Light, Camera, Mom! – SUPERSIZED

By Klrxo

Katie stood in the vast expanse of Victoria's Secret, surrounded by shelves of delicate lace and silk. As she perused the racks of panties, a familiar voice caught her attention. “Katie?”

"Beth?" she exclaimed, turning to see a short-haired blonde with a big smile on her face.

"Oh my God, it's been so long!" Beth cried out, rushing forward to embrace her old friend, their giant tits squashing together.

After exchanging pleasantries, Katie remarked on how much time had passed since they last saw each other.

"I think it's been about three years," Beth confirmed with a shake of her head.

"It's crazy how fast time flies," Katie mused. "So what have you been up to?"

"Eh, nothing too exciting," Beth replied with a shrug. "Just trying to move on from my divorce."

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that," Katie said sympathetically.

"Don't be," Beth said with a sly grin. "I got caught fucking the 18-year-old neighbor kid so it was my own fault.”

“Oh, well…mistakes happen,” Katie exclaimed. "Are you still working at the Insurance Firm?"

"Nah, I left that place behind after the divorce," Beth revealed. "Now I'm doing some work online and it's turned into a full-time gig."

"In insurance?" Katie asked.

Beth let out a hearty laugh. "No way! I left that world behind. Now I'm a porn actress," she declared proudly, raising her eyebrows for emphasis.

Katie's laughter tinkled like bells in the air. "A porn-actress? Seriously?"

"Yeah, there's this really cool site that I heard about," Beth replied, her voice filled with excitement, "they let you post your own content..! I figured, what the fuck, I have huge tits and a sweet ass, maybe there's some young guys out there who could get into me. Speaking figuratively of course," she said with a sly smile, causing both women to burst into giggles.

"And you make money doing this?"

Beth gave her a mischievous smirk. "Money? Honey, this girl is bringing in high five-figures right now. Whoever said 'sex sells' knew exactly what they were talking about."

"Wow," Katie muttered in amazement, "do you have to fuck all sorts of weird guys though?"

"No, right now I'm just a solo act. But I would love to find a co-star with a big dick. From what I've heard, a hot MILF performing with a well-endowed young guy can make some serious fucking bank," Beth chuckled.

"Well, it doesn't sound like you're doing too bad in the meantime.. Marty must be getting ready for college about now?" Katie asked.

"He is," Beth responded wistfully, "how 'bout Zack?"

"Yup, just turned eighteen a couple days ago and is THANKFULLY sticking with the local University. He'll be starting this next semester," Katie said with relief.

"That's awesome. Jesus, it seems like yesterday we were sitting in the bleachers watching them run around the baseball field, and now they're officially men."

"I know, now if only Zack would start acting like one," she joked playfully, earning a laugh from Beth.

"Oh trust me, I know exactly what you mean," Beth agreed, "we should get together one day for lunch, bring the boys, it would be so much fun."

"For sure," Katie said, pulling out her phone, "let me get your number."

The mothers exchanged numbers with a warm smile and said their goodbyes.

Katie gracefully walked out of the lingerie store, her hips swaying in a way that caught the attention of many passersby.

At thirty-eight years old, she radiated confidence and sensuality. Her long, dark hair cascaded down her back in luscious waves, framing her face like a dark curtain. Each step she took was deliberate and alluring, showcasing her voluptuous figure. Her curvy legs were strong and feminine, leading up to an ample, half-mooned derriere that seemed to defy gravity. But it was her chest that truly stole the show - an impressive pair of 40 double-H-cup breasts that strained against the fabric of her floral sundress.

The thin straps of her dress held up a peekaboo front, leaving just enough to the imagination while still displaying her impressive tit-cleavage. Every now and then, she would adjust herself, causing her ample assets to jiggle enticingly.

Her dainty feet were adorned in strappy sandals, their delicate five-inch heels adding even more height to her already statuesque frame.

As she confidently strode through the bustling mall, a small group of teenage boys couldn't help but gawk at her stunning appearance.

The soft CLICK of her heels on the tiled floor only added to the mesmerizing effect as she turned heads with each step. Katie knew she had everyone's attention and she relished in it, knowing that at thirty-eight years old, she still had a damn nice body that could easily rival any younger woman's.

The mother's cellphone chimed, its screen lighting up to reveal an urgent email alert from her bank. Her heart sank as she read the words: "YOUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT IS AT $0. PLEASE CONTACT US FOR FURTHER INFORMATION."

She furrowed her brow in confusion. How could this be? Just yesterday, she and her husband had checked their account and they had over three hundred-thousand dollars saved up.

"It must be some sort of mistake or glitch," she thought with a small glimmer of hope.

Feeling unsettled, she quickly dialed her husband's cell. The phone rang once before going straight to voicemail, leaving Katie no choice but to leave a message.

"Hey hon, it's me. I just got a strange alert from the bank about our savings account being at zero. Have you received anything like that? Please call me back as soon as you can. Love you," she said with a tinge of worry in her voice.

With a groan of pleasure, Zack gazed up at his girlfriend's naked, jutting tits as they swung tantalizingly above his face. Turgid nipples protruded stiffly, from crinkled dusky-pink areola.

Taylor was a striking redhead, her fiery locks cascading down her back in wild waves. At nearly nineteen, she was almost a year older than Zack and had a curvaceous figure that could make any boy weak in the knees.

Her smooth alabaster skin glowed in the dim light of their bedroom, beckoning his hands to squeeze at her flesh.

As she rode him with abandon, her thick peach-shaped ass bounced up and down, engulfing Zack's hard erection in the warm depths of her pussy. "Oh yes!" she cried out, her voice thick with desire. The sensation of being filled so completely by Taylor's wetness and tightness drove Zack wild.

Unable to resist any longer, Zack leaned up and took one of her bouncing nipples into his mouth, his hot tongue flicking and teasing at the sensitive flesh.

He sucked greedily, his lips spreading out to nearly the fringe of her pink cap, savoring the way her rubbery teat elongated inside his mouth.

Zack was unashamedly a lover of large breasts and Taylor's were no exception. In fact, they were one of the main reasons he had pursued her in the first place. When he discovered that she wore a 44 triple-D bra size, he knew he had to have his way with them on a regular basis.

And now, as Taylor writhed above him in ecstasy, he couldn't wait to sink his cock between those luscious mounds for a mind-blowing titty-fuck.

With his skilled touch and rough play, the teenage boy had her climaxing in no time. The cute girl shook and squealed as Zack's rock-hard erection became drenched in her juices.

He sat up, effortlessly flipping her onto her back and slipping between her splayed thighs.

"Take me hard!" Taylor begged, her body consumed with desire as she thrust her hips off the mattress, grinding against Zack's throbbing member.

Her naked thighs wrapped tightly around his hips as he forcefully plunged his large cock into her eager, teenage pussy, relentlessly pumping through the slick wetness.

"Yesss, give it to me, Zacky!" she moaned, lost in ecstasy as their bodies moved in perfect harmony.

The eager teens rutted with fervor, their bodies colliding in a frenzied rhythm. With each thrust, their bellies slapped together with a wet and obscene sound.

Zack's head dropped to his girlfriend's bouncing breasts, capturing her taut nipples in his mouth. He suckled them eagerly, pulling and tugging on the rubbery tips like a ravenous newborn.

Despite their ample size, Zack couldn't help but wish they were even bigger. He yearned to bury his entire head between them, feeling consumed and overwhelmed by her womanly charms.

As the front door creaked open, announcing Katie's arrival home, she called out to her son Zack. But when she received no answer, she kicked off her heels and slowly made her way upstairs.

Katie paused outside of Zack's closed bedroom door, hesitating before giving a quick knock and opening it.

The first thing that caught her attention were two sweaty bodies entwined on the bed. Taylor's moans filled the room as Zack's swollen prick pounded into her with savage force. His heavy balls slapped against her trembling backside with every thrust. "Oh God, I'm cumming!" Taylor screamed in ecstasy.

Feeling a rush of shock and embarrassment, Katie swiftly shut the door, unable to escape the sounds of Taylor's orgasmic cries. "Fuck meeee-ahhhh, yesss, I'm cuuummmiiinnngg!!"

"Damnit, Zack," Katie muttered under her breath, frustrated by how many times she had reminded him to lock his door when fucking his girlfriend.

It had only been a month since she had walked in on him pleasuring himself, beating his teenage boner while watching a video of bouncing naked breasts.

Katie made her way to her bedroom, her steps hesitant and worried. She pulled out her phone, checking it for any missed calls from her husband. It was unusual for him not to respond back to her messages.

Tom's job as an investment banker was demanding, but he always found a way to stay in touch with his wife throughout the day.

Frowning, she sent him a text: "Hey, everything ok? Did you get my voice-message?"

Feeling anxious, she slipped out of her sundress and revealed a stunning pale-pink bra and panty set. The silky material hugged her curves, the delicate lace embroidery adding a touch of elegance. But even the supportive bra struggled to contain her gigantic melons, which spilled generously over the edges.

Her deliciously-round ass-meat undulated as she made her way into the bathroom, turned on the shower and leaned over, causing the thong of her panties to slip further between her plump globes.

Katie delicately grasped the lacy panties by the waistband and slowly peeled them down her smooth, bronzed legs. The fabric clung to every curve, accentuating her succulent ass. It was the type of perfectly round, firm derriere that most women spend countless hours in the gym striving for.

With a graceful posture, Katie stood tall and reached behind her back with both hands. She expertly unclasped her bra's thick bands and let it fall to the ground.

As she released the silky cups, her enormous tit-melons spilled out. Katie had always been blessed with a generous bust. Even in high school, she was known for wearing E-cup bras to contain her ample assets. And over the years, they seemed to grow even more, reaching ridiculous proportions that were hard to ignore.

The sexy mother stepped into the luxurious shower, feeling the hot water cascade over her body. The steam rose

around her like a warm embrace, enveloping her in its comforting heat.

She reached for her favorite soaps and exfoliates, each one carefully selected to keep her skin soft and blemish-free. As she rinsed off the suds, she couldn't help but admire the curves of her body, accentuated by the thick lather that flowed down into the canyon between her heavily-hanging hooters.

The nipples on her full breasts were erect and stood out proudly against the wide pink areolas spread across the peaks of her jugs.

With precision and care, she shaved away any unwanted stubble on her legs and pubic area before washing and conditioning her long, dark hair.

Once finished, she stepped out of the shower and wrapped herself in a fluffy towel, taking a moment to admire her smooth, toned legs glistening with moisturizer.

After slipping into a matching bra and panties, and an outfit that perfectly matched her style, consisting of shorts and a tank top, the mother headed back downstairs to start preparing dinner for her family.

The downstairs area of the house was an open concept, allowing Katie to see everything as Zack and his girlfriend descended the stairs.

The young couple's voices drifted down before they came into view, their footsteps light on the wooden steps.

"Bye, Katie," Taylor called out, heading towards the front door.

Katie smiled and returned the farewell, her eyes glancing over at her son as he stepped towards her.

"Please tell me she's on birth control," she said, turning her attention back to the dishes she was rinsing in the sink.

"Umm, hello to you too," Zack quipped as he opened the fridge.

"I know you two were fucking in there and I also know you weren't using protection."

"How do you know that? Maybe we were being responsible this time," Zack retorted with a smug grin.

"I know because you left your door unlocked again, so I walked in and caught a glimpse," Katie explained matter-of-factly.

"Mom, you really need to stop doing that. Knocking twice then barging right in is like pausing at a stop sign. It's called a stop for a reason, not a pause. If my door is shut, there's probably a good reason," Zack chided gently.

His mother let out a long-suffering sigh and set down the dish towel, her hands still damp from washing dishes. "Well, thank you for that stunning display of intellect, Mister Einstein," she said, her tone dripping with sarcasm. "You know the rules, start wearing condoms or your room is off limits when she comes over," she added sternly.

Zack shrugged nonchalantly and took a swig of orange juice straight from the jug, ignoring his mother's disapproving look.

"And please use a glass, that's just gross," she scolded.

Zack let out a loud burp in response.

"Zack!" Katie scolded, giving him an exasperated glare.

"Sorry," he mumbled sheepishly.

"You'll be sorry when I kick you out of my kitchen," Katie threatened as she continued to chop vegetables on the center island. "And have you heard from your father? He hasn't been answering his phone."

"Maybe he's having an affair," Zack joked, watching his mom's face closely for a reaction.

Katie's eyes narrowed at his words. "That's not even funny," she snapped before returning her attention to the vegetables.

Zack's laughter bubbled out of him. He couldn't resist sneaking a peek at his mom's large breasts, mesmerized by how they stretched the thin fabric of her cotton tank top.

The way they pressed together and created a deep, dark cleavage was enough to distract him from anything else. As an expert on big tits and having a mother with such a spectacular rack, it was hard for him to focus on anything else sometimes.

Katie noticed his fixation and wasn't blind to his obsession. She knew he had a busty girlfriend and constantly caught him ogling her own chest. It was clear that her son was a horny tit-lover.

Breaking his tittie-trance, she spoke up. "Maybe there's something wrong with my phone. Can you try texting him on yours?" Her voice brought him back to reality.

Just as Zack was about to text his father, the front door swung open. Rick appeared in the doorway, his expression somber as he closed the door behind him.

Katie's heart raced as she entered the living room, her voice tight with concern. "Hey hon, did you not get my calls?"

"I did, sorry. I was just in the middle of something," her husband muttered, his expression distant.

She could tell right away that something was wrong. The air seemed to thicken around them, weighed down by a heavy sense of unease. "Is everything okay? What's wrong?" she asked, reaching out to touch his arm.

Rick stood there looking at the floor, seemingly lost in thought. He shook his head slowly, almost like he was in a state of shock and disbelief. "I fucked up. Seriously fucked up," he said with a shaky voice, before turning and starting up the stairway.

Katie and Zack exchanged confused glances. Rick was usually the epitome of happiness and carefree attitude, so seeing him like this was extremely unusual.

"Maybe he did have an affair," Zack whispered, voicing the fear that Katie couldn't even bring herself to acknowledge.

"Hush," Katie told him, her mind racing as she followed her husband upstairs.

She found him in their bedroom, sitting on the edge of the bed with his head in his hands. She came over and sat beside him, placing a comforting hand on his back.

"What's going on? You didn't answer my calls and I've never seen you like this. You're starting to scare me," she said softly, trying to keep her own fear from creeping into her voice.

Rick's eyes flicked up to meet hers, but quickly shifted away, avoiding her gaze as if he was ashamed.

"Do you remember last week, when I told you about some promising stock tips I had received? I was thinking of investing," he recalled.

Katie nodded, memory of their conversation coming back to her. "That medical company, right?"

"Yes, well...I did invest some money," Rick admitted with a heavy sigh. "But unfortunately, things didn't go as planned. The company ended up liquidating."

Katie's heart sank as she braced herself for the bad news. "How much did we lose?"

Rick's expression turned grim as he shook his head and looked at the floor. His silence only increased Katie's anxiety.

"Rick...how much did we lose?" she asked again, fear creeping into her voice.

"We lost everything," he muttered, unable to meet her eyes. "Our entire savings."

Katie felt like the air had been knocked out of her as she let out a nervous laugh. "You must be joking," she said in disbelief.

"I wish I was," Rick replied solemnly.

Katie's sudden rise from her chair was like a bolt of lightning striking the room.

Her eyes narrowed as she glared at Rick, her fists clenched tightly at her sides. "Wait a minute," she said in a voice that was seething with anger and shock, "is that why I received an email alert from our bank? Did you really bet all of our hard-earned savings on some stupid stock tip?"

Rick shifted uncomfortably in his chair, looking sheepish and guilt-ridden. "I thought it was a solid investment," he mumbled. "Even my colleagues at the office agreed it was a sure bet. I just wanted to make a quick profit, maybe double or even triple our initial investment."

Katie's face contorted with disbelief and rage. "That money was our future," she exclaimed, her voice trembling with emotion. "It was supposed to go towards Zack's college fund, our retirement. You had no right to risk it all like that!"

"Babe, I'm sorry," Rick pleaded, his eyes full of regret. "I only did it to try and help us."

"Help us?!" Katie shouted, incredulous. "You just destroyed everything we've worked for our entire lives. It's like you might as well have gone to Vegas and thrown it all away playing blackjack!"

"Katie, I truly believed it was going to pay off," Rick insisted.

"Well, guess what?" Katie retorted with tears brimming in her eyes, "it didn't! And you know what else? I never would have agreed to this, I never would have let you gamble away our entire life savings on some stupid fucking stock."

As the full weight of the situation hit her, Katie's voice cracked with emotion, "You selfish bastard!" she screamed, then stormed out of the room in tears.

The atmosphere in the house was thick with tension and discomfort. After an explosive argument, Katie retreated to the guest bedroom in the basement, barricading herself behind a locked door and ignoring her husband's pleas for reconciliation.

Zack wrestled with conflicting emotions - part curiosity, part anger towards his father for hurting his mother. He feared that if he found out about his father's infidelity, he might do something rash like lashing out in violence. So he made a conscious effort to stay calm and not pry into their private affairs.

It wasn't until the following day, when he returned home from school, that Zack received any answers.

He found his mother sitting on the couch, hunched over her laptop. Without skipping a beat, he joined her on the couch and broached the topic that had been weighing on his mind.

"Was I right?" he asked tentatively.

Katie looked up from her computer, one eyebrow raised in surprise. "About what?" she responded.

"Dad cheating on you?" Zack clarified.

Shaking her head, Katie forced a small smile. "No, your father is not cheating on me," she reassured him.

Zack couldn't help but feel relieved at her words. But then confusion set in as he remembered their heated argument from the night before. "So what did he mean when he said he messed up? And why aren't you guys talking to each other?"

With a heavy sigh, Katie began to explain the situation - how Rick had made a disastrous investment that drained their savings account due to poor judgement on his part.

The gravity of the situation weighed heavily on both mother and son as they sat together on the couch, facing this unexpected challenge as a family.

Zack's jaw dropped in shock. "Damn, I can't believe dad would make such a foolish mistake," he exclaimed.

"Neither can I, which is why I've been searching for a job all afternoon," his mother replied with determination. "I wanna help earn back that money."

"Mom, it was three-hundred thousand dollars. You'll have to work until you're eighty to make it all back," Zack pointed out, trying to inject some humor into the situation.

"Well then I'll work until I'm eighty," Katie said with a determined smile. "I've been telling you all these years that we're saving for your college, and that's exactly what I intend to do."

Zack couldn't help but smile at his mother's unwavering dedication. "Well, what if I just didn't go to college? Then you wouldn't have to worry about it."

"What, so you can lounge around here all day and watch videos of big-boobed women?" Katie teased playfully.

Zack blushed, remembering the time his mother had caught him watching videos of naked women on his computer screen.

"I don't watch that stuff anymore," he lied, hoping to avoid further embarrassment.

Katie narrowed her eyes at him, a playful smile tugging at the corners of her lips. "Uh-huh," she muttered teasingly, knowing exactly what was going through his mind.

The mention of online porn made her think of the conversation she had with Beth. "Guess who I saw at the mall yesterday?" she asked.

"Joanna Bliss?" Zack guessed, a mischievous glint in his eye.

Katie gave him a weird look. "Who?"

"Never mind," he giggled, "who did you see?"

"You remember Beth, Marty's mom?"

"Oh yeah, she was damn hot," Zack said, a sly smirk playing on his lips.

Katie couldn't resist giving him a playful swat on the shoulder. "You were fifteen," she reminded him.

"Okay, okay," he conceded with a laugh, "but she was still damn hot."

"Well, then you'll love this next part. Apparently, she makes a ton of money doing porn online," Katie revealed with a mischievous twinkle in her eye.

Zack's mouth fell open in shock. "Shut the front door!"

"That's what she told me...and no, she didn't give me the name of the site, so don't even ask," Katie smirked, wagging her finger playfully at him.

Zack let out a deep, hearty laugh and leaned back in his chair. "Well, that's certainly one way you could earn that money back in a hurry," he said boldly.

Katie raised an eyebrow with a playful smirk. "What way? Are you suggesting I become a porn star?" she asked, her voice laced with amusement.

Zack's cheeks flushed slightly as he quickly clarified, "Well, I mean, I probably shouldn't even bring it up, but...you have the kind of body that every guy on the planet would be throwing their money at, mom."

Katie's blush deepened as she tried to hide her flattered smile. "Stop it," she muttered bashfully.

"Seriously though," Zack continued. "Not only are you stunningly beautiful, but there are...certain features about you that most men would go crazy for," he said, giving a subtle nod towards her heavy tits.

Katie rolled her eyes with a chuckle. "If you're trying to butter me up for a bigger allowance, it's not gonna work. I'm still broke, remember?"

"Well if you were to take the same route as Marty's Mom and do some...adult entertainment, let's just say you wouldn't be broke for long. You could make those three-hundred thousand dollars back in no time," Zack suggested with a cheeky grin.

Katie shook her head with a shy smile. "As flattering as that is, honey, I don't think I have what it takes to be a porn star."

She paused for a moment before continuing. "But thanks for the vote of confidence."

“Well, if you want, I could help you,” Zack stated confidently..

Zack's offer caught Katie off guard. She raised an eyebrow, giving him an odd smirk. "Helped me?" she repeated, her voice laced with skepticism.

Zack nodded eagerly. "Yes, I know what guys like. I could help you attract an audience," he insisted. "Plus, you'd need someone behind the camera. Let me be your guy."

Katie let out a small laugh. "Honey, that would be...a little weird," she said with a chuckle.

Zack persisted, undeterred by her response. "But seriously, we could record while dad's at work. He doesn't have to know."

Katie shook her head, a slight frown appearing on her face. "No, it's not about your dad. It's just...the thought of doing things in front of a camera, knowing others are watching, and especially knowing that YOU'RE watching...it would just be too strange," she explained.

Zack shrugged nonchalantly. "At first maybe, but once you got used to it, it would be no different than exercising in front of someone. No big deal at all."

Katie sighed, considering Zack's proposal more seriously now. "Let me talk to Beth first and see what this site she's on is all about. Then we can make a decision," she finally said with a nod.

Zack tossed and turned in bed, unable to shake the thoughts swirling in his mind. Would this plan actually pan out? He had been lusting after his Mom for as long as he could remember, just like every other man with a pulse.

The image of her naked body often invaded his fantasies, with her giant boobs that rivaled those of the big tit models he followed online. He had been trying to catch a glimpse of them since he hit puberty, but she always seemed to be one step ahead.

Despite sleeping with her husband that night, Katie's displeasure towards him was evident in her cold demeanor.

She avoided speaking to him as much as possible, only responding with short and sharp words when necessary. Rick attempted to bring up his mistake and apologize, but Katie shut him down with a single sentence.

"What's done is done. We just need to focus on earning that money back," she said icily, making it clear that their relationship would never be the same again.

As Zack arrived home the next day, he was taken aback by the sight of his Mom and Marty's mother Beth sitting at the table together.

They were huddled over a laptop, their eyes locked on something on the screen. A faint moaning sound could be heard, causing Zack to realize that they were watching some type of pornographic material.

He felt a flush of embarrassment creep up his neck, but Katie quickly clicked out of it and greeted her son with a smile. “Oh, honey, you're home. Hi.”

Beth stood up from her seat and enveloped the teen in a tight hug. "Well, well, look at little Zacky all grown up," she exclaimed, squeezing him tightly. Beth's body was soft and curvy, emitting an alluring scent. She always reminded him of a more voluptuous Kate Hudson.

From the weight of them pushed against his chest, Zack could tell that her breasts were easily as large as his mother's, probably an H-cup. He was usually quite accurate with these things.

The short-haired blonde fixed him with her piercing green eyes. "So your Mom tells me you want to be the Steven Spielberg of the porn industry," she said with a chuckle, causing all three of them to burst into laughter.

"Well, I don't know about that. I think SHE would do well though," he said confidently, gesturing towards Beth.

"I wholeheartedly agree," Beth chimed in with a smile. "In fact, we were just getting ready to set up her profile on the site."

"Really??" Zack asked eagerly, his excitement palpable.

Katie looked over at her son with pride. "I’m just trying it out for now," she explained. "I'm not going full-out porn Queen just yet," she added with a playful giggle.

Beth wasted no time and sat down at the laptop. "Alright, let's start with the username. Something fun and sexy," she said cheerfully.

"Oh, I don't know..." Katie hesitated, thinking it over carefully.

"How about Katie-Cushy-tits?" Zack boldly suggested, grinning mischievously.

Beth burst out laughing at his suggestion.

"Zaaack," Katie scolded playfully, but couldn't help but give him an adoring smile.

"What, I like it," Zack defended himself.

Beth nodded in agreement. "It IS catchy," she admitted with a grin. "I'll put it down. You can always change it later if you want."

"Fine," Katie agreed, feeling a mix of nerves and excitement about her new adventure ahead.

"If my memory serves me right, we're the same age, correct? Both thirty-eight?" Beth asked with a playful smile.

"Yep," Katie answered with a nod and a small grin.

"Alright, I need your dimensions," Beth said, her fingers typing away on her computer.

"Forty-four, twenty-seven, forty-three," Katie replied confidently and Beth quickly entered the numbers.

"How about your height and weight?"

"I'm five feet seven inches and a hundred and forty-five pounds," Katie responded without hesitation.

"And what about your breast size?" Beth inquired.

"Forty-four double-H cup," Katie replied, glancing over at her son who was watching with amazed amusement.

“I figured we were both double-H's,” Beth smiled. "Now we just need a profile picture. It should be a sexy one of you posing.”

"Can I pick something out?" Zack interjected eagerly.

"What? No way," Katie protested playfully. "I know you, you'll go straight for my lingerie drawer."

"Well, she did say something sexy," Zack quipped.

Katie's resistance melted as she laughed. "Okay fine, anything from my closet then."

"Deal," Zack said excitedly before bounding up the stairs to search for the perfect outfit.

“God, he's adorable,” Beth cooed, biting her bottom lip as she watched Zack disappear upstairs.

“I won't argue with that assessment,” said Katie, “but it is sad when my teenage son is getting fucked more than I am.”

“Well, they are at that age.”

“We're at that age too,” Katie added. “For women that is.”

“Why do you think I was fucking the neighbor kid?” Beth giggled. “He was the only one who could keep up with me."

“Do you think it’s a bad idea…letting Zack help me out with this?” Katie asked, still unsure about her son's involvement in something so risqué.

“Not at all,” Beth answers with a mischievous smirk. “In fact, it might open up a whole new dimension to your relationship.”

Entering his mom's closet, Zack paused when he saw the worn panties and bra she had left discarded on the floor that morning.

Zack paused and stared at the lacy undergarments laying crumpled on the closet floor, his young mind racing with forbidden thoughts.

The lavender satin bra was enormous, the cups stretching wide in order to contain his mother's famously huge breasts.

He reached down and picked it up, marveling at its weight and size in his hands. The shiny material was cool and slippery against his skin.

Unable to resist, the horny teen brought the bra cups to his face and inhaled deeply, drinking in the sweet, scent of his mother's breasts and sweat that clung to the fabric.

His cock twitched in his pants as he imagined motor-boating those gigantic tits, burying his face between the massive mounds of soft, perfumed flesh.

Setting the heavy bra aside, Zack then picked up the matching satin panties. They were just a skimpy thong, the front panel narrow but stretched out from containing his mom's fleshy mound. He noticed a slight discoloration in the gusset - dried vaginal secretions from her sopping pussy.

Zack groaned softly as he pressed the panties to his nose, breathing in the intense, intoxicating aroma of his mother's sweet cunt. The scent made his head spin with lust.

He extended his tongue and lapped at the stained crotch, tasting the tangy essence of her womanhood.

"Fuck Mom, your pussy tastes so good," he whispered to himself, licking and sucking the panties eagerly, wishing it was her actual plump, juicy cunt.

His rigid cock throbbed almost painfully in his jeans, its bulbous crown pushing the fabric outward as he slurped up his mother's dried pussy cream.

Finally gathering his willpower, the young man set the lingerie down, knowing he had to pick out a sexy outfit before he was caught sniffing her unmentionables like a total pervert.

But the taste of Katie's cunt still coated his tongue. Someday, he vowed, he would bury his face between his

mom's thick thighs and eat her pussy for real, reveling in the flavor of her warm honey directly from the source.

His mother's closet was a treasure trove of outfits, many of which he had never seen her wear before. He eagerly sifted through the hangers, searching for the perfect, sexiest ensemble.

His eyes landed on a stunning dress that would hug her curves in all the right places. Paired with a pair of sky-high heels, it would be the perfect outfit for a sexy profile picture.

With a satisfied smile, he left the complete look laid out on his parents' bed.

"All set," he announced as he descended the stairs.

Katie's face lit up with excitement, but also nervousness. "I can only imagine what you picked out," she said with a quirky smile.

"It was all in your closet," Zack replied, returning her smile.

"I wish that made me feel any better," she murmured, her tone betraying her worries and causing Beth to giggle at her friend's reaction.

"Don't worry, Mom, you'll look amazing," her son reassured her with a loving grin.

As they waited for Katie to return, Beth eagerly showed her the ins and outs of the website. It was aptly named "GRADE-A MILF," and she explained its inner workings with a mischievous grin.

"So, you'll click here to post a video and don't forget to give it a catchy title. Viewers pay a fee to watch each video you upload. The longer the video, the more they have to pay for the privilege," she said, her voice filled with excitement.

"Got it. And is that your avatar for your profile?" Zack asked, pointing up to the corner of the screen.

"Yep, that's me," Beth replied proudly, clicking on the small image. Her profile name was "Breathless Beth" and her display picture was undeniably provocative.

She was bent over a chair in nothing but a pair of black lacy thong panties, her thick, rounded bubble butt pointed towards the camera in a seductive pose.

"As you can see, unlike your mother, I would have let you pick something from my lingerie drawer," she added playfully, giving Zack a sly wink.

“I probably would have picked those very panties you’re wearing in the picture."

“I doubt that very much,” Beth grinned, her jutting boobs filling the space between them. “You strike me as more of a tit-man, Zack.”

“Yeah,” Zack nodded. “You could say that.”

Beth gazed at him with her beautiful green eyes. “Someone who likes huge, warm tits beating against his body when he fucks,” she said in a sensual tone. “Am I right?”

Zack gulped, glancing down at her ballooning tits as they hovered in front of him, cleavage spilling from her neckline. “You are right,” he answered, wishing he could rip her top and bra off and suck like a starving infant.

“Too bad your mom's a good friend of mine,” Beth stated, raising an eyebrow. “Otherwise I'd smother you between these airbags, while grinding on that fat cock.”

Beth flicked her finger teasingly against the knob of his hard-on while staring at him flirtingly.

"I haven't worn this thing in years," Katie said from the top of the stairs, her heels clicking against each step.

The alluring mother had adorned herself in a black lace-up bodycon dress, its halter-style top revealing her prominent décolletage.

The laces running up the sides of the gown exposed tantalizing glimpses of her bare midriff and the curve of her gigantic breasts.

Zack's eyes couldn't help but linger on the hem of the haltered top, struggling to contain the fullness of his mother's humongous assets which seemed to quiver with every graceful step.

Her golden tan legs were on full display, leading up to a dangerously short hemline that left little to the imagination.

And as if that wasn't enough, her delicate feet were perched upon five-inch stiletto heels, accentuating her already stunning figure.

"Damn, you look even hotter than I imagined," Zack breathed out, unable to tear his gaze away from his goddess of a mother.

"Thanks, honey," Katie said with a smile. "So how do we wanna do this picture?"

"I say with you sitting on the couch," Beth answered, "legs crossed, chest thrust out, giving the camera a serious 'come fuck me' stare."

Katie looked at her son and he pointed to Beth gulping excitedly. "What she said," he remarked excitedly, making both Moms giggle.

Katie sauntered over to the living room couch, her voluptuous hips swaying seductively with each step.

She gracefully lowered herself onto the plush cushions, crossing one tanned, toned leg over the other. The short hem of her skintight dress rode up dangerously high on her thighs, exposing even more of her smooth, golden flesh.

Leaning back slightly, the busty MILF pushed her massive chest out, the thin lacy fabric of her top straining to contain her enormous breasts.

Her deep cleavage was mouth-watering, the creamy slopes of her jugs practically spilling out of the low-cut neckline.

Katie fixed the camera with a smoldering, come-hither stare, her full lips parted slightly and her eyes hooded with unspoken desire. She exuded pure sex appeal, looking like a total smoke-show ready to be worshipped and pleasured.

"Holy shit Mom, you look unbelievable," Zack praised breathlessly, his cock already swelling in his pants at the erotic sight of his mother posed like a pin-up model.

He had never seen her flaunt her body so boldly before and it was the hottest thing he'd ever witnessed.

"You really think so?" Katie asked, glancing at her son from beneath her long lashes, still holding the seductive pose.

"God yes, you're a total fucking bombshell! Every guy is gonna bust a nut the second they see this pic," Zack gushed, snapping several shots from different angles, making sure to zoom in on her huge tits.

"He's right, Katie. You are definitely grade-A MILF material," Beth agreed with an approving grin. "I have a feeling you're gonna be very popular on this site!"

Katie blushed at their enthusiastic compliments, a thrill running through her at the thought of countless men lusting after her curvy body and pleasuring themselves to her photos. Maybe this whole naughty venture would be kind of fun after all.

"To really capture the full experience, I suggest investing in a high definition video camera so your audience can see

every detail," Beth suggested, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

But Zack couldn't wait. "Let's do a video now, just to give them a taste of what's to come," he said eagerly, clicking his phone over to video mode.

"Great idea, Zack. And Katie, you should turn on the charm for the camera," Beth chimed in, her own camera at the ready.

Katie obeyed, slipping into a sultry stare as she gently rocked her hips and made her voluptuous figure sway back and forth. The natural light from the window highlighted her curves and made her skin glow.

"Perfect," Beth praised, already envisioning the finished product. "I can add some music later to drown out our voices. Remember, the camera is your audience. Flirt with it like you would with a real person."

Zack grinned with satisfaction. This was exactly what he had hoped for. Katie gazed seductively into the camera, letting her pink tongue curl across her lips teasingly. "Wow Mom, that was amazing," Zack exclaimed with a quiver of excitement in his voice. The anticipation for their first video together was building.

Katie's playful giggle filled the air, her pink tongue gliding back across her lips in a teasing manner.

She extended her arm and beckoned to Zack with a seductive 'come hither' gesture, her finger curling in a sensual invitation.

Her son crouched down, capturing a mesmerizing lower angle of Katie as she posed for him. She sensually traced her fingers along the top of her legs, slowly inching them open to expose her smooth inner thighs.

The boy's excitement was palpable as he eagerly moved the camera down between her open legs, capturing a closer shot. Her smooth, bronzed thighs were spread wide, revealing sheer, black panties and the delicate folds of her inner labia beneath.

The hooded tip of her clitoris protruded from the outer layer of skin, which had peeled open beneath her panties, exposing the intimate details of her womanhood.

Zack's eyes widened in wonderment, his breaths coming heavy and fast at the sight of his own beautiful mother's arousal.

He slowly lifted the camera up her body, taking in the swell of her jutting breasts that loomed above the lens. Katie peeked down over her ample mounds, giving the camera a coy little smile.

"You should send your viewers off with a little kiss, Katie," Beth suggested with a mischievous glint in her eye.

Katie complied, leaning in close to the camera and pressing her lips to its lens before pulling back and winking at Zack. It

was a moment he would never forget, captured forever on film.

"Damn, that was amazing!" Zack exclaimed. This comment elicited laughter from the ladies, their joy contagious.

"Look at that. You got your first follower, Katie," Beth said.

With Beth's help, they carefully selected a sensuous track to accompany the video they had just shot. As they uploaded it onto the website, Katie couldn't believe it - she was now officially a porn actress.

But she knew that this was only the beginning. She still had to have a difficult, but necessary conversation with her husband. Despite her lingering feelings of anger and hurt towards him, she also knew that mistakes happen and it was time for her to move on in a civil manner. The weight of responsibility settled on her shoulders, but she felt empowered by the choices she had made for herself.

That evening, her and Rick went out to a nice dinner. After they finished eating, she mustered up the courage to bring up the topic in the car on their way back home.

"Can we talk for a minute?" she asked softly.

"Of course," Rick replied, pulling over and turning off the engine.

Katie knew she had to approach this delicately. "I've been thinking about what happened and how we can move forward from it. Losing that much money was a blow, but I

have a plan to recoup every penny of it as quickly as possible," she said.

"Hon, this was my mistake. I'll find a way to make it right and get our money back," Rick assured her.

"No, Rick. No more buying and selling stocks. It's too risky. We may have lost our savings, but at least we're not in debt. That's what could happen if you start gambling with our money again," she explained firmly.

"Alright, then what do you propose we do?" Rick asked.

Katie paused and took a deep breath before pitching her idea. "I have a way to make a lot of money without ever leaving home."

"Okay, I'm listening," Rick replied, showing interest.

"I'll be performing and posting videos online," Katie explained.

"Performing what?" Rick asked, eyebrows raised.

"Showing my body. Doing...sexual things. An old acquaintance does it and says I can make quick cash," Katie said with a determined look.

"Katie, no way. You're not gonna expose yourself to strangers online, that's ridiculous," Rick said firmly.

"The ridiculous thing is you gambling all of our savings on some stock tip. I don't need your permission, Rick. This is my plan to get our money back," Katie argued.

"We can figure something out together. Maybe I can get a second job and put all the earnings towards savings," Rick suggested.

"No, you already work sixty hours a week. We wouldn't even see you, and it would take forever for you to make up what we lost. I posted one short video earlier today and Zack texted me saying we've already made three-hundred dollars from it," Katie explained excitedly.

Rick was taken aback. "Hold on, Zack is aware of what you're doing?" he inquired.

"Yes. Zack is quite skilled with technology. These videos require some camera work and editing, which I am unable to do," Katie explained.

Rick frowned. "Zack is your son. He shouldn't be involved in this," he said disapprovingly. "I'm sorry, but I really don't like this idea."

Katie looked at him patiently. "You don't have to like it. I'm not asking for your approval. This is the solution I've chosen to fix your mistake, and I'm moving forward with it," she stated firmly.

Upon their return, Zack was eager to talk to Katie and met them at the entryway. "How was dinner?" he asked.

"It was good," Rick replied, still a little disturbed by their earlier conversation.

"Mom, can I speak with you for a moment?"

"If it's about the online video situation, she already filled me in," Rick said, "so you don't have to keep me in the dark."

Zack looked back at his dad, appearing slightly uncomfortable. "Okay, well, I have good news," he said, redirecting his attention to Katie. "I just scored a great deal on an HD camera and some lights for our production set-up. It only cost fourteen-hundred dollars for everything."

"And how do you plan on paying for this?" Rick questioned.

"Don't worry, I let him use my credit card," Katie interjected with a smile directed at her son. "That's fantastic honey."

"What's fantastic about spending that much money?" Rick scowled.

Katie shot him a glare. "Says the man who lost three-hundred grand. We didn't even get to enjoy it. You practically gave it away," she retorted.

"Haha, that's a good one," Zack chuckled. "Sorry dad, but she's right. Okay, I have two ideas... First, we can turn the guest bedroom in the basement into a mini studio. We'll have our set, our lights, and even a bathroom for you to get ready and do your make-up. Everything will be conveniently located in one spot."

Katie nodded in agreement. "That's a great idea. Plus, it's the most private area of the house," she added.

"As for the second thing," Zack continued, "we're getting flooded with messages on the website. Viewers are begging for more content. And I don't think we should wait for our equipment to arrive. We should post another video...like tonight."

Katie turned to her husband confidently. "It's an opportunity to make some money."

"I still don't like it," Rick pouted.

Katie replied with defiant smirk. "I don't like seeing our bank account at zero either." Then she turned to her son. "I'll meet you downstairs in a few minutes."

"Sounds good," Zack replied eagerly before rushing off to prepare.

Rick trailed behind his wife, their footsteps echoing through the quiet house as they made their way to their bedroom. His mind raced with worries and doubts, trying to convince Katie to reconsider their risky plan.

"Katie, have you really thought this through? What if someone we know finds out about what you're doing...our friends, our family? We'll be shamed and ridiculed," he pleaded, grasping at straws to dissuade her.

But Katie remained resolute. "We'll keep it between the three of us, and make sure all our recordings are done in the basement like Zack suggested. No one will ever stumble upon us while we're filming," she reassured him.

"But there's always a chance someone could find them online," Rick persisted.

Katie rolled her eyes, exasperated. "Are you gonna help me or hinder me? If you're just gonna complain, then please stay out of our way," she snapped, making her way upstairs to their bedroom.

As she climbed the stairs, a text from Zack appeared on her phone. "Bring down a sexy outfit! Viewers will love seeing you barely dressed," it read.

A smile tugged at Katie's lips as she thought about how enthusiastic her son was about their new venture.

Zack was already bouncing with excitement when she finally arrived downstairs. "What did you choose?" he asked, his eyes immediately drawn to the small, white item in her hand.

Katie let out a playful giggle as she made her way to the bathroom. "You'll find out soon enough," she teased with a mischievous grin. "Why do you seem just as eager as the audience?"

Closing the door behind her, Katie left Zack waiting just a little bit longer. And when she finally emerged from the bathroom, he realized it was definitely worth the wait. "Wow, Mom," he exclaimed, admiring her outfit.

Katie stepped out of the bathroom looking like a total knockout in an ultra-revealing white mesh teddy. The thin,

sheer fabric clung to every dip and curve of her voluptuous body, leaving very little to the imagination.

The teddy featured delicate spaghetti straps that crisscrossed over her back, exposing her smooth, tanned skin. Up front, a deep V-neckline plunged daringly low, barely containing the heavy swells of her enormous breasts. Her massive, H-cup tits strained against the flimsy mesh, her dusky pink nipples clearly visible through the transparent fabric.

The bottom of the teddy was cut scandalously high on her hips, baring the full length of her long, shapely legs. The crotch barely covered her womanhood, pulled taut against the plump mound of her pussy.

Zack could make out the cleft of her labia through the sheer white mesh, confirming that she wore nothing underneath.

As Katie sauntered towards him, her colossal jugs bounced and jiggled with each step, threatening to spill free from the inadequate covering. She was the definition of a busty MILF, exuding raw sex appeal and flaunting her insanely stacked figure with confidence.

"Holy shit, Mom! You look unbelievable!" Zack praised, his eyes roaming hungrily over her scantily clad body. He couldn't believe his own mother was dressed like a lingerie model, her nipples and pussy on full display through the sheer teddy. His cock twitched in his pants as all the blood rushed to his groin.

Katie did a little twirl, giving him a view of her magnificent ass barely covered by the mesh. The teddy had ridden up between her butt cheeks, putting her bodacious booty on full display. "You like?" she purred flirtatiously, loving the effect she was having on her son.

"I more than like! You're a total smoke show!" Zack exclaimed, his voice cracking with excitement. "The viewers are gonna lose their minds when they see you in this sexy little number. You'll have them blowing their loads instantly!"

Katie giggled, pleased by his enthusiastic reaction. She knew she looked hot as hell and couldn't wait to show off her curvy body for the camera. This naughty new hobby was going to be even more fun than she anticipated.

The mother looked at him anxiously, her hands twisting nervously in front of her. "So I have an idea for this video," she said, her eyes lighting up with excitement. "It's something I saw Beth doing in one of her popular videos."

Zack leaned in closer, intrigued. "What is it?"

A mischievous smile spread across Katie's face as she explained. "You start filming when we're both at the doorway of the bathroom. Since you're the viewer, it'll be like I'm leading you to the bed. Then you can stand at the foot of the mattress while I...do my thing." She finished with a playful wink.

Zack grinned, loving the idea. "I like it. We should definitely play some sexy background music to really set the mood."

They walked over to the bathroom doorway and Zack pulled out his phone, searching for the perfect song. After a few seconds, he found a sultry R&B tune and pressed play.

As they stood facing each other, the music filling the room, Katie's nerves began to rise. But Zack was there beside her, his encouraging smile giving her confidence.

"Ready?" he asked.

She took a deep breath and nodded, trying to calm her racing heart. "Nervous, but ready," she whispered back. And with that, they began their little performance for the camera.

"Action!" he shouted, making her giggle.

Katie stepped out of the bathroom doorway, fixing the camera with a smoldering gaze as she sauntered forward. Her hips swayed seductively to the beat of the sensual music, the sheer mesh of her skimpy teddy clinging to every mouthwatering curve.

"Hey there handsome," she purred sultrily, her plump lips curving into a coquettish smile. "Why don't you follow me to the bed? I have something special to show you..."

Zack followed close behind, his phone camera trained on her bodacious ass as it jiggled and bounced with each step. The mesh had ridden up between her cheeks, putting her round, juicy booty on tantalizing display. He zoomed in, capturing every mouth-watering inch of her ample backside barely covered by the transparent fabric.

When they reached the bed, Katie crawled onto the mattress on her hands and knees, looking back over her shoulder at the camera with hooded, come-hither eyes. "You like what you see, baby?" she cooed, reaching back to playfully smack her own ass. The flesh jiggled from the impact, eliciting a low groan from Zack.

"Holy fuck Mom, your body is unreal," he praised from behind the camera, his voice husky with arousal. He couldn't believe his own mother was putting on such an erotic show, flaunting her insanely hot MILF figure without shame or inhibition.

Katie flipped onto her back, splaying herself out on the bed like a buffet of sinful delights. She slowly trailed her fingers up her mesh-covered torso, cupping and squeezing her massive tits. "Mmm, my big titties feel so full and heavy," she moaned wantonly, fondling herself. "I wish I had a nice, hard cock to slide between them..."

Zack's erection throbbed painfully in his pants as he watched his busty mother grope her own enormous rack, openly expressing her desire to titty-fuck someone.

He zoomed in on her heaving jugs, capturing how her stiff nipples poked through the transparent mesh.

Katie's hands slid lower, skimming over her soft, plush tummy before dipping between her splayed thighs. "Ooh, and my little pussy is so wet and needy," she whimpered, rubbing herself through the mesh. The fabric darkened with

her arousal as she stimulated her aching slit, rotating her hips wantonly.

"Fuck Mom, you're doing awesome!" Zack groaned, his own breathing growing labored with lust behind the camera. He couldn't tear his eyes away from the erotic sight of his mother pleasuring herself, her juices soaking through the sheer teddy.

The teen couldn't help but reach down and adjust himself, giving his knob a little squeeze in the process.

His mother's eyes followed his hand down, watching his fingers squeeze the tip of his hardon through his shorts. *"Well if I'm turning my own son on, then surely I must be turning on the viewers too,"* she thought.

Katie reclined back further on the bed, spreading her thighs as wide as they could go. She drew her knees back until they were nearly level with her shoulders, completely exposing her mesh-covered pussy to the camera.

Her cute, tan feet hovered in mid-air, her bright red painted toes pointing outward. The arch of her bare soles looked incredibly sexy and feminine in this lewd, open position.

The thin mesh of the teddy clung to her plump, puffy outer labia, highlighting the mouthwatering contours of her fat pussy lips. The fabric had ridden up into her slit, disappearing between her juicy pink folds.

"Holy shit," Zack breathed from behind the camera, zooming in on her spread eagle display. He couldn't believe his hot

mom was splaying herself so wantonly, offering up her sweet MILF cunt for all to see. His cock pulsed in his shorts, rock hard and leaking pre-cum.

"Mmm, my pussy is so wet and swollen," Katie moaned shamelessly, reaching down to rub her mesh-covered slit.

She used two fingers to stroke up and down her puffy lips and bump her sensitive clit. "I need to be fucked so bad. I'm just aching to have a big, thick cock stretching me open."

As she lewdly frigged her desperate pussy, the crotch of the teddy darkened with her seeping honey, clinging obscenely to her soft, bald mound.

Zack could see the pink inner folds of her labia peeking out the sides, glistening with arousal. The musky scent of her horny cunt filled the air, making the teen's head swim with forbidden lust.

"You like watching me play with my hungry little pussy?" Katie purred, locking eyes with the camera as she shamelessly diddle herself.

She used her other hand to maul her huge tits, tugging her stiff nipples through the transparent mesh. "Wouldn't you love to bury your face between my thighs and taste my sweet cream?"

"Fuck yes," Zack groaned under his breath, barely resisting the urge to toss the camera aside and dive face-first into his mother's succulent snatch. He couldn't believe the filthy

words spilling from her lips, brazenly seducing her viewers...seducing HIM.

Katie's hips undulated as she worked herself up to a fever pitch, whimpering and mewling with pleasure. She was really embracing her role as a slutty MILF porn star, getting off on shamelessly exposing herself for the camera.

Zack's breath caught in his throat as he gazed at his mother, her legs spread open and her hand shamelessly rubbing her own pussy for the camera. He felt a surge of arousal, but also guilt for being turned on by his own mother so much.

"Hold on," he sighed, lowering the camera.

"Is everything ok?" Katie asked, concern evident in her voice. “Am I laying it on too heavy in front of you?”

Zack struggled to control his desires and fight the urge to pleasure himself. "No, mom, you're doing awesome. I just… Well, I know this is bad, but...would you care if I..."

Katie's eyes met his, understanding dawning on her face. "Would I care if you what, honey?" she prompted.

Zack knew his request was crossing a line that should never be crossed. "Never mind, it's stupid."

But Katie continued to hold her pose with her legs spread wide open, giving him a clear invitation. "Zack, I think we both know that for this to work, we have to have open communication with each other. Tell me what's wrong."

He decided to play the 'concern for production quality' angle. "I'm afraid the way I'm squirming around, turned on by all this, is making the camera work a little shaky," he said with a sly smile. “Would you mind if I took it out and stroked.”

Katie sighed, thinking it over for a moment. She couldn't believe what was happening - was he really asking her if they could jerk off while filming? She thought about how she could justify saying yes. "Well, you do represent the viewer and I'm sure the viewers at home will be stroking themselves..."

Zack smiled knowingly. "I KNOW they will be," he said confidently.

"And we don't want crappy camera-work, that would be unprofessional,” Katie continued. “So I suppose if it helps you, then do what you need to do," Katie said, trying to keep her professionalism intact despite the awkward request.

"You're the best," Zack exclaimed excitedly, then pointed the camera back towards her. "Ok, back to the action."

Katie couldn't help but giggle at his enthusiasm as she got back into her seductive mode. She stared directly into the camera with longing eyes, her strong naked mommy-legs moving in a teasing manner.

Zack fumbled with his pants zipper one-handed, keeping the camera trained on his splayed mother. He tugged the fly down and reached into his boxers, fishing out his stiff cock.

Katie's eyes widened as she caught sight of her son's impressive manhood jutting up from his groin. It had to be at least eight thick inches long, the swollen shaft curving up towards his belly button. A large, bulbous head capped the end, already glistening with drops of pre-cum.

His cock was girthy and veiny, the thick shaft pulsing with his arousal. Zack wrapped his fingers around the base, barely able to close his fist around the impressive girth. He gave a few slow pumps, groaning as pleasure raced through him.

Katie was transfixed by the mesmerizing sight, unable to tear her eyes away from her son's huge erection. She had never imagined he would be so hung, packing a cock that put most men to shame.

Her pussy clenched and flooded with wetness as she wondered how that fat slab of meat would feel stretching her open.

Zack continued to stroke himself as he filmed, pointing the camera back at his mom's lewdly spread pussy. He captured her honey seeping through the mesh teddy, drenching the fabric with her copious arousal.

The wet spot spread as she rubbed herself faster, clearly getting off on the taboo thrill of masturbating for her own son and countless viewers.

"Fuck Mom, I gotta be honest. Your pussy looks so delicious," Zack groaned, pumping his cock with urgency. He

was incredibly turned on knowing his mother was looking at his dick, getting an eyeful of his impressive size and girth. He hoped she was imagining him fucking her with it, stretching her hot MILF cunt to the limit.

Katie moaned wantonly, frigging her clit as she locked eyes with her son's huge erection.

Knowing it was her own flesh and blood stroking his massive cock took the illicit encounter to another level. She fingered herself to the tempo of his fist flying over his shaft, imagining him pumping that fat dick in and out of her hungry slit.

The room filled with the wet sounds of their mutual masturbation and the erotic soundtrack still playing. Heavy breathing and lustful moans rose over the sensual music as mother and son pleasured themselves shamelessly.

Katie worked herself up to a fever pitch, her hips undulating as she rubbed her aching pussy. "Mmm fuck I'm gonna cum!" she suddenly cried out, knowing it would drive her son and the viewers wild. "Oh god yes, yes, yesss I'm cumming!"

Zack struggled to keep from cumming himself as he watched the spectacle unfold on the bed.

He kept the camera focused directly between his mother's splayed thighs as her climax overtook her. Her hand rubbed furiously at her mesh-covered mound, fingers slick with her juices as they flew over her engorged clit.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, fuuuuck!" Katie wailed, her body beginning to convulse on the bed. Her hips bucked erratically as the pleasure crested, lifting her ass off the mattress.

Suddenly, a gush of feminine cum squirted through the flimsy fabric of her teddy, splattering her inner thighs. Her pussy pulsed and clenched as she gushed again and again, soaking the crotch of her teddy with her endless release.

"Holy shit!" Zack exclaimed in awe, zooming in to capture the way her honeypot was squirting right through her lingerie. He couldn't believe how drenched she was getting, her cream running down the crack of her ass and pooling on the sheets.

Katie's huge tits bounced and jiggled as she thrashed on the bed, her stiff nipples poking through the transparent mesh.

Her pretty face twisted in ecstasy, her brows knitted and her lips parted as she gasped and mewled her way through an intense orgasm.

"Oh my god, I'm cumming so hard!" she cried out wantonly, putting on a show for her son and the camera. Her fist moved in a blur over her pulsing, gushing pussy as she prolonged her pleasure, wringing out every last drop of juice.

Zack pumped his thick cock furiously as he filmed his mother's wild, squirting climax, barely holding back his own release. Watching her cum so hard from masturbating was

the hottest thing he'd ever seen. His balls churned with the need to erupt, drawn up tight to his body.

As Katie's orgasm finally subsided, she sank back against the mattress, her chest heaving. She looked straight into the camera with heavy-lidded eyes, her expression one of pure, sated bliss.

"Mmm, did you enjoy that, boys?" she purred breathlessly, trailing a hand down her mesh-covered body. "Did watching me cum make you want to explode too?"

Zack groaned, fisting his swollen erection with urgency. He was right on the brink, the sight of his mother's post-orgasmic glow almost too much to handle.

In the upstairs bedroom, Rick sat on his bed with a laptop, struggling to concentrate on his work. His mind kept wandering to the scream-like noises he'd just heard going on downstairs. A mix of emotions churned inside him - anger at himself for causing this situation, but also a feeling of helplessness.

Unable to resist his curiosity any longer, he slowly crept down the creaky stairs leading to the basement guest bedroom. As he opened the door, he was hit with the pulsing beat of sensual music and the sound of his wife's moans and gasps.

Rick stood frozen in the doorway, his jaw slack with shock as he took in the depraved scene before him. There on the bed was his wife Katie, splayed out wantonly in the skimpiest

teddy he'd ever seen. The sheer mesh did nothing to conceal her naked body, clinging obscenely to every dip and curve.

Her enormous breasts spilled out the sides, the thin straps straining to contain their heavy weight. Her dusky nipples were clearly visible through the transparent fabric, stiff peaks that bounced and jiggled as she writhed on the mattress.

But it was the sight between her obscenely spread legs that made Rick's blood run cold. Katie's plump pussy was completely exposed, the mesh teddy pulled to the side. Her swollen pink folds glistened with arousal, visibly pulsing as she rubbed her engorged clit.

"Oh fuck yes, Mommy's cumming again!" Katie wailed shamelessly, frigging herself to another climax right before his eyes. Her hips bucked erratically as she gushed all over her fingers, feminine cum squirting out to soak the bedding.

And standing over her, capturing every sordid moment, was their son Zack. He had the camera trained on Katie's spasming cunt, zooming in lewdly on her dripping slit. But what made Rick see red was the sight of Zack's cock out, his hand flying over the thick shaft.

The father's eyes nearly bulged out of his head as he took in the size of his son's manhood. It had to be at least 8 inches long and extremely girthy, putting his own modest endowment to shame.

Zack pumped the swollen, veiny erection furiously as he filmed his mom's orgasm, clearly getting off on her shameless display.

Rick stood there, his arms crossed and a disapproving frown on his face. "All right, time out!" he shouted above the sound of Katie's moans and Zack's camera whirring.

Both of them froze, Zack stopping his stroking and hitting stop on his camera, while Katie sat up looking annoyed as hell. Her hair was disheveled and her cheeks were flushed with exertion.

"Rick, what the hell? We're filming!" she shouted back, her annoyance evident in her tone.

"Ok, well, this wasn't exactly the type of 'performance' I thought you were talking about," Rick said, gesturing to the scene in front of him.

"Seriously. I told you I'd be performing sexually. What part of that was confusing to you?" Katie replied, her voice rising with frustration.

Rick couldn't help but glance at his son, who stood there with his big boner hanging out. "Ok...I get that," he said awkwardly, trying not to look directly at Zack's exposed member. "But why is he jerking off?"

"All of Mom's viewers are likely doing the same while they watch her," Zack chimed in confidently. "So I'm just helping her out and reminding her who she's performing for."

Rick rolled his eyes, not entirely convinced by his son's reasoning. "I'm pretty sure you just made that up," he said skeptically.

Katie huffed irritably, tossing her hair over her shoulder. "What difference does it make?! We're working hard to earn back what YOU lost. You have no right to come in here and start criticizing the way we're doing that," she snapped.

"I just don't think it's appropriate," Rick remarked, his voice laced with disapproval.

"Yeah, well neither was gambling our savings away without my knowledge," Katie retorted, her tone sharp and direct. "But that didn't seem to stop you, did it? You did what you thought was right, and now I'm doing the same. Unfortunately, our part in this requires a lot more hard work and dedication. So please, just go back upstairs and leave us alone." Her words were delivered with a sternness that brooked no argument.

"Whatever," Rick muttered under his breath as he stormed out of the room, his anger palpable.

Katie turned to her son with a mix of frustration and amusement. "I'm sorry, sweetheart. What a jerk," she said, her sharp gaze piercing towards the door.

Zack looked at her with a hint of mischief in his eyes. "It's okay, Mom. Wanna switch up our filming angle?" he suggested.

She smirked, playing along. "What do you have in mind?"

"I was thinking we could try a shot with the camera pointed straight up your belly, showing off the undersides of your boobs," Zack boldly proposed. "That would be incredibly hot."

Katie raised an eyebrow in surprise. "You really think so? But how on earth would you even get that angle? You'd have to lay on your back and I'd have to straddle your neck or something," she laughed.

Zack's heart raced with excitement. "I wouldn't mind at all," he muttered under his breath, causing Katie to giggle.

"I don't doubt that," she teased. "But if you think it'll appeal to our viewers, let's give it a go."

Zack eagerly laid on his back in the middle of the bed, the camera pointed up towards the ceiling. He could barely contain his excitement as Katie climbed onto the mattress and crawled over to him.

"Are you sure about this?" she asked with a playful smile, straddling his neck with her knees on either side. Her plump, mesh-covered pussy hovered just inches above his face.

"Definitely," Zack grinned, drinking in the mouthwatering sight of his mother's crotch up close and personal.

He could see her puffy lips and erect clit straining against the damp fabric. The musky aroma of her arousal filled his nostrils, making his cock throb with need.

Katie slowly lowered herself until she was sitting on Zack's chest, her abundant ass cheeks pillowing his neck and shoulders.

He aimed the camera straight up the midline of her body, capturing the undersides of her massive breasts looming above.

From this angle, her huge tits looked even more impressive, jutting out from her chest like two ripe watermelons.

They swayed and bounced with her every movement, the flimsy teddy struggling to contain their heavy weight. Zack could clearly make out the dark circles of her areolas and the stiff peaks of her nipples poking through the mesh.

"How's this?" Katie purred, giving her son a smoldering look from above. She ran her hands up her sides and cupped her enormous boobs, squeezing them together to create a deep, tantalizing cleavage.

"So fucking hot," Zack groaned, zooming in on her jugs. He couldn't believe his face was just inches away from his mom's barely covered pussy while he filmed her playing with her tits. It was every teenage boy's forbidden fantasy come to life.

Katie started to slowly gyrate her hips, grinding her crotch against Zack's chest. He could feel the heat and wetness of her arousal through the thin mesh separating them. Her plump ass jiggled and rippled as she worked her hips in sensual circles.

"Do you like this boys?Katie cooed to the camera, pinching and tugging on her nipples. They poked out nearly an inch from her areolas, as stiff as little pebbles. "Mmm, I bet you wish this teddy would just rip open so my big titties would fall out..."

As if on cue, Katie’s arms slipped out of the overworked straps, her enormous breasts spilled free, bobbing lewdly above Zack's face in all their naked glory.

He panned the camera over the heavy globes of flesh, taking in her dusky nipples and the faint blue veins under her skin.

"Oopsie!" Katie giggled naughtily, not looking the least bit sorry.

Zack zoomed in on his mother's magnificent breasts, capturing every tantalizing detail in high definition. Her areolas were enormous, easily three inches in diameter. The dark pink rings were heavily textured with small bumps, the skin slightly puckered from her erect state. Each puffy areola was capped by a thick, protruding nipple that stood out nearly an inch, just begging to be sucked.

He panned over the plump, rounded undersides of her breasts, taking in the delicate blue veins visible under her creamy skin.

Katie's tits were so huge that they pooled on her ribcage, flowing outward like two fleshy mountains. Even in their natural state, they formed a deep crevice of cleavage between them.

Zack focused the camera on that shadowy valley, zooming in until Katie's cleavage filled the entire frame. He could see beads of sweat gathering between her breasts, making the smooth skin glisten. Her heavy jugs rose and fell with her quickening breath, causing them to gently collide over and over, the succulent flesh rippling on impact.

"Fuck Mom, your tits are out of this world," Zack groaned from behind the camera, his voice thick with lust. He couldn't believe he had a front row view of his mother's colossal rack in all its glory. His cock throbbed almost painfully, straining towards her inviting cleavage as if drawn by a magnet.

"Why thank you, baby," Katie purred, cupping her huge breasts and lewdly squeezing them together. Her elongated nipples poked out obscenely between her fingers as she kneaded the malleable flesh. "Mommy grew these big milkers just for all horny boys out there."

She started to roll and tug on her rubbery nipples, eliciting breathy moans of pleasure. Zack zoomed in even closer, capturing the way the dark pink nubs stretched between her fingers before snapping back into tight points.

"Ooh that feels so good," Katie whimpered, really putting on a show now. She lifted her heavy breasts and bent forward, bringing the thick tips to her mouth. Her pink tongue darted out to flick across one fat nipple, the wet muscle circling the sensitive bud.

"Holy shit," Zack breathed, barely able to keep the camera steady as he watched his mom suck on her own tits.

The erotic visual combined with her lusty moans was almost too much for the horny teen to handle. He had to resist the powerful urge to toss the camera aside and bury his face between those massive jugs.

With an obscene slurp, Katie released her nipple and looked down at her son, her eyes blazing with lust. "How's that for some grade-A MILF titties?" she teased with a wicked grin.

“Incredible!” he replied. “You should move your body to the beat of the music now. The audience would love it!”

Katie nodded with an impish grin, still straddling Zack's neck as he filmed her from below.

She started to sway her upper body to the sensual beat, her massive bare breasts swinging and bouncing hypnotically above his face.

"Like this, baby?" she purred sultrily, rolling her hips in time with the music. Her plump ass undulated against his neck and shoulders, grinding to the erotic rhythm.

"Fuck yes, just like that," Zack groaned, focusing the camera on her jiggling jugs. They danced mesmerizingly above him, the heavy globes shaking and quivering with her movements. Her elongated nipples drew mesmerizing circles in the air, leaving him transfixed.

Katie ran her hands up her sides and cupped her enormous tit-knockers, pushing them together as she gyrated. She kneaded the abundant flesh in time with the beat, her fingers sinking into the pliant mounds.

"Mmm, don't my big titties look so good bouncing to the music?" she cooed, giving a particularly hard squeeze that made her breasts swell between her palms. "I bet you boys wish these were YOUR hands mauling my huge boobies."

"God yes," Zack blurted out, licking his lips as he imagined groping his mother's perfect breasts. He ached to touch them, to feel their weight and softness for himself. His hands itched with the urge to maul her succulent jugs.

Katie smirked down at him knowingly before turning her attention back to the camera. She lifted her tits and jiggled them lewdly, letting them drop and bounce in an erotic show. Her cleavage rippled hypnotically, the smooth flesh undulating like ocean waves.

"Ooh yes, play with my big milkers!" she encouraged shamelessly, really getting into the naughty role-play.

She lightly slapped the sides of her breasts, making them wobble obscenely. "Don't you just want to bury your face in my soft titty- pillows?"

Zack let out a tortured groan at her dirty talk, his engorged cock throbbing urgently in hand. He couldn't take his eyes off her gigantic breasts bouncing and swaying above his

face, flooding his vision. He was drowning in his mother's heaving tits and he never wanted to come up for air.

Katie's hips swiveled sensually as she danced on top of him, her ass cheeks jiggling against his neck.

Zack could feel the moist heat of her barely covered pussy grinding on his chest, leaving a wet spot on his shirt. The flimsy mesh of her teddy clung to her mound, molding to her puffy lips and engorged clit.

Katie peeked over her shoulder and saw Zack's hand flying over his thick erection as he filmed her erotic dance. Her eyes widened at the sight of his swollen cock, once again taken aback by its impressive size and girth.

Zack's fist pumped furiously up and down his engorged shaft, his grip tight around the throbbing flesh. The bulbous head was a deep, angry purple, glistening with a steady flow of pre-cum.

His foreskin moved with each stroke, sliding up to hood his cockhead before peeling back to expose the flared rim.

His heavy balls rhythmically slapped against his wrist as he jerked himself off, bouncing in their sack with every pump. They looked so full and cum-laden, drawn up tight to his body in preparation for release. Katie could only imagine the huge load churning inside them, just waiting to erupt.

Zack's breathing grew labored as he worked himself closer to the edge, his abs clenching and flexing with pleasure. Veins bulged along his girthy shaft as blood surged to his

aching erection, making it swell even larger. The thick rod pulsed in his stroking fist, the skin stretched taut over the hard meat.

Katie looked back at his face flirtingly. “Are you showing off?" she giggled.

"Why not," her son said, smiling back.

“Two can play that game," she said teasingly.

Katie shifted her position, sitting on Zack's upper chest as she spread her legs wide, planting her feet on the mattress. His face was now inches from her barely covered crotch, so close that he could feel the heat radiating from her aroused pussy.

Maintaining sultry eye contact with the camera, Katie used her fingers to pull the crotch of the teddy to the side, baring her pussy to Zack's hungry gaze.

Her pink folds were puffy and glistening, slick with her copious juices. She spread her legs even wider, opening herself up completely to his eyes.

Zack groaned at the erotic sight, his face mere inches from his mother's dripping slit. He could see every intimate detail - the engorged lips of her labia, the hood of her erect clit peeking out, the tight opening of her vagina twitching with need. Her musky aroma filled his nostrils, flooding his senses with her raw feminine scent.

Keeping her legs splayed obscenely, Katie brought her hand to her exposed mound. She parted her plump lips with her fingers, revealing the slick pink flesh inside. Then she started to rub slow, teasing circles around her throbbing clit, gasping with pleasure.

"Mmm, my pussy is so wet and swollen," she moaned shamelessly, dipping a finger between her folds to gather some of her cream. She brought the slick digit to her clit and started to rub faster, smearing her juices all over the sensitive bundle of nerves.

Zack watched transfixed, aiming the camera at her busy fingers as they played with her dripping pussy. He could see her slick arousal clinging to her bare lips in glistening strands, more honey oozing out to coat her hand. The wet, obscene sounds of her masturbating filled his ears, making his cock throb urgently.

"Fuck Mom, you're gonna make me explode," he groaned, pumping his shaft harder as he watched her frig herself inches from his face. Her shameless moans and the slick noises of her fingers plundering her pussy were bringing him to the brink.

"That's it boys, stroke those big cocks for me," Katie purred, rubbing herself faster. Her hips started to undulate as she finger-fucked her cunt, grinding against her own touch. "I'm gonna cum all over you!”

Katie turned her head again to look down at the huge erection jutting up from her son's groin as he filmed her. Her

eyes widened as she took in the sheer size and hardness of his manhood, marveling at its impressive proportions.

Zack slid his fist down to the base of his cock and held it there, giving his mother an unobstructed view of his throbbing shaft. He flexed his PC muscle, making the thick rod twitch and pulse before her eyes. The bulbous head swelled, turning a deeper shade of purple as blood surged to the engorged tip.

Katie gasped softly, transfixed by the sight of her son's magnificent cock. She drank in every detail - the prominent veins running along the girthy length, the way his taut skin stretched over the solid meat, the copious pre-cum leaking from his slit. It was easily the biggest, hardest dick she had ever laid eyes on.

"Oh my," she breathed, her voice husky with arousal. “It's so big, Zack.”

The boy’s heavy balls drew up tight. Having his sexy mother compliment his size was almost too much stimulation to handle.

"Fuck Mom, I'm gonna cum soon," he warned, pumping himself faster. The wet sounds of his stroking increased as his hand flew over his throbbing shaft. "Where do you want my load?"

Katie's eyes flashed with heat, her tongue darting out to wet her lips. She was so turned on from watching her hung son pleasure himself, she could barely think straight. All she

knew was that she desperately wanted to see him erupt, to witness his creamy seed shooting out of that beautiful cock.

She maneuvered around so her ass was to his face. “I don't wanna miss this,” she stated.

Zack aimed his pulsing cock directly at his mother's face and enormous breasts as she hovered above him. His fist pumped furiously, a blur on his thick shaft as he brought himself to the brink.

"Fuck, I'm cumming!" he grunted, his abs clenching as the orgasm crashed through him. The first rope of semen erupted from his swollen tip, shooting up to splatter across Katie's cheek and nose.

She gasped in surprise, then let out a wanton moan as spurt after spurt of hot jizz painted her face. Zack groaned her name as his cock jumped and twitched, unloading a massive load all over his sexy mother.

Thick, creamy ropes of cum webbed across Katie's features, clinging lewdly to her skin. Pearly strands clung to her plump lips and chin. A big glob landed directly on her forehead, slowly oozing down between her eyebrows. She looked completely debauched, her beautiful face glazed with her son's seed.

Zack continued to stroke himself through the intense climax, milking out every drop. He aimed lower, hosing down his mom's heaving tits with the remainder of his load.

Rivers of spunk flowed over the rounded slopes of her breasts, painting the succulent flesh in a glossy sheen. Globs of semen gathered in her cavernous cleavage, pooling obscenely in the valley of her cleavage.

"Oh my God," Katie whimpered, looking down at the huge mess her son had made on her face and tits. She was absolutely drenched in his release, dripping with the evidence of his forbidden lust for her. "That was so fucking hot, baby!"

Panting heavily, Zack finally released his spent cock, which flopped semi-hard against his abs. He stared up at his mother in awe, taking in the erotic sight of her splattered with his cum. He couldn't believe he had just unloaded all over her like a dirty money shot in a porno.

Katie maintained sultry eye contact with the camera as she swiped a finger through the jizz webbing her face. She lewdly stuck out her tongue and lapped up the creamy treat, moaning at the taste of her son's seed.

Then she cupped her messy breasts and pushed them together, smearing Zack's cum into her cleavage like body lotion.

"Mmm, thank you for that big load, boys," she purred, giving the camera a semen-glazed smile. "You really know how to make a MILF feel appreciated."

Zack's cock gave another twitch at the raunchy visual, a final dribble of cum pulsing out to roll down the length of his

shaft. He had never seen anything as intensely erotic as his own mother sensually playing with his spunk.

After taking a refreshing shower, the mother climbed into bed next to her husband. Meanwhile, Zack efficiently edited the new content, skillfully adding a seductive track of music before posting it on the site.

Suddenly, Katie's phone buzzed and illuminated with a text from her son. "Our latest masterpiece has been posted."

Her husband watched as she giggled and eagerly replied to the message. "Do you think we'll win the Academy Award?" she typed back with a hint of playfulness in her words.

"And the best orgasm goes to...." her son teasingly responded.

Katie laughed aloud before rolling onto her stomach and quickly texting back like a teenage girl gushing over a new crush.

Rick's brow furrowed as he watched his wife burst into a fit of laughter. "What's so funny?" he asked, genuinely curious about the source of her sudden amusement.

Her lips curved into a mischievous grin. "Just something Zack said," she answered.

With a quick flick of her fingers, she sent another text message to their son. "Well you should certainly win an award for the messiest cum lol," it read.

Rick couldn't help but scowl. "You should remind him it's after midnight. Some of us would like to sleep," he chided.

"Turnover and sleep then. I'm not stopping you," Katie retorted coolly, already scrolling through her son's next text message. "Sorry, didn't mean to paint your face and boobs with cum ," it read.

Katie chuckled and typed back a response, "No worries. Maybe we can find a better place to aim that cannon next time."

"Have any places in mind?" Zack asked.

Katie's giggled as her fingers flew over the keyboard. "A few come to mind," she replied.

"Send me a picture of one," he messaged back, making her snicker.

Katie glanced over at her husband. She knew he'd hear her camera go off, but she really didn't give a fuck.

With a mischievous smirk, Katie rolled onto her side and positioned the camera at a downward angle, capturing her ample cleavage spilling out of her lace-trimmed nightgown. The silky fabric had slipped down during her restless movements, exposing the creamy slopes of her breasts and hinting at the dark pink areolas hidden beneath.

Feeling bold and playful, Katie tugged the neckline of her nightie even lower, baring her voluptuous tits almost to the nipples. She cupped one heavy globe and pushed it up,

deepening her cleavage to tantalizing effect. The shadowy valley between her breasts looked ripe for a hard cock to slide between.

Biting her plump lower lip in a sultry pout, Katie snapped a naughty selfie. The photo perfectly showcased her magnificent rack, her soft tit-flesh overflowing her small hands. She knew the lewd pic would drive Zack wild with lust.

"Here's an idea..." she typed, attaching the revealing image with a giggle. Katie hit send before she could second-guess herself, a thrill running through her at sharing such an inappropriate photo with her own son.

Beside her, Rick stirred and grumbled in annoyance. "What are you doing? Who are you sending pictures to at this hour?"

"Oh hush, it's just a little inside joke between me and Zack," she replied dismissively, her phone already lighting up with her son's enthusiastic response.

"Holy fuck Mom, your tits are perfect!”

Katie shot off another quick text her son. "Do I get a picture? " She asked.

“You should let him get some sleep, Katie,” Rick said.

Then she looked over at Rick, clearly perturbed. "We're just talking," she said, then brushed him away with her hand. "Just...roll over and go to sleep."

Rick caught a quick look at the picture Zack sent before he rolled over. His son took a picture of himself laying on his bed with no shirt on. His wife turned the other way, sitting up slightly as she texted her son back.

"Rrrraawrrl! ," she messaged him, studying her son's hot lean physique.

"Nice kitty lol," he texted back.

"No kitties here...only cougars! Better be careful. I'll leave claw marks."

"I can handle a cougar," he messaged back.

"So I've noticed. I guess I raised a little tomcat, didn't I?"

"Yup!" he messaged back.

"And I didn't mean 'little.' You're far, far from that lol. haha!"

"I've never had any complaints about my penis-size," her son replied with a sly smirk, his eyes glinting mischievously.

Katie could feel her heart racing as she continued down this dangerous path with her son. The thrill of it all was intoxicating and she couldn't resist venturing further and further into the unknown.

She typed out her next message, trying to hide the excitement in her fingertips as they danced across the screen. "I'm not gonna lie...The way you were moving your hips while you jerked off really intrigued me. Do you thrust

like that when you fuck Taylor?" Her text read, her boldness growing by the minute.

She got a return text almost immediately. "Haha, yes. That's why she nicknamed me Thumper."

A wicked smile spread across Katie's face as she read his response, imagining the possibilities of what "Thumper" could do in bed.

Rick heard his wife let out a naughty giggle, causing a pang of jealous irritation to rise in his chest. But he brushed it aside.

Katie couldn't contain her laughter as she typed her reaction. "Lmao! Omg, that is so funny," she texted, then decided to take things even further with a brazen question. "So how long can you go for?"

She held her breath as she waited for his response, already feeling hot under the collar at the thought of what he might say.

"I've trained my muscles to control when I cum, so I'm able to go for a loooong while," came his confident reply, sending shivers down Katie's spine and making her pulse race even faster.

Katie adjusted her position on the bed, her nipples were rock hard and her pussy tingled with moisture. "Even while doing the Thumper thing??" she texted.

"Yes."

Katie pressed her boobs together between her forearms, making them bulge out. *"Jesus Christ, I can only imagine what that must feel like,* "she thought, imagining Zack's oversized cock pummeling through her pussy at lightning speed. Then she texted back.

“Taylor must cum like crazy when you do that," her message read.

"She does, it's crazy! After her third orgasm, she asks me to stop. I think they become too intense for her."

Katie couldn't help but smirk as she responded to the text. "She's young. Women my age can handle more."

Zack, feeling brave, typed back, "Do you have multiple orgasms when you fuck?"

Katie smiled and felt a surge of excitement at the fact that she was having this conversation with her son. "Yes, I do,” she replied. “In college, I had stacked orgasms which were frequent and intense. Though it's been a while since I've experienced anything like that."

Feeling emboldened by their racy conversation, Katie decided to send Zack one final naughty picture for the night. She quietly slipped out of bed, careful not to disturb Rick, and tiptoed into the bathroom.

Once inside, she shut the door and turned to face the full-length mirror. With a mischievous grin, Katie slowly hiked up her silky nightgown, exposing her long, toned legs inch by tantalizing inch.

Higher and higher she pulled the hem until it was bunched around her waist, revealing the skimpy lace panties that barely covered her womanhood.

Katie bit her plump lower lip as she admired her reflection, taking in the mouthwatering sight of her voluptuous body. Her huge breasts strained against the flimsy fabric of her nightie, the hardened peaks of her nipples poking through obscenely.

She could see a damp patch darkening the crotch of her panties where her pussy juices had soaked through, evidence of how turned on she was from sexting with her hung son.

Angling her phone just right, Katie snapped a selfie that perfectly captured her erotic state - tits practically spilling out of her top, panties clinging to her visibly aroused mound, full lips parted in a sultry pout. She looked like a total MILF ready to be ravished.

Giggling naughtily to herself, Katie attached the provocative photo to her text.

"Sweet dreams, Thumper 😉," she typed playfully before sending it off.

The thought of Zack stroking his big cock to her lewd selfie sent a thrill straight to her aching core.

The next afternoon, Katie sauntered down the hall towards her son's door, her silk robe barely covering her curves.

As she pushed open the door, she was surprised to see Taylor in his room with him. They seemed to be in the midst of some mischief, their guilty expressions giving them away.

Katie couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy at the sight of the two of them together. She quickly composed herself and addressed her son. "I need your assistance with something downstairs," she said coolly before walking away.

Zack knew exactly what his mother meant and gave Taylor an apologetic look as he followed her out of the room. "You'll need to go now. I'll make it up to you later, I promise," he muttered to his girlfriend.

Taylor let out an exasperated huff. "You haven't fucked me in days. It feels like you're avoiding me."

"I'll call you later, okay?" Zack assured her, trying to placate her before she stormed off in a huff.

Katie was waiting for Zack in the downstairs bedroom in nothing but a skimpy, barely there bikini. She had some sexy music going. "Is she gone?" she asked anxiously.

"Yes."

"Good. Let's do some filming," the mother said.

Katie sashayed around the bedroom in her barely-there bikini, putting on a seductive show for Zack and the camera.

The skimpy triangles of fabric barely contained her massive breasts, her deep cleavage threatening to spill out with every sway of her hips. The thong back disappeared

between the round globes of her ass, leaving her plump cheeks bare.

Zack followed her movements with the camera, zooming in on her jiggling assets as she paraded for him. He captured the hypnotic bounce of her huge tits, the succulent flesh quivering with each step.

Panning lower, he focused on the tantalizing sway of her bodacious booty, the thong riding up to expose even more of her juicy bottom.

"Fuck Mom, you are so hot," Zack groaned from behind the camera, palming his stiffening cock through his shorts. He couldn't believe his own mother was flaunting her insanely sexy body, putting on such a provocative display.

Katie looked back over her shoulder and winked at the camera, giving her ass an enticing wiggle.

She reached back and playfully smacked her own butt-cheek, making the ripe flesh jiggle deliciously. "You like watching Mommy shake her big ass for you, baby?" she purred sultrily.

"God yes," Zack breathed, squeezing his throbbing erection. He zoomed in even closer on her practically bare bottom, capturing the way her cheeks rippled and bounced. The flimsy string of her thong was swallowed up by her plump crack.

Turning to face him, Katie cupped her heavy breasts and pushed them together, creating a mouth-watering valley of cleavage.

She traced her fingers along the skimpy triangles barely covering her nipples, teasing the camera with a peek of areola. "And what about Mommy's great big titties? Don't you just want to bury your face in them?"

"Fuck yes," Zack growled, unabashedly rubbing his bulge now. He couldn't take his eyes off her enormous jugs as she lewdly fondled herself, the creamy flesh spilling out around her fingers.

Biting her lip, Katie released her boobs and let them bounce freely, the skimpy top struggling to contain them. She jiggled her shoulders, making her jugs swing and sway hypnotically. The flimsy triangles slid back and forth across her stiff nipples, the hard points poking through the thin fabric.

Zack fumbled to free his straining cock, finally pulling it out to stroke as he filmed her. He pumped his thick shaft in time to the erotic sway of her tits, his fist gliding up and down his engorged length. "Keep going Mom, on the bed now. Your body is incredible," he encouraged breathlessly.

Katie crawled seductively onto the bed, swinging her hips from side to side as she moved. The tiny thong slipped between her ass cheeks, baring the rounded globes of her buttocks. She glanced back at Zack with a sultry smile,

pleased to see him openly stroking his impressive cock as he filmed her.

Stopping at the center of the bed, Katie arched her back and stuck her ass out, giving the camera a perfect view of her barely-covered rear. She reached back and slowly peeled the thong to the side, exposing her tight pink asshole and glistening pussy lips.

"Fuck!" Zack groaned, zooming in on his mother's most intimate areas. He couldn't believe she was spreading herself so wantonly, displaying her puckered rim and juicy slit for the camera. His hand flew over his thick shaft, pumping urgently at the erotic sight.

Maintaining eye contact with the camera, Katie brought her fingers to her exposed holes. She traced around the furled star of her anus before dipping lower to slide along her slick seam. "Mmm, my pussy is so wet already," she moaned shamelessly. "She's just aching to be filled..."

Zack let out a tortured groan, his cock throbbing and leaking pre-cum as he watched his mom tease her most intimate places. He imagined sinking into her tight heat, feeling her slick walls gloving his hard shaft.

Katie pushed two fingers into her dripping channel, gasping at the penetration. She pumped them in and out, fucking herself for the camera. Obscene wet sounds filled the room as she plunged knuckle-deep, her digits glistening with her arousal.

"Oh God Mom, that's so fucking hot," Zack panted, struggling to keep the camera steady as he jerked off to the lewd display. Filming his sexy mother finger-bang herself was almost too much to handle.

Suddenly, Katie rolled onto her back and spread her legs wide, pointing her toes to the ceiling.

With one hand, she held her thong aside, and with the other, she rubbed fast circles on her erect clit. "I'm gonna fucking cum!" she announced breathlessly, frigging her swollen bud. "I'm gonna cum so hard thinking about all those big cocks jerking off for me!"

Zack moved in close, aiming the camera right at her busy fingers as they worked her sensitive flesh. He could see her pink inner lips, slick and swollen with arousal, clenching around nothing. Her creamy thighs began to quake as she built herself up to a powerful orgasm.

"Fuck, fuck, I'm cumming!" Katie bucked and writhed on the bed, surrendering to the intense pleasure. Her fingers moved in a blur over her throbbing clit as she crested. "Oh fuck yesss! Ungh ungh!”

After writhing and moaning in pleasure, Katie turned to the camera with a sultry gaze and beckoned her son with a single finger. "Let's play," she whispered, her voice dripping with seduction.

"Both of us? But Mom, the viewers wanna see you," her son protested.

"Actually, that might not be entirely true. Beth told me that videos featuring women and hot young men tend to make the most money," Katie revealed.

"Really?" her son asked, intrigued, his heart beginning to race.

"That's what she said. And since this is all about making lots and lots of money, why don't we make a video of you and me together? We can let the viewers decide," Katie suggested.

"Well, I'm certainly not going to argue with that idea," he said eagerly.

Zack positioned his camera on the side table to capture them both on camera.

"Do you want me to put my...uh, equipment back in my shorts?" Zack asked awkwardly.

Katie chuckled. "I don't mind it out, if you don't."

"Since I'm showing something, will you show something too?" he asked, his voice low and full of anticipation.

Katie's lips curved upwards into a playful smile as she nodded in agreement. "I can play fair," she replied, her fingers already reaching for the strings of her bikini top. "My top or my bottoms?"

Zack's heart raced with excitement and desire as he muttered, "Top."

Without hesitation, Katie untied her bikini top and let it fall away from her body, revealing two massive orbs that were straining against the thin fabric of her swimsuit. Both her areola and nipples were stiff with arousal, making Zack's eyes widen in awe and admiration.

He knelt on the bed so they were facing each other, their hips rocking to the beat of the music.

Katie reached up with both hands and stroked Zack's chest, sending shivers down his spine. The heat between them was palpable as they danced closer together.

"Maybe we should kiss," the hot mother suggested in a sultry tone, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Seriously?" Zack asked with an anxious smile, unable to believe what was happening.

Even though his cock was already out, she unbuttoned his trunks and slipped them off him while they kissed, getting him bare naked.

With eager hands, she untied the strings of her thong bikini bottoms, ready to shed the last barrier between them.

The warm flesh of their bodies pressed together, creating a delicious friction that made them both whimper in pleasure. As they embraced, their clothes lay forgotten on the ground, and they were now completely naked.

Zack raised his head and looked down at Katie's beautiful face. Their eyes met, burning with intense desire and anticipation. "Are we gonna fuck?" he asked innocently.

A mischievous smile played across Katie's lips as she responded. "I think we are. And I have a feeling our audience will love it."

"I know I will," Zack replied eagerly.

Katie let out a soft laugh as she ran her fingers through his hair. "Aren't you glad you sent your girlfriend away?" she whispered teasingly. "Now you get to experience what it's like to fuck a real woman."

Katie lowered onto her back, pulling her boy along with her.

Zack positioned himself between his mother's splayed thighs, his hard cock jutting out obscenely towards her dripping pussy. Katie looked up at him with heavy-lidded eyes, her expression one of pure lust and anticipation.

"Fuck me, baby," she purred, reaching down to rub her swollen clit. "Shove that big dick in Mommy's tight cunt and make me scream."

Zack didn't need to be told twice. Gripping the base of his thick shaft, he guided the bulbous head to her slick entrance. He rubbed the tip up and down her slit, gathering her creamy arousal before lining up with her opening.

With a flex of his hips, Zack thrust forward, burying his cock balls-deep in his mother's hot, clasping sheath. "Oh fuck!"

he cried out at the exquisite sensation of her velvety walls gripping him like a vice.

"Yes, fill me up with that huge cock!" Katie wailed, wrapping her legs around his waist to pull him in even deeper. Her pussy fluttered and clenched around his throbbing shaft, molding to every contour.

Zack started to move, sawing his hips back and forth as he fucked into her hot depths. He pulled out until just the tip remained inside, then slammed back in to the hilt, causing his heavy balls to slap against her ass.

"Oh god yes, fuck me hard!" Katie urged, lifting her hips to meet his increasingly powerful thrusts. “Show me why they call you Thumper.”

Zack braced himself on his forearms and started jackhammering into his mother's sopping wet pussy, just like he did with Taylor. His hips moved in a blur, pumping his thick cock in and out of her tight canal at a furious pace.

Katie's huge tits rippled wildly beneath him, the fleshy orbs slapping together from the force of his thrusts. Her pretty face contorted in ecstasy, her brows knitted and her lips parted as she gasped and mewled in pleasure.

"Oh fuck Zacky, yes! Pound Mommy's cunt just like that!" she wailed, her hands flying up to grip his flexing ass cheeks. She pulled him into her harder, desperate to feel every inch of his huge dick splitting her open.

The headboard slammed against the wall as Zack fucked his mom like a machine, drilling her into the mattress with relentless passion. Sweat dripped down his face and chest from the exertion, his abs clenching with each powerful snap of his hips.

"Take it Mom, take my fucking cock," he grunted savagely, spearing into her with wild abandon. He couldn't believe he was finally living out his ultimate fantasy - rutting his sexy mother like an animal for all the world to see.

Katie threw her head back and screamed as a devastating orgasm crashed through her, her cunt contracting violently around Zack's pistoning shaft. Squirt after squirt of feminine cum gushed out around his driving cock, soaking his crotch and the bedding.

"Oh my god, you're making me cum so fucking hard!" she shrieked, convulsing uncontrollably beneath him. Her pussy rippled along his length, the pulsing walls milking his thrusting cock.

Zack was determined to impress her, so he pulled out all the stops. With a fierce intensity, he plunged into her hot, juicy sheath like a pile-driver. Their bodies slammed together with loud smacks, and his smooth balls thudded against her ass.

Suddenly, Katie's body jerked and stiffened, her voice crying out in pleasure. "Ahhhhhh, God, yes, fuck... I'm cumming again!"

But Zack didn't slow down. The sensation of hot girl-cum swirling around his hard member only fueled his desire to keep going. His stamina was unmatched, allowing him to witness what his mother had meant by being able to 'stack' orgasms - one after another, building in intensity. Just as one subsided, another took its place.

"Oohhhgod, yesss, again!" she moaned, her entire body writhing and trembling with pleasure.

The bedsprings started to creak from the force of Zack's thrusts and his thick cock made obscene sucking sounds as it reamed out the copious amounts of thick pussy juice from her tight core. It was a symphony of pleasure, fueled by their mutual desire and carnal hunger for each other.

For well over and hour, Zack maintained his incredible pace, powering into Katie's convulsing pussy with pile-driving thrusts. Her velvety walls rippled and clenched around his pummeling shaft as orgasm after intense orgasm crashed through her voluptuous body.

"Oh fuck oh fuck I'm cumming again!" Katie wailed, her eyes rolling back in her head as she succumbed to the overwhelming pleasure. Her hips bucked wildly beneath him, undulating in time with his relentless thrusts. "Don't stop baby, don't ever stop fucking me!"

Loud, wet smacks echoed through the room as Zack's sweat-slicked body collided with hers, his heavy balls slapping against her jiggling ass.

The mattress creaked and protested under their wild coupling, the headboard slamming against the wall with each powerful surge of his hips.

"Ungh take it Mom, fucking take it," Zack grunted savagely, gritting his teeth as he slammed into her.

Lewd squelching and sucking noises filled the air as his veiny shaft plunged in and out of her flooded channel, displacing the copious cream from her previous orgasms. Her feminine juices splattered obscenely with each full-length drive, soaking his crotch and inner thighs.

Katie keened and thrashed in ecstasy, her face twisting in rapture as she surrendered to the unending waves of bliss crashing over her.

Her huge tits bounced and quivered, the sweaty flesh jiggling hypnotically. Tears of pleasure streamed down her flushed cheeks as she came undone over and over on her son's relentless cock.

"Oh god Zack, you're fucking me so good!" she sobbed, her cunt bearing down on him rhythmically as she crested again. "I'm cumming so hard on your huge dick! Ah… ah … ahhh!"

Zack felt a rush of pride, knowing he was giving his sex goddess of a mother the fucking of her life - a fucking she'd never forget.

His stamina and determination were unmatched as he pounded into her spasming sheath with machine-like precision, wringing out orgasm after toe-curling orgasm.

He knew countless men were watching and stroking their cocks, wishing they could be in his place, balls deep in Katie's incredible MILF pussy as she came all over them. But only Zack would have that privilege - the honor of conquering his sexy mom's heavenly body and giving her pleasure like she'd never known.

As Katie's pussy exploded in yet another gushing climax, her son fucked her through it with unwavering dedication, determined to show the world what a true stud he was. Little did they know he was fucking his own mom.

Katie's eyes rolled back as another soul-shattering orgasm tore through her, her pussy clenching and fluttering wildly around Zack's plunging cock. "Fuck, oh fuck, I'm cumming again!" she screamed, juices gushing out to soak the bed.

With confidence, Zack worked his hips like a machine, his rock-hard dong powering through her vise-like grip as he wrecked her convulsing cunt.

The wet, obscene sounds of his thick shaft churning her overflowing cream grew louder as she came undone on his dick again and again.

He brought his full weight down against her so he could feel the sensation of being caged in the grip of her luscious legs while he fucked.

As he hammered into his mother's spasming pussy, he marveled at how different she felt compared to Taylor. While his girlfriend was always wet and eager, her young cunt

couldn't compare to the exquisite tightness and textures of Katie's mature honey pot.

His mom's inner walls were unbelievably strong, gripping his plunging cock like a silken fist. He could feel every ripple and flutter of her vaginal muscles as they worked to milk his shaft. It was like her greedy cunt was trying to wring the cum right out of his balls.

And the way her cervix seemed to suck and nibble at his cockhead was driving Zack wild with pleasure. Every time he bottomed out, he could feel the ring of muscle kissing and fluttering against his sensitive tip, coaxing him to explode.

Liquid heat gushed around his thundering cock with each merciless thrust, Katie's copious arousal providing the perfect lubrication.

Zack had never felt a pussy so wet and slippery before, so utterly drenched in cream. He plowed through the sloppy juices with ease, the sounds of his mother's cum splattering obscenely filling the room.

"Goddamn Mom, your pussy feels incredible," he grunted, slamming into her at a furious pace. Sweat dripped down his face and body from the exertion, every muscle straining as he fucked her with an almost feral intensity.

Katie thrashed and wailed beneath him, surrendering completely to the mind-melting ecstasy.

Her massive tits bounced wildly, slick with sweat. Tears streamed down her blissed out face as she experienced

pleasure like never before, her son's huge cock driving her to new heights.

"Don't stop Zack, don't ever stop fucking me!" she begged, too far gone to care how wrong it was. All that mattered was the incredible fullness of his thick shaft pummeling her needy cunt, hitting her deepest spots over and over.

Zack couldn't believe he was fucking his mom into a stupor, reducing her to a writhing, orgasming mess on his cock. The powerful, sexy MILF was completely at his mercy, submitting to his relentless pounding. It was the ultimate male fantasy come true.

He snapped his hips with renewed vigor, his cock a blur as it carved in and out of her spasming pussy.

The headboard slammed against the wall and the bed frame creaked ominously as he fucked her with punishing force, determined to give the audience the show of a lifetime.

"Take it Mom, take my fucking cock!" Zack snarled, gritting his teeth as his balls slapped against her jiggling ass. "Cum all over my dick!”

Katie let out a sharp wail as his dirty talk sent her hurtling into another shattering climax, her eyes rolling back in her head. Her cunt rippled and gushed around him, cream splattering everywhere as he fucked her through it with machine-like precision.

Zack felt utterly trapped between his mother's strong thighs, her legs clamped around his waist like a vice. Her toned

muscles flexed and strained as she met each of his brutal thrusts with upward bucks of her own, grinding her greedy cunt onto his hammering cock.

It was like Katie's entire body was coiled around him, squeezing and rippling along every inch of his straining flesh. Her glistening legs crossed behind his back, locking him in place as he pounded into her at a punishing pace.

Zack grunted and growled with animalistic lust, reveling in the feeling of being so deliciously snared. His sexy mother was clinging to him for dear life as he fucked her senseless, her body undulating and writhing in time with his furious thrusts.

Katie sobbed and thrashed beneath him, overwhelmed by the relentless ecstasy that had gone on for nearly two hours now.

Her cunt clutched at him rhythmically, the powerful muscles milking his teenage cock for all it was worth. It felt like her pussy was trying to yank the cum right out of his balls.

"Ah… ah… ah, fuck! Don't stop fucking me!" she wailed, digging her nails into his heaving back. Her huge tits mashed against his chest, the hard points of her nipples searing his skin. "Harder Zack, fuck me harder!"

Zack braced his knees on the bed and slammed into her with everything he had, his hips jackhammering at a brutal pace. Lewd, wet smacks filled the room as he rutted into her like a wild animal, sweat flying from his tensed body.

Katie's powerful thighs started to quake and tremble around him as she ascended to one last devastating peak. Her head thrashed on the pillow and her face contorted in raw bliss as her orgasm crashed through her like a tidal wave.

"AHHH FUCK I'M CUMMING!" she screamed, her pussy clenching and gushing around Zack's battering cock. Thick squirts of cum sprayed out with each mighty thrust, drenching his groin and the abused bed.

Zack roared in triumph as he finally achieved his greatest conquest - making his insatiable mom cum her brains out on his huge, tireless cock.

He felt a massive load surging up from his balls, the pent up semen screaming for release. But he resisted the overwhelming urge to bust his nut inside her spasming cunt, knowing he had to reward his audience.

With superhuman restraint, Zack pulled out at the last second and shuffled up on his knees. Still caged between Katie's trembling legs, he straddled her heaving torso and took his pulsing shaft in hand. Aiming the flared head at her massive tits, he stroked himself to an explosive finish with a loud roar of pent-up release.

Thick ropes of pearly semen erupted from his swollen cockhead, splattering across Katie's huge, jiggling breasts.

Jet after jet of hot cum painted her mounds, webbing across her nipples and collecting in her cavernous cleavage. Zack milked his shaft from root to tip, wringing out every last

drop as he absolutely drenched his mom's perfect tits in spunk.

"Fuck yeah, take my load!" he growled, fisting his spurting cock with desperate intensity. His balls pulsed and clenched as they emptied their massive contents all over her succulent flesh.

Katie looked up at him with glazed eyes, her expression one of sated bliss. "Mmm yes baby, give Mommy all your hot cum," she purred breathlessly, pushing her glistening jugs together to create a deep valley for his seed. "Mark my big titties with your thick cream."

Zack let out a shuddering groan as the final spurt dribbled from his slit, leaving his mom's heaving chest absolutely plastered in his essence.

Pearly rivulets ran down the slopes of her breasts, pooling on her flat stomach. Katie scooped some of his release onto her fingers and brought it to her mouth, sucking them clean with a shameless moan.

"Fuck that was so hot," Zack panted, finally releasing his spent cock. It bobbed heavily in front of him, still hard and coated in their mixed juices. "The viewers are gonna lose their minds when they see this."

Katie giggled naughtily, still licking his cum from her fingers. "I think we put on one hell of a show, honey. No one can deny we have incredible sexual chemistry."

She glanced over at the camera with a coy smile, her face flushed and glowing in post-orgasmic bliss. "Did you boys enjoy the show? I know I certainly did. Maybe next time I'll let this stud fuck my ass..."

With a saucy wink, she blew a kiss at the camera before gesturing for Zack to stop recording. The red light blinked off, signaling the end of their first hardcore video together.

As the evening sunlight streamed through the windows, Zack burst through the front door, a large cardboard box in his arms. "Mom, our equipment's here!" he exclaimed, his eyes shining with excitement.

Katie smiled and wiped her hands on a dish towel before turning to face her son. "That's great news! Let's set it up and do another recording tonight," she said eagerly.

"Awesome!" Zack replied, hurrying down to the basement to get started. "I'll start setting everything up."

"Sounds good," Katie called after him. "I need to go talk to your father, let him know that we need a camera man."

Zack chuckled. "Good luck with that," he teased.

Katie made her way up to the second floor where her husband was busy working on his laptop. He was deep in conversation with a coworker, but she waited patiently for him to finish.

"These clients have no idea how to invest their money," Rick grumbled after hanging up the phone.

Katie couldn't help but stifle a laugh. "Are you sure YOU'RE the best person to be handling their investments?" she joked playfully.

A look of embarrassment crossed his face as he scowled at her. "Thanks," he muttered, his cheeks turning a light shade of pink.

"I'm kidding," she said with a cheerful grin. "But I do have some amazing news."

"Ok, let's hear it," he said, trying to mask the curiosity in his voice.

"First, promise me you won't freak out until you've heard everything I have to say," she said, her tone becoming more serious.

"Why would I freak out?" he asked, perplexed. "I thought you said it was good news?"

"It is. It's wonderful news, but there's a bitter pill you have to swallow that kind of goes along with it," she explained.

"What's the bitter pill?" Rick asked, feeling a sense of unease creeping up on him.

"I'll explain, but first I have to say we've made a lot of cash on the solo videos, but my friend Beth said the real money is in doing couple performances."

His eyes widened in surprise. "Couples? You want us to perform together?"

"Not exactly," she clarified, taking a deep breath. "Zack and I will be performing together."

"And by 'performing,' you mean having sex?" Rick asked incredulously. "Katie, there's no way I'll be okay with that happening."

She looked at him with a slight tinge of shame in her eyes. "It pretty much already has," she admitted.

"Pretty much?" he asked, his tone laced with disbelief and anger. "You and Zack had sex together?"

"Yesterday and this morning, but before you get mad, look at this," she said, handing him a paper she had hastily printed. "We posted our first video together yesterday and look at what it's made in only a little over a day," she added, her voice full of excitement.

Rick couldn't help but be impressed by the numbers on the paper, but the fact that his wife and son had engaged in such intimate acts filled him with a sickening feeling in the pit of his stomach.

"See how much more we made posting a video of me AND Zack. If we can keep doing that, we'll have the money you lost back in the account before you know it," Katie exclaimed, clearly focused on the financial gains rather than any moral implications.

"Yeah, I suppose," Rick muttered, knowing deep down that this was all his fault. All he had to do was support his wife and son's entrepreneurial efforts, but as he struggled to

come to terms with their unconventional means of making money, it seemed like an impossible task.

"So when you do reach that amount, this... 'performance' nonsense will finally come to an end, right?" he questioned wearily.

Katie hesitated a moment. "Well, yes, but... in order to achieve the goal, we need something else from you."

Twenty minutes later, Rick was in the basement, behind the camera. Their new unit was a high definition hand-held.

Katie was already naked on the bed, anxious to get her hot mommy-pussy pounded to oblivion.

Zack was preparing to join her. "Ok dad, we're ready," he said.

Rick clicked record. "It's going," he said reluctantly.

"Come on dad, this is a production. You gotta yell 'action' when you're ready for us to start."

Katie giggled at shook her head at how clueless Rick was acting.

"Ok, fine...action!" he shouted with not much enthusiasm.

Rick watched in awe as his wife threw her supple, naked legs up in a wide spread-eagle position. Zack eagerly began removing his clothes, his movements fueled by intense desire. Finally stripped bare, he climbed onto the mattress

and crawled towards her like a predator closing in on its prey.

Katie's heart raced with anticipation, her pulse quickening with every crawl Zack took towards her.

"Closing in on this delectable treat, like a hungry tomcat," she said with a playful smile.

"I'm about to pounce!" Zack declared, rising up on his knees and causing his impressive member to jut out from his crotch.

Even Katie's husband gasped at its sheer size and rigidity. Despite feeling sickened by the situation, Rick couldn't help but be impressed by his son's well-endowed anatomy. The realization that his own wife was about to be pleasured by such an immense phallus only added to his feelings of regret over their financial downfall.

"Go ahead and pounce away," Katie said, mimicking an eager humping motion with her hips.

Zack clutched his rod and drug his big barbed tip through her juicy layers of labial meat. "Get a close-up on this dad," he said.

Rick reluctantly zoomed the camera in on the obscene sight of his son's massive cockhead parting Katie's glistening folds. He tried to detach himself emotionally, to view it clinically through the lens, but the wet squelching sounds of Zack's dick sliding through his wife's overflowing arousal made his stomach churn.

"Make sure you get how wet Mom's pussy is," Zack instructed, circling her erect clit with the bulbous tip. Viscous strands of her nectar clung to his purple helmet, connecting them obscenely. "She's dripping for my cock."

Katie moaned wantonly, her hips undulating against the teasing pressure. "Mmm fuck, I need you inside me," she whimpered, reaching down to spread her swollen lips in vulgar invitation. "Shove that huge dick in my tight MILF cunt and stretch me open."

Rick swallowed the bile rising in his throat, fighting the urge to bolt from the room. But he had no choice but to keep filming, to capture every sordid detail as his hung son prepared to mount his sex-crazed wife.

With a grunt of pure lust, Zack positioned his flared crown at Katie's slick entrance and surged forward, burying his thick length balls-deep in one powerful thrust. Her pussy made a lewd sucking noise as it swallowed him whole, her juices squirting out around his plundering girth.

"FUCK YES!" Katie wailed as she was split open on her son's massive cock, her back arching almost painfully. "So fucking FULL! Unh, unh, unh!"

Zack immediately set a merciless pace, his chiseled ass flexing as he slammed into her again and again. Meaty smacks echoed off the basement walls as he pounded his mother into the mattress, the bed frame creaking ominously.

"Take it Mom, fucking take it," he snarled, drips of sweat flying from his contorted face. He hooked his arms under her knees and folded her nearly in half, pile-driving into her upturned cunt at a jackhammering speed.

Katie thrashed and keened beneath the relentless assault, her huge tits bouncing wildly. "Yes baby, wreck my fucking pussy!" she screeched, her eyes rolling back in her head. "Ruin me with that big cock! Ungh, ungh, UNGH!"

Rick robotically tracked the action with the camera, his eyes glazing over as he dissociated from the depraved scene. But he couldn't block out the vulgar sounds of flesh slapping against flesh, of his wife's pussy getting plowed into oblivion.

“She's cumming, dad!” Zack panted. “Get a shot of her face!”

Rick swung the camera up to focus on Katie's face just as her features contorted in ecstasy. Her mouth fell open in a silent scream, her eyes squeezing shut as the intense pleasure overwhelmed her.

"FUUUUUUCK!" she finally shrieked, her entire body convulsing uncontrollably. Her huge tits jiggled and swayed, the stiff nipples pointing in opposite directions as she thrashed her head from side to side. "I'M CUMMING ON MY SON'S COCK! OH GOD YESSSS!"

Zack growled in masculine pride, never letting up his relentless pounding as he fucked his mother through her

shattering climax. "That's it, cum all over my big dick," he grunted, his hips jackhammering at a furious pace. "Squirt on me!”

Katie let out a high-pitched keen as her pussy exploded, gushing clear femme juices all over Zack's humping shaft.

Her cream sprayed out with each vicious thrust, splattering obscenely against his groin and thighs. The sounds of her squirting and the wet smacks of sodden flesh filled the room, making Rick's head swim with nausea.

He couldn't believe what he was witnessing - his own wife cumming like a whore on their son's huge cock. The depravity of it all made him feel light-headed and queasy. But still, he kept the camera rolling, capturing every filthy detail in high definition.

Zack shifted positions, flipping Katie over onto her hands and knees without missing a beat. He mounted her from behind, gripping her hips as he slammed back inside her convulsing snatch. Her round ass cheeks rippled with each meaty impact, his heavy balls smacking lewdly against her swollen clit.

"UNNNNFFF! OH FUCK ZACK!" Katie wailed as he ruthlessly nailed her from behind, her arms giving out.

She collapsed face-first into the mattress, her ass hiked high in the air as she got reamed out. "SPLITTING ME IN HALF! WRECKING MY CUNT!"

Zack grunted like a feral beast, sweat pouring down his flexing back muscles as he savagely rut into his mom's upturned pussy.

He reached underneath to maul her swinging tits, twisting and tugging on her elongated nipples. Katie bucked back against him mindlessly, too lost in the all-consuming pleasure to do anything but take the brutal pounding.

Rick felt his heart clench as he watched his wife get utterly destroyed by their son's battering cock, her body shaking and jolting with every devastating thrust. Her face was pressed into the sheets, her fingers clawing at the bedding as she wailed in climax.

"FUCK, FUCK I'M CUMMING AGAIN!" Katie screamed, her voice hoarse and raw.

Her pussy contracted violently, gushing another torrent of cum around Zack's shaft. It sounded like someone pouring a bucket of water on the floor with each squirting contraction.

Zack roared in triumph as he nailed his mother's thrashing body, his sweaty muscles rippling with exertion. "Milk my fat cock with that sloppy cunt!" he demanded savagely, slapping her jiggling ass. "Drain my fucking balls, mom!”

Katie could only sob and keen as orgasm after mind-blowing orgasm crashed through her, reducing her to a boneless, babbling mess. Her plump ass bounced and quaked as Zack plowed into her at a merciless pace, his heavy sack swinging like a wrecking ball.

Rick's arm trembled as he panned the camera down their sweat-slicked bodies, zooming in on the obscenely stretched pink of Katie's battered pussy swallowing Zack's veiny shaft again and again. Her labia clung to his girth as he withdrew, only to get brutally shoved back inside, over and over.

Nausea churned in Rick's gut as he was forced to document his wife's complete sexual destruction in lurid HD. But even worse than the visible depravity was the undercurrent of genuine passion, the way Katie threw herself into the taboo coupling with wanton abandon.

"FUCK! CUMMING! CUMMING ON MY SON'S DICK! AHHHHH!" Katie wailed deliriously, her eyes rolling back in her head as she succumbed to yet another shattering climax. She was stacking them, just like she had with those big dicked studs in college.

Her voluptuous body jolted and seized, juices gushing out to soak the sheets beneath her knees.

"Gonna...ungh...gonna fucking nut!" Zack grit out, his voice strained as his thrusts grew erratic. "Where do you want it, Mom? Where do you want my cum-load?"

Katie glanced back at him with a lewd, almost crazed grin, her face shiny with sweat and drool. "Paint my face, baby! Glaze Mommy like a fucking donut!"

With a strained roar, Zack yanked his pulsing cock out of her cunt and shuffled up to straddle her heaving back.

Katie twisted her upper body around and looked up at him in cock-drunk anticipation, her tongue lolling out.

Positioning his angry purple crown inches from his mother's upturned face, Zack furiously stroked his throbbing shaft, his fist flying over the slick flesh. Pearly beads of pre-cum oozed from his slit, dripping down to coat Katie's extended tongue.

"Fuck, I'm gonna cum!" he groaned, his abs flexing as his balls drew up tight. "Gonna spray all over your face!"

"Give it to me, baby!" Katie panted, her eyes crossing to focus on his swollen tip.

She opened her mouth wider in lewd offering, wiggling her tongue invitingly. "Glaze me like a porn star! Cover Mommy in your hot jizz!"

With an animalistic growl, Zack's cock pulsed and jerked in his pumping fist as he reached the point of no return. The first thick rope of semen erupted from his slit, splattering across Katie's forehead and into her hair.

She moaned wantonly as spurt after heavy spurt painted her flushed face, streaking her cheeks and nose.

"UNGH FUCK YES! TAKE MY LOAD!" Zack roared, milking his shaft as he absolutely drenched his mother's features in pearly cum.

It coated her lips and chin, dripping down to pool in the hollow of her neck. Viscous strands clung to her lashes and hung off the tip of her nose.

Katie made sure to keep her mouth wide open, catching as much of her son's release as possible on her wiggling tongue.

She swallowed convulsively, gulping down his bitter cream with a blissed out moan.

Once his balls were emptied, she closed her lips and slurped obscenely, swishing his load around before swallowing again with a vulgar gulp.

"Mmm, yummy," she purred, licking the spunk from her shiny lips. She swiped a finger through the thick glaze on her cheeks and sucked it clean, maintaining sultry eye contact with the camera.

"Thank you for that delicious treat, baby. Mommy loves the taste of your cum."

Zack sagged back on his haunches, breathing heavily as he came down from the intense high. His cock remained semi-hard, twitching with the aftershocks of his explosive orgasm.

Katie reached up and cradled his spent balls, gently massaging them with a satisfied smirk.

Rick stood there in stunned silence, still recording the vulgar aftermath. His wife's face was an absolute mess, almost unrecognizable under the thick mask of their son's semen. She looked like the cover of a degrading porn DVD, the perfect image of a well-fucked MILF glazed in cum.

He felt light-headed and queasy, his grip on reality slipping. The sordid scene he had just witnessed and been forced to document kept replaying in his head.

At dinner later, Katie's face lit up with a huge smile. “I have an idea for our next video.”

“Let's hear it,” said her son.

“It can be called ‘Thumper vs Big Titties,’” Katie stated. “You can fuck up into me cowgirl style, while I suffocate you with my big tits.”

Zack's face split into a wide grin at his mother's salacious suggestion. "Thumper vs Big Titties, huh? I like the sound of that," he said with an approving nod. "Getting smothered by your huge rack while I pound you senseless...what's not to love?"

Katie giggled naughtily, her eyes sparkling with mischief and anticipation. "I figured you'd be on board. We can film it tomorrow and really give the viewers a show they'll never forget."

She glanced over at Rick, who was picking at his food with a sour expression. "What do you think, honey? Ready to man the camera again while I ride our son like a bucking bronco?"

Rick's fork clattered to his plate as he shot his wife an incredulous look. "Jesus Christ, Katie," he sputtered, his face

turning an alarming shade of red. "Do we really need to discuss the details of your next...performance at the dinner table?"

"Oh lighten up," Katie scoffed, rolling her eyes at his prudishness. "We're trying to make the best out of this situation that you forced us into. The least you can do is support our efforts to fix it."

Rick opened his mouth to argue, but promptly shut it again. As much as it pained him to admit, she had a point. His stupid investment had backed them into a corner, and now his wife and son were resorting to incestuous porn to bail him out. He supposed he didn't have much room to complain about their methods.

"Fine, whatever," he grumbled, pushing his half-eaten plate away in disgust. The thought of witnessing another depraved encounter tomorrow was making him lose his appetite. "As long as my face stays off camera."

"No problem," Zack piped up, a wicked glint in his eye. "The only face people will be interested in is Mom's when it's getting glazed like a Krispy Kreme."

Katie snorted with laughter while Rick paled even further, looking like he might vomit.

The teen shot his father a smug grin, reveling in his discomfort. Served him right for gambling away their savings and putting them in this twisted situation.

"On that note, I think I'll head to bed," Rick muttered, abruptly standing up from the table. He couldn't stomach any more talk of facials and titty-fucking, especially not when it involved his own wife and son. "You two can sort out the finer points of your next video without me."

As he trudged up the stairs, Katie and Zack shared a conspiratorial look. “Well, you heard him. We need to work out the finer points by rehearsing for tomorrow's scene right now, honey,” the mother stated.

“True, we are actors and we need to make sure we get it right,” Zack agreed, staring eagerly at her monstrous cleavage.

Katie smirked and stood up from the table, her massive breasts straining against the thin fabric of her low-cut blouse. "Let's take this rehearsal to the bedroom then," she purred, crooking a finger at her son. "I think some hands-on practice is in order."

Zack practically leapt out of his chair, his cock already swelling in anticipation.

He followed his mother's swaying hips down the hall, his eyes glued to her plump ass. As soon as they crossed the threshold into the master suite, Katie spun around and crashed her lips against his in a hungry kiss.

"Mmm, I've been thinking about riding your big cock all day," she moaned into his mouth, her tongue tangling

lewdly with his. Her fingers scrabbled at his belt, yanking it open before shoving his pants down his thighs.

Zack groaned as his erection sprang free, the thick shaft slapping against his abs.

Katie immediately wrapped her hand around it, stroking him from root to tip.

"Fuck Mom, your tits look incredible," he panted, squeezing the heavy globes through her blouse. "I can't wait to get smothered by them."

Katie released his dick just long enough to whip her top over her head, unveiling her gigantic breasts cradled in a straining lace bra.

With a deft flick, she unhooked the clasp between her shoulder blades, letting the flimsy garment fall away.

Zack's eyes nearly popped out of his skull as he took in the glorious sight of his mother's bare tits. They were even bigger than he remembered, the massive mounds capped by large brown nipples that were already puckered with arousal.

Unable to resist, he buried his face between them, motorboating the soft flesh with a muffled groan.

Katie threw her head back with a sultry laugh, tangling her fingers in her son's hair as she crushed his face into her cleavage. "That's it baby, get a good mouthful," she encouraged, undulating her torso so her tits engulfed him

completely. "Tomorrow you'll be smothered by these big titties while you fuck me silly."

Zack came up for air with a gasp, his lips shiny with sweat. "God Mom, I can't fucking wait," he growled, palming her ass before giving it a sharp smack. "Wanna ride me right here? Give Thumper a test drive before the big show?"

Katie bit her lip and nodded eagerly, already shimmying out of her skin-tight jeans. "Absolutely," she purred, shoving him backwards onto the bed. "Mommy needs some practice taking that huge dick."

In a flash, she was naked and crawling up Zack's body, her heavy tits swaying enticingly. She straddled his hips and paused with her dripping pussy poised over Zack's throbbing erection, teasing him with her heat.

She dragged her slick folds along his length, coating him in her arousal before positioning his bulbous head at her entrance.

"Ready for Mommy to take a ride on Thumper?" she purred sultrily, undulating her hips to rub his tip against her needy hole.

"Fuck yes," Zack groaned, gripping her plump ass cheeks. "Sit on my cock, Mom. I wanna feel that tight MILF cunt stretching around me."

Maintaining eye contact, Katie slowly sank down, letting out a guttural moan as Zack's massive dick speared her open.

Her greedy pussy swallowed him inch by thick inch until she was fully impaled, his balls resting against her ass.

"Oh god, you're so fucking deep!" she gasped, her cunt fluttering around his girth. She began to rock her hips, grinding her clit against his pelvic bone. "Mmmm, it's like you're in my stomach!"

Zack thrust up to meet her movements, his shaft plunging in and out of her slick channel. "Unngh yeah, ride me Mom," he grunted, relishing the filthy wet sounds of her pussy taking his cock. "Bounce on Thumper like a good mommy slut."

Katie braced her hands on Zack's well-toned chest and started bouncing faster, her huge tits jiggling hypnotically. Lewd slaps filled the room as her ass smacked against his thighs, her juices beginning to slicken their conjoined flesh.

"Fuck fuck fuck yessss!" the busty MILF wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy as she impaled herself on her son's turgid pole again and again.

Her cunt gripped him like a silken vise, rippling along his veiny length. "Splitting me open! Gonna cum on this big cock!"

Zack palmed her wildly shaking tits, pinching and tugging on her puffy nipples. "Do it," he urged savagely, his fingers sinking into the pliant flesh. "Soak my dick with your cum. Show me how nasty you are!"

Katie keened as her orgasm suddenly crashed over her, making her shapely body spasm and buck. "AHHH FUCK I'M CUMMING!" she shrieked, her pussy gushing around Zack's hammering shaft. Creamy squirt sprayed his groin and abs as she came undone on top of him, her hips moving erratically.

Zack pulled his shivering mother down on top of him, making his face sink down between her pillowy tits. “Hold on tight, mom. Here comes Thumper!”

Zack's hips became a blur as he pistoned up into Katie's spasming pussy, his pelvis smacking loudly against her jiggling ass.

He wrapped his arms around her torso, crushing her massive tits against his face as he ruthlessly fucked her through her shattering orgasm.

"OHHH FUUUUCK!" Katie wailed, her screams muffled by the sweaty flesh of her son's neck. She clung to him desperately, her nails raking down his flexing back as she succumbed to the relentless pleasure. "HARDER BABY, FUCK MOMMY HARDER! RUIN MY CUNT!"

Zack snarled into her abundant cleavage, his bones rattling from the force of his thrusts. He motorboated her huge jugs, burying his face between them as they molded around his features. His nose and mouth were completely smothered by her soft, fragrant flesh, making it hard to breathe.

But still he pounded into her mercilessly, determined to wreck her convulsing pussy.

His thick shaft plunged in and out of her gushing hole, stirring up her overflowing cream into a frothy lather. Obscene squelching and sucking sounds filled the room, punctuated by the meaty slaps of his heavy balls against her ass.

"Take it all, you cock-hungry beauty!" Zack growled, his voice muffled by Katie's heaving tits. He bit and sucked at the pliant mounds, no doubt leaving lurid marks in his wake. "Milk me dry with that sloppy mommy-cunt!"

Katie sobbed and babbled incoherently, her mind blanking out from the all-consuming ecstasy. Her entire body seized up as another violent climax ripped through her, making her thrash and buck like a woman possessed. Clear femme-cum squirted out around Zack's pistoning cock, hosing down his groin and thighs.

"SWEET JESUS, I'M CUMMING AGAIN!" she screeched, her pussy bearing down on him rhythmically. Her drenched walls rippled along his aching shaft, fluttering wildly as she gushed all over his balls. "FUCK, OH FUCK YESSSS!"

Zack roared into her cleavage as his orgasm finally overtook him, his abs clenching almost painfully. His cock swelled impossibly thick before erupting deep inside Katie's twitching channel, flooding her with what felt like gallons of hot seed.

"FUUUUCK, TAKE MY LOAD!" Zack bellowed, his words garbled by her suffocating tits.

Zack roared into Katie's cleavage as his cock jerked and pulsed violently inside her clasping sheath, erupting with a massive load.

His balls contracted rhythmically as they expelled a torrent of hot, thick seed directly against her cervix.

"FUUUCK YESSS, FILL ME UP!" Katie wailed, her nails digging into Zack's shoulders as she felt each powerful spurt painting her inner walls. Her pussy clenched and rippled around his throbbing shaft, milking him for every drop.

Zack's entire body shuddered as he pumped what felt like an endless stream of cum into his mother's hungry cunt. His heavy balls drew up tight, pulsing as they emptied their huge volume into her receptive depths. Spurt after spurt of potent spunk flooded Katie's hot channel, soothing the abused flesh.

"Take it all, Mom," Zack growled, his face still buried between her huge tits. He flexed his hips, grinding his pelvis against hers as he released jet after jet of jizz deep inside her. "Gonna pump you full...ungh...breed this MILF pussy...FUCK!"

Katie keened and babbled incoherently as she felt her son's steaming essence fill her to the brim and overflow. Her battered walls fluttered wildly, rippling along his pulsing shaft as it continued to twitch and unload. She could feel the

viscous fluid sloshing around inside her, escaping in thick rivulets to drool down her ass crack.

"God Zack, I can feel you cumming so deep," Katie panted, rolling her hips to prolong his pleasure. Her pussy contracted rhythmically, determined to drain every last drop from his swollen balls. "Paint Mommy's insides with your hot cum! Give me all of it!"

With a final triumphant roar, Zack spurted the last few ropes of his release into Katie's thoroughly bred cunt. His hips jerked erratically as the dregs of his orgasm oozed out to join the copious load already seeded inside her. He could feel their combined fluids soaking his crotch and the bedding beneath them.

"Fuck, that was intense," he gasped, finally emerging from her cleavage. His face was flushed and shiny with sweat, his hair mussed from being crushed between her huge tits. "I can't wait to reenact that tomorrow on camera."

Katie grinned down at him wickedly, her own face glowing in post-orgasmic bliss. "Mmmm, me neither," she purred, clenching her pussy around his softening cock. "The viewers are gonna flip when they see you pounding me in this position."

As Zack trudged through the front door of his house after a long day at school, the comforting scent of fresh-baked

brownies enveloped him. His mom stood in the kitchen, taking a tray of perfectly golden treats out of the oven.

"Hey, Mom," he muttered tiredly.

"Hey honey. If you hang around a sec, I'll cut you a brownie," she offered with a warm smile.

"I'm ok, thanks."

She looked at him with a hint of concern in her eyes. He was never one to refuse her baking. "Zacky, what's wrong?" she asked gently.

"Nothing," he replied quickly, avoiding her gaze.

But she knew better than that. She stepped closer to him, her ample bosom jostling beneath her black cami top. "Nothing? I'm not buying that for a second. Sit down here, let's talk."

She guided him to a chair at the kitchen table and sat next to him, placing her hands on his thigh in a comforting gesture. "Tell me what's going on," she urged.

Zack took a deep breath before confessing his troubles. "Taylor thinks I'm avoiding her. She threatened to break up with me if I didn't hang out with her today," he explained. "It's hard because I can't really explain what's going on to her, you know, about the whole video thing."

Katie furrowed her brow as she thought about what he said. *"That girl needs to be gone,"* she thought fiercely.

"Let me ask you something about Taylor," Katie began carefully, "is she someone you see yourself with long term, or is she just a temporary plaything right now?"

Zack couldn't help but feel guilty as he answered honestly, "If I'm being real with myself, probably just a temporary plaything."

With a sly smirk, Katie hummed in agreement. She shifted her position, removing her hands from his legs and replacing them with the soft skin of her bare feet, exposed by her lifted skirt. As she moved, the fabric rode up her legs, revealing her panty-covered crotch.

The black panties were made of sheer mesh and Zack could see the delicate folds of her outer labia through the fabric.

Sensing his gaze, she scooted forward to the edge of her chair, draping her long legs over his and letting her breasts jut out between them. She reached forward, placing both hands on his shoulders and massaging them gently. "So what's your favorite thing she does to you?" she asked in a breathy voice.

"My favorite thing?" he repeated, caught off guard by the sudden change in topic.

"Yeah, what do you think she's the best at sexually?" Katie clarified.

"Well," he hesitated before continuing, "she has really big boobs. Not as big as yours, of course, but she's really skilled at using them to pleasure me."

"Oh, so you mean, like a tittie-fuck?"

"Yeah, exactly," Zack said with a smile.

Katie's lips curled into a satisfied smirk. *"Oh, I'll show this fucking bitch who really owns you,"* she thought, her mind calculating the perfect revenge.

The plan formed in her head as she spoke to the boy, her voice dripping with seduction and manipulation. "Let Taylor come over and wrap her tits around your cock. After she leaves later, we'll go downstairs, bringing our trusty camera-man along of course. Then I'll give you a tit-fuck like you've never had before," Katie purred suggestively.

The boy's heart raced at the promise of such pleasure.

"Really?" he asked, unable to mask his excitement.

"Really," she nodded, subtly pushing out her impressive cleavage for emphasis. "And after you see what THESE tits can do to you...after you realize that I am a thousand times better than she could ever be, you'll understand that it's probably best if you just break up with her. Send her packing and focus all your attention on someone else," she said with a wicked glint in her eye.

Zack's sly smile mirrored his mother's devious one. "Well, I gotta warn you though, Mom, when it comes to sex, well I'm..."

Katie's lips curled into a knowing grin as she finished Zack's sentence. "Insatiable? Like mother, like son." Her eyes

glinted with mischief and her voice was filled with playful anticipation. "And that, my dear, is a very good thing. Do you know why?"

Zack shook his head, curious and intrigued.

"Because your father was a fucking idiot who lost us a lot of money," Katie explained with a hint of anger in her tone. "But now we have a chance to make it all back. And the best part? While we're doing that, we can have the wildest, most mind-blowing sex we've ever had."

A mischievous gleam danced in her eyes as she leaned closer, bringing her lips to his ear. "I'm talking tit-fucking, blow jobs, hard anal sex...the works. The question is, are you ready to really focus on that?"

Zack's heart raced at the thought of indulging in such forbidden desires. "Yeah, totally," he replied eagerly.

Katie's sultry gaze held his as she patted his knees seductively. "Good," she purred. "Then finish up your little tit-humping session with Taylor and then come find me."

An hour later, Zack was in his bedroom with Taylor's hot young breasts wrapped tightly around his throbbing member. She squeezed her ample chest together, creating a perfect pocket for him to thrust into.

"Yess, fuck my tits baby!" she moaned in pleasure. Her body was a work of art, curves and softness in all the right places. In their four months together, Zack had explored every inch of her, leaving his mark inside and outside of her body. But

even with her stunning looks and skilled ways, he couldn't help but compare her to his mother. Every time he looked at Taylor, it was his mother's face that he saw.

"Fuck yess, take my fucking cum!" he gasped as he released himself onto her neck and chin, his hips pumping with intense force.

"Mmm yum," Taylor purred, watching the thick ropes of semen trickle down her chest. "Can we cuddle now?"

"I don't really have time for that. I have some other plans for tonight."

Taylor let out an exasperated sigh and swung her legs over the edge of the bed, her bare feet landing softly on the plush carpet. "Whatever, Zack," she muttered in a tone filled with annoyance.

He couldn't help but admire the way her thick, naked buttocks undulated as she crossed the room to her pile of clothes.

A smirk played at his lips as he remembered the countless hours he had spent watching that sweet alabaster ass bounce against his midsection. But now, he had a new focus - a better ass to watch and touch and pleasure himself with.

Taylor glared at him as she slipped on a pair of lacy panties. "We clearly aren't working out, Zack. To be honest, Brian has been trying to win me back," she said, her voice tinged with longing.

Zack couldn't help but giggle at the mention of Brian's name. "Brian? The guy with the tiny dick?" he asked incredulously.

Taylor rolled her eyes but a small smile tugged at her lips. "Yes, but he has a huge heart. He's willing to do anything for me if I take him back - even buy me an expensive engagement ring," she admitted with a hint of hesitation. "I'm planning on committing to being his girlfriend again tomorrow."

This didn't make Zack jealous at all. He knew Taylor, like most girls, craved big dick, so the chances of her being sexually satisfied with short-dicked Brian was extremely unlikely.

Also, Zack knew he'd be boning his Mom so much that he wouldn't miss the sex with Taylor at all.

The only time he wouldn't be able to enjoy his Mom's body was when he was at school, so perhaps there was still a use for Taylor after all.

"You're still gonna suck me off after gym class everyday, right?

"Zack, I just told you. I'm gonna be with Brian now."

"So then be with Brian and ALSO suck my dick after gym class. I'm not gonna tell him," Zack said with a cocky grin.

The pretty redhead looked over at the long thick cock-snake resting against his abdomen. Zack could see her will-power melt away. "Fine," she muttered softly, almost helplessly.

The boy smiled. He knew even with that pretty engagement ring, she'd be providing him with sloppy head whenever her wanted. He was pretty confident he'd still be occasionally boning her also.

Katie called out to her husband, Rick, later that night. "Hey Rick, let's go," she said, standing in their bedroom wearing only her bra and panties. She held a towel and a bottle of baby oil in her hand.

Zack quietly passed by her, heading towards the stairs. "Is that for me?" he asked, looking at the bottle of oil.

She gave him a mischievous smile. "What do you think?" she teased.

A few minutes later, Katie was using the baby oil to lubricate her son's erect penis with her delicate hand. She knelt on the floor while he sat on the edge of the bed.

Her bra was now off and her large breasts glistened with oil. She glanced at her husband, who was recording the whole thing, and snapped her fingers to get his attention. Then she pointed to the space next to her and Rick quickly moved over to sit there.

Zack's penis was rock hard, sticking straight up from his lap. Katie wrapped it between her breasts and began to move back and forth, using them to pleasure him.

"Oh yes," he moaned in pleasure.

Rick shook his head as he continued to film, still trying to wrap his mind around what was happening before his eyes.

The hot mother squeezed her jumbo jugs tight around the hot hunk of meat, sliding it through her slippery cleavage.

Zack's fat purple knob rose up from between her tits, swollen and shiny. She grabbed the oil and doused his cock-head. A pool of lube formed around it, then was suddenly sucked down into the tit-crevice, along with his hard pecker.

She gazed into his eyes and smiled. "Better than Taylor?" she asked.

"Fuck yess," he answered.

Rick scowled. "You shouldn't really be comparing your mother to your girlfriend," he said in an annoyed tone.

Katie's eyes narrowed at her husband, a sharp edge to her tone. "This doesn't concern you. Focus on your camera work and stay out of it," she reprimanded firmly.

"Well, she's not really my girlfriend anymore anyways," Zack chimed in, causing his mother to beam with pride. "I have other priorities now," he said, glancing at his mother's glistening breasts.

Katie turned back to her husband, her chest bouncing up and down as she rode Zack's cock. "You should appreciate the hard work we're putting in to make this money back. It's your fault we're in this situation," she reminded him.

"I am helping, aren't I? This isn't exactly easy for me to witness," Rick retorted.

Katie exchanged a knowing smile with her son. She had no reservations about speaking her mind. "Let's be real here, Rick. It doesn't help that Zack is much more attractive than you are," she teased, causing her husband to mutter under his breath, even though he knew it was true.

"Oh come on, don't be upset," Katie cooed, looking over at her husband. "Some men are just naturally gifted at pleasing women...while others are better suited for holding a camera," she joked, making her son burst into laughter.

She gazed at the tip of his cock-meat, amazing that his entire dick could fit between her massive cleavage and peek out the top. "We should be proud that our son has such a big juicy cock," Katie said, "he'll be getting grade-A pussy his whole life."

"Like yours," Zack said, smiling at his mom, watching her jack his cock with her mammoth tits.

"That's right, baby. Pussies like mine were made to be hammered by big dicks like yours," Katie said with a wink, then looked at Rick, "No offence to you, but we both know that performance in the bedroom has never been your strong-point."

"I guess I didn't realize it was that bad," Rick asked, feeling defeated.

"Well..." she said with apathetic scowl, "now you know. I don't say that to make you feel bad. I mean, not every guy a be a Michael Jordon in the bedroom. I just think it's important for you to know that you've never really had what it takes to please a woman like me."

"How do you figure that?" Rick said, his stomach burning with jealous anger.

"Well honey, first of all, look at you. You're older...kinda pudgy and never been nearly as attractive as a guy like Zack. I know it sounds harsh, but if he wasn't my son and I met him twenty years ago, I probably would have married him and not you," she said frankly.

"We would have had a cool wedding," Zack said.

"And fucked our brains out on our wedding night," Katie said with a playfully giggle.

"We had sex on our wedding night," Rick said defensively.

Katie looked at her son and rolled her eyes.

"What? We did," Rick said.

"Rick, you made me cum once on our wedding night. I've been averaging ten to twenty orgasms each time with Zack," she said, "but you know what, that's ok, you know I still love you, even though you are just a regular guy."

"Well, hooray for us 'regular guys,' right?" Rick said.

"And you should pride yourself in the fact the you're the co-creator of the perfect male specimen," she said, gazing up at her teen, while humping him with her tits, then she glanced at her hubby. "How a guy like you played a part in his creation, I have no idea."

Zack laughed.

Katie's eyes burned with a fierce desire as she gazed at her son. "Our son is the epitome of an alpha male, superior to you in every way," she declared.

Zack couldn't help but smirk with satisfaction.

She looked at him with a look that resembled a schoolgirl crush. "You're so hot," she purred, then turned to her husband. "But let's be honest, you're not."

Her gaze returned to Zack, admiring his toned chest and well-defined muscles. ”Zack's body is perfect.”

She then looked back at Rick. "And you...well, you've let yourself go lately. I hate to say it, but you're just not that attractive anymore," she scowled in disgust.

"Thanks for the honesty," Rick said with a hint of disappointment in his voice.

Katie gave him a sympathetic smile. "Don't be upset, dear. It's just the truth. I do love you, but let's face it, you're no match for this," she pointed at her son with admiration in her eyes.

She released his cock and ran her nails up his chest. Her tits were shiny with baby oil and pre-cum and brushed against her boy's erection as they dangled over his crotch. "This is what we women want, right here. Charming, handsome," she said, then gentle stroked a fist up and down his cock, "incredibly well-endowed."

She pointed Zack's dick at her husband. It was rock hard and jutted out of his crotch obscenely, "I mean, just look at this thing. Do you honestly think you could compete with that?"

Rick just huffed and rolled his eyes.

"And since we're on the subject of 'capable cocks,' I'll bring something else up. I've been wanting a baby for years and still nothing. We've talked about going to a fertility Coach, but it's pointless, really. We both know the reason I haven't gotten pregnant is because you're incapable."

"I've tried. We're still trying, so never say never," her husband said.

"Rick, please. You're barren. All the little workers in the sperm factory have quit, and they're not coming back," she said, making her son laugh.

"It's true," Katie giggled. "I want a baby and you're father's not man enough to give me one. It's sad."

She took her son's balls in her hand and hefted them. "Look at this Rick, take a good look. Do you see how full those balls are? Yet another reason why he's so much better than

you. Those are breeding balls. Their whole purpose is to impregnate women and I wouldn't at all be shocked if by the end of all this, I'm carrying Zack's baby," she said.

"Then he needs to start wearing protection," Rick said, horrified at the thought of his wife getting pregnant by their son.

Katie sneered at him. "Protection? Absolutely not! Viewers don't wanna see a cock sheathed in latex. No, if he gets me pregnant, then it's your doing. You fucked up, so you're responsible for everything that comes out of this situation," she said, wrapping her tits back around her son's boner.

She looked at her Zacky and smiled. "I'm sorry honey, I stopped tittie-fucking you. Are you ready for more," she asked.

"Uh-huh," Zack said with a smile.

She squeezed her jumbo jugs together and humped them around his cock.

“Rick, make sure you get a close-up of this,” Katie directed.

Rick grumbled under his breath but dutifully zoomed the camera in on Katie's massive breasts engulfing Zack's thick shaft. The visual was obscene - his wife's oiled up cleavage swallowing their son's engorged cock over and over as she worked him with single-minded focus.

Katie's eyes were locked on Zack's face, drinking in every micro-expression of pleasure. She loved watching him unravel, knowing she was the cause.

Determined to give him the tit-fuck of his young life, she poured more oil over her heaving mounds, making them glisten obscenely.

"That's it baby, fuck Mommy's big titties," she purred sultrily, pumping her chest up and down his throbbing length.

Zack's cockhead peeked out the top of her cleavage on every upstroke, purple, swollen and leaking pre-cum.

Zack groaned gutturally, his head lolling back as his mother's slick tits worked him over. The plush, pillowy flesh felt like heaven squeezing his aching shaft, the oil allowing him to glide through her deep crevasse with ease. He couldn't believe she was letting him fuck her world-class rack, putting his bimbo ex-girlfriend to shame.

"Fuuuck Mom, your tits are magic," he grunted, undulating his hips to meet her gliding strokes. His heavy balls slapped against the underside of her mammaries with each thrust, making lewd smacking sounds. "Way better than Taylor's. Gonna...ungh...gonna cum so hard..."

Katie made a smug humming noise, pleased by the praise. "Mmm yes, give Mommy that big fat load," she encouraged breathily, squeezing her jugs even tighter.

She angled them so his tip was pointing right at her face. "I want you to absolutely drench me. Paint my face and tits with your hot, sticky spunk."

Zack let out a strangled moan, his cock jerking erratically between her slick mounds as his orgasm approached.

Katie pumped him faster, coaxing him to the edge with her talented tits. She stuck out her tongue and flicked it against his slit, pushing him over.

"Fuck fuck fuuuuck!" Zack roared as he exploded, the first long rope of cum splattering across Katie's forehead and cheek.

She mewled in delight as he emptied his balls all over her, the thick ropes webbing her face and tits in a creamy glaze.

"Yes baby, give me that cum! Soak Mommy's face!" she cried out, still pumping him as he spurted like a geyser. Pearly rivulets streamed down to gather in her cavernous cleavage.

"Look at that Rick. If that doesn't show you how absolutely worthless your cock is, I don't know what would," Katie said in a demeaning tone.

She grasped her son's cock and stroked it's meaty length with her pretty hand, pressing and rubbing his twitching knob up against her nipples. "Mmm so much cum," she said lustfully.

After she had milked him dry, she looked at her husband. "The best part about a young hot sex partner is I can give him an amazing tit-fuck and he doesn't go soft after. He's still rock-hard and ready for more action," she said.

Katie released his dick, then crawled onto bed on her hands and knees, her dangling tits nearly brushing against the mattress. She pointed her big thick mommy-ass back and wagged it invitingly. "Come on baby. Mount your naughty mother!" she said to Zack.

The teen eagerly climbed onto the bed behind his voluptuous mother, his steel-hard cock bobbing heavily before him.

Katie's heart-shaped ass swayed seductively, the shiny globes jiggling with each wiggle of her wide hips. Her glistening pussy lips peeked out from between her succulent thighs, puffy and engorged with arousal.

"That's it baby, get up here and show your father what a real man can do," Katie purred, glancing back at him with hooded eyes.

Zack's seed still painted her face in streaks, some dribbling down to coat her massive hanging tits. "Shove that big cock in my hungry cunt and ruin me for your father."

Zack groaned as he notched his bulbous cockhead against her slick opening, the searing heat making him throb painfully. With a savage thrust of his hips, he buried his

thick shaft to the hilt in his mother's tight sheath, both crying out at the intensity.

"FUCK! So fucking deep!" Katie wailed as she was split open on her son's huge cock, her back bowing sharply. She couldn't believe how full she felt, stuffed to capacity by his throbbing meat. "Pound me Zack! Fucking wreck my pussy!"

Zack snarled as he gripped her wide hips and started hammering into her, his heavy balls slapping obscenely against her swollen clit.

Wet, meaty smacks echoed through the room as he railed her, the headboard smacking the wall with each powerful surge of his pelvis.

"Take it Mom, take my big fucking dick!" he growled, sweat already beading on his tensed muscles.

He pumped in and out of her sodden cunny at a merciless pace, stirring up her overflowing juices into a frothy lather.

Katie babbled incoherently as she was ruthlessly fucked, her body rocking forward with every collision of his groin against her rippling ass. Her huge tits swung beneath her, slapping together from the force of his thrusts. Drool leaked from the corner of her slack mouth as she surrendered to the brutal pounding.

"So good...so FUCKING good!" she gasped, her eyes nearly crossing from the exquisite pleasure.

She clenched desperately around Zack's pile driving cock, her velvety walls rippling along every throbbing inch. "Harder baby! Destroy this pussy!"

Rick watched in stunned silence as his wife was savagely mounted by their own son, her body shaking with the sheer force of his thrusts. The wet, obscene sounds of flesh smacking flesh made his stomach churn, the visible depravity forever seared into his mind. But he kept filming like the dutiful cuckold he was, zooming in on where their bodies lewdly connected.

Katie's ass-cheeks were a work of anatomical perfection, each plump globe perfectly rounded and heart-shaped. The supple flesh jiggled and quaked hypnotically as Zack pounded into her from behind, his pelvis smacking loudly against her rippling rump with every powerful thrust.

The way her cheeks were positioned on her backside made them especially responsive to impact and motion. High and perky, they sat enticingly atop the backs of her shapely thighs, the succulent undersides curved just right. This placement allowed the maximum amount of bounce and wobble as they were beaten by her son's relentless thrusts.

Each meaty smack of his groin sent shockwaves rippling through the fleshy globes, making them undulate and dance. The flawless skin rolled and shimmied, the round mounds flattening slightly on the backstroke before rebounding into taut spheres. Beads of sweat and oil glistened on the jiggling cheeks, highlighting every mesmerizing ripple.

Zack groaned as he watched his mother's magnificent ass quake around his driving cock, the pale flesh flushing pink from the repeated impacts.

He gripped the pliant mounds roughly, his fingers sinking into the supple skin as he spread her open. Her pink rosebud winked at him from between, clenching in time to his thrusts.

"Fuckkk, your ass is unreal," he grunted savagely, increasing his already punishing pace. His shaft sawed in and out of her gripping cunt, displacing obscene amounts of slick cream on every withdraw. Frothy girl-cum clung to his veiny length before being shoved back inside her tight channel.

Katie keened wildly, her eyes rolling back in her head as her ass was pummeled by her hung son. She could feel every inch of his huge cock prying her open, battering her most intimate spots. Her cheeks continued to ripple and bounce in a lewd dance, putting on a hypnotic show for her husband's camera.

"Ruin my ass baby!" she wailed, pushing back to meet his brutal thrusts. The smacks grew even louder as she collided with him, their bodies slapping together furiously. "Fuck me till I can't walk! Ahhh fuck yesss!"

Zack snarled as he complied, his abs flexing as he railed into her at a breakneck pace. Katie's bodacious booty bounced and jiggled so fast it blurred around his jackhammering cock, the sweaty flesh wobbling uncontrollably. Bright red

handprints bloomed on the pale mounds as he gripped her hard enough to bruise.

The depraved sight of his wife's ass being absolutely destroyed by their son's cock made Rick lightheaded, his arm trembling as he struggled to keep the camera steady.

Zack could feel his impending orgasm building deep in his loins, his heavy balls drawing up tight to his body as they prepared to unleash their massive load. The base of his thick cock started to swell and pulse, signaling his rapidly approaching climax.

"FUCK! Gonna cum!" he roared, slamming into Katie with such force that the entire bed shook. His hips became a blur as he rutted into her like a wild animal, chasing his explosive release.

With a strangled shout, Zack buried himself to the hilt one last time before his cock erupted. His shaft pulsed and throbbed violently as spurt after heavy spurt of semen rocketed out of him, flooding Katie's convulsing cunt.

Each powerful contraction of his pelvic floor muscles sent a fresh jet of cum spurting from his tip, painting his mother's cervix. His swollen balls clenched rhythmically as they emptied their massive volume into her receptive depths, his seed shooting out with incredible force.

Katie screamed as she felt Zack's scorching release filling her, triggering her own mind-bending orgasm. Her pussy spasmed uncontrollably around his pulsing shaft, milking him

for every drop as she gushed around him. Her inner muscles rippled and squeezed, coaxing out every last spurt from his jerking cock.

"Gimme that cum! Breed Mommy's hungry cunt!" she wailed deliriously, her face twisting in ecstasy. She could feel his potent semen sloshing around inside her, the sheer volume of it making her feel deliciously full. Some escaped around his raging shaft to drool obscenely down her inner thighs.

Zack groaned long and low as his cock continued to twitch and unload, each spurt sending shockwaves of pleasure through his clenching abs. He ground his fat cock-glans against Katie's cervix, ensuring that every drop of his seed was pumped directly into her fertile womb.

As the intense pulses started to subside, Zack collapsed against his mother's sweaty back, both panting harshly. He could feel his cum leaking out around his softening cock, their combined fluids absolutely drenching Katie's crack and the bedding below.

"Jesus fucking Christ," Rick muttered under his breath, finally lowering the camera. He had never witnessed such a prolonged, powerful ejaculation before, his son's raw virility putting him to shame. The teen's balls had clearly been saving up that huge load for an eager, receptive pussy to flood.

With a wet squelch, Zack pulled out and rolled to the side. Katie's gaping, cream-filled cunt clenched at the loss before a river of pearly cum came gushing out.

As school let out for the day, Zack found himself in the bathroom stall with Taylor on her knees before him. The sound of slurping and gurgling filled the small space as she eagerly worked on his cock, her mouth moving with shameless hunger.

He leaned against the wall, his phone in hand as he exchanged texts with his mom. They were discussing their latest video and how much it had generated on their website.

Taylor's hands cupped his balls as she rolled her tongue all over the rosy knob of his erection. Her lips were slick with saliva as she teased and pleasured her ex-boyfriend's member.

"Do you like this, baby?" she whispered teasingly around his cock-head.

"Of course," Zack groaned, "Just keep sucking."

With a smirk, Taylor took him back into her mouth and began to suck even harder than before. Her cheeks reddened from the intensity, and it seemed as though she was determined to pull every inch of his thick shaft from its root.

"That's it," he sighed as pleasure coursed through him.

A stream of pre-cum oozed from the tip of his penis, and Taylor eagerly lapped it up with her fat tongue. She was a

pro at giving head, and Zack couldn't help but moan in pleasure as she expertly took care of him. "You're such a good cocksucker," he praised, tugging at her hair.

As he received another text from his mom about a surprise waiting for him at home, Zack could hardly contain his excitement. It seemed that things were really starting to take off for them on their website, and he couldn't wait to see what awaited him when he got home.

The first bell rang out and Taylor quickened her pace, working her mouth and tongue over Zack's throbbing cock.

He let out a nervous laugh as he looked at the time on his phone. "Shit, if I'm late for class again I'll get detention," he muttered, grabbing her head and fucking her face with urgency.

Taylor took him in, gagging slightly as he thrust his hips and pushed himself deeper down her throat. Despite the discomfort, she held on like a pro, using her mouth and tongue to pleasure the boy like a hot, wet pussy.

Zack moaned and whimpered as he felt himself reaching the edge. "Hmnn... Ohhh damn," he gasped, feeling his knob begin to tingle and swell with impending release.

Taylor let out a muffled squeal as hot spunk shot from Zack's piss-hole and into her waiting mouth. She swallowed eagerly, her own arousal building as she milked every last drop from his pulsing member.

Finally, he pulled out with a wet pop and she stood up, wiping her face with the back of her hand.

Zack noticed the shiny engagement ring on her finger and raised an eyebrow with a cocky smile. "Nice ring," he commented.

She glanced down at it guiltily before giving him a sly look. "Thanks," she murmured before quickly excusing herself and rushing off towards class.

The young boy could hardly contain his excitement as he raced home, eager to see what awaited him. "Mom?" he called out as he swung open the front door.

"Down here, sweetheart," his mother's voice echoed from her bedroom.

As he made his way to the room where they fimed, his heart skipped a beat in anticipation. And when he finally entered, his breath caught in his throat at the sight before him.

Two women - his own mother and her friend Beth - lay sprawled out on the bed, completely nude and waiting for him.

"Whoa!" he blurted out, causing the mothers to burst into laughter.

He noticed a camera set up on a tripod, pointed directly at the bed where the action was about to unfold. "Beth thinks a threesome video would be our most popular yet," Katie stated with a sly grin.

Zack simply shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "Well, she's the expert. Who are we to argue?" he responded with a smirk.

Zack's eyes roamed hungrily over Beth's lush, curvaceous body as she lay sprawled invitingly on the bed next to his mother. Like Katie, the older woman was blessed with an incredible hourglass figure, her waist nipped in tightly above the flare of her generous hips.

But what really drew Zack's gaze were Beth's enormous breasts. They were even bigger than his mom's legendary rack, each heavy globe easily the size of his head. The massive tits rested high on her chest, defying gravity with their sheer pertness.

Large, saucer-sized areolas capped each jiggling mound, the thick buds heavily textured and crinkled with arousal. Her nipples were like pencil erasers, poking out stiffly and just begging to be sucked.

As Zack's eyes trailed lower, he drank in the womanly swell of Beth's full hips and thighs. A neatly trimmed thatch of dark hair adorned her pubic mound, pointing like an arrow to the plump lips of her sex. He could see her pronounced clit peeking out from under its fleshy hood, swollen and glistening with arousal. The milf's puffy pussy looked absolutely mouth-watering.

"Damn Beth, you're fucking stacked," Zack said appreciatively, already palming his stiffening cock through his jeans. He couldn't believe he was about to experience

the joys of both busty MILFs at once. It was every teenage boy's fantasy come to life.

Beth giggled and cupped her huge jugs, pushing them together obscenely. "Mmm, you like what you see, Zacky?" she purred, pinching her crinkled nipples between her fingers.

Zack groaned at the erotic sight, his dick throbbing urgently in his pants. "You both have amazing racks," he said diplomatically, not wanting to offend his mother. Though he had to admit, Beth's colossal breasts might have Katie's beat.

"Such a sweet talker," Beth cooed, crooking a finger at him seductively. "Get over here and put that silver tongue to good use."

Katie smirked at her son knowingly, gesturing to the camera. "You heard her, honey. The camera's rolling. I have a feeling this video is gonna make us a fortune."

Zack quickly stripped off his clothes, his young, muscular body on full display. His huge cock sprang free, the shaft already fully engorged and curving up towards his belly button.

Beth and Katie both gasped at the impressive sight, their cunts clenching with anticipation.

"My my, looks like someone's excited for his special treat," Beth purred, eyeing his thick meat hungrily. She spread her

legs wider in invitation, trailing a finger through her glistening slit. "Come and get it, baby boy."

Zack dove onto the bed with a growl, immediately burying his face between Beth's lush thighs. He inhaled her intoxicating musk before swiping his tongue along the entire length of her dripping seam, making the busty MILF cry out sharply.

"Ooh fuck yes! Eat that pussy!" Beth urged, tangling her fingers in his hair to pull him in closer. She rolled her hips lewdly against his face, grinding her engorged clit on his nose. "Mmm, your son has such a talented mouth, Katie!"

Katie watched with hooded eyes as Zack devoured her friend's snatch, his lips and tongue working overtime.

Pride swelled in her chest at his eager performance, always ready to give extrodinary pleasure. She reached down to play with her own aching pussy, gathering the slick juices.

"That's it baby, make her cum on your face," Katie encouraged breathily, frigging her swollen clit in tight circles. "Then come sheath your cock. I'm dripping over here."

Zack doubled his efforts, lashing Beth's throbbing bud with the tip of his tongue while thrusting two fingers knuckle-deep into her fluttering channel. The older woman thrashed and wailed beneath his oral assault, her massive tits bouncing wildly.

"Ah, ah, ahhh, fuck! I'm gonna cum!" Beth keened, her thighs trembling around Zack's ears. She fisted the sheets

desperately as she careened towards a devastating climax. "Don't stop, don't you dare fucking stop!"

Zack groaned into her pussy, the vibrations sending her over the edge. Beth screamed to the heavens as she exploded against his mouth, gushing femme-cum all over his chin and cheeks. He lapped at her quivering slit greedily, extending her pleasure for as long as possible.

As the MILF collapsed back against the pillows, chest heaving, Zack turned his attention to his mother. Katie barely had a chance to blink before he was on her, shoving his cream-coated tongue into her mouth.

She moaned wantonly as she tasted Beth's essence, her own arousal spiking.

He hitched himself between her legs and drove his boner straight to her womb with in one powerful thrust.

“Yesss!” Katie screamed out, tossing her head back. “Fuck us, baby!”

For a full hour Zack moved back and forth between his mother and Beth, fucking them to earth shattering orgasms before switching to the other woman.

His stamina seemed limitless as he pounded their mature pussies with his thick young cock, driving them to dizzying heights of ecstasy again and again.

Katie and Beth writhed and thrashed on the bed, their huge tits wobbling and jiggling almost painfully from the force of Zack's relentless thrusts.

Lewd wet smacks and feminine squeals of rapture filled the room as he took them savagely from behind, his heavy balls slapping against their engorged clits.

"OH FUCK ZACK! HARDER BABY, WRECK MY CUNT!" Katie wailed deliriously, her eyes rolling back as he reamed into her from behind. Her heart-shaped ass rippled with each powerful surge of his hips, the pale cheeks flushing red.

Beth was no less vocal in her enthusiasm, babbling incoherently as Zack hammered her into the mattress. "SPLIT ME IN HALF WITH THAT HUGE FUCKING COCK!" she screeched, clawing at the sweat-soaked sheets. "RUIN ME! DON'T STOP!"

Zack grunted like a feral beast as he worked his pulsing shaft in and out of their gripping channels, the velvet walls clenching him like a vise. Steady streams of girl-cum squirted out around his girth with every devastating thrust, coating his groin in their slick essence.

The teen felt like a sex god, reducing the busty MILFs to quivering, orgasming messes on his tireless cock. His fit young body glistened with exertion as he plowed into them over and over, driving his engorged head against their cervixes.

After wrecking first Katie, then Beth with a particularly intense series of thrusts, Zack abruptly pulled out and rolled onto his back. "Ride me, both of you," he panted authoritatively, fisting his towering erection. "I want to watch those huge tits bounce while you cum on my cock."

The women scrambled to obey, Beth impaling herself on his thick pole with a guttural moan while Katie straddled his face.

Zack groaned as his mother's dripping slit ground against his mouth, her musky arousal flooding his senses.

Sucking hard on Katie's throbbing clit, Zack gripped Beth's undulating hips as she rode him cowgirl. Her colossal jugs swayed hypnotically above him, the crinkled nipples grazing his chest. He thrust up to meet her downward strokes, the force making her monster tits clap together lewdly.

"OH SHIT, I'M CUMMING AGAIN!" Beth shrieked.

“MEEEE TOO!” Katie cried out.

Beth's pussy clamped down around Zack's dreamy cock as her orgasm overtook her. "FUCK YES, OH GOD YESSSS!" she screamed, her enormous tits bouncing wildly as she bucked and writhed on top of him.

Torrents of liquid arousal gushed out around his hammering shaft, soaking his balls and thighs.

At the same time, Katie ground her quivering cunt against her son's face, shrieking in ecstasy. "UUUUHHHNNN ZACK!

DRINK MOMMY'S CUM!" Her swollen labia pulsed rhythmically against his lips and chin as she rode out her intense climax.

Zack groaned into his mother's dripping folds, the vibrations prolonging her pleasure. He lashed her throbbing clit mercilessly with his tongue, lapping up her tangy release. His nose was buried in her musky folds as she undulated frantically on his face.

Beth's cunt continued to ripple and clench around his aching cock as she came down from her high. Her massive jugs jiggled and swayed, the thick nipples puckered tightly. Sweat glistened on her flushed skin as she gasped for breath.

"Holy fuck, your cock is magic!" she panted, rotating her wide hips to grind her sensitive clit against his pelvis. "I've never cum so hard in my life!"

Katie mewled in agreement, her quivering thighs still clamped around Zack's head. "He's a fucking prodigy," she slurred, finally lifting herself off his cream-coated face. "A true pussy master at such a young age."

Zack smirked up at them proudly, his chin and cheeks glistening with his mother's juices. "What can I say? I aim to please," he quipped, giving a cocky thrust of his hips that made Beth squeal.

“If our audience is anything like me, they wanna see me suck on your big titties” Zack continued.

The teen pulled Beth down on top of him, burying his face between her colossal breasts. He motorboated the pillowy flesh with a muffled groan, reveling in the feeling of being smothered by her enormous tits. The crinkled nipples scraped deliciously against his cheeks as he shook his head back and forth.

Beth mewled in pleasure, pushing her heavy jugs more firmly against Zack's face. "Mmm yeah, get lost in my huge titties," she purred, flexing her chest muscles to make the massive globes engulf him completely. "Suck on my big fat nipples like a good boy."

Zack latched onto one rubbery bud, drawing it deep into his mouth. He suckled greedily, hollowing his cheeks as his tongue flicked and swirled around the puckered tip.

Beth keened as he nibbled the sensitive flesh, sending jolts of electricity straight to her core.

Not to be outdone, Katie lowered her own impressive rack to join the fray. "Don't forget about Mommy's big milkers," she teased breathlessly, rubbing her stiff nipples around Zack's forehead and temples. The smooth undersides of her heavy tits caressed his face as she pressed them against Beth's.

Zack groaned in bliss, completely lost in a sea of sweet-smelling tit-flesh. He switched back and forth between the four nipples, sucking, biting and laving them with his tongue. The air was filled with the lewd sounds of his slurping and the MILFs' breathy moans.

He kneaded the pliant breast tissue like dough, his fingers sinking into the soft skin. He pushed the two pairs of tits together, delighting in the way they molded around his face, nearly suffocating him. Drool leaked from the corners of his stretched lips as he worshipped the women's jiggling assets with single-minded focus.

"Fuuuck, I love these giant titties," Zack slurred, his words garbled by the abundant flesh filling his mouth. He buried his nose in Beth's deep cleavage, inhaling the intoxicating scent of her arousal. "Can't get enough."

Beth and Katie smirked at each other over his head, their bountiful chests still pressed together, trapping Zack's flushed face between them. Their stiff nipples rubbed against each other tantalizingly, making them shiver with delight.

"We can tell, baby," Beth purred, dragging her nails down his tensed abs. "Nothing better than being smothered by huge mommy milkers, is there?"

Zack could only groan in agreement, his throbbing cock pulsing against Beth's ass as she continued to hump on him in full penetration, grinding his bell tip against the warm, juicy lips of her cervical head.

He knew he wasn't going to last much longer, not with four of the most perfect tits in the world smothering his face. The sensation of soft, pillowy flesh molded around his features, while stiff nipples poked into his cheeks and forehead, was driving him wild with lust.

"Fuck, I'm getting close," he panted, his words muffled by the abundant tit-flesh. He suckled harder on Katie's nipple, making her cry out sharply. "Gonna cum soon if you keep riding me like that, Beth."

The busty MILF grinned wickedly and clenched her experienced pussy around his erectile meat, rolling her hips in sensual figure-eights. "Then cum for us, baby," she urged breathlessly, her clit grinding against his pelvis. "Fill me up with all that hot, thick boy-jizz. I wanna feel you pulsing inside me."

Katie reached down to fondle her son's heavy balls, feeling them draw up tight to his body. "Give Beth your load, honey," she purred, licking the shell of his ear. "Paint her cervix white, just like you do to Mommy."

Their filthy encouragements sent Zack careening over the edge. With a guttural roar, he slammed Beth down fully on his cock and exploded, his shaft throbbing violently as he pumped jet after jet of scalding cum into her cock-filled depths.

"FUUUUCK YESSS!" Beth wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy as Zack's release triggered her own tremendous climax. Her greedy cunt rippled and squeezed around him, milking out every drop. "SO MUCH CUM! FUCK, I CAN FEEL IT FLOODING ME!"

Katie moaned as she watched her son unload in her friend's pussy, his abs clenching rhythmically with each spurt. She

continued to knead and tug on his pulsing sack, coaxing out every last bit of his seed.

Zack groaned and twitched through the aftershocks, his raging cock still buried in Beth's fluttering sheath. He released her nipple with a wet pop, gasping for air as the women finally pulled back, freeing his face from the sweaty mounds of tit-meat.

"Jesus Christ, that was intense," he panted, a sated grin stretching his lips. "I could definitely get used to being smothered by you two on the regular."

The MILFs giggled and shared a naughty look. "Oh, we're just getting started, baby," Katie promised sultrily. "Are you ready for round two?”

“Fuck yeah!” the teen answered, watching his mom sprawl back and spread her creamy thighs.

Zack thrust deep into his mom, her slick walls gripping his shaft as he pounded her missionary style. Her massive tits bounced and jiggled with each powerful thrust.

He pulled out and rammed into Beth next, her pussy just as wet and welcoming. She moaned and writhed beneath him, urging him to fuck her harder.

The memories kept flashing through his lust-addled mind as he alternated between the two women. That day at the little league game when he got the game-winning hit. His mom and Beth leaping to their feet in the bleachers, their huge breasts straining against their tops as they cheered for him.

He'd been just a boy then, too young to fully appreciate their ripe, curvy bodies. But he sure as hell appreciated them now. Zack increased his pace, roughly drilling into their soaked cunts, driven wild with forbidden lust.

"Oh god yes baby, fuck mommy's pussy!" his mother cried as he bottomed out inside her, feeling his hot, slippery knob grind against her back wall.

Over the next hour, Zack continued alternating between the two busty MILFs, his thick cock plunging in and out of their tight, wet holes at a machine gun pace.

The teen went into full "thumper mode," his muscular ass and thighs flexing as he pounded them mercilessly.

"Oh fuck yes! Wreck my pussy with that huge cock!" Beth wailed, her colossal tits bouncing so fast they blurred. She reached down to furiously frig her clit, her fingers slipping on her engorged nub.

Katie was in a similar state of ecstasy, her body jolting with every powerful thrust of her boy's teenage cock. "Don't stop Zack! Fuck mommy harder!" she begged, her juices squirting out around his raging shaft. "Ruin my cunt, baby!"

Zack grunted and snarled like a wild animal as he worked his steel-hard erection in and out of their sloppy fuck-holes.

Sweat poured down his tensed back and abs, his balls swinging heavily. The obscene wet smacks of flesh pounding flesh echoed off the walls.

For yet another mind-blowing hour, he ravaged the wailing women, reducing them to desperate, cum-drunk sluts impaled on his tireless cock. Just when one was on the verge of passing out from the relentless pleasure, he'd switch to the other, letting her recover before driving her to the brink again.

"Holy shit...I can't take anymore," Beth finally gasped after dozens of shattering orgasms. Her pussy was red and puffy, absolutely drenched in combined juices. She collapsed back against the pillows, chest heaving.

"Me either," Katie panted, her glazed eyes fluttering shut. "I think you've finally fucked us into submission, honey."

Zack smirked down at their limp, well-used bodies, still lazily stroking his raging hard-on. "Lightweights," he teased, giving each of their asses a sharp smack. "Guess I'll just have to finish myself off then."

The cocky teen shuffled up on his knees between their spread eagled forms. He aimed his cock at their huge tits and started pumping his shaft, his fist flying over the veiny flesh.

"Fuuuck, gonna cum," Zack groaned after a minute, his swollen balls drawing up tight. "Gonna glaze those massive mommy tits."

With a roar of completion, he unleashed a torrent of hot spunk all over their jiggling jugs. Thick ropes of pearly jizz

splattered across the flushed mounds, painting the nipples and pooling in their cleavage.

The moms moaned weakly as they were drenched in teen cum, the sheer volume shocking.

Over the course of the next month, Rick was tasked with the challenging job of filming hours upon hours of intense sexual activity. From passionate blowjobs and tit-fucking to wild sixty-nine's and acrobatic vaginal fucking in positions he never even knew existed.

Every moment was captured on film, every moan and gasp preserved for eternity. In this short time period, he witnessed his wife experience more pleasure than she had in their entire twenty-year marriage. Her body writhed and trembled with each climax, her face a mask of pure ecstasy. It was a sight that Rick would never forget, etched into his memory forever.

It came as no surprise to him when his wife joyfully announced her pregnancy, her belly swelling with the promise of new life. Yet, a dark cloud lingered in his mind as he couldn't shake off the knowledge that the child belonged to his own flesh and blood, his own son. The guilt weighed heavily on his heart, knowing that it was his own actions that led to this situation.

Finally, after what felt like an endless journey, they had reached their financial goal and he couldn't be more

relieved. The weight of financial stress that had been weighing on his shoulders for so long was finally lifted.

"So, now that I've done my part and the money's back in the account. I guess things can get back to normal around here," he said with a tired but grateful smile.

Zack and his Mom exchanged a knowing look, hinting at something that clearly didn't involve going back to their old ways. "Actually, Zack and I were discussing something before you got home," Kate said, her eyes shining with excitement.

"What's that?" Rick asked, suddenly curious about this mysterious plan of theirs.

"Well, the reason you made that bad investment to begin with, is because you wanted wealth right?"

"Yeah, I suppose," he muttered nonchalantly, already sensing where this conversation was heading.

"Ok, that's what we thought. And we want that too. So um, Zack and I have a plan," she said with an eager smile.

"A plan?" Rick repeated, now thoroughly intrigued by whatever scheme they had cooked up.

"Yes. We're gonna create videos of a young stud satisfying a pregnant mom and sell it for a pretty penny," she announced boldly, causing her husband's jaw to drop in shock.

But before he could even protest, Katie and Zack were already tearing each other's clothes off with urgent desire, ready to put their plan into action.

“Get the camera, dad…hurry!” Zack said, his erect cock springing from his briefs.

Rick stared in disbelief as his pregnant wife and son stripped naked before him, their bodies already primed and ready for action.

Katie's belly was round and swollen with child, her engorged breasts heavy with milk. Zack's cock jutted proudly from his groin, thick and veiny and pulsing with need.

"No, absolutely not!" Rick sputtered, finally finding his voice. "This is going too far. I won't film you two anymore!”

Katie rolled her eyes impatiently. "Oh stop being such a prude. We're all adults here. And need I remind you, this is YOUR grandchild I'm carrying. The least you can do is support us."

"She's right, Dad," Zack chimed in, already palming his imposing erection. "You got us into this mess. Now we're getting ourselves out, and setting up a cushy future while we're at it. So quit your whining and get the damn camera."

Rick opened his mouth to argue further, but promptly shut it. He knew he had no leg to stand on, not after they had worked so hard to make up for his mistake.

With a defeated sigh, he retrieved the camera and assumed his position.

"Make sure you get my belly in the shots," Katie instructed as she laid back on the bed and spread her thighs. Her pussy was already glistening with arousal, the lips puffy and flushed. "Preggo porn is a hot niche market."

Zack nodded eagerly, climbing between his mother's legs and running his hands reverently over her huge, rounded stomach. "Fuck yeah, Mom. You look so hot like this. I can't wait to sink my cock into you."

Katie grinned up at her son wickedly. "Then what are you waiting for, stud? Shove that big meat into Mommy's hungry cunt and fuck me like the dirty knocked up slut I am."

Zack wasted no time complying, notching his engorged tip against her dripping entrance and surging forward.

Katie let out a guttural moan as he split her open, his massive shaft prying apart her swollen, sensitive walls.

"Oh fuck yes! Fill me up!" she cried, throwing her head back in ecstasy. Her huge belly and tits quivered as Zack started to piston in and out, his groin smacking loudly against her juice-slickened thighs.

The boy sunk down on top of her, making her beach ball-sized belly squash out between then. He latched on to one of her wobbly tits, sinking his face into its warm, milk-laden flesh.

Suctioning hard, her drew her rubbery teat deep into his mouth, making nectar burst form her milk-ducts and swirl through down his gulping throat.

Rick watched through the viewfinder as his son's cock plundered his wife's cunt, churning up her cream into a frothy lather around his thick, muscled dick. The depravity of it all made his head spin, but he kept filming like the dutiful cuckold he was.

It was clear now, because of his mistake, that there was no going back to "normal." Not now, not ever.

THE END