

Sons of Moms – Chapter 6

By Klrxo

“Summer, why is there a handprint on your ass?” her husband, Donald, asked her as they got dressed.

The blonde-haired mother looked back at her rounded buttocks. Her black thong was wedged between her meaty cheeks, and sure enough, there was a red welt on one of her buns. “Oh, um...that? Matt and I were just fooling around. I mean...playing around. You know...just being silly, and he slapped my butt,” she replied.

Of course, it was a lie. Her and Matt had been visiting the ‘Safe Place Clinic’ for well over a week and the boy had smacked her naked ass dozens of times, while passionately fucking her. She was lucky that the handprint of only one of his hard strikes was still visible on her ass-flesh.

“That doesn't sound like it's a very appropriate way for the two of you to play around,” her husband preached.

“Give me a break, Donald!” Summer complained, rolling her eyes. “I already agreed that Matt and I wouldn’t have sex, but now we can’t even play around with each other?”

“Playing around is fine, but slapping his mother THAT hard on the ass...definitely not ok!”

“Fine!” she blurted, inwardly smiling with the satisfaction of knowing she was getting the best dick of her life behind her husband's back. It wasn’t like she hadn't given him the opportunity to be ‘in the know.’ She had every intention of respecting the sanctity of her marriage by getting the ‘green light’ from Donald to fuck their son, rather than do it behind his back. However, her husband was selfish. He clearly expected her to live a life without cock, and that just wasn’t happening!

“Don't forget that your parents are in town today, and that we’re taking them out to dinner tonight,” Summer reminded him.

“How could I forget. My dad’s been hounding me to join him on the golf course. all week.”

“You should. You've both been so busy. It would do you some good to spend some leisurely time with your father on the golf course.”

“I told him I might drop by this afternoon, but work's been so crazy lately...I haven't had time to do ANYTHING else,” Donald replied. “I heard you're keeping my mother entertained today?”

“Yes. Her and I will probably do some shopping. Maybe get some lunch.”

“If you don't kill each other first.”

Summer giggled. Her and Donald's mother didn't have the best relationship. Maggie, her mother-in-law, was about the crudest, opinionated person she knew, which didn't sit well with Summer. “I can tolerate her in small doses. I think we'll be fine,” Summer assured her husband.

After Donald left for work, Summer peeked in on her fuck-hound son, resisting the urge to crawl into his bed with him. With her daughter, Rhonda, being at home, it was too risky. If anyone couldn’t keep from blabbing about catching her and Matt fucking, it was her big mouth daughter.

“Summer, are you here?” came a female voice from the kitchen.

The mother stepped into the kitchen to find her two younger twin sisters, Allie and Liv helping themselves to a bottle of water. They were both 35, with shoulder-length auburn hair and huge tits like their older sister. “What are you two doing here?” Summer asked, noticing how much larger their tits had gotten since she'd seen them last. “Good grief your boobs have gotten huge!”

“You're one to talk!” Allie giggled. “I’m surprised you’re not falling over from all that extra weight.”

“Well, you know...the virus is just having it's way with our female bodies, like usually.”

“We need to talk!” Liv blurted.

“About?”

“Our husbands finally gave in!”

“Gave in?” Summer asked, giving them a confused look.

Allie chimed in. “Don’t you remember? When we talked two months ago, I told you that Liv and I were trying to convince our husband to let Matt get us pregnant.”

“Oh...that,” Summer muttered, having forgotten that she even had that conversation with them.

“Yeah, that! Well...guess what? Both our husbands finally agreed. We told them both that until they allow us to get pregnant by Matt, they could forget about getting ANY sort of affection in the bedroom.”

“Not that we can give them much anyway, with their dicks shriveled off,” Liv added, making them all laugh.

“Wow, I’m shocked. Especially about Owen. He hates Matt!” Summer’s son had worked for Allie’s husband, Owen, for a short time before being fired for flirting with girls on the job. Summer always suspected that it had more to do with Matt’s uncle being jealous, that he was so much better looking him, and popular with the ladies.

“I know. Ever since he fired Matt, he hasn’t had a single nice word to say about him. Why do you think it took me so many months to sell him on the idea of his most ‘un-favorite person’ getting me pregnant.”

Summer looked over at Liv. “What about Tyler? He’s really ok with this?” she asked.

“Tyler is a sweetheart. He loves me and knows if he wants a happy wife, he has no choice. Besides, I’ve been cheating on him with a young guy down the street for a few months now. Unfortunately, he hasn’t got me pregnant, but I doubt Matt will have that problem.”

Allie smiled from ear to ear. “So, when can you fit us in his schedule? And the sooner the better. I’m pretty sure I’ve already started ovulating this month,” she stated.

“How about today?”

The twins looked over at each other in excitement. "Seriously?!" Liv blurted. "Did he have a cancelation or something?"

"No...he has an appointment, but WE'RE gonna crash it!" Summer replied with an evil grin.

"Crash it?! Wait...can we do that?"

"Sure, we can! When you hear who he had his appointment with today, I'm sure you'll agree."

"MOM!?" Liv and Allie both exclaimed in unison as they stood in the doorway of Doctor Lennon's office.

"GIRLS?!" Ellen blurted, then put her hand over her mouth in shock.

"Mom, what are you doing here?" Matt asked, staring at Summer in shock.

"We're joining your session. What does it look like?"

"It's ok, Matt...she called earlier and asked if they could come in," Doctor Lennon stated as Summer, the twins and Matt's Grandma Maggie walked into the office and sat down.

"Well, isn't this cozy! What exactly do you do here?" Maggie asked, looking at Doctor Lennon. Summer hadn't clued her in before they got there.

There were several uncomfortable exchanges between those in the room. "She doesn't know?" Matt asked, looking at his mother.

"We do! Your mom already explained it to us," Liv answered, then glanced at Donald's mother, "but I don't think she's told your Grandma Maggie yet."

"Yes...do explain," Maggie requested. "Is this some sort of 'family' therapy session?"

Summer took a deep breath, hoping her mother-in-law wouldn't overreact.

"Yes...you could, um...say that. The Safe Place Clinic is facility where women can come for 'discreet' sexual encounters, even with family members."

Allie glared at her mother, Ellen. "Yes, and that includes a boy's grandmother apparently...right, mom?"

Ellen looked back at her two twin daughters uncomfortably. "What...do you think women just stop having sexual desire when they reach my age? Besides, you girls are aware by now what this virus is doing to our bodies," she stated.

"We're not judging," Liv chimed in. "We're just kinda surprised, that's all."

"Matt and I are only screwing twice a week," Ellen stated, "and I swear to God if you tell your father I'll never speak to either of you again."

"Relax, mom...no one is gonna rain on your Safe Space fuck parade," Allie assured her.

Maggie eyes filled with surprise as she stared at Ellen. "Wait...you and Matt are having sex together?" she asked.

"Yes," Summer answered, taking the heat off her mother, "and Matt's been fucking me also."

"Liv and I got the green light from our husbands," Allie added. "So Matt will be fucking babies into us...soon hopefully."

"Really?" Matt asked with an excited smile. He'd been wanting to lay dick inside mom's younger twin sisters forever.

"Yep...we just need a time and a place."

"Why not here! Why not now!" Matt suggested.

"Matt, remember...you do have this time committed to your Grandma Ellen," Doctor Lennon reminded him. He had just been preparing to climb into the Capsule with his heavy-titted and fuck the hell out of her.

"She can join us," the boy answered. "In fact, they all can. You can too, if you want?"

The doctor blushed. "Well, thank you...but I'm not really suppose to sleep with clients. Besides, we've never put six women inside a capsule with a boy before. I don't even know if there'd be room for everyone in there."

“Come on,” said Matt, staring into the Doctor's pretty eyes. “You can't be getting any from your husband. Let me give you some pleasure.”

“What about you, Maggie?” Summer asked. “I can give you the keys to my car if you'd rather go out for awhile.”

“No, I'll stay,” Maggie answered. “I haven't been fucked in over a year. My husband is a fucking worthless eunuch now in the bedroom. I love him, but I swore if the opportunity ever presented itself, to get fucked by a big-dicked teenager, I wouldn't pass up the chance.”

“Sounds like a family orgy then!” Matt eagerly announced, watching their colossal tit-meat jiggle as they laughed.

“Well, I'm not family,” Doctor Lennon stated, “but I have a dickless husband, just like the rest of you. If Matt wants me to join and take a share of that dreamy cock...I'll certainly accept his invitation.”

“Now...will we all fit in there? That's the question,” Summer concluded.

Five minutes later, bras and panties were scattered across the capsule room floor. The soundproof wall concealed the mayhem going on inside the close-up capsule.

The Safe Place Capsule was packed with naked flesh.

“Fuck meee!” Allie cried out as she rode Matt's cock vigorously. Her giant, stiff-nippled knockers swung violently off her chest.

The boy exchanged deep French kisses with his Grandma Ellen as she knelt beside him. Her oversized boobs were draped around his neck as they smooched.

Summer and her sister, Liv, were leaned down on him, beneath Allie's rippling tits. Their own squishing milkers dug against the boy's lower torso as they tenderly kissed and licked his chest. They nibbled at his nipples teasingly, making him shudder in arousal.

At the foot of the capsule, Maggie and Doctor Lennon watched the boy's massive prick thunder through the mouth of Allie's pussy. They were on their

knees, squeezing a huge tit with one hand, while rubbing their horny clits with the other.

“Oh my! My Grandson certainly has a big, strong dick, doesn't he?” Maggie lustfully stated.

“Let's work our way up there, so we can get a turn on it,” the doctor suggested.

“I wanna fuck him now!” Liv blurted, nudging her sister.

“Just a few more minutes! Oh, God it feels so fucking good!” Allie squealed, grinding desperately on Matt's dick. Matt gazed down at their hairless crotches, fused together and grinding in full penetration. The fleshy dome of Allie's clitoral hood jiggled with every swivel of her hips.

Her, the boy was witness to something truly remarkable! By now the virus had caused female estrogen levels to skyrocket. When women got into highly charged sexual situations like this they became absolute nymphomaniacs! He could see their bodies glowing with perspiration; hot with desire. Their pretty eyes were glazed with lust, staring him over, while they panted like starving dogs over a slab of meat. They were indeed “sexual zombies.” The effects of the virus had cause their tits to swell to ridiculous proportions. Everywhere Matt looked their were monstrous melons brushing and bobbling all over him. Just the sight of all those pink turgid nipples made Matt lick his lips in desire.

“OFF, BITCH!” Liv shouted, pushing her sister to the side and frantically climbing onto Matt. She gasped and her eyes rolled back in their sockets as his cock-meat began pounding through her. “OH MY GOD...YES!” she cried out.

Matt's mother and two Grandmother's were now completing for his kisses. Their long wild tongues licked all over his face and neck. Maggie flailed her experienced licker through the teen's mouth, dueling with his. Their long silky hair buried the boy's head and smelt so fucking wonderful!

“Let me at his neck!” Doctor Lennon demanded, then slithered her way in, spreading her huge, fat tits across his chest.

“Fuck-fuck-fuck meeee!” Liv shouted, pounding her snatch around the boy's rod.

Ellen grabbed the teens hand and brought it down between her legs. "Rub our pussies!" her voice trembled. Matt strummed at his Grandmother's grape-sized clit, remembering how much he loved sucking on it, while eating her pussy for nearly an hour during their last appointment.

The teen noticed that the women were becoming more violent with each other as they fought for position on his body. His entire frame was smothered in slippery flesh as they kissed, licked and rubbed their fatty tits all over him. If he had six dicks he would have fucked all of them at once!

"MOVE!" his Grandma Maggie shouted at his mother, trying to get at his neck.

"Find your own spot, cunt!" Summer snapped, while whipping her tongue against the sensitive tendons in his neck.

Ellen suddenly sprung up, making her jutting tits bobble above Matt's eyes. She looked back at her cock-humping daughter. "Let me fuck him! I need to fuck him!"

"No...mother, please just give me more time!" Liv replied, fucking fervently.

"NO!" Ellen replied, moving back to push her daughter off. "I FUCKING NEED IT!"

Matt reached back and turned off the light, shrouding them in complete darkness. He decided to just let them all fight over him as their bodies wrestled hotly in the darkness. This also allowed him to focus on the exquisite sensations that their flesh was providing.

"Let me there!" a voice gasped.

"Fuck you, bitch!" Doctor Lennon's delirious voice hissed. Matt could feel tongues lashing wildly at his neck. Long nails scratching around his cock-root. Others raking up his chiseled abs. He felt someone down between his legs, sucking at his balls and licking his asshole.

He knew that his Aunt had been forced off his cock and now he was fucking his Grandma Ellen. "Ahhh, shit!" he gasped, feeling the rings that lined her cunt-tube slip up and down his rigid peter. The swollen lips of her cervical head felt amazing kissing the tip of his knob on every plunge.

The lucky teen was suddenly smothered in the meat of a giant breast. His mouth latched on to the rubbery nipple, pulling it in deeply as he sealed his lips around the fringe of her wide areola. He didn't know who's breast it was he was sucking on, but that sort of made it exciting in it's own way.

He felt like he had a pack of cock-hungry dogs on top of him. He could feel them pushing and clawing at each other as they fought to get what they wanted.

"Fuck meee!" he heard one hiss at his ear. It could have been his mom, but he wasn't sure.

"Fuck my pussy!" Someone else squealed as she pried their lips beneath the boob that buried the boy's head and forced him to make out with her. Matt was pretty sure it was one of his twin Aunts.

"CUMMING! AUGGHH, FUCK!!" Ellen cried out, then blasted hot female ejaculate all over Matt's cock and balls. He felt his erection become unsheathed for a moment, juice running down its muscled shaft. Then, it was slipping up the tube of another hot pussy. He didn't know who it belonged to, but it felt fucking divine. When his knob squashed against the spongy head of her cervix, his body let out excited shudder. He had fucked hundreds of juicy pussies at this point, but the sensation of hitting bottom was one that always made his toes clench.

"OHH, FUCK, YESS!! SO GOOD!" cried out whoever was on top of him as they rode the boy heatedly.

"Oh my God, I wanna fuck you again so fucking bad!" the woman whose tit he was sucking mewled. Matt kissed and licked his way through her squishy cleavage. When he reached her neck, he felt a thin necklace, with a heart charm attached. He then realized it was his Aunt Allie. He clamped his teeth down on the chain and snapped it right off her neck, knowing that his Uncle Owen had given it to her for their last anniversary. He spit the necklace aside, then kissed Allie passionately. "Let's see what Uncle Owen thinks about that!" he whispered between kisses.

"Who fucking cares what that dickless loser thinks," Allie breathed, kissing him mindlessly.

“You think he was mad about me flirting with those girls at the jobsite...I wonder how upset he'd be if he knew I was fucking his wife!”

“Fuck me then, you cunt-fucking stud! Make him hear me scream!”

Matt suddenly sat up through the pile of horny women. He quickly jerked his hips up, bucking off whoever was on his cock. Then, he tossed his Aunt Allie onto her back, rolling over between her legs. “YESSS!” the auburn-haired beauty screamed as the eager teen buried his giant cock and began fucking the shit out of her.

Their wet bellies smacked together lewdly, and Allie harnessed her silky legs high around his back as they fucked savagely. Matt got a huge thrill out of fucking married women, but since his Uncle Owen was so jealous of him, this felt especially sweet. “I bet it kills him knowing I’m gonna fuck a baby into you!” Matt panted, hammering his steely cock through her clutching fuck-tube.

Allie pumped her naked ass from the mattress, hammering her cunt up around his cock-root. “YES, MATT, PLEASE GIVE ME YOUR BABY!” she squealed.

Women were sprawling against his back, kissing and clawing at him, while he rested against Allie's plush body. They stayed off his ass though, so he could continue to pump it up and down in a blur as he jabbed his cock through her.

Within five minutes he had his pregnant-hungry Aunt writhing and squealing beneath him as she gushed on his cock. “Ahhhh, shit!” the boy gasped, as her fuck-muscles contracted, making her pleated cunt-tube chew at the meat of his dick.

“Take my fucking cum!” he grunted, then began blasting hot, baby making ball-goo inside her. “*Fuck you, Uncle Owen!*” Matt thought as he dug through his Uncle's wife's birthing tube, stretching her uteri with his supersized cock and panting her walls with his spunk.

Fun time was far from over! Matt turned the lights back on and let each woman experience him on top, pummeling through their fuck-holes until all of them had soaked his cock in their female essence. He got a huge rush out of fucking Doctor Lennon this way, watching her colossal tits roll up and down her chest.

She was a professional, yes...but still a hypersexual mother, just like all the rest. Her back arched and her ballooning breasts quivered from a powerful climax.

Matt knelt in a circle off meaty asses, fucking their pussies from behind, one by one. The sight of their fatty ass-meat rippling as they beat against him had his tongue out in lust the whole time. When he was done, the bed sheet beneath them was soaking wet, from all of the ejaculate that had swirled around his prick and dripped from his swinging balls.

Matt pulled his sexy blonde mother down on top of him, so she could ride him to his second orgasm. "GGGGRRRAAAHHHH!!" he snarled, pounding up into her hot quivering pussy as hard as he could. Her giant milkers rippled around his face. He kissed her breast-bone, his signature move, while feeling her pussy-walls melt around his cock. He continued to drive it through, wondering how it could possibly get any fucking tighter. His dick flexed excitedly as he felt her cum wash over him and her curvy body tremble on top of his.

"AHH, FUCK, MOM...I'M CUMMING!!" he announced.

Their pink sex organs lurched and squelched, pistoning together in a marinade of mother and son ejaculate. For several mind-blowing minutes they slowly screwed, savoring every wonderful contraction that their genitals gave off.

"Well...I never expected this type of appointment today," Matt breathlessly confessed. His mom was still laying on top of him, but all the other women were kneeled around his body. He marveled at the huge rounded undersides of the jugs jutting out over him, while they peeked down with their beautiful smiles. "How long have we been in here, anyway?"

"I would say close to three hours," Doctor Lennon answered, " but in here...time really doesn't mean much."

"In that case...can we go for another three?" Matt asked, his cock flexing with rejuvenated hardness inside his mother.

"I've got no where to be," Maggie stated.

"Us either," added the twins.

Doctor Lennon smiled down at him. "Well, I guess there's your answer."

“Sweet!” Matt smiled, then reached back and clicked off the light. Once again he was buried in mommy-flesh, shivering at the feel of squishy tits and wildly flailing tongues. Summer kissed him deeply...their own lickers wrestling frenziedly inside his mouth. He flexed his big dick and she gave him a loving cuntal squeeze in return. She felt like the luckiest woman alive. The only hope for sex-starved moms everywhere lived right under her roof and she was madly in love with him.