped near her son.

Jacob was still seated at the table. He watched as his mom sashayed over and sat on his lap, her meaty mommy-ass smothering his hard penis. She gently brushed the hair from his face. "Hi," she said seductively.

"Hi." Jacob answered with an anxious smile.

"Nervous?" she asked.

"A little."

She let out a deep breath, seeming hesitant. "Honey, I know you wanna fuck me, but we have a problem."

"What?" he asked.

"Well, number one, I'm not on the pill and getting pregnant really wasn't on my agenda this week."

"I don't mind if you get pregnant, I mean, if you don't," he boy admitted.

Her lips curled into a naughty grin. "I'm sure you don't, but there's another problem. You're not state champ yet, and that was the deal, remember?" she asked.

"But. Mom, you said I could fuck you today."

"You are fucking me today, but just not in the pussy. Do you remember me commenting on how I thought that your big monster of a penis and my big bubbly butt would make quit the pair?" Michelle asked.

"Yeah."

"Well today we get to find out if I was right," she said.

"You mean we're gonna..." he muttered, his face lighting back up..

"Uh-huh! Think you can handle this big ass beating against you all day?" Michelle asked, pushing her thick globes against her son's groin..

"Hell yeah! Jacob said excitedly.

Michelle giggled at his anxious answer. "Well then my little rump-rider, let's get busy, shall we?" she said, standing up. "Upstairs, Cowboy!"

Jacob followed his mom up the stairs. He couldn't take his eyes off the swell of Michelle's peach-shaped behind, as it swayed teasingly beneath her robe.

The mother led Jacob into her bedroom and made her way towards the master bath. Glancing over her shoulder, she gave him a naughty little look as she stepped into the bathroom. "Get naked," she said.

Jacob threw off his t-shirt and boxers. His big teenage boner bobbed eagerly as it stuck out long and erect from his crotch.

A minute later, Michelle stepped from the bathroom with only a bath towel tucked around her waist. Her big pendulous mommy-boobs, with their thick protuberant nipples, trembled gently as she stepped towards her son. In her hand Michelle had a big bottle of lubricant. She squatted down in front of Jacob and squirted an ample amount across his cock. "The key to a good anal fuck is a nice oily boner," she said, stroking the lube across his shaft with her tiny hand, coating it entirely.

"Without proper lubrication you're gonna fight it the whole way. You could even hurt a girl, especially with something this massive," she explained, while coating his boner.

Jacob's cock was now dripping with lube. His mom even coated his dangling scrotum, his big hairless balls slipping through her oily fingers. "Are my balls going in your ass too?" the teen joked.

"No, I just didn't want them to feel left out." Michelle said, gazing at his iron-hard dick, while rolling her tongue across her lips. "Mm, primed, lubed and ready to fuck!"

"Do you put any on you?" Jacob asked.

"Already done. Mommy's butthole's all oiled up and ready for her baby," Michelle said as she undid the towel and threw it aside.

Her boy's eyes were drawn to her shaved mons pubis, getting a good look at his eventual prize. . Michelle slowly turned and struck a cute little pose, with her hands on her waist and the thick unblemished half-moons of her ass sticking out towards her boy.

"Sure you wanna pump this rump?" she asked teasingly.

"Are you kidding?" Jacob asked with heavy excited breath. "Of course I do!"

She slid her hands onto her smooth buns and slowly pulled them apart, exposing her oil-smearred ass-ring. "Are you sure you wanna go in there? It's awfully tight and hot inside that little hole," she continued in a cute sexy girl's voice.

"Damn, mom, you're turning me on like crazy!" he exclaimed.

Michelle giggled, then leaned over and placed one hand on her mattress. She spread her feet slightly apart and stuck her lovely ass out, giving it a little inviting pat with her hand. "Come on," she whispered. "It's time for less teasing and more fucking."

Jacob stepped up behind his mom, his aching boner leading the way. Michelle watched over her shoulder and his cock lined up perfectly with her ass as he mounted her haunches. "Put that big juicy tip right up against my butthole," she said.

Jacob grasped his cock and place it snugly against Michelle's anal ring, and her asshole began to expand like an elastic band around him..

"Now push, honey," Michelle whispered.

Jacob pushed his hips forward and watched in awe as his mom's asshole stretched over his cock. The top two inches of his boner was now sheathed in her hot snug ass, stretching out Michelle's anal glands.

"That's it, baby," she sighed, "now just let your boner sink into heaven."

Jacob pushed forward again, squeezing more of his cock into Michelle's butt. He could feel the steamy walls and muscles of her sphincter greeting his thick cock-meat with a snug squeeze.

"Oh God, mom!" he muttered.

"Keep going, honey. Let mommy have it all. All the way to your balls," she whimpered.

Jacob thrust forward again and he felt his tender knob squeeze through the small circular rings surrounding her claspng anal canal. His boner sunk into the depths of his mother's rectum. It seemed to just keep going, inch after vein-covered inch until he finally felt his balls

bump against his mom's pussy and her butt-cheeks press against his abdomen.

"Oh God you're big!" Michelle gasped, as her ass adjusted to his massive sex organ.

"This feels incredible!" Jacob sighed, feeling his entire cock encased in his mom's hot smothering ass-tube.

Michelle looked over her shoulder at him. "Don't pop too soon, honey..Remember the drill. Fuck until you get close, grind until it subsides," she said.

"Got it!"

Jacob began to slowly saw his boner up and down her ass-pipe. Before long he fell into a nice rhythm and his mom's thick ass began to beat against him. "Oh, that's it, honey-bear, fuck my ass!" Michelle cried out, now gripping the mattress-sheet with both hands.

Jacob watched as a few inches of his penis appeared, then disappeared, gliding back through the anal ring stretched around it. Michelle's strong glute muscle were superimposed by a thick layer of fat, making her naked buttocks ripple delightfully each time it stuck her son's midsection..

SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

He could feel his big hairless scrotum rap against her shaved outer labium each time their bodies met. It was only a couple minutes of pumping before he felt his balls begin to boil.

"Oh, Mom!" his voice quivered, feeling her rubbery rectum gnaw at his muscled cock.

"Grab my hips and grind!" Michelle shouted out.

Jacob thrust his penis in as far as it would go, through the diverging walls of the distal rectum. Gripping onto Michelle's hips he began to stir her bowels with his fleshy spoon.. He could feel her rectal ampulla, the deepest part of her ass, squeezing at his blood-swollen knob. It felt amazing!

"Ohh shit!" he whimpered.

After his cum settled, he began to fuck his mom's ass again. He watched Michelle's tits from behind as they hung heavily from her chest, swinging up and back, up and back in a steady motion.

The aroused mother peered back at him, her breath heavy, her face red and excited. "Havin' fun?" she asked..

"Definitely! Are you?"

"Are you kidding? I love getting fucked up the ass!" she exclaimed. "Let's move onto the bed!"

They stayed joined as Michelle knelt up on the mattress on all fours. Now on his knees, Jacob began thrusting again. This time his mom threw her butt right back at him. "You don't have to do all the work this way. Mom can fuck her ass right back at you!" Michelle said.

"Ahhh!" the boy sighed, as he felt slippery rings of her ass-lining glide wetly across the tender pink meat of his dick.

"Guess what? You're about to make me cum," his mom announced.

"Really?"

"Fuck me faster and harder!" she cried out.

Jacob doubled his efforts, pistoning his big thick cock in and out of her hungry ass. Their hot flesh beat together in a frenzied pace.

SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

Just the site of her thick juicy mommy-ass rippling delightfully as it beat back against him made his cock tingle exquisitely. "I think I'm gonna cum too!" he muttered.

"Yess! Slap my fucking ass!" Michelle cried out.

Jacob obliged, taking a sharp strike at her wildly swiveling derriere, making her fatty butt-cheek jiggle.

Michelle felt her orgasm sweep outward from the core of her cunt. Her big boobies did a shivering wobble as they hung down, and she let out a girly little shriek. Hearing his mom scream like horny college girl sent a wild tingle through Jacob's body and opened the sperm-gates.

"Oh God!" he groaned.

Thick fat ropes of potent teenage cum began to pulse from his piss-hole as he hammered his hardon through the grip of his mom's butt-tube. Michelle's ass cheeks were now a constant ripple as they beat against her son at a frantic rhythm.

The mother's rectum squeezed and contracted around her boy's cock, her strong sphincter muscles tightening her anal ring, causing intense friction around his vein-covered shaft, helping to squeeze out his hot load.

After a couple minutes of whimpering and digging around deep in his mom's ass, Jacob pulled his satisfied cock out. He blasted his load so deep inside her ass-guts than none of his spunk came out with his cock. He sighed with a wicked thrill, watching his own mom's anal ring clench closed.

Michelle turned and embraced him, making her huge bobbling tit-knockers rub all over his

chest as she began kissing him passionately.

The day seemed to pass like an erotic dream. Ten minutes after cumming in his mom's ass for the first time, Jacob again found himself plowing her tight anal cavity. This time he was on the bed, laying on his back. Michelle was mounted on top of him, with her knees astride his hips and her massive breasts pancaked between them.

"Ohh God, I love it in my ass!" the mother groaned.

Jacob laid there as his mom did all the work this time. Michelle's bubble-butt rapidly rose and fell, fucking it's meaty guest in wild desperation. The room was filled with quivering grunts and lewd oily slapping as Michelle's ass beat down on her son.

As soon as Jacob announced that he was getting close, Michelle lifted her chest from his. Her butt squashed onto his groin and his dick sunk so deep up her ass that only his big balls were left, pressed snugly into her ass-crack. .

The horny mother rocked her hips, stirring her bowels with her son's unyielding hardon.

"Yess! Fuck that hot cum into my ass!" the mother cried out in total fuck-lust..

Jacob gazed up at the undersides of Michelle's huge ballooning breasts as they juttred out over his face. He was mesmerized by the way they moved, flopping heavily, as his mom humped on his cock.

Michelle threw her little fists in the air cutely, her pretty face contorting as she threw her long mane of dark hair back . "EEEEOH GOD!" she screamed out.

Jacob watched her body convulse, her tits rocking around wildly as she came. It was an awesome sight, and pressure of her ass squeezing around his cock was insane.

Once off her orgasmic high, Michelle brought her chest down onto Jacob's face and began to work his cock in and out of her ass again.

Jacob rubbed his face between her squishy jiggly jugs, then he sucked and chewed on one of her nipples and areola, so that his face was buried in the soft-dough-like flesh of her breast.

"Mmnnff!" he whimpered, feeling her ass-tract pump up and down his prick.

Inside Michelle's ass, his teenage erection glistened with a slippery combination of lube and pre-ejaculate, allowing Michelle's tightly-clinging butt-ring and the pleated tube of her ass to glide up and down his pole with relative ease. Mother and son were both in mindless ecstasy.

For a good ten minutes she bounced on his cock, alternating between pumps and grinds, until her baby muttered his orgasmic intentions, then she sat back up, her slobbery distended nipple popping from Jacob's mouth.

Again she rocked those beautiful matronly hips, grinding Jacob's cock as deep as it would go. "Fuck my asshole, honeyyy!" she cried out, reaching down and rubbing her clitoris at the same time.

"Holy shit!" she sang out as she again started cumming. "Holy shit, Holy shit, HOLY SHIT!! CUUUMMMIINNG!!

Again, the pretty mother came, harder than before. Jacob smiled with pride as he watched his own mom quiver and cry. Knowing that his dick was making this beautiful grown woman cream again and again was an absolute rush.

Michelle quickly rolled them over on the bed, so that she was now on her back, with her son between her legs. A third of Jacob's cock remained tucked in her ass as they fell into their next position.

"Cum in me this way! You can imagine that you're pounding my pussy!" she said.

Jacob brought his chest down onto Michelle's and stared down into her wanton eyes as he began to saw his cock up and down her anal pipe. He felt her soft feet slide onto the backs of his legs as she lifted her knees.

The adorable mother looked up at him with dreamy eyes. "Fuck me, honey! Fuck my asshole!" she exclaimed.

The entire bed began to rock beneath them as they found a nice steady rhythm. Michelle slowly coiled her arms around Jacob's neck and pulled his face down to hers. Their lips met and their tongues began to dance. Gradually their kissing became sloppy and their bodies began to thrash together at a frantic pace. They were no longer mother and son, but two sweaty animals butt-rutting wildly.

Jacob grumbled as he hammered his mom's ass hard and deep.

"OH SHIT!" Michelle squealed, digging her heels into his ass.

The boy fucked with everything he had and watched his mom's face as she began to show signs of another orgasm. He was beginning to get good at reading her. First her face would go red, then her eyes would roll back in their sockets...then, right before she popped, her cute little eyelids would begin to flutter as her head tilted backwards.

Jacob felt her ass-muscles tighten around his pecker and her face began its cute little contortion. It was a pre-orgasmic expression that all moms make, but few sons would ever get to see. Jacob was one of the lucky ones.

Michelle let out a shrieking scream that echoed through the entire house.

If it was one thing that made Jacob pop it was hearing his mom howl. Before he started

fooling around with Michelle, he'd heard her do lots of things...laugh, cry...even scream sometimes when she was mad. This sound was different though. This was the sound of his mom screaming in intense pussy-pulsing pleasure. He wondered if even his dad, with his much smaller dick, had ever heard her scream with this much intensity.

The flood gates opened and now it was Jacob's turn to howl. He fucked with long savage pumps, hammering Michelle's ass into the mattress. His thick meat flew up and down her anal cavity, smothered by its diverging spongy walls.

"UUUUUGGGHHH, GOD!" Jacob groaned.

Michelle could feel her son's cock flex each time he sent a blast of hot cock-milk into her bowels, digging the knob of his stiff cock as deeply as it could go up his mom's ass. After a full minute of orgasmic heaven, Jacob collapsed onto his mom's chest, exhausted.

Later that afternoon, Jacob's cock moved like a well-lubed piston plunging up and down Michelle's anal cavity. The muscled walls of her butt-canal smothered the thick teenage boner, the subtle ridges of her inner lining causing added friction to his prick.

Jacob moaned as he felt his mom on his lap. She was facing away from him. They were on the sofa in the living room. Michelle was dressed, but her skirt was hiked up to her waist as she bounced on her son's dick.

Jacob's shorts were down to his ankles. His arm was around Michelle's waist, his head resting on her back as her big bubbly ass-cheeks slapped against his groin.

"Fuck, mom!" the boy snarled, ready to shoot another wad up her asshole.

As his cock tingled Jacob heard the garage door open, announcing his father's arrival.

"Relax and cum, honey... We have time," Michelle said softly as she worked her ass on his spitting prick, not the least bit panicked by her husband's arrival.

It would be the seventh time young Jacob had cum in his mom's ass that day and at this point he felt like a blubbery ball of dough, as he felt semen blast up inside her ass-guts.

The mother glanced toward the door, listening for her husband's car door to close inside the garage.

"There you go, baby! Squirt all that hot fuck-juice into mommy's asshole!" she cooed.

When Jacob's cock was through pulsing, Michelle lifted her ass from his lap and his big boner popped from her asshole. A strand of jizz clung to his cock like a string of melted pizza cheese connecting to her asshole as it rose from his lap.

Jacob watched his mom's sphincter tighten, and her anal ring close up, severing the milky rope. Her buns were covered with red hand prints, where her boy had slapped her sexy ass a couple dozen times that day. The skirt fell, covering the big beautiful ass that he had spent the entire day pounding.

Michelle smiled back at him. "My little rump-rider's all pooped out. Rush upstairs and get a shower," she said.

Hearing his dad's car door was extra motivation for him to get his ass off the couch and upstairs.

As he washed himself, Jacob reflected back on his most amazing day. For every one orgasm he had, his mom had three. He remembered the look on her face as she came, the way she would stare into his eyes, like a helpless college girl, cumming on the dick of a well-hung stud.

Later that evening Jacob was at the kitchen table studying when his mom stepped into the room. She had on nothing but a big silk pajama top. Her hair was still wet and slicked back from her shower. "How goes the studying?"

"Okay I guess. Some of these words are a pain in the ass," he said.

"Need some help?"

"Sure, if you want," he said, watching his mom's obviously braless tits shift about as she sat down next to him at the table. He took a second to her admire her tan silky-smooth legs and adorable little feet with their painted toenails.

"See something down there you like?" she teased.

"As a matter of fact, yes," he answered.

"Let's have a look at these," Michelle said, and as she looked over the spelling words Jacob noticed that her pajama top was unbuttoned nearly half-way and her long gaping cleavage was peeking out.

"Wow, some of these are tough," Michelle said. "Tell you what, how 'bout I use these in a sentence and you give me the definition, okay. Let's start with this one... inevitable," she said, then used it in a sentence. "Once Jacob sunk his boner into his mom's hot ass, a hard cum was inevitable."

"Eventual," Jacob said.

"Very good," his mom said, then moved on. "Substantial... One things I love about my son is that the length of his cock is quite substantial," she said, looking into his eyes and winking.

"Large," Jacob smiled with a tinge of pride.

"You got it. Large, strong and yummy!" she grinned. "How 'bout this one... revelation. Discovering how amazing my son was in bed and how hard he could make me cum was quite the revelation."

"A surprise."

"Yep... Insignificant... My boy is starting to make the other cock in my life seem quite insignificant," she said.

"Unimportant," he answered, knowing that she must be talking about his father.

"Very unimportant!" Michelle said, staring back at him, then she went to the next word.

"Consequence... A son making his mom feel so incredibly fucking good, can have a very orgasmic consequence," Michelle said.

"Result," Jacob said.

"Right again. How 'bout 'attentiveness.' When a mom without panties sits down and spreads her legs..." Michelle said as she brought her foot up and rested her heel on the chair. This caught Jacob's attention and he got a birds eye view of her bare vulva, as her shirt rode up above her waist. "It can surely gain her son's attentiveness," she said.

"You can say that again," the boy muttered.

Michelle giggled.

She brought the other foot up too and scooted her butt to the edge of the seat, exposing both her cunt and her buttocks. Jacob gawked lustfully. Between the folds of her puffy outer labium, he could see the thick domed hood of her clitoris.

Michelle ran her fingers down onto her pussy and spread apart her labial lips, revealing her pink inner slit. "I'm gonna get a sign put right here, that says 'this spot is reserved for my FUTURE state champion,'" she joked.

"Dad might not like that sign too much," Jacob pointed out.

"Tough fucking tittie! Then he can go find another spot," she said, obviously joking.

Suddenly, the phone rang and Michelle jumped up to answer it. Jacob watched as her tits rocked beneath the thin silk night shirt.

"Hello?" Michelle answered.

"Is Jacob there?" A soft girl's voice asked.

"Who is this?" Michelle asked.

"Lisa," the voice answered.

Michelle got a perturbed look about her. "Look, Lisa, my son's not interested in you," Michelle said in a snotty tone.

Jacob got up and reached for the phone. "Mom, just let me talk to her," he said.

Michelle turned from her boy keeping the receiver to her ear.

"Can I just speak to him please?" Lisa asked.

"No, you cant. Don't call here again!" Michelle said sternly, hanging up the phone.

"Jesus Christ, why are you trying to run my life!" Jacob said angrily.

He grabbed his homework and marched out of the kitchen.

"Jacob," Michelle said.

Jacob ignored her and headed straight upstairs. Michelle trailed behind him and as she moved through the living room her husband peeked over the couch.

"What's up with him?" he asked.

Michelle fed her husband an annoyed look at she headed for the stairs. "It's none of your concern. It's between him and I," she said.

Michelle's husband went back to his TV show. He knew better than to persist when his wife was pissed.

Michelle found Jacob sitting on the edge of his bed staring at the floor angrily. She closed the bedroom door behind her and locked it. Then she stepped over and crawled onto his bed. Jacob could sense her moving up behind him. This was confirmed when her smooth naked legs began to wrap around him from behind.

The boy watched his mom's dainty feet slide onto his legs and felt her soft hands slip under his shirt and drag up his chest. He was pulled back gently and sighed as he felt Michelle's large jutting tit-melons flatten against his back.

Michelle began to plant soft wet little butterfly kisses on his neck. "You don't need her," she whispered, "Everything you want is right here."

"So how would you feel if I told you to get rid of dad?" Jacob asked.

"It's not the same, honey."

"Why is it not the same? You told me downstairs that his cock was insignificant compared to mine," Jacob pointed out.

"And it is...but there are other things that your father does that we should appreciate. Look at

today for example...he goes to work, so that you and I can stay home and fuck. That big bed down the hallway that you and I spent the day romping around in...he paid for that...along with everything else we have."

Michelle slipped out from behind her son and pushed him back onto the bed. She quickly straddled him, hovering over the teen on her hands and knees.

Jacob peered through the half-unbuttoned nightshirt, at the big pendulous milkers hanging from her chest. Her tits were gaping so wide he could see straight through her cleavage and down her sexy torso. He looked back up and saw her smiling down at him.

"I know you're anxious for pussy, but honey your cock wasn't made for someone young and inexperienced," she said, then brought her lips down close to his. "It was made for mommy-pussy. A nice plump experienced twat that can meet it pump for pump," she explained.

Michelle lowered her body onto Jacob's, mashing her pillow-like bosom against him. "Trust me...you'll see. I'll fuck you longer and harder than you could ever imagine. You'll cum so hard when we fuck that you'll go out of your mind!"

"Damn it, mom!" Jacob muttered, his cock throbbing so bad from her words that it hurt. "You're driving me crazy here!"

The teasing mother giggled. "Ohhh, does my honey wanna fuck his mommy?" she asked, then brought her full weight on him and attacked with butterfly kisses.

"Yess" he hissed.

"Two more victories!" she said between kisses. "Two more victories then you'll fuck the hottest pussy on the planet. Until then, you ignore all the other girls, understand?"

Jacob was willing to do so, but had one more request. "Alright, no more girls, but when I get to be state champ, I wanna get you pregnant."

Michelle giggled. "Pregnant, huh?" she said.

"Yeah, I've seen what being pregnant does to a woman's body and well, I'd love to see yours like that."

"So you wanna see my belly get huge and round, my tits grow twice the size they are now from being swollen with milk, AND see me be even hornier than I am now, is that what you're saying?" Michelle asked.

"Yes! I'd love to see all those things!"

She giggled at how eager he was. "Let me think about that one."

Twenty minutes later Michelle's husband Bill came upstairs. He stopped at Jacob's door and

knocked. "You two in there?" he asked.

Jacob's bed rocked as Michelle's big bubbly ass bounced on his cock, swallowing it from nob to root. She turned her head to the door and her fat pink nipple popped from Jacob's mouth as he peered out from under her big melonous boob.

"Be right there!" Michelle said, trying to contain her excited breath as she spoke.

Their bodies were glistening with sweat from having engaging in a half-hour of vigorous butt-humping. Michelle lowered her ass, so that only her son's hairless scrotum lay nestled in the crack of her ass. She wiggled her hips, letting Jacob's nob soak deep in her hot rectum.

After giving him a big smacking kiss on the lips she jumped off of him. His dick popped like a cork from her butthole, and Jacob sat up and covered it with blankets.

In a flash Michelle buttoned her shirt and opened the bedroom door. Her husband gazed in curiously. "Everything okay? You two aren't killing each other up here, are you?" he asked.

Michelle and Jacob laughed, glancing at one another.

"No, but your son IS fucking the shit out of my ass, darling, and WAY better than you ever could!" Michelle wickedly thought.

"No, we're fine. We had a little chat and I think we're seeing things eye to eye now, aren't we honey?" Michelle asked her son.

"Yeah, definitely on the same page!"

Bill fed them a satisfied smile. "Good, well I think I'm gonna hit the hay," he said.

"Go ahead, honey...I'll be down in a few minutes," Michelle said, eager to suck her son's cock some more.

They said their "good-nights" and Michelle closed and locked the door again. Sitting on the edge of the bed, Jacob watched as his mom stepped over and knelt between his legs.

"I want your cock in another one of my holes," she whispered in a naughty tone.

Michelle moved the blankets aside, uncovering her son's meaty boner. She stroked it in her dainty hand, then leaned down and began rolling her tongue all over his hairless balls.

"Ohh, yess!" the boy sighed, feeling her strong licker wiggle around all over his nuts.

Jacob leaned back on his elbows watching her. Michelle stuffed both his testicles in her mouth and used her lips to pull on his sack, as her tongue probed all around sperm-filled nuts.

After giving his balls some tongue action, the lusty mother ran her licker up the length of his boner, while looking straight into his eyes. "You like mommy sucking your cock, don't you?"

she asked, speaking into his dick as if it were a meaty microphone.

"Better than anything...that we've done so far that is," he answered.

She took him deep in her mouth, so his cock-head was slipping past her larynx, into Michelle's throat. Like a blowjob queen, she fucked his cock with her mouth. She clutched his balls with one hand. They were still coated with saliva, allowing her fingers to stroke and knead them delightfully.

Michelle throat let out lewd gurgling sounds, as her head bobbed up and down. She used her skills to make him cum fast. Jacob threw his head back and grunted as he felt his cock blast for the eighth time that day. Michelle swallowed every creamy drop, then gently nursed on his prick until it began to soften.

"Oh God, mom. How are you so good at that?" the boy sighed as his body went limp on the bed.

"Remember that. Young Lisa from school could never suck your cock the way I can," she said with pride.

At school the next day Jacob did his best to ignore Lisa. After practice he saw a familiar car in the parking lot. It was his Aunt Gail's. He went to the passenger side and opened the door.

Gail smiled at him from behind the wheel, looking gorgeous as usual.. "Hi sexy!." she said.

"Hey, Aunt Gail. What are you doing here?"

"Came down for the day to do some shopping with your mom. Wait until you see the hot outfit she picked out to wear for you. You're gonna love it!" Gail said.

"Cool, so are you heading home now?"

"Maybe," she said, glancing down at his bulge, "unless you had something else in mind for me?"

"Like what?" he asked stupidly.

"Hop in and find out."

Jacob got in her car and closed the door. He couldn't help but notice how skimpy his Aunt's shorts were. Her legs were strong and gorgeous, just like his moms. She was also wearing a form fitting t-shirt and he marveled at how big and wonderful the swell of her boobs were.

"So I heard your mom drained those balls pretty good yesterday. There's still some left in there for me I hope," she said with an anxious grin..

"Of course," Jacob said.

"So, um...where do the guys from school take the girls to park n fuck?"

Jacob's heart skipped a beat. "We're gonna fuck?" he asked.

"Well, I promised your mom that I wouldn't let you fuck my pussy. Apparently pussy is off limits, until Jacob Little wins state. However, she also tells me that you are quite the little butt-fucker, is that true?"

"I guess so," he muttered. "If she says so."

"Well it just so happens that your Aunt Gail has a big juicy ass that loves to be filled with hot young cock. You interested?" Gail asked.

"Yeah, um, there's a place in the woods outside of town. That's usually where guys take their dates."

Gail handed him the keys. "Take me there," she said.

On the ride out of town, Gail sat with her back to the passenger-side door. She stretched her luscious legs out and slid one of her cute little bare feet onto Jacob's lap, clenching the tip of his cock with her toes through his shorts.

"Oh I should have had a boy," she sighed, feeling her nipples harden..

"What do you mean?" Jacob asked.

"I love my girls, but it sure would be nice to have a strong teenage cock around the house. Maybe I'll have one for a couple weeks this summer...if I can pull you away from your cock-hungry mother," Gail giggled.

"So do you think she plans on letting me fuck her more than just the one time, if I'm state champion?"

"I'm sure once she feels that big hammer plunging through her pussy she'll be begging you for it all the time," Gail said. "I know I would."

"Really?"

"Yep, and she told me about how bad you'd like to get her pregnant too."

"Yeah, that would be super-cool. Do you think she'll let me?" Jacob asked.

"I think it's not the 'being pregnant' part that scares her. It's the idea of having another child that she's not sure about," Gail explained. "You've been her only baby for so long. It's a big decision for her."

"Yeah, I suppose your right," Jacob muttered. He'd been so focused on being able to fuck his mom while she was big and pregnant, that he hadn't considered the reality of having a little brother or sister around, and knowing that it was technical his kid too.

Gail looked over at him and smiled. "But if you're really itching to pump some seed inside someone, and see her body swell up big and juicy, I'd be more than willing to let you get me pregnant. Your Uncle and I want more kids anyway," she said.

"Sweet!" Jacob said. If his mother refused, having his Aunt big and pregnant to fuck as often as he wanted would be the next best thing.

The mini-van wended down a long dirt road through the woods, until it arrived in a small vacant spot tucked in some bushes.

"The seats lay down in the back and I brought an air mattress that we can pump up. More cushion for the pushin', she said, kissing him on the cheek.

A few minutes later the air mattress was full and in place. Gail closed the back door and went straight for Jacob's cock, fishing it from his shorts. "Gimme that big sugar-stick!" she said, plunging his hard dick into her mouth.

For about five minute Jacob watched his Aunt Gail's pretty head bob up and down as she sucked his cock with gusto. It was absolutely mesmerizing for the young teen to lay there and watch her run her tongue all over his dick and balls, just like his mother had.

Gail got on her knees and threw off her t-shirt. She quickly unclasped her big pink bra and her huge naked jugs sprung free.

"Get those fuckin' shorts off! I want that big dick in my ass!" she exclaimed.

Jacob pulled his shorts off and watched his Aunt peel hers off too. As she slid her dainty panties down her legs Jacob got a good look at her beautiful bald pussy. It please him to know that it would be available to him all summer to pound his cock into.

Gail had a small bottle of lube and squirted a fair amount onto Jacob's cock. She straddled the hard-dicked teen, planting her knees astride his hips on the air mattress, then grasped onto his dick, licking her butt-crack with his slippery knob.

"Ready for this tight juicy ass, hotshot?" she asked.

"Hell yes!"

As Gail lined him up against her butt-ring for penetration, Jacob gazed up at her enormous milkers as they hung down and wobbled back and forth above him. He felt her oily ass-ring slip over his knob and drop straight to his balls.

"Holy shit!" he gasped as he felt the heat of Gail's anal cavity encase his shaft.

"Ohh yess, fuck!" Gail cried out. "Definitely the biggest cock I've ever had up my ass!"

The horny 'older version of his mother' brought her pillowy chest down against his, squashing her tits between them. Her lips met Jacob's and their tongues began to dance intimately.

While kissing, Jacob's horny Aunt bobbed her buns up and down, spearing his hard cock up and down the exquisite grip of her ass-tube. There were so many similarities, Jacob felt like he was fucking a his mom, only a different version. This one was a little rougher. A little wilder.

Like his mom, Gail knew how to work her ass. She had hips that moved like a machine, working her thick buns up and down tirelessly.

Jacob wondered if his Grandma could fuck like this in her younger days. He knew his Grandma Jean was built like her daughters, especially in the breast department. Then his mind began to wonder if she too could get horny for him, like his mom and Aunt were.

The little mini-van rocked as Jacob plowed the depths of Gail's bowels. It wasn't long before Jacob had his Aunt Gail shuddering with a mind blowing climax. He watched her face contort, just like his mom's. Gail screamed her ass off. She was in the middle of nowhere and could completely let loose.

While her enormous boobs bounced all around his face, Jacob could feel a stream of juice cascading down his balls as Gail's orgasmic cream began to squirt from her urethra.

Michelle stepped into Jacob's room and set his clean clothes down on his dresser. She walked over and sat on the edge of his bed. Just being in his room made her horny. She bounced a few times, making the bedsprings squeak just as they had the night before.

"What the hell was I thinking. He could be in MY ass right now, not Gail's," she said out-loud.

Michelle sprawled back on his bed and dialed her cellphone.

Gail was now on her back with Jacob between her legs. His big cock hammered at her, his balls beating against her ass. Her arms and legs were wrapped around him as she panted on his shoulder delightfully.

Gail's cell phone rang and she reached over and looked at it, recognizing the ring tone. "It's your mother," she sighed..

Gail answered the call.

"Bad timing, Michelle," she said breathlessly.

"Is he in your ass?"

"Is he ever! Oh my God, he's so good!" Gail cried as her beautiful heavy-titted body trembled from the force of Jacob's thrusts.

"He had a good teacher," Michelle said proudly, then reached down under her shorts and panties, rubbing her smooth pussy. "Put me on speaker."

"Hi, mom," Jacob panted.

"Hey there, handsome. Having fun?"

"Oh yeah!" his voice trembled.

Michelle could hear her sister squealing in orgasm. "Sounds like your making Auntie Gail cum, honey!"

"Yesss! Fuck!!" Gail cried out, her luscious curves trembling delightfully.

Michelle could hear her son emit a sharp breath with each ass-churning pump of his hips.

"Oh that's it, tiger...fuck her hard! Come on!" Michelle cheered while rubbing her own clitoris.

Jacob hooked Gail's legs over his shoulders and began pounding her ass with even longer and faster butt-humps. The stay-at-home mother let out a series of orgasmic cries, the tube of her ass squeezing and pulsating around the boy's plunging boner.

Michelle was jealous as hell. She wanted it to be her asshole that was being pounded. "Yes honey! Fuck us!" she cried out, feeling her own pussy throb and leak with secretions. "Fuck our assholes!"

Jacob growled as he fucked like a sex-crazy rabbit. Gail had been fucked thousands of time, but never like this. She felt like a little fuck doll beneath a big strong monster of a man, only it wasn't a man, it was a teenage boy who knew how to fuck.

She threw her head back again, and let out a scream that nearly shattered the windows. Her back arched off the mattress, her giant fatty tits squashing out from between their bodies as she trembled delightfully. Jacob could feel the blasts of hot orgasmic girl-cum squirt against his cock, his balls, everywhere! It felt amazing, especially on his cock. "Oh fuck it's good!" He exclaimed.

Michelle bucked around on her son's mattress, her jumbo-sized boobies wobbling around beneath her blouse and bra. Her knees were pulled back, so her smooth mommy-thighs were spread wide-open. He hand whipped around beneath her sexy panties, rubbing her engorged clitoris frantically while listening to her son and sister cum. "Yess! Cum with us! Cum with our pussies!"

Cum blasted from Jacob's piss-hole. His young body shook and writhed as he hosed out hot cords of baby-batter inside his Aunt's hot ass. Gail's body was still quivering. "Oh Jacob!" her

sexy voice cried out.

Together, the three of them grunted and cried out in orgasm, feeling their genitals throb and tingle for what seemed like an hour, but it was only several minutes.