

Robo-mom - Chapter 10 "Moving out...and moving on."

"How does it feel to be a big brother?" Jake asked his son Chad as they all sat in the living room. Amanda had given birth a couple days ago and Chad was glad to have her home from the hospital.

"Don't you mean 'how does it feel to be a father' dad?" Chad wickedly thought. He knew the infant he was holding was a product of the wild sex he and his mom had been having for almost a year now. "It feels amazing! He looks just like me," Chad said in answer to his father's question.

Chad glanced over at his mom as she sat there near his dad. Amanda reacted to his comment with a proud smile and a wink. Things had certainly turned out differently than she initially planned. When she purchased her son a custom robot-doll for graduation, she never imagined that the doll would pretty much replace her as Jake's wife. Every night for months now, Robo-mom and Amanda would switch roles, so the doll slept in her marital bed, and Amanda could be with Chad. In his room, they engaged in endless hours of passionate sexual intercourse.

Mother and son gazed each other in the eyes lustfully. The past two nights Amanda had been in the hospital and they were both anxious to pound their genitals together again in a heated fuck.

"Well, I should put this little one to bed, so we can all get some sleep," Amanda said, getting up and stepping over to Chad. As she leaned down to take the baby from him, her robe crept open at the neck, exposing the huge gaping cleavage of her milk-swollen tits.

"Sleep my ass!" Jake blurted. "I haven't had my wife in bed with me for two nights. I plan on doing some cuddling."

Amanda peeked up at her son and reacted to Jake's comment with a disgusted scowl. *"Newsflash, honey...you haven't had your wife in bed with you for months,"* she thought.

As she scooped the newborn from Chad's arms, Amanda peeked back to confirm that her husband was headed towards their bedroom. She leaned over further, planting a tender sensual kiss on her teen's lips. "See you in a few minutes," she softly whispered, gazing at him wantonly.

Amanda took the baby to the nursery and laid her down to sleep. Then, instead of going to her marital bedroom, she followed the same routine she had for many nights since she and her son had been sleeping together. While walking towards Chad's room, she slipped out of her robe and handed it off to Robo-mom, who was naked and waiting in the living room. They exchanged an identical smile, then the doll put on the robe as Amanda sashayed towards her boy's bedroom.

Chad stared at his doorway as his mom stepped in and closed the door behind her. He licked his lips lustfully, watching her naked oversized tit-melons wobble heavily with her ever sexy step.

"Damn, mom...I think this is the biggest your tits have ever been," the boy remarked.

"Well, they ARE producing milk now, honey...so they are gonna look big n swollen...pretty much all the time," she replied, then moved her shoulders, making her engorged jugs wobble back and forth. "Maybe you can help me out with that tonight," she winked.

"That's just what I was hoping you'd say," Chad smiled.

"They're clearly much bigger than your doll's tits at this point. Let's just hope your father doesn't notice."

Amanda paused beside his bed. "Oh, and I um...have some good news and some bad news," she informed him.

"Ok?"

"The bad news is I just passed a baby out of my vagina, so I'm still pretty sore down there."

"What's the good news?" Chad eagerly asked.

Amanda turned around and leaned over, pointing her meaty rounded ass towards her boy. "The good news is...I have an itch, deep in my ass," she confessed, using one hand to pull her ass-cheeks open, so Chad could see the ring of her buttohole. "And I think YOU have something that I could use to REALLY scratch it good with."

"You think so?" the excited boy asked, squeezing his throbbing cock-bulge.

Amanda glanced down at it and smiled. "I know so," she said, teasingly running her tongue across her lips.

In the master bedroom, Jake clicked off the light, then slid over and spooned who he thought was his wife in bed. "It's good to have you home," he sighed.

"It's good to be home, honey," Robo-mom responded.

"So, I've been thinking..."

"About?" the doll asked.

"Chad. He's nineteen now. He has a good job. He has a doll that's taking care of his...needs. I think it's time that he leave the nest and find a place of his own."

Robo-mom knew that Amanda wouldn't approve of such an idea, but she wasn't programmed to engage in a debate over such a subject. "Are you sure that's what you feel is best?" she simply responded.

"I do. I mean, we have a baby in the house now. I can hear him and that doll of his going at every time he's home. I just think it would be better if he had his own place for that, you know?"

"Yes, if that is what you feel is best," Robo-mom replied.

Jake sat up slightly and looked down at her. "Wait...you're actually agreeing with me on this?"

"Yes, why?"

"Well, I don't know. I know how close the two of you are...I thought for sure I'd have to sell you on the idea," Jake said, surprised that his wife was going along with his plan without a fight.

Because she knew Amanda would not agreed with Jake's idea, the doll decided to stall, so Jake could speak to his real wife about it. "Perhaps we could talk more about this tomorrow, honey. I'm just really exhausted...I'm sure you understand," she expressed.

"Of course," Jake replied, giving her a kiss on the cheek. "We'll bring it up to Chad. Who knows, maybe it's something he'll really feel he's ready for."

"Perhaps so," Robo-doll replied.

They both heard Amanda crying out in passion from the next room. "See what I mean?" Jake asked. "Don't get me wrong...I'm glad he's enjoying his doll. That's why we bought it for him, but it sure would be nice not to have to listen to THAT for hours and hours every night."

"Goodnight, honey," Robo-mom in a pleasant tone.

Amanda was laying on her tummy at the center of Chad's bed. Her boy was laying on top of her, pounding his cock through her ass. "Ahhh, fuck!" Chad growled, feeling the hot rubbery walls of her rectum chew at the tender meat of his erection.

"Mm, yes, baby! Beat your dick through mommy's ass!" she mewled, thrusting her buns up to meet his hammering thrusts.

Their flesh clapped together as Chad's groin beat against the rounded cheeks of his mother heinie. The flesh of her meaty ass rippled wonderfully beneath his assault.

Since his mom had been out of the house, Chad had engaged his doll in this very position the night before. The tubes of their asses felt the same around his boner. They were both incredibly snug and knew how to work their shit-muscles to give him exquisite pleasure. The big difference was that one was his actual mom and the other wasn't. The idea that he could bury his big throbbing dick to the balls inside his own mom's tight ass was an incredible thrill.

The teen whimpered into the side of his mom's neck, thrusting his steely-hard prick in as deep as it would go and holding it there. "Ahhh!" he sighed, feeling her hot spongy ass-walls compress around his fuck-muscle.

Amanda used her strong sphincter muscles to tighten her ass-ring around the thick base of her boy's erection, making it mushroom with more blood inside her ass.

"Ohh, you like that, honey?" she cooed. "You like the way I squeeze my tight asshole around your cock?"

"Yes!" he gasped.

"Does it make you wanna lay a load inside mommy's ass?" she sensually asked. "You wanna spit some ball-cream up in there?"

"Fuck yes I do!" her boy gasped, setting his hips back in motion and plunging his cock through her slippery ass-tract again.

He grabbed her arms and rolled them over, so his mom was now laying upside-down with her back to him. His cock was still shoved up her snug ass. As he continued to hold her arms, Chad bucked beneath her, making her big buttocks bounce on his crotch.

"Oh, yes! Pound my ass, baby!" Amanda cried out, at the mercy of the writhing boy beneath her. Her lush post-natal body was jerked up and down from the force of his humps. Her huge ballooning tits

jostled wildly back and forth across her chest. Tit-milk leaked from her engorged teats and trickled down the giant slopes of her breasts.

"Ahh, I love it!" her boy gasped in arousal, beating his prick up into her body. His mom scissored her sexy legs wide open so they bobbed around in the mid-air, adding to her boy's excitement level.

"Oh wow!" his voice trembled, marveling at just how wide his mom could spread her lovely legs open.

He pumped his prick through her tightly-compressed anal tube. His glans tingled delightfully as they slipped along the smooth smothering walls of her rectum. For nearly ten pleasure-filled minutes he socked his prick up into his mom's butt, slowly feeling the pressure of an explosive climax swell in his prostate. "Ugh, fuck...I'm gonna cum!" he finally grunted.

"Pour it in my ass, honey!" his mom sighed.

Chad was happy to oblige, jabbing his prick repeatedly up between his mom's pillowy ass-cheeks, while hosing out fat cords of spunk deep in her bowels.

His beautiful mom used her ass-muscles to milk every drop from his twitching peter-tip.

"Damn, mom...you really know how to squeeze a guy off with that ass," Chad sighed, catching his breath.

"Thank you, baby."

"Do you think I could just keep my dick in there, while I suck on your tits?" he asked.

"How about I give you the right breast. We'll save the left one for your son. He'll probably need fed here in a little while," she informed him.

"My son...that sounds so weird."

"Weird, but true, baby. You're the one who provided the sperm that made him," she smiled.

"If dad ever found out the baby was mine, he'd rip my balls off."

"Nooooo! I love those balls," his mom answered in an exaggerated tone. "I love all the cum they squirt out and the way they beat again my ass when we fuck. I wouldn't let him rip them off you...I promise."

Amanda sat up, then twisted around, making her asshole screw around her boy's cock-meat like a fleshy bolt at the base of a screw. She planted her knees astride his hips, resting her dainty feet up onto his thighs. Then, she lowered her monster tits towards his face.

Chad gulped excitedly, watching the huge mams lower towards him. He could see the beads of tit-nectar forming on the peaks of her engorged nipples. Before lettering her boy nurse, Amanda allowed his wonder-filled face to sink down into the huge canyon of her cleavage.

"Oh shit, mom!" the teen excitedly exclaimed, his voice muffled by tit-flesh. He kissed his way around inside the warm smothering pocket of squishy cleavage.

"Damn...they've just gotten so fucking huge!" his excited mind thought as he sucked at her dough-like flesh, feeling his prick become rejuvenated by the squeezing grip of her ass.

His lusty kisses and sucks followed the fatty contour of her right breast until he found her thick rubbery nipple. "Mmmnnff!" the boy's excited voice whimpered as he gorged himself on her tit-cap. His face sunk down into the squishy meat of her tit.

"Oh yes! That's my baby!" his mom sighed as he provided instant relief to her milk-engorged melon.

Streams of warm tit-honey shot into the boy's mouth and down his throat. He tugged on his mother's puffy nipple, feeling it elongated inside the suction of his mouth. He lustfully rolled his tongue all over the swollen teat and the surrounding areola. His excited young mind spun wildly from the thrill of nursing at his own mom's tit again.

"Chew at it, baby. You're not gonna hurt me," his mom sighed, slowly bobbing her ass, pumping her shit-tube up and down his jutting cock.

Chad clamped his teeth around his mom's pinkish-purple nipple and began chewing at the flesh greedily. Unable to breath through his nose, due to the weight of her milk-engorged melon resting on his face, the boy gasped through his mouth. Tit-milk spewed from the corners of his lips for a moment before he sectioned them around the peak of her orb once again and sucked like a starving infant.

For the next wonderful hour his cock flexed excitedly as it slowly, but steadily pumped from balls to knob through his mom's hot anal grip.

Amanda had fucked her boy enough times to sense by his body movements when he was about to cum. She lifted her tit from her son's gasping face and replaced it with her lips. They made out passionately, lashing their tongues together inside Chad's mouth until he grunted in sexual release.

The mother squealed as she too was brought off by the feel of the spurting rock-hard meat thundering through her ass. Chad held his mom tightly, feeling her busty body quiver on top of his. His nuts clenched again and again as he blasted what felt like a gallon of jizz up into her bowels. His mom slapped her ass down against his crotch, fitting the ring of her butthole right down around the root, so every bit of his cock-muscle was encased in the hot tube of her ass. Chad's knob was clenched against her rectal ampulla feeling the anal tissue squeeze and contract tightly around him.

"Ahhh, fuck!" he gasped as more bubbling jizz oozed from the slit of his flesh-smothered meatus.

After milking every ounce of pleasure their bodies would provide, they drifted off to sleep in a loving embrace.

Amanda awoke sometime later to the sound of her crying baby. She slipped out of bed, put on one of her son's button-up shirts and went down to the nursery. Robo-mom had already arrived and was rocking the infant in her arms. "Thank you," Amanda whispered, as her newborn was handed off to her.

"Should I stay?" the doll asked.

"Yes. Jake knows you'll be feeding the baby. Well...I'll be feeding the baby, but since you're supposed to be me, you can't just go back to bed quite yet," Amanda giggled.

"I understand," Robo-mom stated, watching Amanda sit down in the rocker and help the baby latch on to her huge tit. "Does Chad require any pleasure that I can provide for him?"

"No, he got plenty of that earlier," the mother stated with a proud smile.

"I feel I should tell you something your husband said to me earlier. Something I wasn't sure how to discuss with him."

"What was it?" Amanda asked curiously.

"He wants Chad to move out of the house...to find a place of his own," Robo-mom told her.

"Shit! I had a feeling that conversation was coming."

"I did little to engage in that discussion with him. I suspected that you would not approve of his opinion, and therefore postponed further discussion until tomorrow, so that it could be YOU that speaks with him," the doll explained.

"Thanks. It's not that I don't approve. I mean, Chad's not a little boy anymore and the reality is at some point he'll have to get a place of his own," Amanda stated. "If there were no baby, the solution would be simple. You stay here and pose as Jake's wife and Chad and I move into a place together. The problem is THERE IS a baby, which highly complicates things."

"I know you're his mother, and that the two of you have sex together, but are you also in love with Chad, Amanda?" Robo-mom inquired.

Amanda grinned from ear to ear. "No, I'm not in love with him. I'm MADELY in love with him," she whispered.

"Does he feel this same type of love for you?"

Amanda shrugged her shoulders. "That's a good question. I mean, I assume so, but I haven't really had that conversation with Chad. We always seem too consumed on the passion of the moment, and never really talk about what the future holds for us. Perhaps it's time to have that chat," she replied.

"Sexually speaking, YOU ARE a better match with Chad than with your husband," Robo-mom stated.

"Ha! Ya think? Tell me something I don't know, honey," the mother joked. "Although I am curious about the data that helped you come to that conclusion."

"Your husband is only sexual three times a week, whereas Chad desires sex multiple times daily."

"That is true," Amanda nodded.

"On average, Jake lasts 16.4 minutes before ejaculating. Chad, on the other hand, lasts an average of 83.8 minutes before ejaculation. Sexually, your son preforms with skillful proficiency, while your husband does not. Historically, during our most sexually active periods, Chad was providing me with an average of 46 orgasms a day. I assume that now that you have taken the lead in providing Chad with intercourse, that those orgasms are now being given mostly to you," Robo-mom reported.

"You bet your sweet synthetic ass they are," Amanda giggled. "Chad's dick is SO much longer and harder than Jake's."

"Yes, 3.2 inches longer and twice the rigidity," Robo-mom confirmed.

"And the amount of cum he spurts out...HOLY SHIT!" Amanda stated excitedly.

"Chad expels 6.8 milliliters of ejaculate to Jake's 1.25 milliliters."

"And have ever given him a handjob and seen how high his cum spurts into the air? It's amazing!" Amanda shared.

"Chad's highest rope of ejaculate traveled 5.2 feet into the air from the supine position," Robo-mom reported.

"You are very thorough with your data, aren't you?" Amanda giggled, impressed by everything the doll shared.

"I have a detailed neuro data base. It allows me to record all sexual data, and also track Chad's arousal levels to learn which activities are the most sexually arousing to him" the doll explained.

"Well, I don't have any of that, but I can tell you he gets the most excited when I'm on top riding him."

"That's not the case with me, at least not that I've observed."

"Wait, what?" Amanda asked, seeming confused. "We're exactly the same you and I, so how can that be?"

"I couldn't tell you. All I know is that there is one activity that spikes Chad's arousal level every time, which therefor MUST be his favorite."

"And this activity would be what exactly?" Amanda asked, so curious it was killing her.

"So...about that chat we had last night...regarding Chad moving out," Amanda said to her husband as she sat next to him on the couch with the baby in her arms.

"Yeah, I plan on talking to him about that today," Jake said.

"Jake, I'm not so sure getting a place by himself is what's best for Chad right now."

"Wait a second, last night you said you agreed with me."

"I was really out-of-it last night, so please just disregard anything I may have said. I just think Chad's in the best position to work, save up money and map out his future, while living right here at home for a while longer," Amanda expressed.

"Amanda, he has everything he needs to be on his own...a good job, a sex doll to take care of his needs. Why delay it. Let the guy get out there and experience what independence is all about. He's not a kid."

"I know he's not a kid, but I just don't think he's ready for it."

"HE'S 'not ready for it,' or YOU'RE not ready for it?" Jake asked with a smile.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"He's your baby. Your first born. I know how close you two are?"

"No, honey...you don't have a clue how close we are," Amanda wickedly thought.

Jake continued. "Sometimes it's hard for a mother to let go. I get that."

"Yeah, especially if she has a son she's in love with, and craves his hard dick inside her 24/7," Amanda thought. She listened to her husband continue to sell her on the idea.

"Let's just let him spread his wings and give it a try. He always has the option of coming back if it doesn't work. We're not going anywhere."

Amanda was reluctant to fight the idea too much. She didn't want to raise any suspicion in her husband's mind that her motivation was anything more than a concerned parent.

Chad wasn't any happier about hearing the news as his mother was. "I'll get a place close by. We'll still be able to spend time together," he assured his mom as they sat next to each other later in the day.

"Not at night," she sniffled. "I love our nights together, and the sex is great, but it's not just about that with me, Chad."

"I know what you mean," he muttered.

"Do you?" she said, reaching over and taking his hand. "Tell me what I mean then."

"I've just felt...closer to you over the past year, and not just sexually."

"I've felt closer to you too," she whispered, squeezing his hand. "Closer than a mother probably should feel towards her son."

"I could just refuse to leave," he suggested.

"No, because then we'd have to hear the constant harping and complaining by your father. We'll go out together and find a place, but there's only one stipulation."

"What's that?"

"It won't just be your place. It'll be OUR place," she smiled. "I'm living with you."

"What?! How?"

"I don't know," his mom giggled, shrugging her shoulders cutely, "but we'll figure out a way."

She lunged at his lips and they shared a long passionate kiss.

Chad had the next day off work and he and his mom went out to look at places together. They felt like a young couple with their newborn baby out looking for a place to start their lives together. The second property they looked at was a brand-new modern condo, only a block from the place they were in now.

"It's perfect...don't you think, baby?" Amanda asked as she clung to her boy.

"Yeah, plenty of room and it's like...two minutes from our place now."

Amanda looked over at the woman showing the property. "I think we'll take it," she stated eagerly.

Over the next week, while Chad worked, Amanda and her sister Nancy began shopping for décor for the new place. "You're the craziest bitch I know...you know that!" Nancy stated as they watched the delivery robots bring the new sofa into the condo.

"Is that an insult or a compliment?" Amanda giggled.

"Compliment of course. I'm just curious how you're gonna pull this charade off. I mean, it's one thing to swap rooms, Amamda, but now your swapping homes? Remind me how this is gonna work again?"

"It's simple really. I found out that Robo-mom can be reprogrammed to become more of an automated housewife, instead of a pleasure model. She'll stay with Jake, he'll think she's me and they'll be happy together. I'll pump bottles for her to be able to feed the baby at night, so that Chad and I can be together here in our new place."

"What about during the day?" Nancy asked.

"That's the easy part. Jake and Chad will be at work, so I'll bring the baby over here with me. The only time I won't see the baby is when he needs fed at night...and I'm sure Chad will have no problem draining my breasts when I need him to."

"I'm sure he won't," Nancy giggled. "I hate to state the obvious, but it sure seems like you and Chad have moved WAY beyond the fuck-buddy stage."

"Yeah, well...I can be his mom AND his girlfriend at the same time, can't I?" Amanda stated with a mischievous grin.

"You know your secrets safe with me...as long as I get invited over for a slumber party once in awhile."

"That can be arranged...as long as you keep your hands off my boyfriend," Amanda teased.

"Now THAT I can't promise," Nancy responded making them both laugh.

"Well, after finding out what I did from his doll, maybe I could use your help in the bedroom sometimes."

"Mm, now I'm curious?"

"Apparently Robo-mom has kept track of the times Chad got the most aroused during sex."

"And?"

"And...they were the times his doll and I were BOTH working him over together," Amanda smiled.

"Oh, so my nephew likes the kinky threesome, huh?"

"Apparently so...which means his greedy new girlfriend may have to share once in awhile," Amanda stated.

"Well, you know me. I'm up for anything if it involves a handsome stud with a big dick," Nancy assured her, licking her lips.

"I'll certainly keep that in mind," Nancy's sister assured her.

A few days later, Amanda and Chad were moved into their new place. Jake, Robo-mom and the baby decided to make a surprise visit to bring them a housewarming gift.

"Hello?!" Jake called out, poking his head in the front door.

"Honey, maybe we should have called first," Robo-mom stated as she stood outside the door with the baby on her arms.

"Nonsense! We're family. We don't need to warn them whenever we wanna stop by."

Jake brazenly walked in, checking out the beautifully decorated condo. On the wall were a few pictures of Chad and Amanda kissing and posing as a couple. "Well, that's a bit odd," Jake commented.

"What is?" Robo-doll asked.

"It's suppose to be his sex doll, not his girlfriend. I mean, look at these pictures. They look like a couple of newlyweds."

Jake moved towards the back hallway. "Chad, are you back here?" he called, still getting no answer.

He opened the bathroom door to discover Chad and Amanda in the shower fucking passionately. The clear glass shower door allowed Jake to see them go at it in graphic detail. Chad had his father's wife lifted from the floor and pinned against the wall, with her huge tits crushed between them. Amanda's lovely legs were fastened around the boy as he thrust into her in a forceful rhythm. They quickly broke their lusty kiss and froze, staring at Jake in shock. "Dad, what the hell?!" Chad exclaimed.

Even after a year, Jake's stomach still felt almost sick seeing his son with a replica of his wife. He would have completely lost it if he knew that it wasn't really a sex robot he was looking at, but his actual wife, Amanda. "Sorry, we just wanted to stop by and check out your new place. Just um...come out when you're finished," the father said awkwardly, then closed the door.

A few minutes later Chad and Amanda emerged from the bathroom with towels wrapped around themselves. "Damn, dad...I get my own place and you're still walking in on me and my doll," Chad joked.

"Sorry about that. We just wanted to stop by and bring you a house warming gift," he explained, then handed a gift- bag to his son.

"Thanks. What do you think of the new place?" Chad asked.

"It's great!"

"Yes, really wonderful, honey," Robo-doll added.

"Did you hire a decorator or something? I know YOU certainly didn't arrange the place this way?" his dad teased.

"No, um...mom...I mean, Robo-mom did it."

"Robo-mom's a sex doll," his father reminded him. "You're tell me SHE decorated this place?"

"I recently had my program upgraded," Amanda blurted.

"Upgraded?" Jake asked curiously.

"Yes, I'm no longer just a pleasure-model. My upgrades allow me to act as Chad's girlfriend also," the mother explained, sharing a knowing smile with Robo-mom.

"Girlfriend, huh?" Jake asked, looking at his son. "A robot?"

"A lot of my friends have robot girlfriends. It's just what people do nowadays, dad," Chad told him.

"OK, but do their robot-girlfriends look exactly like their mothers?"

Robo-mom placed a hand on Jake's shoulder. "Honey, they're happy. Let them be," she said lovingly.

"Exactly, dad," Chad chided. "I got my own place and am making independent choices. Isn't that what you wanted?"

Jake looked into who he thought was Robo-mom's eyes as she smiled back at him. "If you guys are happy...then that's all that matters I guess," he noted.

Amanda took her boy's arm and nuzzled against him, like any love-stuck girlfriend would. "We ARE happy, aren't we, baby?" she asked, looking up into Chad's eyes.

"Hell yeah we are," he replied, leaning down and sharing a tender kiss with her. When the kissing continued and started involving tongue, Jake cleared his throat, causing them to stop.

"Sorry," Chad blushed.

Amanda looked over at Robo-mom. "May I hold the baby, Amanda?" she asked.

"Certainly," Robo-mom answered, handing Amanda her child.

"Come on, dad...I'll show you the garage," Chad said, then led him away.

Jake couldn't help look back and watch how motherly his son's doll was being. "Boy, that upgrade to 'girlfriend mode' your doll got really changed her, huh?" he asked his son.

"Yeah, but trust me, she's still just as sexual though," Chad shared. "Maybe even more so."

"I DID NOT need to hear that," his father muttered.

Sometime later, after they left, Chad and Amanda stood in the foyer, hugging tightly. "That was...a little weird," the boy confessed.

"Yes, but we'll get used to it, honey," his mom assured him.

"You think dad will ever realize he has a robot for a wife now?"

"I hope not," Amanda giggled. "It was strange seeing Robo-mom with my wedding ring on. Now my fingers feeling so empty," she smiled, looking up at her boy. "Maybe someone could do something about that soon."

"Maybe so," he son replied.

They gave each other a slow sensual kiss. "There's another part of me that feel empty too. Wanna do something about that right now?" Amanda whispered, letting her towel drop to the floor.

"You bet I do," Chad answered, letting his towel fall also, so they both stood there nude.

Amanda hooked her arms around his neck and sprung gracefully from the floor. The boy sighed as he felt her strong smooth mommy-legs circle his midsection. "Take me to bed and fuck me to the moon and back, baby," she uttered between kisses.

Chad carried his mom to their bedroom, making out with her the entire way. He lowered Amanda onto their large bed and crawled on top of her, wasting no time splitting her twat with the spike of his cock. He crushed her milk-swollen tits between them and began banging the shit out of her.

Amanda tossed her legs around her teen, humping her hips beneath him to meet his frantic thrusts. "Oh, yes...fuck me, baby!" she cried out.

Their crotches beat together wildly as they fuck with passionate intensity. Chad felt like he was the king of the world. He had secretly shown up his father by conquering his beautiful wife.

"I love that your mine!" he gasped.

"Yes, baby...all yours!" his mom confirmed. "All yours to pound your dick into whenever you want it!"

Chad felt his mom tighten her fuck-muscles around him, smothering his young cock in the skilled grip of her MILF pussy. Her pinkish-purple pleats were soaked with her secretions, lubricating her son's jutting penis.

"Ahhh!" the boy hissed, pounding between his mom's warm splayed thighs. He felt his sensitive bell tip knocking at the puffy head of her cervix with every powerful thrust.

"I always wanted a man who could fuck me this way!" his mom panted. "One who could REALLY make my pussy gush! Now I have him!"

"Yeah, cum all over me, mom!"

Chad could feel her cunt-tube tightening. "OH, FUCK YES!!" Amanda grunted, arching her back from the mattress in ecstasy, lifting her boy up with her.

Chad hooked his arms around her back, hammering her cunt in a heated rhythm. He watched his mother toss her long dark hair back on the bed, her eyes rolling in their sockets. She let out a wild orgasmic howl that echoed through their new condo.

“Oh, fuck yeah!” the teen gasped, watching her monster-sized knockers roll and ripple obscenely all over her chest. He felt hot girl-cum squelch around the base of his cock and drip off his wobbling nut sack.

After she had come down from her orgasmic summit, Amanda crawled up onto her hands and knees, gazing back at her lover over the swell of her rounded ass-cheeks. “Fuck me doggy, baby!” she lustfully demanded.

Her son was happy to comply, mounting her meaty haunches and plunging his cock back inside her. He grasped onto her wide hips and fucked her fervently from behind. Next to watching her tits swing, his favorite view was looking down at his mom's wonderful naked bubble-butt as it beat against his mid-section. He gave one cheek a hard strike with his hand, making her ass-flesh ripple.

“You can slap my ass all you want now, baby. They'll be no more trying to hide your handprints from your father,” she reminded him.

“Well in that case...”

Chad SMACKED his mom's ass again, making her squeal in delight. He gave her one more hard strike to the bare buttocks, just for good measure.

His cock flexed with steely hardness as it hammered like a medieval battering ram through the delicate walls of her cunt-tube. Pre-cum drooled from his cunt-smothered piss-slit, mixing with his mom's fuck-juice.

He loved to lean out while he fucked her this way and watch her big udders swing heavily from her chest. There was something so sexy about how the huge fatty melons looked from the side as they rocked up and back like huge oblong pillows of squishy flesh.

“I've always wanted a girlfriend with huge tits,” Chad shared.

“Well, you got one, baby,” Amanda said, peeking back at him. “A sexy girl with huge milky tits.”

“Mm, I'm gonna suck those big beautiful tits every day!”

“You won't hear me complain any,” his mom giggled.

For the next half-hour, Chad steadily fucked his mom from behind, bringing her off several times. His cock was so covered in girl-cum it looked like a glossy meat-stick pumping in and out of her vagina.

“Damn!” the boy gasped. “I'm gonna cum soon!”

“Pull it out and jerk all over my face and tits,” his mom requested.

Chad socked his prick home a dozen more times, then quickly pulled out. “Cumming!” he blurted.

Amanda's jugs teetered back and forth as she quickly spun around. She grasped her boobs around their meaty sides and pressed them together, creating what looked like one ginormous ball of tit-flesh with the crack of a deep cleavage going down the middle. “Cum all over me, baby! Squirt your ropes all over your mommy-girlfriend!” she urged.

Chad grunted, beating his thick slab with frantic strokes. "Fuck, mom!" he groaned excitedly watching streams of tit-nectar squirt out of several different milk-ducts surrounding her engorged nipples.

The first blast of ball-juice shot from his piss-slit, steaking across and striking her tits. Amanda felt his boy-goo running down into her cleavage. The second and third ropes were bulls-eye shots, right to her leaking nipple, splattering jizz across the entire peak of her tit.

"Ahhh!" Amanda hummed, opening her mouth wide, making it apparent where she wanted the next gooey geyser to land.

Chad brought his spurting cock up close to his mom's mouth, jerking on the tip. He grunted and hosed a long jet of cum along her tongue. Amanda then surprised him by lunging forward, swallowing his dong, all the way to his cock-base.

"FUCK!!" the teen gasped, grasping onto the silky hair at the back her head and sending another hot cum-rope straight down her throat.

His mom spent the next few minutes tenderly sucking his cock. Her pretty head bobbed up and back, milking her boy's penis in the hot suction of her mouth. She ended by letting his knob pop from her mouth, then flickered her long pink licker all over it. "Mmm yummy!" she purred, then kissed his twitching knob tenderly. "I could get used to that."

"You and me both," the teen sighed.

His mom grasped his dick at the base and snuggled her face up next to it lovingly, like it was a cute kitten. "Mmm, I'm gonna love pleasing my hot, big-dicked boyfriend," she sighed.

Chad's eyes traveled down to her jutting chest. Her boobs seemed so huge and swollen that they could explode at any moment. Breast milk was still trickling from her teats. "Want me to suck on those for you?" Chad asked.

"Would you baby?" she asked, batting her long eyelashes. "Will you suck out all the milk for mommy?"

"You bet!" he replied, licking his lips. He dropped onto his back and gazed up at her ballooning knockers. From this angle her twin peaks looked absolutely majestic.

His mom peeked down over her wobbling wonders and smiled salaciously. "Ready, honey? I hope you're hungry," she giggled.

"SHIT!" the teen gasped excitedly, his eyes going wide as her enormous mommy-melons hung down and slowly dropped towards him. He knew it was gonna be a night of sheer sexual delight.