



Katie was in Victoria's Secret looking at panties when she saw someone she recognized. "Beth?" she said.

A short-haired blonde turned and suddenly got a big smile. "Katie? Oh my God, how are you?" she said, sharing a hug.

"I'm great, what's it been like..three years now?"

"Yeah, I think so. The boys were playing little league. Seems like just yesterday," Beth said, shaking her head.

"I know. So how are things with you?"

"Not bad," Beth said, "Not sure if you heard, but David and I divorced about a year ago." "Oh, I'm sorry to hear that," Katie said with a frown.

"Ha, don't be. I found out he was cheating with a co-worker. Kicked his ass straight to the curb." "Good

for you," Katie said, "Are you still working at the Insurance Firm?"

"Nooo, I quit that place shortly after the divorce. I started doing some stuff online and it sorta turned into a full time gig? Beth explained.

"Insurance stuff?"

"No, no, no. I left that world behind," Beth said, then looked around to make sure no one else was listening, "I'm a porn-actress now," she said proudly, raising her eyebrows.

Katie giggled. "A porn-actress? Seriously?"

"Yeah, there's this really cool site that I heard about, they let you post your own content..! figured, what the fuck, I have great tits and a sweet ass, maybe there's some guys out there who could get into me. Speaking figuratively of course," she said, making them both giggle.

"And you make money doing this?"

Beth gave her a 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, "do you have to fuck all sorts of weird guys though?"

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

"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, "how 'bout Zack?"

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

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

"I know, now if Zack would just start acting like one," she joked, making Beth laugh.

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

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

The mothers exchanged numbers and said goodbye.

Katie paid for her new panties and left the store. At thirty-eight years old, she had long dark hair and a damn nice body. It would best be described as voluptuous, with strong curvy legs, a succulent ass and enormous thirty-eight H-cup tits. Today she wore her usual, a floral printed sundress, with thin straps holding up a peekaboo front, leaving an impressive cleavage on display. Her feet were propped in dainty

five-inch heeled sandals, with just a thin leather strap crossing her foot, just above her pretty painted toes.

As she strode through the mall, a small group of teens gawked at her big jutting melons, which seemed to tremble with each delicate CLICK of her heels.

Katie's cellphone chimed and she looked at it. It was an email alert from her bank. It read "YOUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT IS AT \$0. PLEASE CONTACT US FOR FURTHER INFORMATION."

"That's strange. H/e have over three hundred-thousand in that account. It must be some mistake," she thought, then dialed her husband's cell.

It went straight to his voicemail, so she left a message. "Hey hon, it's me. I just got a weird alert from the bank, was wondering if you got the same thing. Give me a call back. Love you," she said.

Zack looked up at his girlfriend's hefty knockers as they swung above his face. Taylor was a cute red-head, a year older than him. She had a curvy body and smooth alabaster skin. Her thick peach-shaped ass bounced up and down, plunging Zack's hardon through her pussy. "Fuck yesss!" she cried out. The long fat hunk of meat inside her stretched the pink lining of her pussy, igniting her pleasurable never-endings.

Zack leaned up and sucked the tip of her boob into his mouth. He licked and pulled at the nipple, which got him even more and more excited. Zack was a true tit-lover who obsessed over big boobs. He was ashamed to admit it, but it was one of the main reasons he got together with Taylor in the first place. When he found out she wore a triple-d sized bra, he knew he had to suck them and stick his big cock between them for a nice tittie-fuck on a regular basis.

Between his deep boning and rough tit-play the teen had her cumming in no time. The cute girl shook and squealed, soaking Zack's brick-hard erection with her juices. He sat up and easily flipped her over on her back, quickly slipping between her splayed thighs.

"Fuck me hard!" Taylor mewled. Horny as hell, she humped her ass off the mattress, fucking her aching cunt up at Zack's cock. Her naked thighs closed around his hips. The big-dicked teen savagely rammed all of his stiff dick up her pussy and started fucking her with it, pumping his blue-veined hard-on through the slurping wetness of her cunt hole.

"Yesss, fuck meee, Zacky!" she whimpered..

The horny teens fucked fast and hard, their bellies slapping obscenely together with every juicy hump.

Zack dropped his head to her bouncing tits and sucked her nipples, tugging the rubbery stiff tips into his mouth like a sucking baby. As big as his girlfriend's tits were, he secretly wished they were bigger. He wished she could bury his entire fucking head between them and get smothered to the point of nearly passing out.

Downstairs, Zack's mother Katie had just got home. She called out to him, but got no answer. She

slipped out of her heels and went upstairs, making the mistake of entering her son's room only after a quick knock.

The first thing she noticed were two humping bodies on the bed. Then she saw Zack's swollen prick pounding brutally into Taylor's cunt slit, his big balls slapping against the crack of her ass with every thrust. "Cumming now, ahhhh, God, I'm cumming!" Taylor cried out.

Gasping with shock and embarrassment, Katie quickly closed the door, still unable to escape the girl's orgasmic cries. "Fuck meeeee-awww, awwwww, yes, I'm cuummmiinnggg!"

"Damnit, Zack," Katie muttered, frustrated by how many times she'd asked him to lock his door when taking care of personal business. It was only a month ago she had walked in on him beating his meat, while watching a video of huge naked tits bouncing around.

Not much was said about the incident, other than her admonishing him to lock his door next time.

Katie went to her bedroom, checking her phone for any missed calls. She was beginning to worry a bit. It wasn't like her husband not to call her back. Tom had a busy job as an investment banker, but he always made time for communication with his wife throughout the day. She shot him a text. "Hey, everything ok? Did you get my voice-message?" she texted.

She stripped out of her sundress, unveiling a sexy pale-pink bra and panty set. The silky bra had delicate lace embroidery and fit snug on her body, barely containing the heavy flesh of her boobs. Bulging tit-meat was spilling out all over the place. She went into the bathroom and started the shower. As she leaned over, the thong of her panties crept further between her thick ass-cheeks.

She grasped the panties by the waistband and peeled them down her smooth coppertone legs. Katie had a succulent ass. The kind of bubble-butt most women work tirelessly to achieve. The unblemished half-moons had strong gluteal muscles and a thick outer layer of fat, giving them that erotic sway and jiggle as she walked.

The beautiful mother stood upright, reaching back with both hands, pulling at the thick bands of her bra and unclasping her hooks. The straps slipped off her shoulders and she peeled the silky cups away, releasing her enormous melons. Katie had always been a busty girl. She wore triple-d bras in high school and through the years, her tits just grew to ridiculous proportions.

She stepped into the shower, soaking her body in the hot spray. Then she applied a series of soaps and exfoliating that always kept her skin soft and perfectly unblemished. As she rinsed it away, the suds cascaded down through the canyon between her mammoth tits. The thick nubs of her nipples stood erect, protruding from the wide pink areola that were as big around as grapefruits.

After a quick shave, eliminating any stubble on her legs and pubis, the mother washed and conditioned her beautiful straight mane of dark hair. Finally finished, she got out, towed off and lotioned her body. Her strong legs shimmered with smooth sleek softness.

After throwing on a fresh bra, panties and a cute matching outfit, consisting of shorts and a tank -top, the mother went back downstairs to start dinner. The downstairs area was an open concept, so Katie

was able to see Zack and his girlfriend as they came downstairs. "Bye, Katie," Taylor said, heading for the front door.

Katie flashed her a smile. "Bye hon," she said, then looked at her son "Please tell me she's on the pill," the concerned mother said, rinsing a few dishes.

"Umm, hello to you too," Zack joked, opening the fridge.

"I know you guys were fucking in there and I know you weren't wearing a condom."

"How do you know that? Maybe I was," Zack said with a smug grin.

"I know that because you didn't lock your door again, so I walked in and got an eye-full."

"Mom, you gotta stop doing that. Knocking twice then coming right in is like pausing at a stop sign. It's a stop, not a pause. If my door's closed, there's probably a good reason," Zack said.

Katie rolled her eyes, drying her hands off. "Well, thank you for that wonderful analogy, Mister Einstein. Start wearing condoms or your room is off limits when she comes over," she said sternly.

"Fine," Zack said, taking a swig of orange-juice from the jug.

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

Zack answered with a belch.

"Zack!" Katie said with a glare.

"Sorry."

"You're gonna be sorry when I kick you out of my kitchen. Have you heard from your father?" she said, checking her phone again, "he hasn't been answering his phone."

"Maybe he's having an affair," Zack said, watching his Mom cut vegetables on the center island.

Katie peeked up, glaring at him. "That's not even funny," she said.

Zack giggled, th eye-balled his Mom's jugs, entranced by how they stretched her cotton tank top. He loved the way her tits pressed together in the snug top, forming a mile-long cleavage that was on open display above the scooped neck. Being a big tit expert and having a mother with such a huge rack made it hard for him to focus on anything else sometimes.

Katie wasn't blind to his obsession. The way he constantly stared at her chest, along with the fact that he had a busty girlfriend, made it fairly obvious that she had a horny tit-hound for a son.

She spoke up, breaking his tittie-trance. "Maybe there's something wrong with my phone. Can you try texting him on yours?" she said..

Zack was in the middle of texting his father, when they saw the front door open. Rick flashed them a somber look as he closed the door behind him.

"Hey hon, did you not get my calls?" Katie asked him.

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

She could tell right away something was up. "Is everything ok? What's wrong?" she asked..

Rick stood there looking at the floor. He shook his head, almost like he was in a state of shock and disbelief. "I fucked up. Seriously fucked up," he said, then started up the stairway.

Katie and Zack looked at each other, confused. Rick was usually very happy-go-lucky, so his behavior was extremely unusual. "Maybe he did have an affair," Zack whimpered.

"Hush," Katie said, then followed her husband upstairs.

She found him in their bedroom, sitting on the edge of the bed. She came over and sat beside him. "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.

Rick glanced up into her eyes, then looked away, as if he was ashamed to look at her for too long. "Do you remember last week, when I was told you about some good stock tips that I got and that I was thinking about investing?"

"Yeah, that medical company, right?" Katie asked.

"Yes, well I did invest some money, but unfortunately, it turned out to be a very bad deal. The company just liquidated. The assets were used to pay administrative expenses first, then the claims of the secured creditors. By the time they did that, the shareholders like myself were pretty much out of luck," Rick explained.

Katie sighed, preparing to hear the damage. "How much did we lose?"

Rick shook his head and looked at the floor. His silence made Katie's heart pound nervously. "Rick...how much did we lose?" she said again, with more panic in her voice.

"We lost everything," he muttered. "Our entire savings."

Katie let out a fake snicker. "Please tell me your joking," she said.

"I wish I was."

She abruptly stood up. "Wait a minute. Is that why I got an email alert from our bank? So you really bet all our savings on a stupid stock tip?"

"It looked solid," Rick said. "Even the guys at the office said it was a sure bet. I was only gonna hold onto it for a short time. I thought it could double, maybe even triple our investment."

Katie looked as though she could burst out crying. "That money was our future," she exclaimed. "That was Zack's college, that was our retirement. You had no right to do that!"

"Babe, I'm sorry, my only intention was the help us."

"Help us?!" Katie shouted. "You just fucking destroyed everything we've worked our whole lives for. You might as well have just went to Vegas and blown it all playing blackjack."

"Katie, I never would have done it if I didn't think it was gonna pay off," he said.

"Well, guess what? It didn't!" she said. "I never would have agreed to that. I never would have let you wager our entire life savings on some stupid stock," she said, then suddenly got choked up as the reality of the situation sunk in, "YOU SELFISH BASTARD!" she screamed, then stomped out of the room in tears.

The rest of the evening was very awkward for everyone in the house. Katie secluded herself in the guest bedroom in the basement, locking the door and ignoring her husband's requests to talk. Zack was curious as hell, but also kinda pissed at his dad for upsetting his Mom. The teen was afraid that if he found out his dad was cheating that he would do something stupid, like punch him. So he decided to play it cool and not pry into what was going on.

He remained in the dark until the following afternoon when he arrived home from school. He saw his mom sitting on the couch with her laptop, so he joined her.

"So was I right?" he asked.

Katie looked up from her computer. "About?" she said, raising an eyebrow.

"Dad cheating on you?"

She shook her head and forced a smile.. "No, your father's not cheating on me."

"So what did he mean when he said he fucked up and why aren't you guys talking to each other?"

"Your father made a very bad investment," she said..Katie explained the situation and how their savings account was drained due to a lack of judgement on Rick's part.

Zack could hardly believe it. "Damn, I can't believe dad would be that stupid," he said..

"Me neither, so that's why I've been looking for a job all afternoon," she said. "To help earn some of that money back."

"Mom, it was three-hundred thousand dollars. You're gonna have to work until you're like eighty to make that back," he said, making her giggle.

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

Zack smiled. "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 and watch big boob videos all day?" she teased.

Zack was a bit embarrassed. He knew his Mom was referring to the time she'd caught him beating off while watching some naked milf tits swing around on his computer screen.

"I don't watch that stuff anymore," he lied.

Katie could read him like a book. "Uh-huh," she muttered teasingly. The discussion made her think of the conversation she'd had with Beth at the mall.. "Guess who I saw at the mall yesterday?" Katie asked.

"Joanna Bliss?"

Katie gave him a weird look. "Who?"

"Never mind," he giggled, "who'd you see?"

"Remember Beth, Marty's mom?"

"Oh yeah, she was damn hot," Zack said.

Katie gave him a playful swat on the shoulder. "You were fifteen," she said.

"Ok, well she was still damn hot," he said.

"Yeah, well, you'll like this next part then. Apparently she makes a ton of money doing porn online," Katie said.

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

"That's what she told me...and NO, she didn't tell me the name of the site, so don't ask, mister."

Zack laughed. "Well, that's one way you could earn that money back in a hurry," he bravely said. "What way? Porn?" Me?!" Katie asked with a quirky smile.

"Of course you. I mean, I probably shouldn't say it, but I'm going to anyway. You have the kind of body that every guy on the planet would be throwing their money at," Zack said.

Katie blushed, "Stop," she muttered..

"Mom, seriously. Not only are you beautiful, but there are uh..." he said, glancing at her huge rack, "...certain things about you that a lot of guys couldn't get enough of seeing, trust me."

Katie gave him a playful look. "If you're trying to butter me up for a bigger allowance, forget it. I'm broke, remember."

"Well if you do the porn thing that Marty's Mom's doing, you wouldn't be broke for long. I guarantee it," he said. "You'd probably make those three-hundred G's back in a year."

Katie shook her head timidly. "Sweet of you to say, but I'm no porn star, honey." she said.

"What if I helped you?"

"Helped me?" Katie said, feeding him an odd smirk. "That would be...a little weird."

"No really, I know what guys like. I could help you attract an audience," Zack said, "Beside's, you'd need someone behind the camera. Let me be your guy."

Katie laughed. "Honey no, we can't."

"If you're worried about what dad would think, then we just won't tell him. We could record while he's a work," Zack said.

"No, I'm not concerned at all about that. Your father created this mess. He has no right to tell us how we can and can't fix it. Just the idea of doing things like that, in front of a camera, knowing other people are watching, knowing that YOU'RE watching... it would just be weird," Katie said.

"At first maybe, but after you got used to it, it would be just like exercising in front of someone. No big deal at all."

Katie sighed, seriously thinking it over. "Let me talk to Beth, see what this site she's on is all about, then we can go from there," she said.

Zack could hardly sleep that night thinking about whether this plan would actually pan out. Like every other acquaintance with a swinging dick, he'd been lusting after his Mom for years. He often lay in bed, beating his dick while thinking about what Katie must look like completely naked. She had boobs the size of most of the big tit models he followed online. Hers were the types of tits that fueled his fantasies and he'd been trying to sneak a peek of them since he hit puberty.

Katie slept with Rick that night, but continued to show her displeasure by speaking to him as little as possible. At one point, he tried to bring up his mistake and apologize once again.

"What's done is done. We just need to focus on earning that money back," his wife said coldly. ***

When Zack arrived home the next day he was surprised to see his Mom sitting at the table with Marty's mother Beth. They had a laptop in front of them, watching something on the screen. Zack heard a woman moaning and knew it must be some type of porn. Katie quickly clicked out of it and smiled at her boy. "Hey honey," she said.

Beth got up and threw her arms around the teen. "Wow, little Zacky all grown up," she said, pulling him in for a tit-squashing embrace.

Beth's body was plush and she smelt amazing. She'd always reminded him of a more shapely Kate Hudson. From the feel of them pressed on his chest, Zack guessed her boobs were easily a large double-d. He was usually pretty accurate about such things. The short-haired blonde gazed at him with her piercing green eyes. "So your Mom tells me you wanna be the Steven Spielberg of the porn industry," she said, making them all giggle.

"Well, I don't know about that. I think SHE would do well though," Zack said.

"I wholeheartedly agree," Beth said, "In fact, we were just getting ready to set up her profile on the site,"

"Really??" Zack asked with big excited smile.

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

Beth sat down at the laptop. "Ok, username. Something fun and sexy," she said.

"Oh, I don't know..." Katie said timidly, thinking it over.

"How about Katie-Cushy-tits," Zack boldly suggested. Beth burst out laughing.

"Zaaack," Katie said, giving him a playful smile.

"What, I like it."

Beth smiled. "It IS catchy," she said. "I'll put it down. You can always change it later." "Fine," Katie said.

"If I remember correctly, you're the same age as me, right? So thirty-eight?" Beth asked. "Yep."

"Ok, I need your dimensions?" Beth asked.

"Forty-five, twenty-seven, forty-three," Katie answered and Beth quickly typed them in..

"Height and weight?"

"Five-seven, a hundred and forty-five pounds."

"Breast size?" Beth asked.

"Thirty-eight H cup," Katie responded, peeking over and getting a smile from her son.

"Now we need a profile picture. It should be one of you posing in something sexy," Beth said. "Can I go pick something out?" Zack asked.

"What? Noo," Katie said with a smile. "Knowing you, you'll go straight for my lingerie drawer."

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

Katie's reluctance softened. "Anything from my closet, how's that."

"Fine," Zack said, rushing upstairs.

His mom had a ton of outfits. Many he'd never seen her in before. He searched through the clothing, looking for the sexiest outfit her could find. He finally deciding on one that looked amazing. He picked out some heels to go with it and left the full outfit there on his parent's bed. "All picked out," he announced, once he arrived back downstairs.

Katie fed him a quirky smile. "I'm nervous about what I'm gonna find up there," she said.

"It WAS in your closet," Zack said with a smile.

"Oh boy," she said in a worried tone, making Beth giggle.

"You'll look awesome," her son assured her.

While she was gone, Beth gave Daniel a quick tour of the website. It was called "GRADE-A MILF," and she explaining how it worked. "So, you'll click here to post a video and don't forget to give it a title. Viewers pay a fee to watch each video you post. The longer the download, the more money they have to pay to view it," she said.

"Got it. Is that avatar for your profile?" he asked, pointing up to the corner of the screen.

"Yep, that's me," she said, clicking on it. Her profile name was "Breathless Beth" and her profile picture was extremely naughty. She was bent over a chair in nothing but a pair of black thong panties, pointing her thick ass towards the camera. "As you can see, I would have let you pick something from the lingerie drawer," she said with a wink.

It wasn't long before they heard a voice at the top of the stairway. "I haven't worn this thing in years," Katie said, her heels clicking on each step..

The busty mother wore a black lace-up bodycon dress, which had a halter-style top. Through the gaping laces running up the side of the entire gown, Zack could see his Mom's sexy bare midriff and the side of one of her massive breasts. The hem of the haltered top could barely contain the enormity of her knockers and they quivered with each of her delicate steps. Her tan legs were displayed, nearly to her crotch and they looked gorgeous. Her feet were arched in five-inch stiletto heels.

"Damn, that looks even hotter than I imagined," Zack said.

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

Beth jumped out of her seat. "I say with you sitting on the couch, legs crossed, chest thrust out, giving the camera a serious 'come fuck me' stare," she said.

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

Katie sat and Zack watched her boobs wobble heavily from side-to-side. She crossed her smooth sexy mommy-legs and puts her hands on cushions on each side of her hips, then she thrust her chest, making her ginormous boobs balloon outward. Her son could see her thick, fleshy nipples protruding through the fabric.

"You're up, Mister Spielberg," Beth said.

"Oh, right," Zack muttered, too busy staring at his Mom's boobs to remember that his job was to take the picture.

He pointed the camera and Katie gave him a sultry stare. He took a few pictures as his dick hardened..

"You guys will wanna purchase a high definition video camera, so your audience gets the sharpest images possible," Beth suggested.

Zack was too anxious to wait. "We should do a video now though, just to give the audience a taste of what's coming," he said, clicking the phone over to video.

"Good idea, Zack. Pour on the sexy, Katie," Beth said..

"Ohh," Katie muttered, going into sultry stare mode again. She gently moved her upper torso, making her big milkers wobble back and forth..

"That's perfect," Beth said, "I can help you put some music over this first video, so you won't hear our voices. Remember, the camera guy is your audience. Flirting with him is like flirting with your viewer."

Zack smiled. That's just what he wanted to hear. Katie gazed into the camera with a lustful stare, then curled her long pink tongue across her top lip. "Ohh wow, that was good, Mom," he said with an excited quiver in his voice.

Katie giggled, then did it again, in the reverse direction, gliding her pink licker back across her lip. She stuck her arm out and gave Zack the sexy 'come hither' motion with her finger.

Her son moved forward, crouching down to get an amazing lower angle of her. Katie noticed Beth waving to get her attention as she sat at the table. The off-camera assistant opened her legs, showing her panty-covered crotch, as if urging Katie to do the same.

Zack filmed on, watching as Katie began to trace her hands along the top of her legs. Then they slowly peeked open and her fingers slid down along her smooth inner thighs. Zack could hardly believe what he was seeing. He kept the shot fixed on her sexy legs as they slowly splayed apart, revealing her panty-covered pussy. Even more amazing was the fact that they were completely transparent, giving the audience a clear view of her shaved pubis.

The boy took a big excited gulp as he moved the camera down between her open legs, getting a closer shot. Her smooth tan thighs were now spread wide, her knees pointing at opposite ends of the room. Her spread caused the outer layer of pussy-flesh to peel open beneath her panties, exposing the thick petals of her inner labellum and the domed hood of her clitoris.

Zack eyes got big, his breathing heavy from the thrill of seeing his own beautiful mom's pussy. He scanned the camera up her body so that the swell of her jutting tits loomed above the lens. Katie peeked down over her mammoth mounds and gave the camera a cute little smile.

"You should send your viewers away with a little kiss, Katie," Beth suggested.

The sexy mom did just that, puckering her lips in an air-kiss, then blowing it toward Zack's phone. The excited teen stopped the recording and Katie closed her legs.

"Damn, that was amazing," Zack confessed, making the ladies laugh.

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

She helped them lay a nice track of sensual music over the video they'd just shot, then post it on the website. Katie was now officially a porn actress.

Now she had to have that difficult, but necessary conversation with her husband. She was still upset at him and probably would be for awhile, but she knew that mistakes happen and it was time for her to

move on in a civil manner.

That night they went out to dinner and she decided to approach the subject in the car after they ate..
"Can we just talk for a minute, before we go back home?"

"Of course," Rick said, shutting the engine off.

Katie knew she had to proceed delicately. "I've been thinking a lot about how to move forward after what happened. It was a lot of money to lose, but we can get it back fairly quickly and I have a plan on how to do that," she said.

"Hon, this was my fuck up. I'll make it up somehow, get money back into our account." "Rick no. No more buying and selling stocks. It's just too risky. We may have lost our savings, but we're not in debt, which is exactly what we could be if you start throwing money around again," she said.

"Ok, so what are you suggesting?"

Katie took a deep breath. "I found a way to make money. Lots of money and I can do it without ever leaving the house," she explained.

"Ok," Rick said, showing interest.

"I'm gonna be performing. Posting videos online," she said.

"Performing?" Rick asked.

"Yes, showing my body. Doing...sexual things. I have an old acquaintance who does it and she says I can make a lot of money, very quickly," Katie said.

"Katie no, you're not gonna expose yourself to a bunch of perverts online, that's ridiculous," Rick said with a scowl.

"No, what's ridiculous is you wagering ever penny we had on a stupid stock tip. I'm not asking your permission to do this, Rick. I'm telling you that this is my plan for getting our money back," Katie said.

"Katie, I'll get some sort of side-job. Put everything I make back into savings," he said. "No, you're already doing sixty hours a week. We'd never see you AND with a silly side-job it would take you forever to make up what we lost. I posted one short video on this site earlier today. Zack texted me and told me that we've already made almost three-hundred dollars off of it," Katie explains.

"Wait a minute, Zack knows you're doing this?" Rick asked.

"Zack is very tech savvy. The videos require some camera work and editing. Things that I can't do."

Rick shook his head. "Katie, he's your son. He shouldn't be seeing you that way," he said. "I'm sorry, I'm just don't like this idea at all."

His wife looked at him patiently. "You don't have to. I'm not asking you to like it. I'm telling you that this is the way I've chosen to fix your mistake and I'm going forward with it," she said.

When they got back home, Zack seemed anxious to talk to Katie, meeting them at the entryway. "How was dinner?" he asked.

"Was good," Rick answered, still seeming a bit perturbed by the earlier conversation.

"Hey Mom, can I talk to you for a minute?"

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

Zack looked back at his dad, seeming a tad uncomfortable. "Oook, um, well good news," he said, shifting his attention to Kristen. "I just got a great deal on an HD camera and a couple lights for our production setup. Only fourteen-hundred, for everything."

"And how did we pay for this?" Rick asked.

"Relax, I let him use my credit card," Katie said, then smiled at her boy. "That's awesome honey." "What's awesome about spending that much money?" Rick said with a scowl.

Katie glared at him. "Says the man who just lost three-hundred grand. We didn't even get to spend it. You just practically gave it away," she said..

"Ohhh, burn," Zack laughed. "Sorry dad, but she's right. Okay, two things... We should take the guest bedroom in the basement, set it up as a little studio. We'd have our set, our lights, even a bathroom for you to change and do your make-up. Everything we need would be right in one place."

Katie nodded. "That makes sense. It's certainly the most private area of the house," Katie said. "The second thing is, we're getting tons of messages on the site. Viewers are begging for more content. I don't think we should wait for our equipment. I think we should post another video..like tonight," Zack said.

Katie looked over at her husband. "It's money in the bank," she said..

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

Katie fed him a sarcastic smirk. "I don't like seeing my bank account at zero either," she said, then looked at her son. "I'll meet you downstairs in a few minutes."

"Cool," Zack said, rushing off to prepare.

Rick followed his wife to their bedroom. "Katie, have you thought through this completely? What if anyone we know found out you two were doing this, they'll tell everyone...our friends, our family. We'd be a disgrace," he said, grasping at straws to change his wife's mind.

"Then we keep it between the three of us and if we're doing all our recordings in the basement, like Zack suggested, then we won't ever have to worry about being happened upon," she said. "But still there's always that chance. Is it worth it?"

Katie rolled her eyes. "Rick, are you gonna be a help or a hindrance? Because if all you're gonna do is bitch all the time, then please just stay out of our way," she said, then headed upstairs to her bedroom.

On the way there, she got a text from Zack. "Bring down a sexy outfit! Viewers will wanna see you barely wearing something," the message read. Katie giggled, thinking about how cute it was that her son was getting so into their new plan.

By the time she got downstairs, her son was going crazy with anticipation. "What did you pick out?" he asked, eyeballing something white and skimpy-looking in her hand.

Katie giggled and headed to the bathroom. "You'll see," she said, then gave him a teasing smile, "Why does it seem like you're as eager as the viewers are?"

She closed the door and Zack was forced to wait a little longer. When she emerged from the bathroom, he discovered it was well worth the wait. "Holy shit, Mom," the teen exclaimed, checking out her outfit.

Katie was wearing a white sheer mesh teddy with spaghetti straps. It left absolutely nothing to the imagination. Zack always wanted to see her tits and there they were. He could see every juicy detail, right through the thin stretchy mesh fabric.

"Well, you said they wanna see me barely wearing something. Her you go," she said cutely.

"Yeah, I think that's definitely in the 'barely nothing' category," he joked, his eyes drifting down to her shaved pubis.

Katie looked at him anxiously. "So I have an idea for this one," she said. "It's something I saw Beth doing in one of her videos."

"What is it?"

"You start filming when we're both at the bathroom doorway. 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 um, do my thing," she explained.

"I like it. We should play some sexy background music to set the mood."

They did as suggested, walking over to the bathroom doorway, then starting a sexy R&B tune on Zack's phone. The teen stood behind her, preparing the camera. "Ready?" he asked.

"Nervous, but ready," Katie whispered..

"Action!" he shouted, making her giggle.

The hot mother sashayed toward the bed and Zack followed, filming every jiggling move she made. His heart pounded with excitement as he captured the sway of her meaty buttocks through the transparent fabric. The twin tan half-globes were divided by the well-defined split of her ass-crack.

The way she gazed back at the camera teasingly made her son want to reach down and squeeze the hard bulge that had formed in his shorts. He did his best to restrain himself, but as he watched the way

she crawled seductively onto the bed, it became more and more difficult not to touch himself.

With her ass pointed back as she rested on all fours, her buns spread slightly and Zack could see the pink crinkled ring of her asshole. "Oh my God," he softly muttered in fuck-lust.

Katie gracefully sat on the mattress and lifted one of her naked legs, curling it away from the other. Zack captured her thighs bowing open, flanking the upside-down triangle of her puffy crotch. Just like the sheer panties he'd filmed earlier that day, the crotch of the mesh teddy stretched over her mons, allowing her to tease the viewers with a clear view of her pussy.

Now she rested on her ass with her knees bent back and spread apart. She was reclined back, resting on extended arms. Her massive protuberant breasts stretched the gauzy fabric, her nipples thick and erect. She did a sexy little rocking motion to the beat of the music, making her knockers heave slightly from side to side. Zack 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 son on, then surely I must be turning on the viewers too,"* she thought.

She lowered onto her elbows, reclining back even further. She opened her splayed thighs up even more, propping her knees back nearly level with her shoulders. Her cute tan bare feet with painted toes looked so sexy hovering in mid-air. Zack sighed in utter fascination. He never dreamed he'd see his mom this way, with her legs spread open as if she were preparing to get fucked. He was having a hard time fighting the urge to rub himself.

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

"Is everything ok?" Katie asked, even though she knew exactly why her son was struggling.

"I know this is bad, but...would you care if I..."

"Would I care if you what, honey?" she asked.

Zack knew his request might be ridiculously crossing the line. "Never mind, it's stupid."

Katie continued to hold her pose with her legs spread wide open. "Zack, I think we both know, if this is gonna 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. Would you care if I um, stroked on myself while I film?"

Katie sighed, thinking it over a moment. *"Oh my God, is he really asking me if we can jerk off while we do this?"* she thought. 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. "I KNOW they will be," he said.

"And we don't want crappy camera-work, that would be unprofessional. So I suppose if it helps you, then

do what you need to do," Katie said.

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

Katie giggled, then got in sexy mode again. She stared at the camera longingly, while moving her strong naked mommy-legs around in a teasing manner.

Zack unzipped with his free hand and fished his boner from his shorts. A big gob of precum was smeared across the knob and he wasted no time using it as lubrication to stroke his dick while he filmed.

Katie's eyes widened as she was reminded of the sheer size of his meaty pecker. She watched his hand jerk around the fat purplish knob. Zack's erection was like a sturdy pikestaff jutting from his pubescent crotch. It was the biggest piece of manhood she'd ever seen in person, but she tried not to make her fascination that obvious.

She closed and opened her spread legs a few times teasingly, showing their limberness. Then, to really get a thrill out of her viewers, Katie scissored her legs back in a huge spread-eagle.

"Hot damn, Mom!" Zack said excitedly, his fat knob tingled at site her wide-open legs. Her little bare feet were pointed back and her legs looked amazingly strong and sleek. His eyes followed the twin spires of tan flesh down to where the rounded cheeks of her buttocks met the mattress. Crowning those buns was the protuberant lips of her most secret place.

Zack zoomed in on her mound of Venus. He marveled at how the thick petals of her inner labium were peeled apart, revealing the fleshy domed hood of her clitoris and the creamy coral slit of her cock-grinder.

He glanced up into her face and she smiled back, as if she'd been watching him gawk. She looked down at his crotch and watching him pull on his Peter, then humped her rump up and down a few times, as if meeting his thrusts from a distance.

"Wow," the aroused teen hissed, out of his mind with lust.

He moved the camera up, capturing the meaty mounds of her tits spread out on her chest. He wanted nothing more than to bury his face between them for days.

Upstairs, Rick sat in bed struggling to focus on some of the computer work. His mind kept drifting to what might be going on downstairs. He felt angry, yet helpless, since he knew that he was the cause of it all.

It wasn't long before curiosity got the better of him. He crept down the long narrow stairway leading to the basement guest bedroom. When he peeked the door open, the first thing he noticed was the beat of sensual music and the sound of his wife moaning and gasping.

He looked over and saw Katie positioned on her back at the edge of the bed. Her knees were propped back and she was masturbating furiously. Her body shivered with pleasure, her hand was tucked through the leg-hole of the teddy, her finger frantically stroking her clitoris.

As if this wasn't shocking enough, he saw his son looming over her, pointing the camera down, capturing every juicy detail while beating his hard dick. Their lewd uninhibited behavior gave him a sick feeling in the pit of his stomach. Since his son clearly had a pecker much bigger than his own, Rick experienced a bit of jealousy as well. However, what he felt the most, as he watched in disbelief, was intense anger and it was about to boil over.

"Yess!" his wife cried out, her body squirming and writhing as she worked to bring herself to the peak of climax.

Zack had a bird's eye view of the 'Mommy masturbation show' and his dick throbbed in his stroking first, threatening to blow a wad of cum down onto her. His phone camera captured a nice close-up of her fingers digging through her cunt-slot. He was so close he could see the juice bubbling from her fuck-hole.

He scanned up sexy midriff to her big tit-cannons, capturing how they wavered on her chest from her wild humping motions. He could watch them for hours, but he wanted to get a shot of Katie's pleasure-filled face. The pretty mother's hair was fanned out around her. The muscles and tendons in her neck were straining as she arched her head back in pleasure, her mouth wide open, gasping

Having seen enough, Rick spoke up. "All right, time out!" he shouted.

Zack stopped stroking himself and hit stop on his camera, while Katie sat up looking annoyed as hell. "Rick, what hell?! We're filming!" she shouted back.

"Ok, well, this wasn't the type of 'performance' I thought you were talking about," he said.

"Seriously. I told you I'd be performing sexually. What part of that was confusing to you?" she said.

Rick looked at his son, who stood there with his big boner hanging out. "Ok I get that, but why is he jerking off?"

"All of Mom's viewers are likely jerking off while they watch her, so I'm just doing it to help her out and remind her of who she's performing for," Zack said.

Rick rolled his eyes. "I'm pretty sure you just made that up," he said.

Katie huffed irritably, "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 shouted.

"I just don't think it's appropriate," Rick said.

"Yeah was neither was gambling our savings away without my knowledge, but that didn't seem to stop you, did it? You did what you felt was right, now I'm doing the same. Unfortunately our part requires a lot more hard work, so please, just go back upstairs and leave us alone," Katie said sternly.

"Whatever," Rick muttered, leaving the room.

Katie looked back at her son. "I'm sorry, sweetheart. What a jerk," she said, glaring toward the door.

"Not your fault, Mom. Wanna try filming from a different angle?" Zack asked.

She smiled playfully. "Sure," she said, "what did you have in mind?"

"I was thinking a shot with the camera pointed straight up your belly, letting the viewers see the undersides of your boobs," Zack suggested bravely. "That would be super-hot."

"You think so huh?" Katie said. "How the heck would you even get that angle? You'd have to be on your back and I'd have to like, straddle your neck or something."

Zack heart pounded in his chest. "I'd be fine with it," he muttered, making Katie giggle.

"Somehow I don't doubt that," she said, "but if you think viewers will like it, let's give it a go."

"Sweet," her son said, plopping on his back on the bed. His big cock still protruded from his shorts, still hard as a rock.

He watched his Mom's big boobs bobble beneath the confines of the see-through mesh as she crawled up and threw a leg across him, straddling his neck and resting her thick ass on his upper chest. His prick flexed at the site of her shaved mons resting only a few inches from his face. Through the sheer fabric, he could see her outer folds puffing out on either side of the furrow of her pudendal cleft. Jutting from the top of that gash was the thick domed hood of her clitoris.

"Is this gonna work ok?" Katie asked, gazing down at him.

"Yeah, it's perfect," Zack said with an excited gasp, pointing his phone-camera up at the looming clouds of tit-meat. "Ok, I'm filming."

Katie got back into her 'performing' role, rocking her body to the beat of the music. Of course, Zack also wasted no time reaching down and jerking on his boner again, while filming her every juicy motion. From his phone, he changed the music to something with a sexy techno dance beat.

Katie started laughing. "Ohh boy, am I suppose change into dance-club mode now?" she asked. "That's the idea," Zack answered.

Her gentle rocking became more of a gyrating boob-thrust, making her big knockers bounce heavily, back and forth and up and down, to the beat. The pretty mother threw her arms in the air, really getting into it..

Zack's tongue nearly hung from his mouth as he enjoyed a view most guys his age only dream about. Sure his girlfriend had danced for him, but it was nothing compared to this. Even under the mesh covering Katie's melons stuck out from her chest so far she could barely peek down over them.

The teen was mesmerized by the smooth rounded undersides of her tits. He felt like he was watching two large heavy watermelons of flesh, rock and bounce and ripple. Katie's crotch raised and lowered on his chest, wafting the musky aroma of wet pussy into the boy's nostrils. "Oohh damn," Zack muttered, his knob tingling in his juicy grip..

Sensing her boy's arousal, Katie peeked back over her shoulder and saw his fist clasping the crown of

his prick. Her eyes widened as she watched his meatus yawn and a thick bubbling stream of hot spunk ooze out across the shiny purple dome of his knob.

"This is a good sign," she thought, "if my Zacky likes it, then the audience will also."

"Hey, mom, you should touch yourself again, like you were doing before dad came in," Zack said, eager to see her rubbing her hot clit again.

Still grooving to the beat, Katie peeked down over his big wobbling boobies. "Ohh, did my baby like having a partner in pleasure?" she winked.

Zack watched her slip a hand back into the leg-hole of her teddy, then use two fingers to stroke the fat nub of her clitoris. He pointed the camera at her genitals, getting an extreme close-up. "Wow, that is sooo cool," he sighed, thrilled at her lewd display.

Katie peered back at his cock again, watching him beat his meat. Zack had a unique way of masturbating. While most guys simply let their hand do all the work, he would rapidly pivot his hips, humping and jacking at the same time. "Have you always masturbated that way, honey?" she asked.

"What way?"

"The way you're working your hips like that while you stroke," she said, watching intently, "that's really amazing."

"Oh thanks, yeah it's the way I've always done it," he said, then decided to wow his mom by beating his dick as hard as he could non-stop for about thirty seconds.

Katie was absolutely enthralled. His impressive size and sexual exuberance was exciting her immensely. It's something she wasn't used to with her husband. After his display, she peeked down at his face with a smile. "You showing off?" she giggled.

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

The masturbating mother sat on his upper chest and brought her legs out from astride him, planting her feet on the mattress. "Two can play that game," she said teasingly.

Zack about blew his nuts as he watched her bow her smooth thighs wide open and rub the crown of her pussy-slit furiously. Her torso was reclined back, propped by an extended arm. She arched her sexy feet, her strong naked mommy-legs flexing as she frantically strummed at her juicy love-button.

"Holy shit, Mom," the teen said excitedly, beating his cock to the site of her raunchy, shameless display.

From this angle, he could capture her entire upper-half in the camera shot, from her hot cunt-slit, all the way up to her pretty face, peeking from the curtain of her dark silky mane. At the moment, her eyes were closed with a look of sheer pleasure-filled concentration. Her hand was a blur as she stroked her pussy frenziedly.

As they rubbed their genitals, their hips rocked steadily and in unison. It was as if they were somehow connected, pairing the movements of their masturbation. "Hhohh," Katie's pretty mommy-voice quivered,

feeling the heat swell in her vagina.

She turned her head, looking down at the hardon jutting from her son's body. Zack slid his circled hand down to the base and held it there, allowing his Mom's eyes to linger on the hard tubular muscle and the bulging veins running up it's length. He flexed his dick, making the fat bulbous knob twitch and throb. He heard her react with a gasp.

Katie turned again and gazed down at him. Now it was her turn for show and tell. She thrust her hips forward, pushing her cunt out so it was two-inches from the camera. Then she used two fingers to splay her cunt-lips open, exposing the mouth of her creamy fuck hole.

Again, she started masturbating, rubbing two fingers across the thick swollen nub of her aroused clitoris. Her hand was a blur as she worked her pussy, gasping and shivering.

Her head suddenly jerked back. "Uuuunnhhgg!" she screamed out, hitting the peak of a hard cum.

Zack looked on in wide-eyed fuck lust, watching her hips jerk as if she were fucking her cunt against her fingers. Her big meaty tit-mounds rolled and shuddered as the hot orgasm shot through her gorgeous body. "Yesss!" she loudly whimpered

"Ohh fuck," the teen moaned as his knob tingled delightfully. Before he could even slow his own strokes, a huge wad of cum shot out the tip of his peter and splashed against Katie's reclined back. More hot ball-juice soaked her backside as he bucked and whimpered.

After they had both come down from their orgasmic high, Katie plopped down on her tummy next to her son. Her back was a glossy sheen of gooey cum-juice. "I wonder how many millions of spermies are swimming across my back right now," she said jokingly.

Zack laughed. "Sorry about that."

"Maybe I should get to cum on YOU next time," she teased.

"You should do that. I definitely deserve it," he happily agree, making Katie laugh.

The mother went upstairs to shower, then crawled into bed with her husband. Zack meanwhile, did a quick editing job on the new content, adding a track of sexy music, then posted it on the site.

Katie's phone buzzed and lit up. It was a text from Zack that read, "Our latest masterpiece has been posted."

Rick watched his wife giggle and text back. "Do you think we'll win the Academy Award?" she typed..

"And the best orgasm goes to...." her son texted back.

Katie laughed, then rolled onto her tummy and texted back, like a young girl with a hot new boyfriend.

"What's so funny?" Rick asked, watching his wife type something out on her phone. "Just something Zack said," she answered, the returning a message to her son that said, "Well you should certainly win an award for the messiest cum lol.

Rick scowled. "You should remind him it's after midnight. Some of us would like to sleep," he said.

"Turn over and sleep then. I'm not stopping you," Katie said coldly, then read her son's next text. "Sorry, didn't mean to paint your back with cum," it read.

"No worries. Maybe we can find a better place to point that cannon next time," she messaged back.

"Have any places in mind?"

"A few," she texted back.

"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. She rolled onto her side, making two huge bulging mounds of tit-cleavage spill out the top of her nightie. She gave the camera a seductive dreamy-eyed gaze.

Just as she thought it would, the sound of the camera clicking on her phone got Rick's attention. He looked over at her. "What are you getting pictures of this late?" he asked.

"Just sending one to Zack," she answered.

After sending it, she got a text back from her teen. "Pretty big targets" it read. "I'm sure the viewers would love watching me use those for target practice."

Katie giggled as her husband still looked on in annoyance. "Can I ask why you're sending a picture to him this late?" Rick said, trying to tread lightly.

Before answering, Katie shot off a quick text to her son. "Do I get a picture?" She texted.

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.

"Rrrraawrrr!," 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," her son texted.

Katie knew she was headed down a very naughty path with her son, but the thrill she was experiencing by doing so, kept her wanting to wander further and further down that path. She typed out her next message.

"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.

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

Rick heard his wife let out a naughty giggle. He tried to brush aside his jealous irritation.

Katie typed her reaction. "Lmao! Omg, that is so funny," she texted, then decided to brazenly message him with a question. "So how long can you go for?"

"I've trained my muscles to control when I cum, so I'm able to go for a loooong while."

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. Then she texted back.

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

"She does, it's nuts! After about the third orgasm she has me stop. They get too intense I guess."

Katie smiled as she texted back. "She's young. Women my age are different. We don't tire out so quickly."
"

"So you have multiple orgasms?" Zack bravely texted.

Katie smiled and sighed excitedly. The fact that she was having this exchange with her hot young son was thrilling her to the core. She texted back. "Yes. In college I had stacked orgasms, which were much more frequent and intense, but it's been awhile since I've experienced anything like that,".

"Wow, maybe I need a girlfriend your age," Zack messaged.

"You better if you want some REAL pleasure! I better get some rest to I can give a killer performance tomorrow. Love you!

The next afternoon, Katie went to her son's door wearing only a short silk robe. She wasn't expecting to see Taylor in there with him. The two looked like they'd been up to no-good.

Katie flashed the girl a jealous glare, then looked at her son. "I need your help with something

downstairs," she said, then walked away.

Zack knew exactly what she meant. "I'm gonna need to help her out with something, sorry," he said to his girlfriend.

Taylor huffed. "You haven't fucked me in like three days. I feel like you're blowing me off."

"I'll call you later, ok," he muttered.

"Whatever," she said, quickly leaving.

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

"Yes."

"Good. Let's do some filming," the mother said, then paraded around the bedroom, posing and swinging her thonged ass for the camera.

Of course, while filming, Zack beat his hard dick to her every move and his mom could hardly take her eyes off of it.

"How bout on the bed now," Zack said, following her to the mattress, where she gracefully sprawled out on her tummy.

Katie's huge melons pressed on the bed, bulging out at the sides. Zack was at the foot of the mattress getting a shot from her sexy bare feet, up the silky backs up her tan legs to the meaty mounds of her exposed buttocks.

She peeked back over her shoulder and gave him a flirty wink, then kicked one of her feet up playfully.

She rolled over, making her mammoth tits wobble back and forth, nearly popping out of bikini top. She brought her knees back, bowing her thighs and making the crotch of her bikini bottom mold to the puffy lips of her vulva.

Zack was turned on as hell and when his mom gave him the come-hither finger, he got even more excited. He crawled up and knelt between her legs and for a long moment she laid there with wide-eyed fascination, watching him beat his boner.

She playfully folded her naked legs around him, tugging him down on top of her. "Set the camera down," she said with a look of thrill in her eyes, "Let's play.

"Both of us? The viewers wanna see YOU, not me, Mom."

"That might not be true. Beth told me that women who perform with hot young guys make the most money," Katie said.

"Really?" he asked.

"That's what she said, and since THIS IS all about making lots and lots of money, I say we make a video

of us, see what the viewers think," Katie said.

Zack smiled. "Well, I'm certainly not gonna debate that idea," he said.

The boy reached over and set his phone on the side-table, pointing the camera at them..

"Do you want me to put my dick back in my shorts?" he asked.

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

"Since I'm showing something, will you show something too?" he asked.

Katie smiled. "I can play fair. My top or my bottoms?" she asked.

"Top," he muttered.

Without hesitation, Katie reached under and untied her bikini. She pulled it away and her massive tit-orbs sprung free. Both her areola and nipples were stiff with arousal and Zack could hardly peel his eyes away from them..

Katie reached up with both hands and stroked his chest as their hips began to rock to the beat. "Maybe we should kiss," the hot mother suggested.

"Seriously?" her son asked with an anxious smile.

"Yeah, I mean, I'm sure the viewers don't suspect that we're mother and son. If we're a hot couple, then we gotta sell it, right?" she asked.

"Let's sell it then," he said, lowering himself down on top of her.

Her lips brushed his as both of them shivered, then the tender kiss of passion turned into something hot and sensual. Zack's tongue jabbed into Katie's mouth and probed deeply. She sucked lustfully at his delightful tongue as she pulled it deeper and deeper into her throat, sucking it like a hot cock.

She reached for his hands, pulling them to her heaving breasts. Zack's body shuttered as he felt her soft naked tit-flesh. He sunk his fingers into them, feeling the spongy meat of her jugs.

"Your nipples are hard, like my cock," he whispered between passionate kisses.

"They get like that when they need to be sucked on," she said.

"Is that an invitation?" he asked.

"Yes," she whispered, "but I'm not through kissing you yet."

They smooched some more and their hips continued to undulate. Zack's hard cock was pressed up against her pussy-mound and he could feel the heat radiating from her cunt-hole.

As their kissing became more passionate, so also did their dry humping. Zack's hard muscle dug against the groove of her creamy sheath. Katie tossed her legs around his ass-cheeks as her thighs

widened.. She locked her bare feet together, then pulled him tighter against her body. The busty mother was becoming hotter and hotter with forbidden desire as she writhed delightfully beneath her handsome boy.

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

Now she was eager to shed her own bottoms, untying the strings of her thong bikini. She tugged the tiny bottoms out from between them and the hot flesh of their genitals pressed together. They were both now completely naked, clutching, kissing and whimpering.

Zack raised his head and looked down at her pretty face. Their eyes gazed together, sweltering with lust. "Are we gonna fuck?" he asked innocently.

Katie fed him an anxious smile. "I think we are," she said, "and I have a feeling the viewers will love it.

"I know I will," the boy said excitedly.

"Aren't you glad you sent your girlfriend away?" Katie asked, "Now you get to see what it's like fuck a real woman."

There were a few experiences that would forever rate among the top in Zack's life. Splitting his mother's twat with his cock was one of them. He felt his prick slide smoothly into her hot pussy, her ribbed inner-lining moulding to the contours of his boner. He felt her claws on his back and her mouth on his, and as they shared a long, passionate kiss.

Zack felt her lift her hips up and tighten her strong mommy-legs about his waist. She locked her ankles at the small of his back and each time he withdrew his prick from her hot cunt, she pulled him to her strongly, making him bury his cock even deeper than before..

His head felt dizzy with lust as he looked down at his mother's lovely face, contorted now in passion. He kissed her again, and their tongues spun together in a wild frenzy.

"Put your arms under my legs," she gasped between wet kisses, "push them back and fuck me hard!"

He locked his arms behind her knees and pushed her legs back. He watched her tits squashed flat beneath her own thighs as he thrust forward again, burying his cock to the hilt.

"Uggghhhnyesss!" Katie cried out, feeling her entire juicy vagina stuffed full. Her husband Rick couldn't even come close to stretching her cunt like this.

"Ohh shit," Zack sighed, feeling her squeeze him with her cunt-muscles. He shoved his hands under her churning buttocks and gripped firmly. Then he started fucking into her hard and fast, stuffing her horny cunt and plowing clear to her womb. Katie dug her nails into his sweaty shoulders, loving every second of their incestuous fuck. "Uhhhhh, yessss!" she moaned. "Fuck me good baby!"

Zack's young toned ass bobbed and jerked between her thighs as he rammed his big swollen cock into her with lightning speed. Her cunt was so deliciously tight, juicy and hot that he was gonna need every

ounce of skill he had to keep from cumming. "Uunngg!" he grunted through gritted teeth as he gave her a steady hammering with his long rigid prick.

"Yess, yess, yeesss!" his mom cried out, as her pleasure climbed towards that golden summit.

For Zack, fucking his mom was a huge rush. He buried his face against one of her jostling tit-mounds, sucking her thick nipple delightfully. It was something he'd always dreamed of doing and now, here he was.

Impressing the fuck out of her was his top priority, so he pulled out all stops, fucking into her hot juicy sheath like a pile driver. Their bellies met with loud smacks, and his big smooth balls beat against her ass.

Katie's body suddenly jerked, then stiffened up like a board, "Ahhhhhh, God, yes, fuck... I'm cumming!"

Zack didn't let up one bit. Even with hot girl-cum swirling around the tender flesh of his boner, he continued fucking. Because of his incredible stamina, he was able to see what his mom meant by being able to 'stack' her orgasms. No sooner did one juicy cum fizzle out, than another was knocking on her doorstep.

"Ohhhgod, yesss, again!!" she cried out, her entire beautiful frame writhing and trembling with pleasure..

The bedsprings began to creak from the power of Zack's fuck-thrusts.. The boy's thick hard cock made obscene sucking sounds as it reamed the thick pussy juice from her claspig cock-grinder. Katie's pretty face was masked in pleasure. "Unngghh!" she cried out, feeling another delicious explosion deep in her cunt.

Her curvy body shook violently beneath him, and Zack felt her gushing cunt going tight as a vise around his cock. There was no level of skill that could he keep from coming now. Her spasming cunt was sucking the juicy cum out of his prick, whether he was ready or not.

"Uuuhhggh, fuck yess!" he shouted, feeling like he could pass out the pleasure was so intense..

Katie felt the searing flood of his jizz inside her cunt, which triggered her into another howling climax. They fucked at each other like animals, humping, clawing, and whimpering. It took a good twenty minutes for the pleasure to completely subside, but they continued to lay naked together, milking it for all it was worth..

Later that evening, Zack excitedly brought a box in from outside. "Hey Mom, our equipment's here," he said.

"Yaay!" Katie said, drying her hands from doing dishes..

"I'm gonna go down and set this is stuff up Can we do another recording tonight?"

"Most definitely," she said, "I need to go up and talk to your father about what we discussed earlier."

Zack giggled. "Good luck with that discussion," he said.

"Hopefully I can get through it without him murdering me," she joked.

Katie went upstairs to where her husband was working on his laptop. He was on the phone with a coworker, but she waited around for him to finish. "Damn clients have no idea how to invest their money," Rick muttered.

His wife snickered, "Are you sure YOU'RE the one who should be investing for them?" she joked..

He gave him an embarrassed scowl. "Thanks," he muttered.

"I'm kidding," she said cheerfully. "I do have some amazing news."

"Ok, let's hear it."

"First, promise me you won't freak out until you've heard everything I have to say," she said. "Why would I freak out?" he asked, "I thought you said it was good new?"

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

"What's the bitter pill?" Rick asked.

"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."

"Whoa, wait, Katie, couples? I'm not gonna be in front of a camera," he said, shaking his head. "You don't have to," she said, then took a deep breath, "Zack and I will be performing together." "And by 'performing,' you mean having sex? Katie, there's no way I'll be ok with that happening."

She looked at him, with just a tid-bit of shame. "It pretty much already has," she said.

"Pretty much?" 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 printed. "We posted our first video together yesterday and look at what it's made in only a little over day," she said.

Rick was incredibly impressed by the numbers, but the fact that his wife and son had fucked gave him a sick 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 said.

"Yeah, I suppose," he muttered, knowing this was all his doing. The only thing he had to do was support his wife and son's efforts, but that wasn't as easy as it seemed. "So when you do hit that amount, this 'performance' nonsense will stop, right?"

Katie hesitated a moment. "Well, yes, but... in order to achieve the goal, we need something else from you." "What?"¹

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.

He watched his wife throw her sexy naked legs up in a huge spread-eagle. Zack began removing his clothes eagerly. When he was finally naked, he climbed onto the mattress and crawled up to her.

Katie's heart raced with an anxious pitter-patty. "Closing in on this tasty piece of meat, like a hungry tomcat," she said with a smile.

"I'm about to pounce!" he said, rising up on knees, making his big cock jut outward from his crotch. He heard his mother gasp at it's sheer size and hardness.

Even Rick, as sickened as he was by it, was incredibly impressed. His son had a whopper of a dick! The idea that his wife was getting hammered by suck a colossal phallus made him even more remorseful about losing their fortune.

"Mmm pounce away!" Katie said, doing an anxious little 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 used the camera's powerful zoom to zero in on the action. His wife's marble sized clitoris protruded from it's hood like a stump in a swamp. Zack plowed his peter-tip across it, making her body jerk with pleasure. He fit his knob it her the mouth of her creamy love pit, then pushed his hips forward.

"Ohhh yess!" Rick's lovely wife gasped as she felt her son's spear sink to her cervix.

Rick zoomed back out as his son fell forward, holding himself over Katie on extended arms. He jabbed his cock home with full-length thrusts, making his Mom gasp and throw her head back in pleasure.

"Get a good shot of her tits, dad," the boy said. Zack's humping caused his Mom's enormous milkers to roll and slosh across her chest and Rick did his best to capture their movements.

Zack glanced over at his dad. "Ok, she's gonna like this. Make sure you get a good shot of her face," he said, then jabbed his cock in as deep as it would go and held there.

The teen was right. Katie reacted just the way he thought she would, arching her head and gasping in sheer delight. Still deeply embedded inside her, Zack brought his body down onto hers and gobbled up a

mouthful of tit-meat.

Rick watched his son move from one breast to the other, slurping on his wife's thick nipples. He couldn't believe they had actually convinced him to do this, or that this lewd forbidden behavior was happening in the first place. Yet he knew this was his doing and the faster they made the money, the faster this nightmare would be over.

Zack got to work, shoving hard and plunged his rigid cock all the way to her womb. The slick gripping walls of Katie's fuck-hole were juicy, satiny, and searing hot around his pulsating cock. It was clear that she knew how to squeeze a man's prick with her muscles and it felt a thousand times better than his girlfriend's pussy.

Katie stared up at him with big adoring eyes, thrilled by the fact that a cock could stuff her so full. Zack fucked her with steady thrusts, pistoning his thick hard-on deep and hard in her horny pussy. Katie's legs lowered and twisted around him, strapping him between the cradle of her thighs.

"Ohh shit, yess!" the boy moaned, savoring the feel of her warm flesh and the way she clutched him. Right now, his mom was his personal sexual vehicle and he was gonna give her the ride of her life.

He shoved his hands under her hot round ass and fucked into her harder, faster, plowing his hardon along the lining of her her upper-wall..He saw his Mom gasp and grit her teeth, stifling a cry of ecstasy. He hammered even harder and his unyielding spike of cock-meat thundered through the delicate pink tissue of her vagina.

Writhing in pleasure, Katie's eyes rolled "Unnnnnhhhhhh!" she moaned.

"She's cumming, dad. Get a good shot of her face," Zack said..

Rick saw his wife clawing at the blanket and whimpering in ecstasy while she helplessly drenched their son's pistoning prick with molten pussy juice.

"Ohhh fuck!" Zack groaned, feeling his sheathed knob tingle with delight..

The cocky teen kept fucking in earnest, bringing his Mom to the peak of another hot orgasm. He sat up and pulled his cock out. "Ride me, Mom," he said, the plopped down next to her.

He watch excitedly as she mounted him. The way her giant melons loomed and bobbed over him as she took position got him even more amped up for hot fucking.

Katie reached down and cammed his stiff cock back into her aching cunt, squealing with pleasure as she felt the sleeve of her birth-canal slip over his long thick baby-maker.. She didn't bother to hide her wild arousal. What was the point? *"Rick's probably steaming with jealousy and anger right now, but who fucking cares. He caused this! Now he can live with the result of his mistake,"* she thought.

Her smooth bubbly ass bounced up and down on Zack's crotch, fucking his meaty manhood from knob to balls on every lustful plunge.

The teens eyes were wide with desire as he watched his Mom's king-sized boobies swing around heavily

right before his eyes. He craned his neck and crammed the tip of one breast into his mouth, devouring as much tit-meat as his mouth would hold.

"Yesss! Suck my titties baby!" Katie cried out delightfully.

Even though he didn't like it one bit, Rick couldn't deny what an absolute thrill it must be for his son to suck on those huge tits while having his rock fucked by an experience pussy. He zoomed in on Zack's face, what little of it he could see.. A good portion of the boy's face was sunk down into the squishy meat of Katie's tit-melon.

"Mmmnnghh," Zack whimpered, sucking and slurping and lashing his tongue on the engorged flesh of her pink papilla.

Her cunt-socket felt exquisite gliding up and down his thick prick. He could feel the ridges along her inner walls, stretching and shaping itself to every contour of his jutting penis. The snug muscled tube slipped wetly over his glans, bathing his boner in her hot slippery secretions.

"Ahhh, fuck," the teen gasped, coming up for air. He licked his way down inside her massive cleavage, savoring the feel of her milkers brushing softly on either sides of his face. He kissed and licked her breastbone, proud of the fact that his head was wedged in a place that most guys only dream about getting.

Katie stiffened her hips, pressing her shaved crotch against Zack's cock-hilt and grinding on rock-hardness. "Ohhh my God, that feels so good," she whimpered.

Zack laid back flat on the mattress and watched her. Katie was sitting up straight now as if riding a horse. Indeed she had a stallion beneath her and she was prepared to ride him into the sunset.

After a few minutes of intense bone-grinding, the mother started to really show her skill, riding her son's cock like a true pornstar. "Ohh damn," Zack muttered, watching her boobs bounce around above him like two big buoys in a rough sea.

"Yess! Ohh fuck!!" Katie cried, panting in short rapid breaths as she neared the peak of a climax. "Come around and get her face, dad. She's gonna cum," Zack said.

Rick moved around and filmed his wife from another angle, just as she starting crying out in passion. Her body jerked and trembled as she threw her arms up in the air as if unable to control her cum-engulfed body movements.

"Ohhh yes," the teen smiled, watching her writhe in pleasure, tossing her long silky hair around,. He loved how her pretty face was masked in pleasure as she used his stiff cock to keeping cumming and cumming.

She finally looked down at him, breathlessly, her eyes glazed in lust. "I need Thumper!" she whimpered.

Rick looked at his son, but kept filming. "Who?" he asked.

Zack gave his father a cocky smile. "Hold my beer, dad. I got this," he said.

Like he did when he masturbated for her, Zack rapidly pivoted his hips, plunging his boner through her cunt at lightning speed. "Ohhh God!" Katie cried out. It felt just as good as she thought it would, maybe even better.

The teen kept his poise, moving with wild, but precise humping, while watching Katie's big ballooning jugs bobble and shudder.

His big hard cock was like a well-oiled piston driving through a crank-shaft. Rick could hear the lewd juicy sounds of his wife having her cunt plunged. "Sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup!!"

He watched her gasp sharply and throw her eyes back in their sockets. "Ohhh God, I'm cuuuming!!"

"Sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup!!"

The sexy shuddering mommy let out a loud girlish shriek. "Uuuunnhgg!!"

Zack quickly sat up and grabbed her upper torso, squashing her hooters to his chest, while continuing bounce his ass as quick as he could to keep his cock plugging away at her juice-squirting pussy.

She clung tightly to him, her curvy body still convulsing in orgasms. Her cute mommy-screams were music to Zack's ear, fueling his desire to fuck her longer and harder than any guy had. The fact that he was doing it in front of his father was an added bonus.

Rick was almost shocked by the way his wife screamed and humped. He'd never seen her this horny. Sure he'd given her orgasms before, but to see them occur this powerfully, one right after another was nothing he ever imagined his wife was capable of.

He could see the girl-cum gushing over his son's balls. How the boy was able to hold off without cumming seemed impossible. He watched them kiss passionately, panting into each others mouths while their tongues played wildly.

Katie went for her son's neck, lashing her licker all over his erogenous zone. Zack sighed with delight, his tongue literally hanging out of his mouth. His cock flexed and was met with the hot squeezing gyrations of his Mom's skilled pussy.

"Mmnn, do you like it baby," she asked between licks, "does it make you wanna squirt that hot fucking load in me?"

"Yesss!" he gasped, his knob tingling like crazy, wrapped in the tight juicy grip of her twat. "Ohhhfuck!" his voice trembled, his hips shivering.

"Yess, pour it in!" his Mom said lustfully.

"Uhhh! Uhhhyeah, shit!!" Zack moaned as his cannon went off inside her. Like a fat corndog being dipped in batter his boner sludged through his own hot spunk, smothered on all sides by the tight pink sheath of Katie's vagina.

They writhed and kissed and writhed and kissed some more, their grappling genitals sending out wave

after wave of intense post-orgasmic contractions.

Rick finally spoke up. "Are we about done here?" he said.

"You're suppose to say 'cut' dad," Zack joked, making his mother giggle.

When Zack got home from school the next day, he found his mom in the kitchen baking some brownies. "Hey, Mom," he muttered.

"Hey honey. If you hang around a sec. I'll cut you a brownie," she said, taking them out of the oven.

"I'm ok, thanks."

She looked at him in concern. He was never one to refuse her baking. "Zacky, what's wrong?" "Nothing."

She stepped over to him, her big boner-makers jostling beneath her black cami top. "Nothing? I'm not buying that for a second. Sit down here, let's talk."

She sat near him at the table, placing her hands on his thigh. "Tell me what's going on," she said. "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 thought about what he said for a moment. *"That bitch needs to be gone,"* she thought.

"Let me ask you something about Taylor," Katie said, "is she really someone you see yourself with long term, or is she just a fuck-toy right now?"

Zack gave his mom a guilty smile. "If I'm honest, I guess more of just a fuck-toy," he said.

"Mm-hm," Katie hummed with a smirk, "that's what I thought."

The mother removed her hands from his legs and replaced them with her sex bare feet. Doing this had caused her skirt to ride up her legs, exposing her panty-covered crotch. The black panties were sheer mesh and Zack could see the smooth puffy folds of her outer labium beneath the fabric.

She draped her legs over his, scooting forward to the edge of her chair. She reached with both hands and massaged her son's shoulders, her huge breasts jutting out between them. "So what's your favorite thing she does to you?"

"My favorite thing?"

"Yeah, what do you think she's the best at sexually?" Katie asked.

"Well, she has really big boobs. Not as big as yours, of course, but she's really good at using them to get me off," he said.

"Oh, so you mean, like a tit-fuck?"

"Yeah, exactly," Zack said with a smile.

Katie smiled inwardly. *"I'll show this fucking bitch,"* she thought.

"Ok, so here's what you do. Let Taylor come over and wrap her tits around your cock. After she leaves later, we'll go downstairs, bringing our camera-man along of course, then I'll give you a tit- fuck like you've never had," Katie said.

"Really?" the boy asked, his heart racing.

"Really," she nodded, heaving her cannons outward subtly, "And after you see what THESE tits can do to you...after you see that I'm a thousand times better than she is, you'll discover 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 naughty wink.

Zack smiled slyly. "Well, I gotta warn you though, Mom, when it comes to sex, well I'm..."

"Insatiable??" Katie asked, then smile. "Me too. Like Mother, like son and that's a good thing, know why?"

"Why?"

"Because your father's a fucking idiot that lost us a lot of money and we have a chance to make it all back. But the best part is, while doing that, you and I can have the wildest fucking sex we've ever had," she said, her eyes wide with excitement.

"That, I like the sound of," Zack muttered.

She gazed in his eyes with a sultry stare. "There's nothing I won't do, Zack. Tit-fucking, blow jobs, hard anal sex, you name it. The question is, are you ready to really focus on that?" she asked.

Zack gulped, "Yeah, totally."

"Good," she said, slipping her legs off him and patting his knees. "Then have your last little bit of tit-humping fun with Taylor, and then come to Momma."

An hour later, Zack was in his bedroom with Taylor's hot young tits wrapped around his pole. She squeezed her mammaries together, forming a nice tight pocket for him to screw his dick through.

"Yess, fuck my titties baby!" she cried out.

Taylor was beautiful girl with a plush body, there was no denying that. During their four months together, Zack had pounded every hole she had, squirting gallons of hot spunk inside and outside her body. However, he could honestly say that after being with his mom, Taylor's body and skills paled in comparison. When he looked at her, it was his mom's face he saw.

"Ohh yess, take my fucking cum!" he gasped, hosing her neck and chin with jizz as he thrust his cock with long ball-bumping thrusts.

"Mmm yum," Taylor said, watching the cock-milk run down her chest. "Can we cuddle now?"

"I don't really have time. I have some other things going on tonight."

Taylor huffed and climbed from the bed, "Whatever, Zack," she said in an annoyed tone. He watched her thick naked buttock undulate as she stepped across the room to her pile of clothes. He smirked, remember the endless hours he spent watching that sweet alabaster ass beating against his midsection.

He had a better ass now to focus on and he knew the pleasure it would give his cock would be absolutely divine.

Taylor glared at him as she slipped her panties on. "We're clearly not working, Zack. To be honest, Brian wants to get back together."

Zack giggled. "Brian? The guy with the tiny dick?" he asked.

"Yeah, but he has a huge heart. He said if I got back together with him, he'd do anything for me, even buy me an expensive engagement ring," she said. "I'm gonna commit to being his girlfriend tomorrow."

This didn't make Brian 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 ever day, right?"

"Zack, I just told you. I'm gonna be with Brian."

"So then be with Brian and ALSO suck my dick after gym class. I'm not gonna tell him," Zack said.

The pretty redhead looked over at the long thick 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.

Later that night, Katie shouted to her husband. "Rick, let's go," she said.

She was in her bra and panties, with a towel and baby-oil in hand. Zack snuck past her, getting ready to head downstairs. "Is that for me?" he asked, looking at the oil.

She smiled naughtily. "What do you think?" she asked.

He found out for sure a few minutes later as Katie lubed up her son's boner with her pretty hand. She knelt on the floor and her son sat on the edge of the bed. Her bra was now off, her massive jugs glistening with oil. She looked at her husband, who was filming and snapped her finger, getting his attention. Then she pointed at the empty space next to her and Rick moved over to that spot.

Zack's cock was as hard as concrete, sticking straight up from his crotch. Katie wrapped it between her boobs and started tit-humping. "Ohh yess," her boy sighed.

Rick shook his head as he filmed the action, still unable to fully wrap his head around the fact that he

was doing such a thing.

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 glared at her husband. "This has nothing to do with you. Focus on your camera work and mind your own business," she said sternly.

"She's not really my girlfriend anymore anyway," Zack added, which made his mother smile from ear to ear. "My focus is on other things now," he said, staring at his Mom's glossy tits.

Katie looked back at her husband, while bouncing her boobies around on Zack's cock. "You should appreciate Zack and I's commitment to earning this money back. After all, it is your fault that we have to do this."

"I'm helping out aren't I? This isn't exactly an easy thing for me to watch, you know," Rick said.

Katie and her son flashed each other an amused smile. She wasn't the least bit hesitant with what she said next. "I'm sure it doesn't help that he's so much more handsome than you are." "Gee, thanks," her husband muttered, even though he knew it was true.

"I'm just sayin'" Katie giggled. "And I'm sure something we've both noticed is he certainly didn't take after you in cock size."

"Yeah, thanks for pointing that out, Katie." Rick muttered.

"Oh honey, don't be mad," she said, looking over at her hubby. "Some guys are built to pleasure women...and others are built to hold the camera," she teased, making her son laugh.

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 honey, 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 a pathetic scowl, "now you know. I don't say that to make you feel bad. I mean, not every guy is a Michael Jordan 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 that 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 were blazing with lust as she gazed right at her boy. "Our son's a gorgeous alpha-male, superior to you in every way," she said.

"Wow," Zack muttered with a cocky smile.

She gazed at him like a girl with a crush, "you're fucking hot," she said, then looked at her husband, "you're not."

Her eyes went back to Zack. "You're lean and fit," she said, feasting her eyes lustfully on her son's well-toned chest. Then she looked at Rick. "And you're...well, you're out of shape and to be honest, lately you're not really that attractive to me at all," she said with a disgusted scowl.

"Good to know, thanks," Rick said, naturally, a little crushed to hear his wife say that.

Katie looked at him and smiled almost as if in pity. "Now honey, don't be mad. These are just things you need to hear. I do love you, but you're not this," she said, pointing her finger at her son.

She released his cock and ran her nails up his chest. Her tits were shiny with baby oil and precum 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 gently 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.

Katie sneered at him. "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 him and smile. "I'm sorry honey, I stopped tittie-fucking you. 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. Both her and her teen watched his juicy knob peek from her cleavage each time she bounced her tits down the length of his hardon. "Ohh that feels good," he sighed, feeling his glans sizzle as the slipped through the smothering pocket of flesh.

Katie got a good tittie-humping rhythm going, beating her son's dick between her squishy knockers.

"Yess, that's my Zacky. Fuck Mommy's tits like a pussy baby," she said.

"Mmm, that's one hot pussy, Mom," he gasped.

"I told you it would be baby. I told you I'd be better than her," Katie said. "Rick, get down here and get a close-up. I want you to see how much cum shoots from his dick."

Her husband moved closer, watching his knob rise up between her boobs over and over. "Ohh shit, I'm gonna cum!" Zack announced.

"Yess, paint my tits with your spunk baby!"

"Uuuuhh! Uuuuhh!" the boy groaned as big gobs of juicy jizz shot up along Katie's chest and neck.

"Look at the Rick. If that doesn't show you how absolutely worthless your cock is, I don't know what would," Katie said.

She grasped her son's cock and stroked its 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. She pointed her big thick mommy-ass back and wagged it invitingly. "Come on baby. Mount your naughty mother!" she said to Zack.

The boy didn't have to be asked twice. He crawled up behind her and fit his dick into her creamy cunt-socket. "Ohhh!" Katie sighed delightfully, feeling his hard muscle squeeze through her vagina.

He grabbed her hips and started pounding her in a nice steady doggy-fuck. "Ohh hot damn!" the boy exclaimed, watching her bubbly buttocks beat against his cock. Beneath the smooth tan skin of her buns, the fatty outer layer of ass-flesh bounced and rippled each time they struck his mid-section.

"Yess, fuck mee hard!" Katie gasped, her big breasts swinging like pendulums as they hung from her chest.

The horny mother threw her ass back as him, screwing her cunt to his cock-base on every thrust. At this rate, it wasn't long before she was shaking and howling in orgasm. Just as her cum subsided, Zack sped up his thrusts again. "Watch this, dad. I'm gonna give her another one!" he panted.

His groin beat against her cushy ass. "Smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack!!"

"Uuuunnnhgg!" Katie cried out, struck with another intense cum. The next one wasn't far behind and her body throbbed and quivered as she started 'stacking' her orgasms.

Soon their naked bodies were glistening with a sheen of perspiration. Zack licked his lips, watching the meaty half-moons of Katie's ass beat against him relentlessly. She peered back over her shoulder, giving her boy a lustful look while rolling her tongue across her top lip.

He lowered his chest against her sweaty back, reaching under and taking big handfuls of spongy tit-meat. He squeezed at her jugs and pulled at her nipples, feeling the thick cheeks of her heinie grind up against his crotch, providing his erection with little cunt-strokes.

"Ohhh," her son moaned, feeling his cock being squeezed and sucked by the juicy sleeve of her cunt.

"That feel good baby?" Katie asked.

"Hell yess," he said, returning to the upright position and pounding her hard again..

"Ohhh God!" his mom cried out as she felt her slippery cunt-walls melt around his spearing cock. Within a minute she was writhing and gasping like a bitch in heat, soaking her son's organ with hot girl-cum.

"Ohh man, that feels good," Zack sighed in sheer ecstasy, feeling his cock throb as it thundered through the juicy grip.

"Too much for you baby?" she asked, panting heavily as she thrust her ass back against him. "Smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack, smack!!"

"Ohhh shit," Zack gasped, his knob tingling in the hot grip of pink pussy. "Ohh fuck, I'm gonna cum!"

"Yess, cum deep inside me!" Katie shouted, throwing her cunt back as fast as she could. "Fuck a baby into my womb. Show your sperm-less, short-dicked father how it's done!"

"Uuuuggghh, yeaah!!" the boy cried out, hosing the back of her pussy with thick potent baby-seed. Her cunt-muscles tightened and his boner flexed in response. "Hhhnnngfff!" the teen snarled as his prick swelled even bigger, blowing out another big wad of cum..

Their thrusts gradually became slower as Katie used her skilled pussy-muscles to squeeze and milk out ever drop of spunk that he had.

The next day at school, Zack stood in the bathroom stall, checking his phone. Taylor was on her knees in front of him, sucking fast and hard on his cock. Slurping, gurgling sounds came from the back of her throat as she worked with shameless hunger on her ex-boyfriend's prick. Taylor cupped his nuts as she rolled her tongue all over the rosy knob.

He was exchanging texts with his mom, talking about how much their latest video had generated on the website.

"Are you enjoying this?" Taylor whispered teasingly around his saliva-slicked cock-head.

"Of course," Zack said, "Just keep sucking."

He pulled her head back onto his crotch and she popped the spongy crown back into her mouth. She sucked harder than ever, her cheeks reddened obscenely, as if she were intent upon tugging the meat of his prick out of its root. "There you go," the boy sighed.

The pre-cream oozed from his cum slit, and Taylor hungrily slipped her fat tongue all over the knob to lap up every drop. "Ohh man, such a good cocksucker," he sighed, tugging at her head.

He got another text from his mom that read: "I have a big surprise for you when you get home

"I can't wait," he texted back.

They heard the first bell go off and Taylor increased her cock-sucking tempo.

"Shit, if I'm late for class again I'll get detention," Zack said, then grabbed her head and held it to his crotch while he thrust his hips, spearing his cock down her throat.

Taylor gagged and gurgled, but held in there like a champ as the boy used her mouth, throat and tongue like a hot pussy. He winced as he felt his knob begin to tingle and swell. "Hmnn...Ohhh damn," he gasped.

The girl let out a gurgling squeal as hot spunk shot from Zack's piss-hole, straight down her throat. The boy bucked and whimpered, plugging his boner through the ring of her lips, using her hole to milk his load.

His boner finally popped from her mouth and bobbed around wetly. Taylor stood up and wiped her face. Zack noticed the shiny engagement ring on her finger. "Nice ring," he said with a cocky smile.

She looked at it guiltily, then flashed him a glance. "Thanks," she muttered, then rushed out.

The boy could hardly wait to get home and see what his surprise was. "Mom?" he called out as he entered the house.

"Down here sweetheart," she shouted from her bedroom.

When he reached his parent's oom, his heart skipped a beat. Sprawled out on the bed waiting for him was his mom and her friend Beth. Both women were naked and ready to be fucked. "Whoa!" the boy muttered, making the Moms giggle.

He noticed the camera was set up on a tripod and pointed at where the action would soon occur. "Beth thinks a threesome video could be the most popular one yet," Katie said.

Zack shrugged his shoulder. "She's the expert. Who are we to argue," he said.

A few minutes later the teen was on top of Beth, pounding her pussy hard and fast. The short-haired blonde panted and whimpered, her fat tits rolling up and down her chest. Zack ran his hands along the outsides of her strong shapely thighs, savoring the feel of her smooth legs around him. "Ohh shit yeah!" he moaned.

The big thick muscle of his cock throbbed wildly as it slipped through her cunt-tube hard and fast. The boy winced as her cunt clasped more tightly around his cock with each driving stroke.

Their bodies moved in rhythmic unison, rocking and writhing and pumping together like a pair of horny animal. Her enormous tits jiggled on her rib cage as they fucked, sloshing against his chest. He kissed her lustfully and their tongues swirled together in a wild frenzy of passion.

Katie slithered onto her son's back, sandwiching him between her and Beth. He speared his prick as deep as it could go, crushing his knob against the mouth of Beth's cervix and holding it there, while he was showered in kisses and licks. "Ohh damn," the teen sighed in delight, surrounded in mommy-flesh.

A memory of his days playing little league flashed in his head. He remember the two sexy moms sitting together in the bleachers. He recalled how both stood up and cheered when he got a hit, the huge swell of their tits bouncing up and down beneath their tops. Now here he was sandwiched between those same big boobies, with those two hot Moms showering him with sexual affection.

Katie giggled as she was thrown onto her back. Zack closed in quick, sprawling down between her thighs and cramming his cock inside her. "Yesss!" she cried out, throwing her legs around him as he jackhammered his cock through her horny cunt.

He fucked relentlessly and she howled from the thrill of such a deep hard boning. He felt his Mom's body writhe and shiver as she stacked three powerful orgasms, one right after another. "Let me ride you!" Beth said, hovering near them.

Zack's cock plopped from Katie's shaved snatch, dripping with juices. He dropped onto his back and Beth was on top of him in a split-second. He felt his hardon get quickly sheathed and the blonde mommy bounced up and down on him. "Ohh my God, you're soo fucking big," she cried out, squeezing her big bobbling tits.

The boy looked down and watched his cock slice through the thick splayed lips of Beth's shaved pussy. There was something so magical about fucking a Mother's cunt. They were pussies that had experience years of sex and birthed babies, resulting in strong cunt walls and an abundance of hot slippery fuck-oil. "Ohhh shit," the teen sighed, enjoying the incredible sensations on his dick.

She leaned down and he sucked her jiggling tits, then rubbed his face in her gaping cleavage. "Show her Thumper baby!" Katie said.

"Thumper?" Beth asked with a curious smile.

"Sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup!!" The hot blonde squealed in ecstasy as she had her cunt plunged.

Zack rocked his hips wildly, fucking her pussy with rapid plunges, which caused her to have a screaming, quivering orgasm..

Katie wasn't one to be left out. She anxiously traded places with Beth and enjoyed her own toe-curling ride. "Sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup, sshhlup!!"

"Uuuunnhhgg!" Ohhh, fuck meee!" she screamed, bouncing and grinding and creaming all over the cock of her dreams. Zack just laid in awe, watching her jugs swing around like crazy and her bare pubis bounce and grind on his cock-hilt, their crotches wet with spurting girl-cum.

He fucked them both from behind, watching their meaty rumps swivel up and back on the stiffness of his prick. Their ass-mounds jiggled with each wet SLAP against his midsection.

He leaned down onto Beth sweaty back, hefting her fat swinging tits. He sighed as he cupped them, feeling their spongy weight and the stiffness of her nipples on his palms.

"Ungghh!" Beth squealed dropping her head onto her folded arms, so Zack could get his cock in even deeper. Eagerly, she gyrated her ass, bucking and humping, meeting his thrusts. "Ohhh yess, fuck mee harder!" she cried out.

Zack panted as he intensified the rhythm of his fuck-humps, pounding his cock into her as hard as he could..

"Ohhhhyes, I'm cumming!" Beth shrieked, helplessly clawing at the bedsheet. She clamped her cunt muscles around the length of his pistoning cock.

Her climax lasted nearly a minute, pumping so furiously back on the boy's stiff prick that Beth thought she'd pass out.

Katie was on her side, with one leg lifted up, her sexy bare foot pointed at the ceiling. She reached out and guided her teen over onto her. Zack slipped his juice-soaked dick inside her and held the spire of her leg as he pounded away. "Ohh fuck yess," he sighed, feeling his tender dick surrounded in juicy heat once again.

They humped and panted like dogs, the entire bed rocking and squeaking beneath them. Katie brought her foot down and caressed her son's cheek with her painted toes. He slipped them into his mouth and sucked on them, making Katie's cunt-tube shrink around his pole.

"Hhhmmmuuh!" the mother cried out as an orgasm shot through her lush body, making her big titties tremble like jello.

Her clamping cunt and burbling juice was just too much for Zack's young cock to endure. "Ohhh fuck, I'm gonna pop!" he announced.

"Cum on our faces," Beth said and Katie quickly crawled up and joined her, so both women were on the hands and knees, side by side.

Zack tightened his ass to keep the impending cum-flow back, so her could get into position in front of them. He stood up, then squeezed his prick up and down as it hovered down near the women. "Ohhh fuck yesss!" he cried out, blasting creamy cum-ropes all over their pretty faces.

Beth and Katie took turns sucking on his juicy, pulsing knob. They rolled their long lickers all over his glans, collecting the spunk that still oozed from his piss-slit.

The boy watched in wide-eyed disbelief as the two sexy mommy's licked and sucked his knob together, their tongues looping around and around his peter-tip.

"Mmmnn," Katie hummed, tracing the ridge of his crown, while Beth whipped her tongue against the sensitive band of his frenulum. It was enough to make the kids cock about shoot into orbit. ***

Over the next month, Rick had the unfortunate task of filming hours and hours of intense sexual activity. Blowjobs, tit-fucking, wild sixty-nine's and, off course, hot vaginal fucking in positions he never even knew were possible. He had never seen his wife cum so much in his life. He knew that in this short time

period she had probably cum more times than she had in their entire twenty-year marriage.

Needless to say, when they had finally reached their financial goal, he was extremely thankful it was over.

"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.

Zack and his Mom looked at each other. It was clear they had other plans. "Actually, Zack and I were discussing something before you got home," Kate said.

"What's that," Rick asked.

"Well, the reason you made that bad investment to begin with, is because you wanted wealth right?"

"Yeah, I suppose," he muttered, having a pretty good idea where this was going.

"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.