

"The MILFs of Milltown Street"

By Klrxo

Chapter 1.

Rita whimpered in delight, pounding her wet pussy up and down her pool-boy's meaty cock. Her huge stiff-nippled tits bobbed heavily on her chest, putting on quite a show for Ricky as he lay on his back, gazing up at the wobbling wonders. The pretty mother gazed down in complete cock-lusting adoration. "Yess! Oh my God, you fuck me so much better than my husband does!" she panted..

The teen smiled with pride. As a handsome pool-boy, he'd grown used to hearing that. He had fucked so many married MILFs over the summer he'd lost count. It seemed like he spent more time in their beds fucking or getting his cock sucked than actually cleaning pools.

"Glad I could help you out Misses Simmons," he said.

Rita mashed her shaved vulva against his cock-base and swiveled her strong matronly hips up and back in a frantic grind. Ricky looked down to see their crotches fused together, the woman's thick pussy-lips splayed out around the root of his big cock.

"Ohh shit that feels good!" he sighed, enjoying the slick rubbery grip of Rita's cunt-tube.

"Yess it does!" the humping mother cried. "You're so big and hard. I could just fuck you all day long!"

"I wouldn't mind," the boy confessed, loving the feel of her kegal-grip around his cock. He knew that neighborhood moms regularly did kegal strength exercises, so they could milk cocks like his while they fucked.

"Ohh, Donna would kill me if I kept you all to myself today," Rita said, "she's really looking forward to your services."

Donna was a new customer and good friends with Rita. Ricky hadn't met her yet, but hoped that she was every bit as sexy as Rita was. "Thanks for referring her. That makes five pools on this block alone that I'll be cleaning this summer," he said.

Rita continued swiveling her hips up and back, gripping his cock in her stirring cunt. She fed the boy a lascivious grin. "Don't you mean five horny Mill Street housewives that you'll be fucking this summer?" she asked.

"Yeah, that too," the boy blushed.

"You're such a naughty little fuck, aren't you, Ricky?" Rita asked. "Pounding your big hard cock in all that married pussy. I love it! I'm sure you do too," she said. "Our husbands love and adore us, but we wives just wanna break our wedding vows with hot young studs like you!"

Ricky brazenly reached up and grabbed her arms, then pulled her down against him, so that her big melonous chest met his. "Hold on to me, Misses Simmons. I'm gonna fuck you REALLY hard!"

"Yess, pound the hell outta me!" she shouted excitedly, mashing her oversized melons against his upper chest.

The teen humped his hips from the mattress, spearing his cock deep through her tightly-sheathed vagina. He simply loved fucking sexy MILFs. Their birthing-tubes had strong cock-smothering muscles from pushing out babies and the slippery fuck-oil that secreted from their spongy walls made the best natural lubricant for his hard teenage prick to slip through.

"Ohh fuck yess!" she cried out in lustful bliss, clutching on to his hot young body for the

ride of her life.

"Hot daaamn!" Ricky sighed as he pumped up in to her soft curvy mommy-body as fast as he could. Rita's big MILF tits bounced and rippled all over the boy. He latched on to one of her stiff nipples with his mouth and sucked like a starving infant.

"Ohhh! Ohhh Ricky, I love the way you suck on my tits!" she cried out.

The teen's mouth was stuffed too full to answer. His tongue dug at her thick rubbery nipple and bumpy areola. Her pussy was getting juicier and juicier around his pounding cock. She was tightening up as well, which the boy knew from experience meant she was about to erupt in a mind-blowing orgasm.

"Ohh fuck! Ohh shit, I'm gonna cum!" she cried out, making the teen beneath her re-double his cunt-humping efforts.

Rita's marital bed rocked and creaked as their naked bodies beat together in rhythmic passion. Ricky's big cock-nob tingled exquisitely as it thundered through quivering cuntal flesh, hitting bottom on every forceful thrust. "Ohh man, I'm gonna cum too!" he announced.

"Uuuunnhhgg!!" the busty mother cried out, her lush body trembling atop the youngster. This only fueled Ricky's own hot orgasm, making him cum even harder.

"Ohhhh!!" the boy grunted, firing hot spunk inside her. "Ohhghhh, shit!!"

For two long minutes their naked bodies humped and writhed as if tossing a juicy orgasm back and forth between their naked bodies. Finally, they collapsed in a sweaty heap.

"You go easy on Donna today," Rita panted, "she told me her husband is lousy in bed. She's not used to an aggressive young bull like you."

"Will do, Misses Davis," the boy said with an anxious smile.

Ricky didn't have far to drive. The Taylor's home was only a few houses down the block. Milltown Street was an upper-class neighborhood, made up of mostly middle-aged married couples with children. Ricky stepped from his work-van and spotted a woman across the street helping her small daughter from the car.

"Damn, look at her," he thought, checking out the middle-aged brunette.

The woman was clearly at the final stages of a pregnancy. She wore a thigh-high floral sundress and the way her huge pregnant belly and massive breasts stretched the gown out seemed almost obscene.

She spotted the boy checking her out and for a moment, did the same to him, her eyes drifting up and down his young body. She fed him a friendly smile and walked with her daughter to the door of the house, giving Ricky a chance to check out her peach-shaped ass as it undulated atop her long sexy legs.

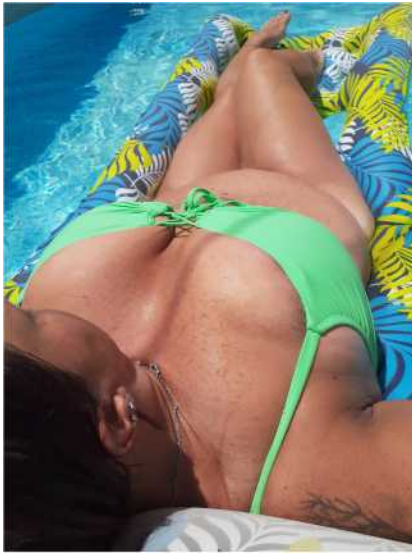
"Damn, I would pay to fuck that," he thought.

The woman ushered her daughter inside the house then let her eyes linger on Rick's for a few more moments, her gigantic milk-filled melons heaving on her chest, before she closed the door.

Ricky found that even new customers didn't mind if he entered through the back gate and set up his equipment before introducing himself.

When he went around back, he saw Donna laying on a float in the pool, sunning her voluptuous tan body.

"Holy shit, she's fuckin' stacked!" the teen thought as he stared at the huge bikini-clad breasts jutting from her chest.



The dark-haired mother's eyes suddenly popped open. "Ohh hi, you must be Ricky. Sorry you startled me," she said with a pretty smile.

"My fault, I should have rang the bell."

"No, I'm glad you came around to the back. I would never have heard the doorbell from back here," Donna said, letting her eyes roam up his well-toned chest.

Ricky set his equipment down. "I'll get started, but no need to move. I can work around you," he said.

"Oh, are you sure, I don't wanna be in the way."

"No, you're fine," the boy assured her, *"In more ways than one,"* he thought, checking out her smooth shapely legs and sexy bare feet.

Ricky extended the long cleaning pole that had an attached skimmer and began sweeping it across the top of the water. Donna watched his every move, letting her eyes linger on his crotch. "You come highly recommended, Ricky. A lot of moms on Mill Street say you're amazing with your...pole."

This got a little giggle from Ricky as he looked at her proudly. "Well, I aim to please, ma'am," he said.

"Is that so?" she said with a mischievous grin. "So if I told you to take off your shorts and swim with me, you'd do it?"

Ricky hesitated a moment, a bit shocked by her candor. "Well, I'm really not suppose to swim when I'm on the job."

Donna giggled. "Yeah, you're probably not suppose to fuck the customers either, but from what I've heard you've been doing a pretty good job at that," she said.

"You have a point," he blushed.

She thrust her chest out teasingly, making her big boobies balloon outward. The shape of her thick erect nipples were clearly visible through the fabric. "Actually, I have TWO points. Two pink suckable ones, and if you jumped in the pool with me, you'll get to see them up close and personal," she said teasingly.

It was invitation Ricky couldn't refuse. He shed his trunks and his naked half-erect dick wagged around for a few seconds before he dove in, making a huge SPLASH!

Donna let out a playfully scream as the impact wave swept her off her float. They surfaced near one another and the busty mother clung onto him, wrapping her arms over his shoulders and luscious legs around his hips. "You don't need to worry. My husband's away on business, my daughter's at cheer camp...and my son..." she said, gazing at him with her alluring brown eyes and smiling knowingly, "well my son's out working. I'm here all by myself."

"Cool," the boy muttered, feeling her press her cunt on his hardening cock. "With your husband away, you must be feeling really horny."

Donna's jumbo jugs were pressed against Ricky's bare chest. "I am. The last time my husband went away I broke my vibrator from cumming so hard on it," she confessed.

"You broke it?"

She smiled naughtily. "Uh-huh. I have really strong pussy-muscles. My husband swears I'm gonna break his fucking cock off one these days from squeezing it so hard."

Ricky's eyes widened. "Wow, he should like it when you do that," he muttered.

"You would think, right? Apparently his wimpy little cock can't take it," she said, "I guess I need a big thick manly cock to squeeze my cunt around."

The boy felt her press her horny vulva up and down the length of his man-meat, gazing at him lustfully as she continued speaking. "A nice hard young cock to pump my horny pussy on...and to squirt my hot juices all over."

Ricky was so fucking horny he felt like he could pass out. Even though he'd fucked a ton of sexy MILFs, Donna was especially hot and apparently, by her own confession, skilled when it came to pleasing a man's cock. He certainly wasn't letting this one pass him by.

"I could take a crack at it if you want?" he brazenly offered.

"Oh that's sweet of you, but I'm sure you have other work to do today," she said. "If I get you into my bed, I'd probably wanna spend the rest of the day letting you fuck me and I wouldn't wanna get you in trouble," she said, gazing at him teasingly.

"Well, I can get another job if I lose this one."

Donna giggled. "Tell you what. Let's just do a quickie, then I'll call your boss and tell him what a wonderful job you did," she suggested. "And by quickie, I mean at least an hour."

Ricky's heart raced excitedly. "I'm down with that," he said.

Down the block, Rita stood at her kitchen window in a sexy tank top and snug booty-shorts, peering out the shades while speaking to her husband on the phone. "Yes darling, the pool boy came by. He did a fabulous job," she said. "*A fabulous job at pounding my cunt!*" she wickedly thought.

The busty mother gazed nosily at the house across the street and the handsome young man helping to unload furniture from a van. "Yes, that's what I was thinking also. I'll make sure he gets a really good tip next time."

The boy across the street took off his shirt, revealing a well-toned chest. "Ohh my," Rita muttered in lustful awe. "Nothing darling," she said to her husband. "I need to run, but I'll see you in a couple hours...love you!"

After hanging up, Rita immediately dialed her neighbor Dawn. Her friend picked up after only a couple rings. "Are you seeing this?" Dawn's sexy voice asked.

"Indeed I am. How old do you think he is?" Rita asked.

"I don't know, but he's gorgeous."

"Yes he is," Rita said, pinching her stiff nipples through her top. "I'm gonna cry if he's only seventeen."

"He looks at least as old as Kathy's son, Tyson."

"Ha, that reminds me, Kathy told me Tyson was in the bathroom for at least a half-hour jerking off this morning," Rita said.

"What do you expect, he's got a huge cock and big cum-filled balls that probably need drained at least three times a day."

"This is true," Rita said as she continued watching the boy across the street.

"Speaking of big cock. Did you get a visit from Ricky the pool boy this morning?" Dawn asked.

Rita got a big grin. "I certainly did," she said.

'And?' "And he fucked me like a champion, like usual."

"Damn," Dawn muttered, "I knew I should've had my husband put a swimming pool in."

"Just fill your tub and call it a swimming pool. I'll tell him he needs to stop by and take care of it for you."

Dawn giggled. "Take care of it huh? My tub or my pussy?" she asked.

"What do you think? I'd call him now, but I'm sure he has his hands full at home."

At Donna's place, Ricky hands WERE full. Full of big spongy tit-meat. He hefted her mammoth boobs while kissing her passionately as they stood naked in Donna and her husband's bedroom..

"Damn, your tits are sooo soft," the boy sighed between kisses.

"Are you ready to fuck me now Ricky," she panted, her tiny fingers with their long red nails squeezing on his long hard cock-muscle. "Are you ready to bury this big cock in my hot married pussy?"

"Hell yes."

Donna crawled onto her big bed, her meaty buttocks wagging invitingly as she moved to the center of the mattress. Ricky watched her fingers reach under and rub her shaved pussy. "Mmm, you've got me sooo wet. Come fuck me doggie-style," she said lustfully.

Ricky got into position, kneeling behind her ass. He lifted his stiff cock and slid his prick-tip up and down her juicy slit, making her beautiful kneeling body shudder. "Ohh yess!" she hissed.

The boy fit his knob securely into the velvety grip of her clinging cunt. "Ungggghhyes, right there! Fuck my cunt!" she pleaded in a horny tone.

Ricky held her soft hips for support, digging his fingers into the rounded cheeks of her ass. Then he leaned forward, fucking his cock into the exquisite tightness of her pussy tunnel.

"Ahhhhh..." the boy sighed in delight, feeling his tender boner encapsulated in slick rubbery cuntal-tissue.

Donna dropped her shoulders flat on the bed, shuddering as she felt her greasy cunt channel being invaded by the thick cock shaft she craved so badly. There was nothing like the feeling a long young cock packing her so tightly, reaching all the way to her womb.

"Yess! So fucking big!" she cried out, then she started to hump her horny ass back against him..

Ricky pulled out slowly at first, sighing as he felt the wet pressure of her cunt walls dragging around his cock. He gasped as he fucked his prick back in again, feeling her secreting juices coat his prick.

"Fuck me!" Donna squealed, clawing the sheets and humping her ass like a machine, pounding her throbbing pussy onto her pool boy's crotch. "Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck meeee!"

Her chanting horny voice made Ricky pump his hips even faster. The boy fucked his prick rhythmically in and out of her, packing her cunt steadily with long, driving strokes of his cock. "Ohhhshit yeah!" he sighed, watching her thick naked ass pound back against his crotch. The layer of fat beneath Donna's skin made her thick buns ripple with every strike of the boy's midsection.

"SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!"

"Yess, just like that!" she cried. "Ohh, your cock feels so good."

Ricky knew from experience that horny housewives loved being slapped on the ass while getting fucked in this position, so he laid one on her. WHACK!!

"Yesss! Slap my fucking ass!" the mother shouted, beside herself with lust.

Ricky happily obliged, smacking her hard on the ass again.

"WHACK!!" Donna's ass-cheek jiggled delightfully from the impact of the boy's hand.

"Ahhhhhh!" the mother moaned, pumping her hips back and meeting his strokes. Her expression contorted into a dreamy smile of total arousal. "Ohhh my God, I'm gonna fucking cum!"

As the woman grunted and came on his thrusting cock, Ricky found himself fascinated by the asshole peeking from between her butt-cheeks. He alternated between watching his own stiff cock, now dripping with fuck oil, gliding in and out and gazing at her tightly muscled asshole, seeing the way it throbbed and puckered with every stroke into her pussy.

He slid one hand up, moving it into the sweat-slickened crevice between her ass cheeks, then slightly probed her asshole with his finger.

"Nunh!" Donna bucked and immediately started humping harder, feeling her asshole convulse around the probing digit. "Ooooooh yes, Ricky, I love that!"

The boy pushed his finger deeper into her snug ass. The ring of strong circular muscles around her asshole clenched around his finger.

"Damn, that is one tight ass!" the boy thought, wiggling his finger around inside her. He could only imagine how it would feel around his cock.

"You did say you aim to please, right Ricky?" Donna asked.

"Of course."

She leaned forward, making his soaking wet hardon pop from her pussy-hole. "Then lay down on your back. I wanna fuck you in the reverse cowgirl position," she said.

The teen sprawled onto the mattress, watching the pretty MILF's large hanging boobs wobble around heavily as she mounted his loins and shoved his cock back inside her quivering cunt. "Ohh yess, just like this!" the mother sighed in a delightful tone, squeezing her juicy jugs with both hands while swiveling her cunt up and back on the

boy's hardon.

Ricky loved laying there watching how these sexy mothers fucked him. Each one had her own special skills, moving their bodies in different ways. Even the way they squeezed their cunt- tubes around his cock was different, but each one felt amazing.

"Damn you have a nice ass!" he said, staring down at Donna's meaty half-moons as they glided around against his crotch.

She smiled back at him. "You think so?" she asked. "My husband says my ass is too fat."

"It is fat, but it's fat in a good way," the boy said.

"Mmm, kinda like your cock, long and fat, in a VERY good way," she sighed, plowing her pussy nice and deep.

Ricky sat up so his chest was to her back. He reached around and cupped her massive mammarys, squeezing and pulling on the spongy flesh of her amazingly large knockers.

"Mmmmyess! Squeeze my big tits, you naughty boy!" Donna squealed, grinding her her horny snatch against his cock-base.

"Ohhh fuck," the boy sighed, clenching his eyes closed as felt the exquisite sensation of his big nob rubbing back and forth against the slippery head of her cervix.

Donna looked back at him lustfully, running her long nails across his cheek. "You like the way that feels Ricky?"

"Uh-huh."

"Better be careful, that's unprotected territory. If you squirt your load right there, you could get me pregnant."

Ricky's eyes popped open. "Maybe we better try a different position then," he suggested, knowing that he would cum soon if she kept it up.

"So you don't want a pregnant customer, is that what you're saying?" she teased.

"Like the lady across the street?"

"You mean Kim Rollins? That's not just one baby she's carrying you know? They're triplets," Donna said.

"Damn, three babies? No wonder her belly's so big."

"A bunch of us moms are having lunch tomorrow and she'll be there," she said, then got a naughty grin. "Would you like me to refer your services?"

"Sure," the boy said with an eager smile.

"Well you better give me your all then, make sure I'm completely satisfied, so I can give an honest reference."

Ricky pulled her back with him and flipped her over so she lay flat against him on the bed, her huge boobs mashed against him. They kissed passionately, their tongues dancing wildly together. "Mmm, yess!" she whimpered between kisses. "Fuck me hard!"

The boy rolled Donna onto her back and she splayed her thighs, allowing him to take position between them. He rubbed his prick-nob up her pussy until he found the opening of her cunt. Then the boy hump forward, burying his cock to the balls in one stroke of his meaty prick.

"Ahhhhh!" Donna's sexy voice squealed, as she wrapped her smooth tan legs tightly around his waist, holding his cock all the way inside her throbbing pussy.

Ricky sighed and let his weight drop, flattening her huge tits under his well-toned chest.

He set his hips in motion, spearing his boner through her clinging cunt-sleeve. "Yesss, fuck me like an animal!" the horny mother cried out.

He slowly withdrew his aching cock until only his prick nob parted her flowering pussy lips. Donna shuddered in delight as he fucked his prick back in again, then hammered her hot hole with deep rhythmic thrusts. "Ohhhyess!" the boy sighed, feeling the tight ribbed lining of her fuck-hole squeeze and suck at his cock.

Donna tightened her strong legs around him, gripping his young frame as he bucked between her soft cradling thighs.



He pulled out of her cunt momentarily, his massive cock dripping precum onto the bed. Donna squealed as he grabbed her lovely legs and lifted them up, putting her knees over her shoulders. He leaned down again and her thighs now pressed into her tit-mounds.

He speared his cock back inside her, stretching her cunt slit deeply with every jarring thrust. "Harderr! Fuck me harderrr!" the mother shouted.

Ricky's big smooth balls beat against her upturned ass as he punched his cock through her hot MILF pussy with hard full-length thrusts. He watched the pretty mother's face grimace as pleasure pumped through her body.

"Unh!" Donna grunted, humping back at him the best she could, but her curvy body was folded in half and she was pretty much at his mercy.

Ricky snarled lustfully, feeling her sexy little feet around his neck as he fucked her even faster, sweat pouring from his lean body.

The boy's fuck-pumps were incredibly deep and satisfying and Donna felt herself getting ready to cum. Shamelessly the horny mother pushed her fingers through her pussy-folds, touching his muscular cock-shaft, feeling it thunder through her pussy-hole. It reminded her of the cheating slutty wife she was and the thrill made her climax crest exquisitely.

"I'm cuummiinnnggg!" she cried out.

"Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum too!" Ricky announced, his nob tingling like crazy.

"Unngggggghhhh!" Donna squealed as spasms of orgasm pumped through her big titted body, making her pussy spew cum-juice all over the boy's cock.

Ricky grunted like an animal as again and again jism spouted up from his balls and fired out his cunt-smothered piss-slit. The writhing mother could feel the milky spurts cascading against the velvety walls of her cunt. They fucked and came and fucked and came some more, drawing out the pleasure for as long as they could, before both going limp in exhaustion.

"Damn, that was some good pussy," Ricky sighed.

"Mm, Rita was right, you ARE good with your pole, son," Donna said breathlessly.

Ricky smiled in pride. "Thanks, Mom," he muttered. "Did you enjoy our 'pool boy' role-playing today?"

"I did, but since YOU ARE an actual pool boy, you should probably get going before your boss fires you."

Ricky gave his mother Donna a quick kiss. "I'll be home for dinner!" he said, then quickly got up and got dressed.