

Long Arm of the Law, Mom-syle

By Klrxo

"Let's get started!" a firm-voiced female said, making most of the police officers in the room quiet up. There were a few though who kept chatting.

The female lieutenant conducting the meeting LOUDLY cleared her throat, silencing the rest of the group.

"Ok, as you can see, there's rain out today," she said, "which means we should expect slippery conditions and some accidents out there, so be on alert. Officer's Tanner and Crosby will be on patrol near the park. There will most likely be peaceful protesters there today, let's just make sure it stays peaceful."

Lieutenant Liana Monk had worked her way up within the ranks of the department. Even in her uniform and peaked hat, she still looked strikingly beautiful. Many of her friends and colleagues would comment on how much she looked like the actress, Mary-Louise Parker. Indeed she did, but with noticeable differences. Liana was VERY well endowed and had a body that was overall voluptuous. Even in a tight bra and modest button-up blouse, her bounteous boobs looked like they could pop the buttons right off her uniform and wobble out into the open for everyone to gawk at.

She continued to address the group. "Officers Daily and McFay will patrol the outdoor market on the west side. There continues to be reports of petty theft there, so be on the lookout for anyone that looks suspicious. Any questions?" she asked.

A male officer near the back of the room raised his hand. "Yes, Tanner?" Liana asked.

Officer Tanner did his best Bill Paxton impression. "How do I get out of this chickenshit outfit?" he said, making his comrades laugh.

Liana was only slightly amused. "Just make another smartass movie reference at the conclusion of tomorrow's meeting, then I'll fire you. Does that answer your question?"

His coworkers mocked him, like someone who had just been roasted. "Ohh, burn!" one of them joked.

"Let's get to work!" Liana said with a giggle.

She walked out into the hallway, but didn't get far. "Lieutenant...a word?" Captain Braxton asked, peeking his head from his office.

Liana walked into his office and out of respect, took her peaked hat off. Her shoulder length brown hair was back in a ponytail. "Sir?"

"Have a seat," he said, sitting back at his own desk.

Her boss watched the way the swell of her knockers shimmied when she sat. Liana wasn't oblivious to his wandering eyes, but it was her boss, so what was she gonna say?. Besides, Captain Braxton had a long decorated career in the force and was five month from retiring. If he wanted to gawk at her tits and flirt some, so be it.

"Where are we at with the Perfume Bandit? Any leads?" he asked.

"Perfume Bandit?"

"Yeah, the outdoor market thief?"

"You gave her a name?" she asked.

"I give all our serial crooks names. It's what they pay me to do," he said. "Wait, you said 'she.' How do you know it's a she?"

"Well, just a hunch I guess. If she was a he, wouldn't 'he' be stealing cologne and not perfume?"

"Not if 'he' has a girlfriend to impress, by bringing her expensive stolen perfume," the Captain said.

"True, but...if the girlfriend likes to smell good, wouldn't she want 'him' smelling good also? Yet not one bottle of cologne stolen, to my knowledge. Only expensive perfume."

"Hm, see that's what I love about you, Monk," he said, then stopped and glanced down at her tits. "Well, maybe not all I love about you, but you're always thinking things through. I respect that."

Liana smiled at him knowingly. "Thanks, and in answer to your question, I have two officers patrolling the west end market all day. I think it's just a matter of time and we'll nail her!"

"I hope you're right," her boss said.

Later that day, Fritta Lawson ripped opened a new bottle of perfume and gave her neck a few sprays. "De Laliq - Plume...fantastique!" she said in perfect French.

Will sat across from her, watching her fat tits wobble beneath her skimpy top. He was only eighteen, but old enough to legally fuck her, if she'd let him. He wasn't too concerned about the legalities though, since he and Fritta were already wrapped up in the world of crime. He'd been stealing perfume for forty-two year old Fritta for months.

In exchange for his skills as a thief, she would give him the best blowjobs he'd ever had. She

loved expensive perfume! He loved blowjobs! It was a win-win arrangement.

"Baccarat Rouge?" she looked at him and asked, raising an eyebrow.

"They had it locked up," he answered, shaking his head.

"Rats! Flowerbomb Haute Couture?"

"That one too!" he muttered.

"Damn it!"

"I suspect because of all the times I've stolen from them, they're starting to lock up the most expensive perfumes," Will said.

"Or they're just mocking you."

"Mocking me?" Will asked.

"Yes, mocking you! They think you're an amateur thief, so all they have to do is stick the perfume behind a glass case and that will detour you."

"Well, I can't just..."

"But you're NOT an amateur...and it's NOT detouring you....is it?" Fritta asked, staring straight at him. She worded it more like a statement, rather than a question.

"Fritta, here's the thing...The cases are locked. I can't just snap my fingers and..."

"I know what you want, Will." Fritta said, interrupting him..

"Huh?"

"You up the risk, I up the reward," she said, standing up, then bent over the chair, pointing her thick ass back at him. "That's how this arrangement works, remember? Now, do you want it or not?"

She was right in that respect. Will had started by purchasing her cheaper perfume. In exchange, she would rub his cock through his pants. When she started asking for the more expensive varieties, she began rewarding him with blowjobs or letting him play with her naked tits. Now it was time to up the ante once again.

The redheaded forty-two year old pulled down her shorts, exposing her ass to him. "Do you wanna stick your cock in me? Fuck me from behind?" she asked.

"Well, um, yeah," he muttered, gawking at her lovely ass and the puffy shaved lips of her pussy below it.

"Figure out a way to get me that perfume and I'll let you work your cock off inside me. How's that for a deal?"

"You would really do that?" he asked.

"I just said I would, didn't I?" she asked, "but not until the perfume is in my hand, got it?" she asked.

"Yeah ok, but what about today?"

"What about today?"

"Well, I did bring your SOME good perfume. Can I get a blowjob or something?" he asked.

"Ugh, fine!" she said, standing up straight. "You need to be quick today though. My husband will be home soon."

The boy stood and shed his shorts. The busty redhead knelt in front of him and grabbed onto his package, giving him a few long dick-hardening strokes. "Come on, get hard for Aunt Fritta!" She said encouragingly.

She wasn't his Aunt, but Will loved the kinky sound of that.

It didn't take any time at all for the teen to get completely erect. Fritta whipped her long pierced tongue around the shiny gourd of his cock-tip, teasing his glans.

The teen watched in delight as she plunged her rounded lips along the length of his boner. She couldn't quite take him to the balls. None of the girls who had blown him had been able to. That's because Will's cock was nearly ten inches long and VERY thick.

He placed his hands behind her head and forced his boner even deeper down her throat. She gurgled and precum spewed out the corners of her mouth. When it became obvious that the teen was trying to cram all his cock in, she quickly brought her mouth up off his cock, like she was speaking into it, like a meaty microphone.

"Easy!" she gasped, "you'll choke me to death with that fucking thing!"

"Sorry!" Will said, watching her gobble it back up and suck at her own pace.

Her throat let out lewd gurgling sounds as she fucked his cock with her mouth.

"Can you take your tits out?" he asked.

She glared up at him. "Next time! You need to cum! If my husband sees me blowing you he'll freak out!"

Will focused on the feel of her lips and tongue working his cock. It was a good blowjob, but would have been even better if he could watch her fat tits move around.

Fritta was his next door neighbor. It had been several weeks now that she had talked him into stealing expensive perfume for her, in exchange for sexual favors. Most of the time she had jerked the boy off or blown him, like today. Now, with the promise of actual sex, Will knew he had to step up his game and put his real skills as a petty crook to the test.

Fritta could feel his cock flex and throb in her mouth. She knew he was close to cumming, so she intensified her cock-sucking, making it even more intense.

"Fuck!" Will gasped. "Fuck! I'm gonna cum!"

Thick ball-juice began erupting from his piss-slit, pouring straight down Fritta's throat. She sucked frantically, while doing her best to swallow his massive cum-load. Up and back her head bobbed, working his spewing cock off inside her mouth.

"Damn! That was nice!" he confessed as he watched her lick the final few drops of jizz from his erection.

"Get me that perfume and it'll be even nicer!" she said, standing back up.

"Well, I've wanted to fuck you for a long time, so it'll be worth the effort."

When Will left, he didn't have far to travel, since his family only lived next door. He went inside to find his mother busy in the kitchen making dinner.

Liana was still wearing her police uniform, without the cap. With a husband and two children, she had a busy life-style, juggling her career as a police lieutenant and her duties as a mother.

"Hi," Will said, peeking in the kitchen.

"That's all I get is a 'hi,' I don't get a hug?" Liana asked, busy at the stove stirring vegetables.

Will stepped over and Liana gave him a nice tight tit-squashing hug. The boy secretly liked her hugs for that very reason. His mom had the biggest boobs of any woman he knew and one hug never failed to harden his cock.

"What's her name?" Liana asked.

"Her name?"

"Yes, I can smell her perfume all over you. Who is she?"

Will's brain scrambled for an answer. "Oh, um, just a girl from school."

"Does this 'girl from school' have a name?"

"We're not really serious. We're just hanging out," Will said.

"Fine, I'll stop prying then," Liana said, "just make sure, if you're getting as close as I suspect

you are, that you're wearing protection."

"Mom..." Will muttered, embarrassed by the subject of condoms..

"Don't 'mom's me! We've had this discussion before. You start playing sexual Russian Roulette with these girls and you'll end up a father before you've even graduated from High School."

"I'll play safe. You don't need to worry about it," Will said, then headed to his room..

"Dinner in twenty-minutes!" Liana shouted to him, before he could get too far.

Will's father Lou worked in commercial real estate and as a Lieutenant his mom dealt with mostly the managerial side of law enforcement. This made for some very boring dinner time discussions as his parents went back and forth on work issues they were presently dealing with.

"Well, hopefully those things can get resolved," Dad said, "sounds like managing the police officers in this city can be just as challenging as finding crooks."

Mom laughed. "Actually much harder if you want the truth. Especially since most of what we deal with are stupid petty thieves and occasional drug dealers."

"Speaking of petty thieves. I was reading in the paper about your mysterious perfume bandit," dad said, making me look up at Mom.

"That'll be old news in about a week," mom said. "We're breathing down her neck."

"Perfume Bandit?" Will thought. *"They gave me a name? Sweet!"* It gave Will some satisfaction in hearing his Mom refer to the thief as 'her.' That meant that they still had no idea who they were chasing. In the back of his mind, he knew he had to stop. He knew damn well that if he continued, he'd eventually be caught. *"Once I fuck Stella, then I'll stop. One more big score, then I'm through,"* he resolved.

After dinner, Will and his sister did the dishes, then retreated to their rooms.

It wasn't long before Liana knocked, then popped her head in Will's door. "You're dad's still up in the office working, so be sure to keep the noise down," she said.

It was the same dialog every night. *"Next she'll thank me for doing the dishes and tell me she's going to get her shower,"* Will thought.

"I appreciate you and your sister doing the dishes," Liana said.

"No problem."

"I'm gonna take a shower and relax for a bit. Goodnight," Liana said, then closed his door.

It was music to the boy's ears. About two weeks ago he had drilled a peep-hole from his closet

to his parent's bedroom. It allowed him to see just a portion of the room, near his mother's vanity. Up until now, he had only gotten to see her in her bra and panties. He excitedly hoped that this would be the night he'd see MUCH more.

He smiled with pride. Not only was Will a damn good thief, but he was also a peeping Tom.

The teen rushed to his closet, fished out his cock and peered through the hole. His heart beat rapidly in his chest as he saw his mom step within his view. *"Showtime!"* he anxiously thought.

Liana stood there facing the hole, slowing unbuttoning her uniform. Her mountainous tits were snugly contain in a delicate floral-laced black bra. *"Look at all that fucking cleavage!"* the boy marveled, his ogling eyes fixed on her tits. He could even see a hint of the large dark circles of areola through the semi-shear fabric.

His mother unbuckled her belt, then slowly removed her pants, revealing a dainty pair of black panties. As she leaned over, pushing her pants down her legs, the boy got a good look at her creamy mile-long cleavage. Her tit-cannons were so large and heavy that they looked as though they could wobble right out of the cups of her bra.

Liana picked her pants up and folded them neatly. She turned around to grab her top, giving Will a terrific look at her thonged buttocks. The mother had thick meaty ass-globes that completely swallowed up any trace of her thong. If you didn't notice the silky triangle at the top of her buns, or the thin gusset stretched across her vulva, you would think her ass was completely naked.

Will watched her turn back around, reaching up and removing her hair-tie. She arched her head back and shook it in a sexy manner, making her beautiful silky dark hair spread out across her shoulders. *"Damn! She's so fucking beautiful!"* the boy thought, squeezing his cock, marveling at the way she had her gigantic melons thrust out..

She reached back to unclasp her bra, then lightly held the cups to her breasts, as if hesitating.

"This is it! Come on, take it off! Please!" he thought. Then the boy was disappointed to see her walk out of site, into the bathroom. *"Damn! Every time!"* he frustratingly thought.

Over the past two weeks, every time his mom had gotten to that point, she walked away and he was left with a throbbing erection in his hand. Of course she would walk back by after her shower, but would always have her robe on by then. He wished that just once she would break that routine.

The next day, at the precinct, Liana was conducting her morning meeting. "I'd like Officer's Daily and McFay on the outdoor market again. Question anything that looks suspicious. Does anyone have any questions?"

Officer Tanner, the Bill Paxton impersonator, raised his hand. Liana fed him a testy look. "Are you sure you have a question, Tanner?" she warned him. He scowled and lowered his hand, making his comrades giggle.

"Let's get to work!" Liana said with an amused smile.

Officer Brenda McFay rushed over to Liana. "Lieutenant. A quick question," she said.

"What is it McFay?"

Brenda was a beautiful thirty-four year old blonde, with a curvy body that fit snugly in her uniform, much like Liana's did. She looked much like the actress Julie Bowen. "I was just thinking that rather than patrol the market, maybe we should hang back," she suggested.

"Hang back?"

"Yeah, sort of stake the place out. Obviously, if the thief sees us there, they'll be less likely to steal something. We can take the unmarked car and when we see someone rush out of the market suspiciously, we'll nab him."

Liana nodded. "Worth a shot."

"Thanks!" McFay said with a wink.

She began to walk away, but Liana noticed there was no else around, so she stopped her. "Brenda..."

McFay turned back around. The two of them were friends outside work, so she knew when Liana used her first name at the precinct it was something super serious.

"Nab this fucker today, will you?" Liana said.

"Liana, you know you can count on me," she said, patting the Lieutenant's cheek playfully.

A few hours later, McFay and her partner were staked outside the main entrance of the west end outdoor market.

"I'm not sure about this bright idea of yours," her partner, Officer Daily said. "We've been sitting here for three hours. At least inside we can get some exercise."

"This isn't about 'getting exercise,' Daily, it's about catching a thief and the sooner we do that the sooner we can get a different assignment."

"A different assignment would be nice too," he agreed.

Within the crowd exiting the market, McFay noticed a teen in a hoodie. The kid had a pretty

good whip in his step. She started the car and followed him.

"Where are we going?" Daily asked.

"When you think of someone who steals perfume, describe who you picture.:

Daily shrugged his shoulders. "A young woman, nicely dressed, a big designer bag to stuff all her stolen goods in," he said.

"Me too, but what if we have the profile all wrong? Maybe that's why we haven't caught the thief yet."

Daily laughed a bit. "So you think it's a kid in a hoodie?"

The kid glanced over at them, his face obscured by the hood of his sweatshirt. He suddenly quickened his pace and McFay put the car in park. "Yep, I do!" she said, quickly hopping out.

Her partner followed and they hurriedly crossed the street. Seeing their foot-pursuit, the hooded figure went into an all-out sprint down the sidewalk.

"STOP!" McFay shouted as they made chase.

A healthy young kid outrunning a lady cop decked out with a heavy gunbelt was feasible. A healthy young kid outrunning a six-foot-six African American, ex track star, like Officer Daily...forget about it.

The officer caught up easily, trapping the kid in an alley-cove. "Get on the ground before I tase you!" Daily shouted.

The kid complied without a fight, dropping onto his stomach. McFay arrived and thrust her knee against his back. She quickly brought his hands around and cuffed them. "Why are you running, huh?" she asked, out of breath.

The kid said nothing. They lifted him to his feet and patted him down. McFay pulled a tiny box from his sweatshirt pocket and looked it over. "Well, well, well...Baccarat Rouge, huh? Bet my left tit you don't have a receipt for this. Get that fucking hood off!" she said, pulling it off his head.

McFay froze as she stared at him in shock. "Will?"

Liana's son Will looked back of her shamefully, but said nothing..

"You know this guy?" Daily asked.

"Yeah, you could say that," McFay answered.

A short time later, back at the precinct, Liana was busily working when Officer McFay arrived. "Lieutenant," she said.

The Lieutenant seemed surprised to see her. "McFay? Shouldn't you be at the..."

"We caught him!" McFay said.

"You got the perfume thief?"

"Yes, but there's a problem."

"What's the problem? Book him and we'll put him in a holding cell. Awesome work!"

McFay moved up close to her, glancing around so that no one else could hear. "Liana, it's Will."

Will was sitting in the interrogation room when the door suddenly flew open. Liana gazed down at him in disbelief. "Will!"

He son look at her in shame. "I know, I fucked up," he muttered.

Liana stepped back into the hallway with McFay. "Who else knows about the arrest?" she whispered.

"Just me, officer Daily and..." McFay answered, glancing over at Captain Braxton's office.

"The Captain? Fuck!" Liana said, then went back into the room with her son and closed the door.

Will's head was lowered in shame. Liana stepped over and hovered over him with her arms folded across her large breasts. "Who have you been stealing the perfume for?"

"Me," Will muttered.

"Will, bullshit! Tell me who you've been stealing it for," she said angrily. "No wonder you've been coming home smelling like a French whore lately."

"Mom, I'll take the heat for this. I was the one doing the stealing."

Liana squatted down and looked him in the eyes. He'd often got in trouble for silly things, but rarely did he see her with this serious of a stare. "Look, I'm gonna do my best to work this situation out, but if you're not completely honest with me, RIGHT NOW, I'm just gonna book you and throw your ass in a holding cell, just like I do all the other thieves that walk through that door."

"Fine," her son muttered.

"Fine, what?!"

"Fine, I'll tell you."

After a prolonged silence, Liana cleared her throat.

"Well, I'm waiting," she asked impatiently.

"I was stealing them for Fritta."

"Fritta? Our neighbor Fritta?" Liana asked.

"Yes! She likes expensive perfume."

"That's great, but why were YOU stealing for her? Was she threatening you?"

"No, nothing like that. Can we just skip the why's please, it's embarrassing."

"NO, WE CAN'T!" Liana shouted. "Tell me why you were stealing perfume for her!"

Will sighed in frustration. "For sexual favors," he muttered.

"Sexual favors?"

"Yes, in exchange for me stealing perfume for her, she agreed to do sexual things with me."

"Such as?"

"Mom, please, do I have to go into detail?"

"What was she doing for you?" Liana asked adamantly.

"Sometimes blowjobs. Other times handjobs, or letting me play with her boobs."

"Good grief, Will!" Liana exclaimed, standing back up. "She's not even that pretty! Are you that desperate that you'd be willing to do time in jail just to be sexual with a mutt like Fritta?"

"Obviously," he answered.

"How many times have you done this?"

"I don't know...ten maybe."

Liana let out a deep worried sigh. "Yep, you're definitely our guy. Stay put! I'll be back," she said, then left the room.

Captain Braxton was doing some paperwork when he heard a tap on the door. He was pretty sure he knew who it was. "Come in, Lieutenant," he said.

Liana came in and closed the door behind her. "Well, you were wrong about it being a she," the Captain said, watching her sit down.

"He's been stealing the perfume for a neighbor of mine. She's a complete psycho, I've known her since high school."

"Will IS eighteen, correct?"

"Yes, but only by couple months and sir, she's a manipulative bitch. He's young and he just got caught up in her web and did something stupid."

"Something stupid?" he asked, then looked at his notes. "I believe he did something stupid eleven times, over the past month and a half. That's a whole lotta stupid."

"I'll understand if it's a no, but is there any way we could handle this, without charging him?" she asked. "Maybe requiring him to do some things for the precinct?"

"Go on," the captain said, listening intently.

"I could work out on patrol with Officer McFay this week. We could bring Will along. The back of the patrol car could act as a jail cell in a way."

"A jail cell on wheels. There's an idea," Braxton said.

"McFay and I could personally see to it that he's makes amends for what he's done, by serving the community. We can even give him assignments to fulfill throughout the day."

Captain Braxton thought it over a moment. "Liana, I've arrested crooks for over thirty years. I've seen 'em go to jail, only to come right back and repeat their crimes again and again. There's nothing in a prison cell that's gonna benefit your son, so if he gets something out of sitting in the back of that patrol car all day, then I'm all for it," he explained.

"Thank you, sir."

"I'm sure I can't emphasize enough how much trouble this little arrangement would get us in, if people found out. It would cost us our careers and that would just be the start of it..Keep a tight lid on this and make sure your son and Officer McFay do the same," he said.

"You have my word, sir."

"Good, then as far as we're concerned, the Perfume Bandit just mysteriously stopped stealing. Maybe she finally saw the error in her ways."

Liana smiled. "Yes.Thank you, sir," she said.

"I'll admit, it a risky arrangement, but I'm only a few months from being retired, so what the fuck," Braxton said, then glanced at her breasts. "Even so, I've offered quite a lot. Is there anything else YOU'D like to throw in on the deal?"

Liana smiled knowingly, then stood up. The captain's eyes widened as she started unbuttoning

her shirt. Big bra-clad mounds of tit-flesh began to seep out between the parting fabric.

The ride home was awkward for both Liana and her son. Will was thankful, but also still extremely embarrassed.

"So I talked with Officer McFay. You'll be riding along doing patrol with her and I starting tomorrow."

"What about school?"

"I'll take care of that. Your priority right now is making amends for the dumb things you've been doing."

"So I'll just be sitting in a patrol car, that's it?"

"Yup, pretty much! We may let you out occasionally, to find ways for you to assist us in our duties. In situations where we respond to a call though, you have to stay in the car, got it?" she said.

"Got it! So um, is dad gonna know about all this?" he asked, knowing his father would have his own form of punishment, in the form of a month-long grounding.

"I see no reason why we have to involve your father. I'll call the school tomorrow and let them know you'll be out the rest of the week," Liana said.

At dinner, Lou noticed his wife and son were unusually quiet. "Everything, ok? You two are quiet tonight." he said.

"I'm good," Will answered, putting on a smile.

"I'm fine too, just been a long day," his wife said.

"Well how 'bout we go out for ice cream? It'll liven everyone up?" Lou suggested.

His eleven year old daughter Nancy was all about it. "Yess! Please, Mom, please, please, please!" she pleaded.

Liana giggled. "Fine! Let me get changed first."

The family drove across town to their favorite ice cream place. It had a good-sized pond outside with some wild ducks. After getting their ice cream cones, they walked down close to the water.

"Dad, can we feed the ducks?" Nancy asked.

"Sure, sweetpea."

"Mom, wanna come with us?" the girl asked.

"You and dad go ahead, honey. I'm gonna stay here and talk to your brother."

Will was sitting on a bench overlooking the water. Liana joined him, sitting down at his side. The boy definitely preferred what she was wearing now to the police uniform that seemed to conceal her true beauty. The busty mother wore a light thigh-length summer dress and her dark hair was down and fanned over her shoulders beautifully.

Liana crossed her lovely tan legs, making the hem of her dress creep up even higher. Will's eyes peered over, traveling down her silky limbs, down to her dainty feet. She wore a pair of wedged-heeled sandals and her feet looked so sexy, just as tanned as her legs and with red painted toenails.

"So why Fritta?" she asked, then casually took a lick of her ice cream cone.

"I don't know. She's not that bad."

"No, but you could certainly do better."

"She just..."

"Just what?"

"Well, she started flirting with me a lot and then we started messing around," Will explained.

"She wasn't flirting. She was grooming you. Getting you to agree to do her dirty work, in exchange for a peek at her mediocre body."

"She does have nice boobs," Will confessed.

"Seriously? What's nice about them? They're not even all that big."

"Mom, they ARE pretty big."

Liana rolled her eyes and shook her head. "Apparently someone needs to school you on what are considered big boobs," she said.

"What, like yours?" Will bravely said.

"No, my boobs fall into the next category up...huge! There's a difference," she said with a smiling, swiping her thick tongue across her ice cream cone.

Will glanced at his Mom's knockers, delighted at the cleavage that the dress left exposed. "Is there category greater than huge?" he asked.

Liana giggled. "Doubt it," she said.

"Well, maybe someday I'll get lucky enough to see 'huge' boobs."

"Not if it means breaking the law you won't," Liana said. "If you ever pull a stunt like this again, I'll kill you. Rewards are suppose to come as a result of doing something positive."

"Even a sexual reward?" Will asked.

"Any type of reward," she answered. "Why do you need sexual rewards from some bimbo like Fritta anyway? You're a cute guy. Why not just get a girlfriend and have HER do those things to you."

"I guess I prefer mature women. Ones with thick bodies and..."

He looked over to see his mom peeking over at him, with a mischievous little grin. "Big tits?" she said, finishing his sentence. He watched her thick pink tongue swipe a big mouthful of ice cream from the cone. He imagined what it would feel like having such a licker lashing around the knob of his cock.

"Yeah, those," he said. "Plus they have experience and can do things in ways that girls my age can't."

"All valid points, but I'm sorry...you can do much better than Fritta."

When they got home, they went about their nightly routines. Will and his sister retreated to their rooms and Lou to his study to finish up some work items. Like clockwork, Liana popped her head into her son's room. "You're father's doing some more work, so.."

"I'll keep it down," Will said, finishing her sentence.

"Thanks. I'm gonna take a shower and relax for a bit. Goodnight," she said.

Will had decided that just seeing his mom in her bra and panties was more than worth the effort of peeping in on her every night. He still thought it was strange how she never got completely naked until she was in the bathroom, out of his site.

He pulled out his cock and gazed through the peep-hole. His mother arrived at her vanity and took off some earrings that she had worn to go out. Will watched in fascination as she lifted the summer dress up and off her body. She was wearing a sexy white bra and panty set, which looked amazing against her tan skin.

Like usual, Liana turned and faced her son's ogling eyes, then reached back to unfasten the bra. *"So sexy, but in a few seconds, it's exit stage left,"* he thought, knowing he would once again be disappointed.

His mother placed her hands over the cups, lightly holding them in place. This is where the

show usually ended, but not tonight. Liana pulled the cups from her enormous boobs and they sprung out heavily onto her chest.

"Holy fuck!" Will's mind screamed as he stared in lusty disbelief.

Her massive mammaries were even more amazing than he imagined. They were huge and plump, sloping down like a pair of full-sized fleshy watermelons. Capping the ends, were the largest areola he'd ever seen. They had a thick bumpy texture from being covered in Montgomery glands. Liana's nipples were puffy and engorged, making her boy lick his lips in lust.

The site of her naked tits alone would have fueled a dozen of Will's yank sessions, but his mother wasn't through. She placed her thumbs beneath the hem of her dainty panties and slid them over her wide hips.

"Whoa!" the teen muttered, as the panties peeled off his mother's crotch and down her sexy legs. For a moment, the view of her cunt was obscured by her dangling udders as she bent over and slipped the panties the rest of the way down her legs. When she straightened back up, however, Will had an unobstructed view of her naked pubis. He marveled at the way it was completely shaved. Below her mons, he could see her thick outer lips, forming a fringe along the crevice of her cunt-slit.

Will's cock was fully erect and he whipped his fist up and down it's length to the site of his beautiful mother.

Now that she was completely naked, he thought for sure she'd head straight to the shower, but she didn't. Instead, she sat down on the stool to her vanity, with her luscious legs together and slightly propped to the side. She looked like she was in a sexy busty pin-up girl pose. Her milkers wobbled heavily as she slid her fingers up her silky legs teasingly.

When Will's eyes traveled up from her legs to her face, he was shocked to find her staring right at the hole...right into his eyes. He quickly backed away from it, praying she didn't see him or the tiny peep-hole he'd carefully drilled through her wall.

After a minute, he bravely returned to the peep-hole, but found her gone and could hear the shower running. His heart was still pounding in wild arousal when he retreated to his bed and beat his boner to orgasm. Even after he'd cum, the image of his mother's naked body swirled through his sleepless mind for hours.

The next day, Will was standing on the street corner when a police cruiser zipped up the street and stopped beside him. His mom stepped out of the passenger side and opened the door to the backseat for him. They had arranged to meet him here, so there would be no questions asked by fellow officer.

Once Will was in, she closed the door, then got back in herself. Officer McFay was behind the

wheel and glanced back at him in the rear view mirror. "Well, well, well...the Perfume Bandit!"

Will flashed her a smile. "Hi, Brenda," he muttered.

"A jail cell would have probably been more comfortable than that back seat, but we did make sure to clean off all the piss and vomit stains for you."

"Gee, thanks," Will said. The backseat did feel like being in a tiny cell, with a hard plastic seat and a steel bars and reinforced glass separating the front seats from the back. For the first time, Will felt like a criminal. His mom passed a note back to him. "Here's your first assignment," she said.

"Assignment?" he asked.

"Yes, you'll have a lot them this week. One for every box of perfume you stole. You'll be making up for your criminals acts by doing something positive in the community," Liana explained.

"Like what? Can I look at it?" he asked.

"Go ahead."

Will looked at the paper. It read "help an old lady across the street."

"So all I have to do is what's written on the paper and one offence will be forgiven?"

"Yep, and remember what I said about how every good deed should be rewarded?" Liana asked.

"Yeah."

"Well, along with a forgiven offence, you'll also receive a reward."

"What kind of reward?"

Liana and McFay looked across at each other and smiled. "We don't talk about rewards," McFay said. "We just give them when the time's appropriate."

His mom looked back at him and winked. "Trust me, you'll want these rewards."

McFay found a busy intersection and parked near it. They watched as pedestrians crossed.

"What if no old lady who needs help crossing shows up?" Will asked.

"I suppose we'll let you help someone else cross then, as long as it looks like they need the assistance," Liana said.

An obvious homeless man slowly crossed the street, having a conversation with himself. "Well, he obviously needs help," Liana said.

"Yeah, mental help," McFay added.

"How 'bout her?" Will said, drawing their attention to a middle-aged women in tight spandex out for a run. "She's out of breath. Looks like she could pass out."

The two Moms in the front seat giggled. "She'll be fine," Liana said.

"I'm sure the only thing you wanna help her with is getting her clothes off," McFay added..

Liana spotted someone who was better suited to receive her son's help.. "There you go. How 'bout the guy with all the groceries. He'll be crossing soon."

"How the heck is he carrying all those?" Will asked "I'll feel bad handing them back to him once we've crossed the street."

"Offer to help him carry them wherever he's going then. We'll follow you," Liana said, then got out and opened her son's door.

The officers watched the boy rush over and relieve the man of some of his grocery bags.

"So how in the world did you talk the Captain into letting you handle things like this, anyway?" McFay asked..

"Gentle persuasion...and by giving him a really good look at my tits," she said, making her partner giggle.

"Thank God for big boobs. They can definitely get us out of some pretty tight spots."

The cruiser kept it's distance as it followed Will along the sidewalk. Liana watched her son walk. "He has a cute ass," she said.

McFay giggled. "He has a cute everything! I'm surprised he doesn't have girls flocking around him."

"Me too, but I'm glad he doesn't. I'd have to beat them away with my baton," Liana said, then looked over at her partner. "I still can't believe he was getting blowjobs from my neighbor. She's a skank!"

McFay giggled. "I'm sure he closed his eyes and imagined it was you blowing him."

Liana gave her partner an amused look. "Gimme a break!"

"Seriously. I've seen the way he looks at you."

"Yeah, ok. Are you sure you don't mind helping me out with these rewards?"

"Of course not. It'll be fun."

They continued following until they saw them stop in front of a tiny restaurant. "Oh my God, I wonder if that guys owns this place? My husband and I eat here all the time," McFay said.

They watched Will disappeared inside. "Speaking of husband, how's that going? Liana asked..

"No sex again last night. It's become a once a week thing. It used to be a once a night thing. It's really frustrating."

"Thank goodness for vibrators," Liana said, making her partner giggle.

When Will emerged from the restaurant he looked at the women and waved them over. McFay put the cruiser in park. "Oh, maybe we're getting free sweets. The carrot cake here is divine."

The officers got out of the patrol cruiser and crossed the street. "He wants to make us something," Will said.

"I said help someone out, not make friends and have them cook you a meal," Liana teased.

"He offered."

The little man came out and greeted the women. He had an Italian accent and was all smiles. "Oh hello beautiful lady officers! Come in, I make you something."

"No, no, it's fine, you don't have to," McFay said.

"Don't be silly. I no open for another two hours. I make you early lunch." the old chef said.

"That's so sweet of you," Liana said.

They went inside and ordered something to-go. "You make yourselves at home. I finish your order in twenty minutes," the chef said, disappearing into the kitchen.

Will and the two women walked into the dining room and looked around. "This place is so quaint," Liana said.

Will looked at his mom. "So, I helped all the way to his restaurant. I should get an extra-special reward."

"You are.. in the form of a free meal, need I remind you," Liana said.

"Oh I get it. You guys set this up, didn't you?" Will asked.

Both women giggled, stepping up to the teen. "We had nothing to do with this, honest," Liana answered. "Let it be a lesson to you though. Good deeds don't go unnoticed and sometimes get rewarded."

McFay smiled at the teen. "And don't worry, you're still getting OUR reward too," she said.

"Cool."

"The first time you stole for Fritta, what did she offer you?" Will's mother asked.

"The first time? Just kissing and she said she'd rub my dick," Will answered.

"Did she rub your dick?" his mom asked..

"Yes."

McFay and Liana took off their peaked hats and set them aside, then they stepped up close to the boy, backing him against a countertop. McFay stared at Will with her beautiful blue eyes.

"Was her shirt unbuttoned, so that you could see her cleavage?" she softly asked.

"Yeah," the boy muttered with an excited gulp.

The two women began to unbutton their uniforms, exposing their creamy cleavages. They stopped and looked at him inquiring. "This far?" his mom asked.

"A little further," Will answered.

They undid a couple more buttons, making the tops of their massive mounds protrude from their uniforms. "How 'bout now?" McFay asked.

"That's about right."

"So she kissed you, huh?" McFay asked, then moved her lips to his. "Like this?"

The blonde officer locked lips with Will and kissed him sensually. When McFay's lips backed away, Liana's were moving in to replace them. "Or like this," she said, fusing her mouth around her son's in a slow sensual French kiss.

"Holy shit! Mom's French kissing me!" the boy's brain screamed.

Suddenly, he felt her hand on his cock. Of course, by now it was fully hard and his Mom traced her long nails up its length through his pants. She broke their kiss and gazed into his eyes, watching his reaction as she stroked her fingers around his hard muscle. "Is that how she touched you?" his mom asked.

"Yess," the boy sighed.

McFay moved back for another series of tender lip smacking kisses. Will felt her hand join his Mom's, squeezing his bloated nuts. "Did she squeeze your balls too, Will?" she asked, then kissed him again. "So she could feel all the hot young cum sloshing around in them?"

"She didn't rub my balls, but that feels really good," he confessed.

Will's mom locked lips with him again. The same thick tongue that he'd watched swipe icecream from the cone the night before was now flailing around inside his mouth. He put his own tongue to work and their lickers wrestled around lustfully inside his mouth.

McFay buried her face against his neck, bathing his flesh with sensual butterfly licks. Both

women's bodies were now crushed up against him. The feel of their big spongy tit-melons against his chest, even through their bras and uniforms, felt divine.

Their pretty hands squeezed and groped his big cock, feeling it flex and throb in their hands. "Whoa!" the boy muttered between his mother's kisses.

"Mm, do you like it?" his mother said softly. "Do you like the way our mature hands feel around your long cock?"

Will couldn't believe it was his mother who was doing and saying these things. His heart was racing so fast he thought it might pound out of his chest. "Yess!" he gasped.

"It is LONG, isn't it," McFay agreed, squeezing his veiny shaft. "Women love these kinds of dicks crammed up their pussies."

"Yes they do," Liana said, kissing her boy's neck. "Big and thick and rock-hard."

The two women continued to take turns kissing him, while stroking the boy's cock through his pants. "Oh my God," Will whimpered, thrilled beyond delight. He began to slowly pump his hips, meeting the rhythm of their cock-milking grips.

Liana's face was close to his, watching his pleasure-filled eyes. "There you go, honey. Fuck our pretty hands. Fuck them while they stroke your cock!"

The women's skilled hands milked the boy's erect penis through his pants exquisitely, not letting up one bit as he humped and squirmed.

The two mothers purred like kittens as they kissed and licked his neck, face and lips, smothering the boy with their lush horny bodies.

"Ohh shit," Will cried out breathlessly, his body shivering with delight, watching their fleshy cleavages jiggle against him from the rhythm of their cock-beating.

He felt one of their hands clasp his knob and dig their long fingernail against the sensitive frenulum. This cause his already lingering cum-load to rocket up his shaft.

The boy whimpered in rapture as big gobs of cock-milk began to erupt from the meatus of his engorged knob, splattering against his briefs.

The women weren't satisfied until they knew they had squeezed out every drop of sperm.

"How was that for a reward?" his mother asked with a proud smile, buttoning her top.

"Unexpected...and good," he said breathlessly.

McFay put her hat back on. "Who knew making up for your crimes could be so much fun, right?" she said.

They thanked the gracious restaurant owner and ate their lunches back in the patrol car. "My God am I glad we don't live closer to that place. I'd weight three-hundred pounds," Liana joked.

McFay giggled. "I told you their food was good."

"Maybe I could help a car dealer cross the street next," Will said, "he could get me some new wheels for free."

His mother laughed. "Don't count on it."

A call suddenly came over the radio and the officers listened. It was an accident nearby. "We should take that!" McFay said, starting the car and turning on the lights and siren.

They raced off and Will's adrenaline was pumping as they weaved through traffic. "Awesome!" he shouted.

"Remember, you're staying in the car," his mom reminded him.

"Got it!"

It wasn't long before they arrived at the scene of an accident. McFay and Liana hopped out and checked the scene.

Will watched out the window with interest, thankful there was no carnage. There were just a few banged up vehicles and people with minor injuries. One of the ladies involved in crash had a small child that was whining annoyingly as the officers tried to process their mother's account of the accident.

Will knocked hard on the window, so his mom could hear him. "Mom!" he shouted.

Liana heard the pounding. "Excuse me a moment," she said to the victim, then walked over to the car. "Will, what do you need? We're trying to process this accident."

"I can help," he said.

"No, I told you, you need to stay in the car."

"I can help with the kid."

Liana knew there was no harm in that, so allowed him to come out and help. Will went over and began entertaining the young child so his mother could continue to process the scene.

The girl's mother watched with an uneasy smile. "I saw you get him out of the back of your cruiser. He's not like...a criminal or anything, is he?"

"No, he's my son. It's 'bring your kid to work day,' so he's just riding along."

"Oh, he's cute," the young woman said blushing.

Liana looked at her son and smiled. "Yes, he is, isn't he?" she said.

After the ambulances arrived and the scene was secure, Will and the officers left.

"Wow, that was crazy!" the boy said.

"You were so helpful with that little girl, Will," McFay said.

"He sure was. I guess we should count that as a forgiven offence," Liana said.

"I agree," her partner said.

"Wait, that means I get a reward too, right?" Will asked.

"What did Fritta let you do the second time you stole for her?" Liana asked.

"She let me reach under her bra and feel her boobs."

McFay and Liana looked at each other and smiled.

A few minutes later they were parked in an old abandoned industrial area. McFay opened the rear door. "Come on out," she said.

Will stepped out the vehicle and McFay turned around and backed him against the car, so the boy's crotch was smothered against her meaty ass. She untucked her shirt, then glance back at him. "Go ahead," she said, inviting him to grope her tits..

The teen gladly accepted her invitation, reaching up and cupping her enormous bra-covered knockers. "You can go under my bra," she said.

Liana leisurely walked over and watched her son feel her partner up.

The boy's hands squeezed under her bra, feeling the dough-like softness of her tits. Her nipples were thick and rubbery, perfect for latching on. "Damn, these are nice!" he confessed.

"That's the most attention they've gotten in a week," McFay said, "except from me, of course. I squeeze them all the time."

"Your husband doesn't suck on them?"

"Not very much lately."

"Dang, if I was your husband, I would suck them all the time," Will said.

She looked back at him with her beautiful blue eyes. "I would happily let you," she said.

"My turn," Liana said, untucking her shirt.

Will slid his hands from McFay's top. His mom took her partner's place, backing her lovely derriere against her son's protruding boner, then glanced back at him. "Squeeze away!" she said with a smile.

The boy did just that, prying his hands up inside her big bra and taking overflowing handfuls of spongy tit-flesh. "Whoa!" he muttered, astounded by the true enormity of his mother's boobs.

"See what I mean by them being in the 'huge' category?" she asked.

"Huge is right," Will agreed, letting his fingers sink deeply into the soft fatty flesh of her tit-melons.

Liana loved the feel of her son's boner pressing against her ass-crack. "While we're on the subject of size...how big are you?"

McFay smiled as she lingered next to them. "Something tells me he's in the 'huge' category also."

"It certainly felt that way when we stroked him off earlier," Liana said, then pulled her son's hands from her bra and turned to face him. "But we haven't actually seen it yet, so it's hard to know for sure."

"What do you say, Will?" McFay asked. "Wanna show us your cock and satisfy our curiosity?"

"Of course he does," his mother said. "Get your hands in the air!" she commanded.

"I'll show you," Will giggled.

"I said, GET YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!" his mom shouted as if she were about to arrest him.

The teen went along with her request. The two sexy officers crouched down and worked together to pull down his pants and briefs.

"Oh my God! Wow!" McFay exclaimed, staring at his sturdy boner in wide-eyed awe.

Liana's mouth fell open as she gazed at her son's whopper. "Yeah, um, I'd say if there was an extra-huge category, you definitely be in it," she admitted.

"Jesus, Liana, what are you feeding this boy?" McFay asked. "Please let me know, so I can start making it for my husband."

The Officers were so entranced by his enormous cock that they almost didn't acknowledge the car approaching.

"Get your pants up! Quick!" she told her son, adjusting her boobs in her bra.

Moments later another patrol cruiser pulled up next to them. Officer Tanner was behind the wheel and looked at them out his window. "Hey Lieutenant, what are you doing out here?" he

asked.

"I'm doing some patrol work with Officer McFay this week," Liana explained.

"Oh, everything ok here?" Tanner asked, looking at Will.

"Yeah, we just got a report of someone doing some graffiti back here, so we thought we'd check it out."

McFay chimed in. "This isn't our guy though," she said.

"Well, you better pat him down again," Tanner said. "Looks like he's hiding the can of graffiti in his pants."

Tanner and his partner laughed, eyeballing the obvious erection protruding from under Will's pants.

"Thank, will do."

"Hasta la vista, babies," Tanner said, driving off.

Will fed his Mom a puzzled look.

"Tanner's a big movie buff," she explained.

"Obnoxiously so," McFay added.

They stepped back over to the boy. "Can of spray paint huh?" McFay asked.

"Well, you heard him, let's pat him down," Liana said.

It wasn't much of a pat down, more like a jerk-off session. This time, rather than making the boy cream in his pants, they fished his cock out and used their pretty hands to beat his boner in a steady rhythm.

"Whoa!" Will gasped, looking down and watching them skillfully beat his hard cock-meat. He loved the way the two officers would stop and spit into their hands, to provide lubrication for their boner-beating.

It wasn't long before the teen was squirming breathlessly. "I'm gonna cum!" he announced.

The women watched him squirt out big ropes of cum, making the jizz splatter down onto the pavement. When they were finished, they all looked down at the streaks of spunk on the ground.

"You could have at least painted something cool," Liana said, making them laugh.

"It's an abstract graffiti piece, very hip!" McFay added.

The next morning, Will met them on the same street corner. After Liana let him in, she handed him back a piece of paper. "Here's your assignment today," she said.

Will looked at the paper. "Identify a road hazard," he read.

"Yep, if you see something on the road that could be a hazard to the public, then point it out to us," McFay said.

"Sounds easy enough."

"And sweaty female joggers wearing tight shorts ARE NOT a road hazard!" his mom informed him.

"They would be if I was driving. I'd probably be staring and smash into the car in front of me," Will said.

"That's true," Liana said with a giggle.

Over the next couple hours, Will saw lots of little hazards on the road, but he wanted to identify something really significant, so he could get an extra special reward like he did yesterday.

"Stop the car and let me out!" he suddenly said.

McFay pulled the car over. "What's wrong?" she asked.

"I see a hazard. Mom, let me out!" he said, staring through the front window.

Liana got out and opened her son's door. Will rushed over to a construction crew doing some paving and picked up one of their "caution" roadsign's that had fallen over. They thanks him and the boy came back to the cruiser and got it.

"Good one, Will," McFay said. "Without that bright caution sign someone might wandered over too far and hit one of them."

"Thanks! Another offence erased," he said. "So is it reward time now?"

The officers looked at each other with a smile. "Take us out to Smithfield Park," Liana told her partner.

"You got it!" McFay responded.

Smithfield Park was an eighty-acre wildlife preserve outside of the city. It was a maze of hiking trails and scenic viewpoints.

"Why the heck are we way out here? They didn't find a dead body in the park, did they?" Will asked.

Both women giggled, but didn't answer his question. "Pull off over there, behind those bushes," Liana said, pointing away from the secluded roadway.

Once the cruiser was parked in the spot she had in mind, she looked over at her partner. "You ready?" she asked..

"Definitely!" McFay said, turning on the car stereo.

The soft sexy beat of R&B filled the vehicle. Will sat up and looked through laminated glass window. "What's going on? What are we doing?"

"You're staying right where you are...and enjoying the show," his mom said with a mischievous grin.

The boy watched as the women took off the peaked hats, then unbuttoned their tops. They pulled them off completely, treating Will's eyes to the site of their huge bra-encased tits. Next, the women unfastened their gun-belts and also their pants.

"Holy shit, are they stripping naked?" the teen thought as his cock achieved full-hardness.

McFay and Liana took off their shoes and socks, then the excited teen in the back watched them slide their pants down their sexy legs. Both women turned and knelt of their seats facing him, their huge tits jutting out beneath their lacy bras. "What next?" Liana asked, "do you want us to take off our bras and panties?"

"Yes, please!" Will answered excitedly.

The moms reached around and unclasped their big bras..They slid the thick shoulder-straps off, then removed the cups, making their huge ballooning knockers wobble on to their chests.

"Goddamn! Wow!!" the boy's brain exclaimed. They were two sets of the biggest tits he'd ever seen, right there under one roof.

"So, Will, do you like our big motherly tits?" McFay asked, rocking her shoulders, making king-sized knockers swing back and forth teasingly.

The boy couldn't believe how big and puffy both sets of nipples were. "They're amazing!" he responded.

Liana squeezed her tits together between her arms, making them distended even further outward. Her rubbery nipples were fully-engorged and pointed at her son. "Why don't you pull your boner out and squeeze on it, while we take our panties off," she said.

Will happily complied, fishing his hard cock out and gently stroking to the site of them.

"Mm, it looks so big and hard!" McFay said, squeezing on her meaty melons.

Will stroked as he watched the two officers sit back on the seat, lift their meaty asses and tug their dainty silk panties off their crotches. Just the site of the two beautiful women sliding their panties down their lovely legs and stepping out of them made Will's excitement level go through the roof.

The two women were now completely naked. They reclined back, their huge boobs wobbling as they brought their knees up, splaying their smooth thighs open. Will could clearly see their shaved mons, the thick fleshy domes of their clitoral hoods protruding up from between the fringe of the puffy cunt-lips.

The officers adjusted their visor mirrors, allowing them to watch the boy stroke his cock. This also provided Will with another angle of their pretty faces and the breasts that were spread out on their chests. "Honey, we're gonna rub our cunts for you...as a reward for what you did earlier," his mother said.

"While you stroke your hard boner, you can imagine that you're in the front seat with us, pounding our holes," McFay added.

The two officers went to work, rubbing their hot fleshy clits frantically, their lush big titted body squirming lustfully on the seats.

Will couldn't believe his eyes. Both women were amazingly beautiful, but the site of his own mother masturbating took his breath away. The moms began to squeal and pant. The beat of the music made it even more erotic.

"Whoa!" Will muttered, beating his dick with full-length strokes..He looked in his Mom's visor mirror and saw her eyes fixed on his cock, watching with a lustful look as it slipped wetly through his fist.

Her seductive eyes drifted up and met his, gazing wantonly. Her thick tongue curled up and slid across her top lip, making Will's cock flex excitedly.

Liana's head suddenly arched back, her eyes clenched closed. Her tit-cannons shimmied back and forth. "Fuck meeee!" she cried out, frenziedly rubbing her fat clitoris.

"Jesus Christ!" Will's mind exclaimed as a wave of pleasure pulsed through him. He adjusted his strokes accordingly, trying not to cum..

What McFay cried out next didn't help the situation any. "Fuck my pussy, Will!"

He looked in her visor mirror to see her staring back at him with pleasure-filled eyes. "Pound the fuck out of meeee!" she squealed, extending her legs out into a spread eagle.

His mom also did a complete spread, so now both sets of tan curvy legs scissored wide open, their dainty bare feet pointing as they hovered back near the roof of the cruiser.

Will's tongue lustfully wagged from his mouth as he beat his boner and stared down at their writhing naked bodies. Both women began screaming and whimpering in sexual delight.

"I'm cummmmmming!" Liana cried out.

"Fuck! Fuck, fuck, fuuuck!!" he partner squealed, her body jerking in orgasm.

Will's mom's bare foot slammed against the glass barrier, near his face, her pretty painted toes squatted back, pushing against the glass as her lovely mommy-legs trembled with pleasure.

"Holy fuck!" the boy muttered out loud, his cock giving off a mighty throb.

He looked in his Mom's visor mirror and could see her face twisted in a wild pleasure-grimace.

Liana and McFay finally lowered their legs and clasped their knees together from the pleasure that was still rippling through their bodies.

"Ohhh!" the both sighed.

Then both mommies got on their knees on the seat and brought their faces together near the glass, watching the boy jack his precum-slickened dick. "Will, bring your cock up here, close to the glass," his mom said.

Will brought his boner up by their pretty faces, stroking rapidly. The two women brought their mouths close together by the glass and opened them wide. They wiggled their wet pink lickers against the glass, turning the boy on even more.

Now his fat twitching knob was only an inch from their mouths, with only the glass separating them. "Ohh shit!" the teen cried out, feeling his dick tingle, signaling his rapidly approaching orgasm.

While whipping their tongues on the glass, both women stared at his bulbous knob, waiting for the cum to erupt from the slimy slit. They were both still rubbing their juice-slickened pussies, imaging the big blood-engorged knob thundering through their fuck-holes.

"Oh! Ohhh!" the teen cried out, then he emitted a guttural grunt, sending a big milky blast of cum splashing against the glass barrier. Then he squirted another, then another. If the glass wasn't there it would have gone straight into their open mouths.

The cum-sputting teen squirted out every drop he could, even rubbing his wet knob against the glass, right in front of the squirming wet tongues. The two mother's thick pink lickers twisted and wiggled against the glass, as if rolling all over his peter-tip.

Finally, he reclined back on the seat, catching his breath. "Wow!" he said, looking at the women smile back at him..

McFay watched his jizz dribble down the glass. "Now that's one mess I can't wait to clean up," she said, making them laugh..

Dinner at the Monk's house that night was magic. Liana and her son couldn't keep their eyes off each other. As Lou talked about work, his wife's attention was elsewhere. She smiled and spit her tongue out at her boy playfully, rubbing her toes against his calf beneath the table.

Lou asked her something, but she didn't even hear him.

"Liana?" he said, snapping her from her flirty exchange with Will.

"What?" she said, seeming almost annoyed by the interruption..

"I have to do a conference call in five minutes," he said.

"Fine, go ahead."

The mother helped her children clean up, seeming anxious to move on with the plans for her night. Will and his sister went to their rooms and as she had every night, his mom soon knocked at his door.

"Hey!" she said, like a flirty high school girl.

"Hi," her boy answered back.

This time, instead of staying in his doorway she came in and sashayed over to his bedside. Will was laying on his bed, so when his mother stopped beside him, her ginormous milk-cannons jutted out, looming over him beneath her top. "Did you enjoy being the ride along today?" she asked.

"What do you think?" he asked, still beaming from the experience.

She giggled. "I think tomorrow's gonna be even more exciting, that's what I think."

She stared down at him and Will could tell that something was weighing heavily on her mind.

"What?" he asked.

"Nothing, it's ok."

"You look like you have something to ask me," Will pointed out.

She sat on the edge of her bed next to him. "Did you fuck Fritta? Be honest."

"No, she never had sex with me."

"Well, that's selfish of her."

"Well, it turned out to be a good thing, because like you said, she's not a nice person," Will said.

"Well, her loss," Liana said, then let her eyes drift up her son's body. "Can I just say something?" she asked, seeming a tad embarrassed.

"Of course."

"And don't let this go to your head, ok."

"Sure."

She placed her hand on his chest and gazed down at him. "I know I'm your mother, but I think you'd be an amazing fuck!" she said bravely.

Will's heart skipped a beat. "Really?" he asked.

"Yes, especially after what I saw today. You have a whopper of a dick, you didn't cum in five seconds like your father does and well, I could really see a woman my age cumming like crazy with you!"

"Wow, thanks," the boy said, surprised by her confession.

"You're welcome," she said, then reluctantly stood and moved towards the door. "I guess I should get my shower."

"Ok," Will muttered, watching her thick buttocks sway beneath her shorts.

Liana stopped in the doorway and gazed back at him. Her cunt was throbbing and her son could see just how aroused and erect her nipples were as they protruded through her clothing.

"Do you wanna take a ride with me?" she asked.

"A ride?"

"A car ride," she said.

"Sure," the boy muttered, quickly getting up.

Not a single word was spoken as Liana drove them out of the city, to Smithfield Park. She drove to the very spot they'd parked the cruiser earlier that day, then shut the vehicle off, got out and closed the door. Will got out also and climbed into the backseat. It was at this point he knew that he was about to fuck his mom.

Still without so much as a peep, Liana began getting undressed. Will followed her lead by stripping off his clothes also. Within a minute, they were completely naked.

Liana leaned over and kissed him. They made out tenderly, like a young couple on a date. Will's heart raced. Never in his life had he been so aroused and excited. *"I'm gonna fuck her! I'm really gonna fuck her,"* he thought.

Kissing passionately, his mother guided him down on top of her. His knob pierced her aroused vagina, her slippery secretions allowing his boner to glide through the spongy grip of her inner lining.

"Ohh my God!" the busty mother whimpered, wrapping her smooth lovely legs around her boy's midsection.

They wasted no time engaging in a deep cock-grinding fuck. "Ohh, yeah!" Will cried out, humping against the warm saddle of her spread thighs. He smiled triumphantly, feeling his knob press up against the back wall of her vagina. He'd filled her completely, just like he'd hoped he would.

His mom acknowledged his depth of penetration. "Oh, Will! You're so deep!" she squealed.

The teen brought his full weight down, crushing her tit-mounds between them. He grasped her smooth outer thighs and pumped his hips, plunging his boner through her hot juicy love-grip.

This is what it was all about. Their every lusty action was driven towards this one thing. The connection of boner and vagina, the bolt and the nut, their most exquisite pleasure-centers clustered along an area of blood-engorged pink flesh that fit perfect together.

Their bellies beat together as they fuck. Liana's legs were locked around boy, the muscles in her thighs and calves flexing as they hugged his humping frame.

"Oh Will!" she cried out. "Oh God, I'm gonna cum!"

The boy propped himself up on his elbows, watching his mother's pretty face contort as she came on his cock. "Yess!!" Liana screamed in delight, soaking his son's plunging erection with hot girl-cum.

Liana's round tits-mounds were spread across her chest, rolling up and down as she writhed through her climax..Will's eyes peered down at at her rubbery protuberant nipples. He dipped his head down and latched on, sucking like a hungry infant.

The boy couldn't imagine it getting much better than this. His cock was sheathed and his face was plastered against her soft jiggling tit-meat. He fucked and sucked to his heart's content.

A short time later, Liana craved being on top of her son. "I wanna ride you," she said with sweet desire in her voice.

Will sat on the seat and his mother straddled him, planting her knees astride his hips. "*Holy wow!*" the boy thought, watching her enormous stiff-nippled boobies wobble around right in front of his face. He felt his Mom grasp his boner and fit the tip inside the mouth of her vagina.

"Ohhhh!" they both moaned in unison, as Will's long thick babymaker sliced up through the ribbed lining of her cunt.

His smooth plump balls wedged up between her meaty ass-globes as Liana ground his cock in as deep as it would go. The feel of his big barbed tip stretching the back wall of her cunt felt exquisite.

As good as it was, the mother yearned to feel his muscled prod plunging through her birth canal. She began to skillfully propel herself up and down, humping on the unyielding hardness of her son's cock.

Will's eyes about bugged out of his head as his Mom's huge melons bouncing and rippled heavily all over his face. His head soon all but disappeared between her smothering boobs. He kissed the inside of one of her spongy tits, his face masked in it's dough-like softness.

"This is where it's at right here!" he blissfully thought, feeling his Mom fuck her horny cunt up and down his pleasure-pole.

Liana intensified her cunt-pumping as she felt her toes begin to clench in ecstasy. "Oh my God, Will!" she cried out.

The boy could tell from her voice that she was seconds away from soaking his cock. The way her cunt-tube was tightening up was only confirming this fact. "Ohhh shit!" the boy sighed against the smothering flesh of her jiggling boobs.

Despite the exquisite resistance of her tightly-clasping cock-sleeve, the teen's meaty spike continued to hammer through her. However, the feeling on Will's glans were out of this world, making his dick tingle with pre-orgasmic throbs. "Ohh, Mom!" he cried.

"Ohh, Will!"

Their naked humping bodies crested at once, their hot orgasmic juices pulsing out, mixing together inside the mother's sex-chamber, creating a milky cocktail for Will to plunge his boner through.

The mother's vehicle rocked as their bodies fucked and trembled and writhed together. Will's balls clenched tightly, over and over, each time he pumped a hot rope of cum into his Mom's squeezing boner-grinder.

For nearly ten minutes they rocked and kissed passionately in post-orgasmic bliss.

"I was right," Liana gasped breathlessly, "you are an amazing fuck!"

Her phone was on the floor buzzing, so she leaned over and picked it up. "It's your father. Jesus, he's called three times. How long have we been out here?" she asked.

"An hour I think."

"Well, he's already wondering where we are. Might as well make him wonder a little longer," she said, smiling wickedly. She leaned back down and they kissed sensually.

The next day Will was standing on the street corner, when the police cruiser screamed up next to him. His mom hopped out and grabbed his arm. "Hands behind your back!" she commanded him.

Will giggled, doing as she asked. "What's this?" he asked.

"Shut up! Don't speak!" McFay said as she helped Liana cuff him behind his back.

"You have the right to remain silent and lick our cunts! If you do a good job, you have the right to a hot sloppy blowjob, by both my partner and I," his mom said with a straight face.

McFay explained his other rights. "You also have the right to fuck the shit out of both of us, but YOU BETTER make us cum!. Do you understand these rights?"

Will began laughing at how ridiculous, yet incredibly hot this was.

"Stop laughing before I stick my baton up your ass!" McFay said. "I asked you if you understand your rights?"

"Yes, I understand," he giggled.

They opened the door and shoved him in. "Get in there!" Liana said.

They drove him to a secluded Industrial area and parked. Will watched as the officers removed their shoes and socks, then their pants and panties, leaving their upper-half clothed. They even kept their peaked hats, then stepped out of the vehicle.

Each of the back doors opened, his mom on one side, McFay on the other. "Get on your back! Now!" his mother said in a commanding tone.

The teen complied, eyeballing her shaved pussy as she crawled inside with him, then quickly and forcefully stripped off his pants.

McFay climbed in the other side and straddled the boy's head. Will hardly had time to react before her bare-cunt landed on his face. "Eat me good, you bad boy!" she said.

"Mm," he muttered, feeling his Mom's warm mouth slide over half his cock.

He plowed his tongue through McFay's cunt-slit, lapping up her juices.

"Holy shit, this is amazing!" he thought. He never dreamed he'd be eating pussy while having his dick sucked by a different girl, especially with his hands cuffed behind his back.

Liana's cap fell off as her pretty head bobbed up and down in traditional blowjob fashion. She clutched her son's hard cock at the base and lashed her licker around the sensitive glans surrounding his knob. Then she sucked with all she had, beating his dick into her mouth with

her circled hand.

Will's tongue found McFay's pink pearl and attacked it with wet licks. "Yess! Suck that clit!" she cried out.

He slurped the fleshy nub between his lips, sucking and pulling, while continuing to beat his licker against it. "Ohhhh!" McFay shrieked, having a strong clitoral orgasm.

The two women switched spots. Will's head swirled with arousal as he smelt the fragrant folds of his mother's pussy. His lips sunk between her labia and his licker plowed all over her creamy pussy, slurping up her sweet nectar. "Ohh fuck yess! Lick my clit!" she cried out, squeezing her tits through her top.

Will happily complied, lapping at her fat clitoris, delighting in the pungent taste of his mom's fuck oils.

McFay suddenly uncuffed him and the boy thrust his hands behind his mom, squeezing the cheeks of her succulent ass as he loudly ate out her cunt.

Up and down McFay's head bobbed, lightly fucking his boner down the back of her throat. She pushing her hand between his thighs, cupping the sac of his bloated balls, rolling the cum-filled nuts between her fingers.

She gave his erection a few more throat-plunging sucks, then popped his cock from her mouth like a cork from a bottle. The hot MILF officer climbed up and straddled his loins, shoving his meaty cock inside her. "Fuck yess!" she screamed out, feeling the thick muscle stretch her cunt-tube as it slithered to the back of her vagina.

Her thick ass beat down against his crotch in a steady fuck-rhythm, plugging his hard peter. Even under the confines of her bra and uniform, McKay's large boobs jostled heavily, putting on a show for the boy below.

The women switched spots so Will's mother could ride his boner. McFay kissed, licked and bit the boy's nipples as he squirmed delightfully beneath the both of them.

"Fuck meee!" Liana cried out, driving her son's sturdy erection through the slippery tube of her vagina. She quickly unbuttoned her top, parting it, then pulling her big bra up over her massive jugs.

The cruiser rocked steadily from the wild humping going on inside.

Without warning, Will sat up, clutched onto his mother and lowered her onto her back. She immediately lifted her curvy legs way back, wiggling her ass beneath him as she positioned her cunt for more of his prick. "Fuck me! Fuck Mommy's hot cunt!" she cried out.

Will worked his hips, staring down at her, watching her huge tit melons swing around as he fed

her his prick. He backed his cock out part way, then felt the suctioning pressure of her cunt muscles wetly drawing his prick back into her. "Fuck me harderr!" she squealed.

Will let his weight fall, flattening her stiff-nippled melons beneath his chest. He cradled his head between her neck and shoulder and fucked every inch of his boner into the slick warmth of his mother's wet cunt.

"Ohhhyeah, shit that's good!" he groaned.

His fuck strokes became more and more forceful, driving his boner savagely through the gurgling sheath of her cunt tunnel. His cock was really pounding into her, seeming to sink into her womb with every plunge. Liana gasped and panted, overwhelmed by intense sensation sizzling along the walls of her cunt-sheath..

She hooked her sex tan legs up over his shoulders, her dainty bare feet hovering and bumping against the window from the force of their wild humping.

McFay shamelessly slapped Will's ass, spurring him on. "That's it, fuck her hard!" she shouted..

Will's mother's legs suddenly suddenly shot back down around him and she clenched her toes as a juicy orgasm shot through her big titted body. She let out a guttural groan, squirting hard on her son's deeply boring erection.

The feel of her wet tightly-clinging cunt lit the boy's glans on fire. He snarled with lust as shuddering blasts of ball-juice pulsed from his piss-slit. He humped as hard as he could pounding out what felt like a gallon of hot cum inside his Mom's dreamy pussy.

Once they became motionless, they heard McKay trying to open the door.

"Fuck, we have a problem!" McKay suddenly said.

Liana sat up as her son crawled off her. "What's wrong?"

"I closed the door. We're locked back here!"

The lieutenant gazed at her in a panic. "Please tell me you're joking!" she said.

McFay laughed and opened the door. "I'm joking!"

Liana playfully nudged her partner with her foot. "Soo not funny!" she said in relief..

A few days later when Will got home from school, he was stepping up the walkway when he heard a familiar voice. "Hey, Will."

He looked over to see Fritta standing in her yard watching him.

"Hey!" the boy answered.

"So um, what happened to you? You disappeared. I thought we had an arrangement."

"What arrangement was that?"

"You know, Baccarat Rouge for a sweet piece of ass," she said.

"Sorry, I met another girl and she has a MUCH sweeter ass than you," he said, then walked away.

One thing that frustrated the hell out of Liana was the fact the she couldn't pursue criminal charges again Fritta. She knew that by doing so it would implicate her son as well and expose the special deal she'd made to handle things her own way.

It didn't much matter, however. Fritta cooked her own goose. Unable to find another horny-dicked young guy to do her bidding, she decided to try her own hand at stealing. On her first attempt, she got caught and ended up spending a few months in jail.

Frustrated by her husband's lack of sexual desire, Officer Brenda McFay decided to divorce him and date other men. Sexually, none of them compared to young Will and his huge cock. She began meeting the teen for wild fuck-sessions. Soon McFay became pregnant with Will's baby and the two of them decided to marry. Their sex life was beyond amazing!

Liana was thrilled for her son and his new bride. They all shared a naughty secret and Brenda let her young husband continue to pound his mother's cunt whenever they had the chance. Liana's career in law enforcement continued to flourish. When Braxton retired, she was promoted to Captain of the precinct.

Will kept his nose clean, never to steal again, but he'd never forget his run-in with the law.

THE END