

The MILFs of Milltown Street – Part 3

G-spot

By Klrxo

"G-spot?" Fin asked, after his mom asked him if he knew what it was.

"Yes, a woman's G-spot. Well, it's technically called the Grafenburg spot, but G-spot for short," the mother explained.

The boy shrugged his shoulders. "I've never heard of that before. What is it?" he curiously asked..

"It's a spot in a woman's vagina that's connected by nerves to her clitoris, which is the most sensitive part of a woman's sexual anatomy."

"What part of your vagina is it in?" the curious teen asked, eager to learn. The boxes in his room were half-unpacked. A few days earlier, he returned from helping his father move the rest of their items from their old home, hundreds of miles away. His dad had started his new job today, so it was just him and his pretty mom at home.

"Come over here and I'll show you," the blonde mother said, pulling her shorts down her silky, well-shaped legs. Next came her panties, so she was shamelessly naked from the waist down.

"You shave down there!" Fin pointed out, staring down at her bare pubis.

"Yes. Sometimes women do that, so nothing gets in the way, especially if they're going through an extremely sexual period in their life," the busty mother explained.

"So, you're going through a sexual period...with dad?"

"Well...yes, I am going through a sexual period, but not with your father," she explained. "Have you forgotten that we're doing some at-home sex education this summer?"

"No...um, I didn't forget," Fin answered. *"How could I possibly forget something like that,"* he thought.

His mom smiled patiently. "Good...well, I figured with your father starting his new job today, it would be a good time for me to begin some instruction," she said.

"That's true."

"And since I'm teaching you about a woman's vagina, and you'll probably have your fingers, and even your penis in there today, I figured it would be easier, for training purposes, just to shave my vulva completely bare," the mother explained.

"That makes sense," Fin said, his heart racing at the idea of sticking his tender prick inside his mom's most secret place.

"Come over here by me, beside your bed," she requested, sitting down on the edge of his mattress.

Fin stepped over to his mom and watched her sprawl out on his bed on her back. Her fat round boobs jutted out from her chest, drawing the boy's attention, but his sight quickly shifted to the naked mons pubis crowning her lovely legs.

"I've never been this close to a woman's vagina before," he confessed.

"Don't be nervous, sweetie. Vaginas don't bite" she teased with a reassuring smile. "Do you have any questions about anything you see so far?"

Fin stared at her crotch. He was fascinated by how the puffy outer folds of her vulva met in the middle, to form a well pronounced cleavage. "That must be dad's favorite place to be, huh?" he joked.

"I wish," his mom answered. "Lately your dad's favorite place to be is the golf course. If he gave my vagina half the attention he gives his golf swing, I'd be in seventh heaven."

"You guys aren't divorcing, are you?"

Jen laughed, making her ballooning boobies jiggle. "Oh sweetie, no. Your dad and I have a good marriage. We've just been going through a sort of sexual low, since I gave birth to your sister," she confessed.

"So you guys don't have sex?"

"No, we DO have sex...just not as much as we used to. Sadly, that's normal for most marriages."

She couldn't help but smile as she thought back on the nice cunt-pounding she'd gotten a few days ago by the boy Marty from across the street.

She focused back on the present. "Anyway, back to the G-spot. It's a very important location inside a woman's vagina, but it can be tricky to find, so I wanna show you," the mother said, drawing her knees back. "Kneel down here next to me, sweetie."

Fin rested on his knees next to the sofa. His eyes widened as he watched his mom pull open her vulvar folds with two fingers, unshrouding her creamy fuck-hole. "Wow, so that's like...um, the hole where a man puts his penis, right?" the inexperienced teen asked.

"Correct. That's my vagina. Although you may have heard it referred to as a pussy, or a cunt."

"Yeah, I have heard the guys at school call it that."

"But you've never had your penis sheathed in one of these before?" she said, gazing over at him.

"I felt a girl there once, but that's about it," he confessed.

"Well, what I'll teach you first then is how to finger a girl's g-spot, since you'll most likely be doing that before you fuck her."

Fin nodded anxiously. "Ok...whatever you think is best," he replied.

"So, what you're going to do first, sweetie, is make a fist, then point just your index and middle fingers out," she explained.

"Like this?" the teen asked, doing it just the way she explained.

"Exactly. Now...imagine you couldn't speak, and were trying to tell me to come over to you, using just those two fingers. How would you do it?" she asked.

Fin curled the two fingers over and over, in the "come-hither" motion. "Like this I guess."

"That's excellent. Remember that, because it's gonna play an important part in stimulating my G-spot."

"Got it."

"Ok, now you're gonna put those two fingers in your mouth and wet them really good," the mother said. "This will get them nice n slippery, so you can insert them into a woman's cunt-hole without hurting her."

Fin wet the two fingers, making them glisten with saliva. "Wet enough?" he asked.

"That should be good," Jen said. "Now, keeping your palm facing up, I want you to insert your two fingers into my pussy."

Fin's heart raced excitedly as he slipped his digits into his mom's pink cuntal opening and pushed them in as deep as they would go.

"That's great, sweetie. A woman's G-spot is actually more like a 'G-area.' When she gets aroused, her erectile tissue becomes engorged with blood, making the G-spot larger and puffier, with a rougher texture. Do you feel it there on the frontal side of my tunnel?" the mother asked.

Fin couldn't believe that he actually had his fingers inside his mom's cunt. It felt so warm and snug and slippery in there. He felt the spongy-textured patch she was talking about. "Yeah, I feel it," he muttered.

"Good. Do you remember the way you were curling your fingers a minute ago? That's what you wanna do now," his mother told him. "That will stimulate my G-spot."

Fin did as she instructed. By the way his mom started gasping and squirming, he knew he was doing it the right way. "Perfect, Fin...just keep doing that," she sighed.

The fingering teen watched his mom's boobs heave around heavily on her chest. Even under the confines of her bra and tank top, her melons seemed to teeter heavily, and he could clearly see the lumps of her erect nipples protruding out from beneath the fabric.

"Oh my God, Fin, that feels REALLY good!" the pretty blonde mother whimpered, subtly humping her pussy up against his hand.

Suddenly, her newborn baby started crying from down the hallway. "Oh shoot," the mother sighed, "she needs changed and fed. Why don't we pause this for now. You can do some more unpacking, then I'll come back when I'm finished with her."

"Alright," Fin said, pulling his two fingers from her vagina. They both noticed how they were glistening with vaginal secretions.

"That's called pussy-juice, Fin. It's a natural slippery substance that a woman's cunt produces, so she can lubricate a man's penis while he fucks her."

"Oh cool."

"You can smell it, and lick it off your fingers. It's not poisonous," she teased. "I'll be back in just a bit."

Fin brought his wet fingers to his nose, letting the fragrant nectar waft through his nasal passages. He then licked his fingers dry, enjoying the savory flavor of his mom's fuck oil.

Across the street, the other MILFs of Milltown Street, Kathy, Donna, Rita and Dawn sat having coffee. "So, is it true?" Rita asked, looking at the pregnant mother Kathy.

"Is what true?" Kathy asked.

"Is Tyson's cock nine inches?"

"Well, we didn't really ask him," she answered, looking at Donna, "but it certainly looked about that size...maybe even bigger."

"Thick too," Donna added. "I spent nearly a half-hour cleaning his cum-load off me."

"Licking up every drop I'm sure," Dawn teased.

Donna licked her lips. "What other way is there to clean up boy-sperm."

"Damn...nine inches..." Rita said lustfully. "Where's the line for that ride?"

The moms all laughed. "Well, I'm sure if there is one, mommy will be the first one in line," Donna said, smiling over at Kathy.

The pregnant mother blushed a bit. "Of course I'd let him fuck me, but I don't even know if he'd want to."

"Wait, I thought you guys were fucking Donna's son Ricky?" Dawn asked.

"That was the plan," Donna answered, "but he got stuck on a job across town."

The other mothers giggled, knowing that was likely bullshit. "Yeah, more like stuck boning some housewife's pussy across town," Rita joked.

"Did you guys fuck the new boy Fin from across the street?" Kathy asked, rubbing her big pregnant belly with one hand.

"We sent Marty over, but apparently Fin was still helping his father move their things," Dawn said.

"AND...Marty was in the house alone with Fin's mother for nearly an hour," Rita said.

They all looked at Dawn and smiled. "Yes, she probably fucked him," Dawn said, "I mean, if any one of us were in her shoes we probably would have too. Plus, I found a dirty magazine in Marty's room yesterday. He's fascinated with MILF pussy."

"Have you thought about fucking him?" Donna asked her.

"Of course I've thought about it," Dawn admitted. "Hasn't every mom thought about fucking their son at least once or twice?"

Donna giggled. "Well, that's an easy answer coming from me, since I HAVE actually fucked my son."

"Maybe we should just go over and introduce ourselves, check out the situation over there," Rita suggested, looking through the window at the house across the street.

"Check out the situation?" Kathy asked. "Rita, the plan is to seduce their son, not to case and rob their house."

"Oh, you know what I mean. We could take over a basket of something...make it like a 'welcome to the neighborhood' kinda thing. Maybe even invite Fin and his mother over to swim today."

"Sounds like a good plan to me," Donna said.

"Me too," Dawn agreed.

"Ok...now where were we?" Fin's mom Jen asked as she stepped back in his room. This time she was completely naked.

"*Holy wowzers!*" The boy thought as he watched his beautiful blonde mother's huge milk-swollen knockers bobble heavily as she stepped towards him.

"You fingered my G-spot. Would you like to rub your penis against it now, sweetie?" she asked in a matter-of-fact manner.

"Oh...um, uh...sure," he awkwardly answered.

She took his hand and led him to his mattress. Then she squatted down and removed his shorts. "First let's get you naked. Your boner can't give a woman G-spot stimulation if it's covered up with clothes," she teased.

The mother tugged off his briefs and his boner sprung up, nearly slapping her in the face. She took a moment to admire his meaty erection with its wonderful pink knob. "Wow, what a beautiful lady-pleaser, Fin," she cooed.

"Thanks," he muttered proudly.

"There's one position that's really wonderful

for stimulating a woman's G-spot," she said, then stood up. "Wanna try it?"

"Sure."

The pretty mother plopped down on her son's bed and laid back, making her big ballooning boobies droop slightly off the sides of her chest. "Climb on top and straddle my legs," she said.

Fin anxiously did as she asked him. "This is a variation of the missionary sex position. Instead of spreading my thighs and having you between them, I'll keep my legs straight out like this and you can slide your hard penis in that way," she explained.

With his legs outside of hers, Fin brought himself down over his mom on extended arms.

Jen's cuntal lips flanked her fleshy prepuce, and her boy's excited prick plowed against it a few times, seeking entrance to her vagina. His knob finally became lodged between her folds, then sunk down into her creamy vagina.

"Ohhh!" they both sighed at once, feeling his meat slide along her slippery inner ridges.

"This position provides a lot of clitoral stimulation," Jen said, "which some women find more pleasurable than depth."

They both suddenly heard the doorbell chime and looked towards his bedroom doorway. "Shit, who could that be?!" his mom asked, as Fin slid his dick back out of her cunt.

A minute later, Jen answered the front door to find the four moms feeding her a friendly smile. "Hi there..." Dawn said. "We're all moms on this block, we just wanted to come across and welcome you to the neighborhood," she said, then handed her a bowl of fruit.

"Oh...how nice, thank you," Jen said. "Um...come on in."

Dawn, Rita, Kathy and Donna stepped into the foyer. "Sorry about the mess. We're still unpacking," Jen said.

"No no...we understand," Kathy answered. "Moving can be a lot of work."

"I'm Jen, this is my son Fin," the mother of the house said, motioning to her son, who had entered the room behind them.

The four heavy-titted guests spun around and began feasting their eyes on the boy. Their gaze darted up and down his lean handsome frame, pausing at the sizeable bulge beneath his shorts. "Hi there, Fin," Rita said, like a horny girl at a school dance.

"Hello," The boy said blushing. He was astonished at how beautiful each mother was. Like his own sexy mom, they each had huge tits, wide hips and smooth luscious-looking legs.

"I have a son your age. When he gets up, he'll be hanging out by the pool at Rita's house today," she said. "Would the two of you like to come over for a swim?"

Fin looked to his mom for an answer. "Oh, thanks, we would, but I have a newborn," Jen said.

"We have a baby monitor at the house that you could use to keep an eye on her," Rita said. "I have three kids, so trust me...I know all about managing a little one."

Jen looked at her boy. "Do you wanna swim, and get to know the boy across the street?" she asked sweetly.

"Sure," Fin answered, knowing there was a good chance he'd get to see them all in bikinis.

"OK, um...I'll dig my bikini out of one of the boxes and we'll be over," Jen said.

Marty was leaned over the toilet, beating his dick to one of the MILFs in his magazines when there came a gentle tap at the door. "Marty, can I talk to you for just a sec?" his mom Dawn asked.

"Yeah, um...I'll be right there," the boy said, shoving his cock back in his briefs.

He opened the door to find his mom standing there in a black semi sheer bandeau-style micro bikini. "Hi," he muttered.

"We're all going over to Rita's to swim, and Fin, the new boy from across the street, will be there," she explained. "Why don't you come over and get to know him?"

"Oh...I would, but I already told Tyler I would go to the batting cages with him."

"Oh, that's right. I forgot you boys were doing that today," she said in a disappointed tone. "I'll let him know that you'd still like to hang out sometime though."

"Alright," Marty said, then started to close the door, but his mom stuck her foot in, keeping it from closing.

"Are you um...jerking off in there?" she curiously asked.

The way she was standing as she peered inside the bathroom, made her enormous tits and naked giant baby-orb balloon out obscenely through the slightly open doorway.

Since he and his mom could talk about anything without her getting upset, he figured there was no point in lying to her. "Yeah...um, just a quick one," he admitted.

"Do you have your magazine in there with you?"

"One of them, yes," he said, glancing over at the toilet.

"I wanna see which picture you're looking at," she said, nudging her way past him.

Dawn picked up the magazine and saw a picture of a MILF with huge tan tits standing by a swimming pool. "She's pretty," the mother said. "Close the door and sit down here on the toilet seat for a second."

Marty did as she asked, and his mom surprised him by sitting down sideways on his lap. "She has really big tits," the mother commented as she felt her boy's boner press against the crack of her smothering bikini-clad buttocks.

"Yeah...um, she does," glancing down at his own mom's enormous cleavage. The bikini was a snug tube-top that hugged the round melonous flesh of her fatty tits.

"How do you imagine that you guys are doing it?" Dawn asked.

"Doing it?"

"Well...yeah, obviously you're imagining yourself fucking her, while you masturbate," the mother said.

"How are you laying into her? Is she on her back? Is she on top of you? Are you fucking her from behind? I'm just curious."

"Oh...um, well, actually I was imagining her on top of me," he admitted.

"Mm, the cowgirl...you like that one, huh?"

"Yeah."

"Did the mom across the street ride your boner that way yesterday?" Dawn candidly asked him, then giggled as her son fed her an incriminating look. "Oh sweetie, don't look so shocked. I know she fucked you. I certainly didn't think she had you in there for an hour so she could give you a tour of the house."

"You're not mad?" he asked.

"No...why would I be mad?" Dawn asked. "Boys your age should be getting their dicks wet, not hanging out in the bathroom jerking off, and fantasizing about it."

"I know, but she's a lot older than me...and she's married."

His mom fed him a mischievous grin. "We moms fuck, it's what we do. Let US worry about our husbands. You just focus on enjoying yourself and getting pleasure," she admonished.

"Alright."

"OK, I have a pool party to get to," Dawn said, standing up. "And you have to finish jerking off so you can meet your friend."

"True."

"Will you do me a favor though?"

"Sure," he said, looking up at his mom as he still sat on the toilet seat. Dawn peeked over the swell of her huge tits. The micro band-aid-style bandeau top only covered a portion of her melons, leaving an obscene amount of naked tit flesh resting atop the huge ball of her prenatal meat.

"You promise?" she asked sweetly.

"Of course. What do you need me to do?"

Her eyes sparkled as she smiled. "I need you to beat your erection really good, and cum nice and hard for me," she said sweetly.

The boy's heart was racing so fast his response came out as one big sigh. "I-can-do-that."

His mom smiled and turned towards the door. She always wore modest one-piece swim suits when his father was around and they swam as a family, so he wasn't used to seeing her this way. Her bikini bottoms were as skimpy as you could get without being naked. The hips strings were connected to a thin single string running down and disappearing between the meaty cheeks of her luscious buttocks. Her ass-meat jiggled delightfully as she stepped out of the bathroom.

Marty did finish masturbating, and he came incredibly hard, just as his mom asked him to. However, it was no longer the girl in the magazine he was thinking about. He now had his busty bikini-clad mother on the brain.

"There you are," Rita said as Dawn arrived and stepped around the pool.

"Sorry, I was talking with Marty," Dawn said.

"Everything ok?"

"Yeah, he was just masturbating," she answered.

"Tyler's probably beating his meat too. That's why he's not answering his phone," Kathy said, tossing her cell onto one of the loungers.

"Oh, just so you know, the two of them have plans to go to the batting cages, so they won't be swimming with us," Dawn said.

"Shoot, I forgot that was today."

"I did too," Dawn said, then looked over at Fin who was swimming around alone in Rita's pool. "I guess it'll just be Fin, and us five sexy moms today."

"I doubt he'll complain any," Jen giggled, making her milk-swollen tits jiggle as she adjusted her skimpy turquoise bikini-top.

"Is he sexually active, Jen?" Donna asked, looking at the boy lustfully.

"No, but that'll be changing real soon," she answered.

"Oh?"

"I'm doing an at-home sex education program with him this summer," she explained. "We just started the first lesson this morning."

"What type of lesson was it?" Kathy asked.

"G-spot stimulation."

"Oh," Dawn reacted. "With the fingers or penis?"

"Both actually. He fingered me some at first, then he had actually just penetrated my pussy with his erection when you guys rang the doorbell," Jen said.

"Oh no, what horrible timing we have," Rita exclaimed.

"No worries. We can finish the lesson later this afternoon, before my husband gets home," Fin's pretty blonde mother assured her.

"Or we could um...all help you finish the lesson now, if you want?" Kathy suggested.

Fin dove under the water and when he surfaced, he watched the five mothers begin stepping down into the pool. Their micro bikinis were all obscenely skimpy, leaving little to his imagination. "How's the water, honey?" his mom asked as she began swimming over to him.

"Feels really nice," he answered. Even though he was on the shallower side of the pool, he crouched down, so he could be neck-deep in the water.

"Your mom tells us that you're getting a sex education at home, Fin," Kathy said, dipping down underneath the water. When she came back up the boy discovered that the triangular cups of her bikini top were sheer, allowing him to see her thick rubbery nipples and the huge rings of her areola.

"Yes...well um...we just started," he muttered, staring at her huge pregnant tits.

"Yes, she told us," Donna said, floating over beside him. Her pale pink bikini wasn't as sheer as Kathy's, but it was just as skimpy. The triangular cups only covered the peaks of her huge melons. "Are you learning a lot so far?" she asked.

"Some, yes."

"We haven't gotten very far into it quite yet, have we honey?" his mom said, moving up behind him and hugging him from behind, squashing her milk-filled knockers on his bare flesh.

"Far into the training...or far into your vagina?" Dawn teased, making the moms giggle.

"Both actually." Jen answered, "He got a few inches in this morning, didn't you, honey?"

"Yeah," Fin said with a timid smile.

"How did that feel, Fin?" Kathy asked, floating right up against the boy beneath the water, bumping her huge baby-swollen tummy against him. "Could you feel your mom's G-spot with the knob of your boner?"

"Yeah, I think so," the boy answered.

"Sorry we showed up when we did and cut your lesson short," Rita said, moving in against the boy from the side.

"It's ok," Fin muttered as he watched more moms move in around him, surrounding him in hot curvy MILF flesh. He could feel their squishy boobies and engorged papilla pushing against him.

"We offered to help your mom finish her lesson," Kathy said, gazing at him with her beautiful hazel eyes. "She thought that was a wonderful idea."

Fin could feel the women's hands begin roaming his body beneath the water, combing their long painted nails against his tender flesh.

"What do YOU think about that idea, Fin?" Dawn asked, pressing her tits and pregnant belly against the boy's side. "Would you like to slide your young prick inside each of us...and feel our G-spots?"

The boy's heart was racing faster than any time in his life. "If you guys...um, want me to," he answered nervously.

"If we want him too," Kathy said, amused by his answer as she smiled over at Dawn and Rita wickedly. She gazed back at the teen. "You're so damn cute, I could just eat you."

"Let's get your trunks off, honey," his mom said softly, pulling off his swim shorts. No sooner were they off than the boy felt five hands groping his cock.

"Ohh!" he sighed as he felt their hands gently squeezing and stroking the meat of his prick and balls.

"Mm, that feels like a nice one," Donna cooed, gripping his vein-encrusted girth with her pretty hand.

"Yes...with a good-sized bell tip," Rita added, squeezing the boy's glans with her fingertips.

"It's so hard and swollen with blood," Kathy said, feeling the firm muscle at the base of Fin's erection. "It should carve so nicely right up into our cunts."

"Does that sound nice?" Jen asked near his ear, as she clung to him from behind. "Do you wanna stimulate our G-spots?"

The boy was so overwhelmed with arousal he could hardly speak. "Uh-huh," he sighed.

"Mm, let's take our bottoms off," Rita said to the other moms.

All five women reached down beneath the water and slipped out of their bikini bottoms. The patches of fabric looked like strange exotic fish, with thin strings for tentacles as they floated off along the surface of the water.

"Would you like me to go first, Fin?" Kathy asked, circling her legs around him.

"Sure."

The mother reached down around her huge baby-filled belly, grasped the boy's prick and pried her smooth vulvar lips open with it's barbed tip. The boy sighed as he felt his inexperienced prick sink into the hot tube of her vagina.

"Oh yes, that's nice!" Kathy gasped, getting as far down on his prick as she could. Straddling his lap this way, put her massive cleavage right beneath the boy's chin, with her spongy orbs mashed against his upper chest.

Fin let out a sharp excited breath as he felt her skilled pussy clasp it's muscles around his rigid pink boner.

"Does it feel good, honey?" Jen asked as she hovered near him.

"Yes...really good," he answered, with pleasure written all over his face.

"Fuck it against my G-spot, Fin," Kathy said as she began humping up and down slowly. "Make me cum."

The teen's excited boner slowly pumped through the thick textured walls of Kathy's birthing tube. She rode him just right, plowing his knob along her upper wall, stimulating her most sensitive area.

The moms were still all gathered around him in an intimately close circle, with their boobs pressed up against him, anxiously waiting their turn.

"YES!" Kathy suddenly gasped, humping in a more frantic pace. "RIGHT THERE!!"

"Oh God!" the boy whimpered, watching her pretty face grimace with pleasure as she came on his cock.

After a minute of boner-grinding delight, the mother slipped her pussy off him.

Rita was next, straddling the teen and wrapping her strong tan legs around him. She felt his boner squeeze through the remnants of her hymen and into her snug vagina.

"Oh, such a nice dick!" she sighed, pushing it in as deep as it could go, flattening her huge fatty melons against his bare chest. Using her strong motherly legs, Rita pumped her crotch into his, in a slow steady rhythm, plowing his prick along her sweet spot.

"Ohh, man!" the boy gasped, his eyes big and round as he felt his glans tingle exquisitely in the grip of her aroused cunt.

"Does that feel good on your dick, Fin?" Donna asked stroking his neck with her nails, with her huge milkers pressed against the side of his arm.

"Yes...very!" the boy sighed.

"I'm almost there!" Rita announced, increasing her humping tempo slightly as an orgasm swelled inside her.

Jen gazed into her son's eyes. "Deep breaths, honey...don't cum yet," she cooed.

"Uuunnngghh!!" Rita cried out, grinding frantically as her entire curvy body went into a shaking orgasmic fit.

It was all the boy could do to keep from cumming as he felt her hot inner walls clasp and pulsate around his prick.

"Another pregnant mom coming aboard, captain," Dawn said as she took Rita's place on top of him. Like a couple other of the mom's bikinis, Dawn's black bandeau-style top was pretty much see-through, especially now that it was wet. The excited teen stared at the wide grapefruit-sized areola peeking through the fabric, with puffy nipples protruding out of their centers. The engorged rings kissed his chest, along with the huge round prenatal meat of her tummy.

Fin's throbbing boner poked out from behind her ass, until Dawn lifted up slightly, grasped his organ and guided it up inside her love-socket.

"Oh, how fucking nice!" she gasped, feeling it sink inside her.

"Wow...*she feels so different!*" the boy thought wondrously.

The redheaded mother's body had gone through changes the past nine months, just as Kathy's had. Increased blood flow had caused her vaginal lining to thicken, creating rows of purple ribbed rugae that massaged the boy's boner in ways he never imagined possible.

"Fuck her!" Jen said encouragingly. "Fuck her pussy!"

The boy felt her swollen tits slosh against him as Dawn humped her cunt up and down his muscled erection. Her pretty red hair glowed like flames in the sunlight as she gasped and rolled her eyes back in sexual delight.

Much like her purple vaginal pleats, Dawn's G-spot was well pronounced. Fin could feel its spongy tissue slipping along the top of his burrowing dick. With that on one side, and her smoldering ribs smothered around the rest of his dick, the boy could feel his orgasm come on quickly.

"Ohh, I better stop!" he whimpered, feeling his glans sizzle in the muscled grip of Dawn's skilled vagina.

"Don't hold back, honey!" his mom encouraged him. "You're young. Your dick won't go soft after a hard cum, I guarantee it."

With his mom's permission, the boy let out a deep guttural grunt as he experienced the first cunt-smothered orgasm of his life. Jen felt a tinge of jealousy that it wasn't her pussy he was cumming in for the first time, but she was happy that her boy was nutting off inside another beautiful MILF like herself.

"OHH FUCK!!" Dawn gasped, feeling the jolt of a intense climax shoot through her pregnant body.

Fin came even harder as he felt girl-cum pulse from Dawn's urethral meatus, warming the water around their joined genitals.

After another minute of dick-grinding pleasure, the mother slipped off him. "Wow, that was yummy!" Dawn sighed, feeling his hot cum-load smear around inside the collapsing walls of her cunt.

He felt Donna's hand stroke his still-hard penis. "Still hard for me? Do you need some time to rest, darling?" the sexy brunette asked.

"I'm good," he answered.

His mom smiled proudly. "These boys...such short refractory periods, it's amazing!"

"Isn't it?" Kathy agreed. "As long as there are sexy girls around, I don't think their dicks will ever go soft."

Donna climbed on and folded her sexy legs around his midsection. This time his boner met it's target without any help and sunk into her heated penile sheath.

"Oh, Fin, you feel so good in my pussy!" Donna gasped, feeling his rod stretch her inner lining. She wasted no time using her strong smooth legs to hump her horny vagina up and down the rigid spike of his cock.

"Meet her thrusts, baby!" Jen said. "Stimulate her G-spot with your big strong lady-pleaser."

The boy did his best beneath the water, to meet Donna's frantic humping. The fact that he'd now been between the cradling thighs of four married women felt wicked, but he loved it. Their experienced pussies were squeezing and pumping him in ways that girls his own age couldn't, and the flesh of their huge mommy-melons jiggled and sloshed beneath his chin like only a MILF's tits could.

"OHH, YES! I'M GONNA CUM ON YOU!!" Donna cried out, pushing her bare crotch against his and grinding desperately.

"Uuunngghh!!" the pretty mother grunted out through gritted teeth.

Fin felt that familiar warming sensation in the water around their genitals as Donna squirted around the root of his prick.

"Now I get to finish what I started this morning!" Jen said, as Donna floated off the boy and she maneuvered herself around to take her turn at fucking him.

The anxious mother tore off her tiny bikini top, releasing her monster jugs. "I wanna be naked while we fuck!" she said, gazing at him between the curtain of her long blonde hair.

The teen could hardly breathe he was so thrilled. His pretty mom climbed onto him and within seconds his peter was buried to his nutsack.

"Oh, damn!" the boy gasped excitedly, feeling the strength of her cuntal grip.

Jen had just given birth a month ago, and while her pussy had time to return to its normal tightness, her vaginal muscles were still extremely well conditioned, due to the long laborious task of pushing out a baby.

Fin felt the difference right away. It wasn't that the other mother's cunts weren't tight and adept around his cock. They were, but his mom's pussy had the added muscular tone from having just given birth, and it felt absolutely insane.

"Yes! You're hitting my G-spot, baby!" the humping mother exclaimed.

The other moms were rubbing their clits beneath the water. They had grouped up so tightly around the boy that it looked like one big mass of MILF flesh in the center of the pool.

Fin was over the moon as his hot mom began kissing and licking his neck while clutching onto him and fucking him steadily. Everywhere he looked there were huge bulging cleavages crushed up against him...pounds and pounds of fatty tit-meat glistening wetly in the noon-day sun. He felt long painted fingernails clawing at his body, and looked around at the beautiful eyes of the mothers gazing at him with dreamy lust.

"You fucked our hot pussies so good!" Rita mewled, running her thick tongue across her top lip.

"Do you wanna suck on our titties sometime, Fin?" Dawn asked at his ear, nipping at it with her teeth, while mashing her own squishy mommy-flesh against his back. "And bury your face between our soft warm boobs?"

"Yes!" the boy gasped excitedly, imagining his entire head smothered between the huge sets of tits that were pressed against him.

"You can put your dick in our asses, and let us smother your pink boner with our tight rectums," Kathy suggested in a seductive tone.

Fin felt his mother's humping body give off a sudden jolt, making her milk-filled melons ripple against his chest. "Cumming!!" her pretty voice squealed.

The way her cuntal walls clasped his boner like a velvet vice triggered his own body-trembling climax. "Huuaahh!!" the boy grunted out as fat ropes of spunk began soaking his mother's quivering sex chamber.

It took them several minutes to come down from their sexual cloud.

"Well, Donna, now I think I need to get your son Ricky over here to clean all the genital juices out of my pool," Rita said, half-jokingly.

"You just wanna get my son's 'genital juice' inside you. I'm not a dummy," Donna teased.

"OK, yes...maybe that too," Rita said, making all the moms laugh.