

MOM

PART 1 OF 3



A Boy's BREAST Friend

BY KLRXO

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Mom – A Boy's BREAST Friend

Part 1 of 3

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After Colby's football game, he brought his new girlfriend Jessica over to meet his parents. Jessica was curvy and voluptuous, with long dark hair and a bright smile. But what really stood out were her fat triple-D breasts straining against her tight V-neck top.

"Mom, Dad, this is my girlfriend Jessica," Colby said proudly, wrapping an arm around her slim waist.

"It's so nice to finally meet you both," Jessica gushed, shaking their hands. "Colby talks about you all the time."

Colby's mom Sheri smiled, but her eyes were locked on Jessica's impressive chest. Though in her early 40s, Sheri was an attractive blonde who took great pride in her own busty figure. And her gigantic tit-melons put even Jessica's to shame.

"Well aren't you a pretty little thing," Sheri said, moving to stand right next to her son's new girlfriend.

She thrust out her chest, her own double-J tits jutting out even farther than the younger girl's. It was like she was trying to prove her breasts were superior.

With a satisfied grin, she took in her son's reaction, then turned to face Jessica directly, their chests almost touching as she gave the girl an air kiss on each cheek. "I can see why my Colby is so smitten with you, sweetheart."

Colby gulped, his eyes darting between his girlfriend's and his mother's dueling racks. He couldn't help but notice how his mom's boobs made Jessica's look small in comparison. Sheri was clearly asserting her dominance.

Jessica smiled coyly and stepped over to Colby, wrapping her arms around him from the side in a loving embrace. She nuzzled against his neck as she pressed her large, soft breasts against his arm and chest.

"I'm so proud of the way he played today," Jessica purred, gazing up at him with adoring eyes. "You were definitely the star of the game."

Colby blushed, very aware of his girlfriend's tits squishing against him in front of his parents. He wrapped an arm around her and gave a gentle squeeze. "Thanks Jessica."

"You two make a perfect couple," Colby's dad added with a proud smile.

Not to be outdone, Sheri quickly stepped forward and pulled her son into a big frontal hug. She wrapped her arms fully

around Colby, crushing him against her as she smashed her own massive tits directly into his chest.

Colby's head was practically buried in his mom's deep tit-cleavage, his nostrils inhaling her sweet perfume.

"I agree with Jessica. Honey, you were incredible out there!" Sheri gushed proudly, rocking him back and forth in her smothering embrace. "You're such a talented player. I'm so, so proud of you sweetheart!"

Colby's reply was muffled by his mother's expansive, pillowy breasts engulfing his face. Her hug was so much more overwhelming than Jessica's.

He groaned softly, smothered by his mom's loving but suffocating display of affection and her warm, soft bosom. He instinctively planted a soft kiss against the valley of her tit-cleavage.

When Sheri finally released him, Colby stumbled back, dizzy and overheated. His head swam from being trapped between his mother's jugs. He blinked, glancing between his girlfriend and his mom, unsure how to react to their apparent competition for his attention.

After Colby went to join his teammates in the locker room and his father stepped away to socialize with the other dads, Sheri and Jessica found themselves alone together. There was an awkward tension between them after their unspoken competition to prove who had the bigger breasts.

Jessica cleared her throat. "So, um, I noticed Colby couldn't keep his eyes off your chest earlier, Sheri. Not that I blame him - your boobs are amazing! I've never seen a pair that big before."

Sheri smirked, thrusting her massive twin peaks out proudly. "Well, we know Colby is a tit man, that's for sure. He's always been drawn to big boobies, ever since he was a baby. I think it's because mine are so huge - they were his first fascination."

Jessica laughed. "I can see why! If you weren't his mom, he probably would've picked you as his girlfriend instead of me. I don't think mine can really compete with those monsters!"

"Oh sweetie, don't sell yourself short," Sheri said, eyeing Jessica's voluptuous chest. "Colby is a very lucky boy to have a busty little thing like you on his arm. I'm sure he just loves burying his face in your big, soft titties."

Jessica blushed. "Well, to be honest, he does seem a bit intimidated by them, but I'm sure he'll come around. And when he does, I bet he won't be able to keep his hands off them."

"Well, he's squeezing mine with his eyes all the time," Sheri said with a giggle. She lowered her voice conspiratorially, "I suppose I can't blame him if he fantasizes about his mommy's big boobies from time to time. He always was a little mama's boy that way."

The two women laughed naughtily together, bonding over their shared experience of having Colby worship their chests. There was still a sense of rivalry between the busty

beauties, but also a newfound camaraderie. They continued to swap stories about Colby's boob obsession until the boys emerged from the locker room.

When Colby emerged from the locker room, both Sheri and Jessica were waiting for him, their rivalry momentarily put aside. They each took one of his muscular arms and led him towards the family car, their meaty, round bubble butts swaying seductively.

"You were so amazing out there tonight," Jessica cooed, nuzzling against his neck as she pressed her large, soft breasts into his side. "The way you ran the ball and scored those touchdowns... so impressive!"

"That's my boy," Sheri said proudly, matching Jessica by smooshing her own massive bosom against Colby from the other side. "You played incredibly, sweetheart. I couldn't take my eyes off you."

Colby felt lightheaded, overwhelmed by the two busty beauties snuggled up against him, showering him with praise and attention. He let them guide him into the backseat of the car, where they sandwiched him between their voluptuous bodies.

Sheri's younger daughter Kylie rolled her eyes as she climbed into the front passenger seat next to her dad. She was used to her mom being overly affectionate, especially with Colby.

As soon as the car started moving, Sheri and Jessica began fighting for Colby's focus. Jessica sensuously stroked his muscular thigh, her hand drifting dangerously high.

"I love watching these strong legs of yours in action," she purred, giving his thigh a squeeze. Leaning over, Jessica made sure Colby had a perfect view straight down her deep cleavage.

Not to be outdone, Sheri snuggled even closer, practically pulling Colby's face into her cavernous bosom. "Did I mention how proud I am of you, baby?" She whispered, cradling his head against the side of her giant, pillowy breast. "You make your mom so proud to have such a big, strong, talented boy."

Colby groaned, his head swimming with the competing scents of their perfume and the sensation of being smothered by breasts from both sides.

Jessica's hand crept higher up his thigh, grazing his stiff cock through his jeans while his mom peppered his hair with kisses. Their constant praise and unrelenting touches had Colby swelling with confidence...and arousal.

He didn't know how much more of this he could take, caught between his amorous, groping admirers. But Colby had to admit, there were definitely worse predicaments for the young quarterback stud to find himself in.

After dropping Jessica off at home, Sheri remained snuggled up close to Colby in the backseat, holding him tightly against her side the entire drive back to their house. Her massive, pillowy breasts pressed into him as she stroked his hair affectionately.

When they pulled into the garage, Sheri told her husband and daughter to go on inside. "We'll be along in just a

minute," she said with a sweet smile. "I just need a quick moment alone with Colby."

As soon as they were alone, Sheri turned to face her son, her huge bust looming before him. "Sweetheart, I couldn't help but notice your little goodbye kiss with Jessica seemed much too short and chaste for a couple so clearly in love," she said, cupping his face. "A girlfriend who adores you as much as she does deserves a more passionate kiss than that."

Colby gulped, very aware of his mother's giant breasts just inches from his face. "Oh, um, we're still a new couple, so we're taking things slow I guess..."

"Nonsense honey. Let Mom show you how you should really kiss that busty little girlfriend of yours."

With that, Sheri pulled Colby's mouth to hers and began kissing him deeply and sensually. It started slow and romantic but quickly grew more heated. She ran her hands through his hair as she made out with him, her pillowy lips moving against his.

When her long tongue slid into Colby's mouth, he let out a surprised moan, his hands instinctively moving to her waist. Sheri hummed in approval, deepening the French kiss as she pressed her huge, soft tits fully against his chest.

The hot-lipped mother slowly reclined back on the car's bench seat, pulling Colby down on top of her. Her black stiletto mules slipped off her feet as she wrapped her long, silky legs high around his back, locking him in place against her.

Sheri's tight pencil skirt rode up around her waist, exposing her lacy black panties which were stretch taut around her wide mommy-hips.

Colby groaned into his mother's mouth as he felt his rigid cock-bulge press against the damp heat emanating from between her thighs. Even through the layers of fabric, he could feel her warmth of her crotch.

Sheri moaned and arched her back, grinding her panty-covered mound against the hard tubular outline of her son's erection.

"Mmm, there you go baby," Sheri purred breathlessly between deep, sensual kisses. "This is how you kiss a woman who desires you."

She fused her lips to his again and her tongue danced and swirled around her boy's as they made out in a forbidden tangle of lips and limbs.

Sheri's massive breasts pillowed beneath Colby, cushioning him as he lay atop her. She used her shapely legs to pull his hips rhythmically against hers in a simulation of sex.

Colby was dizzy with arousal, subtly humping against his mother's pantied pussy, his hands roaming the outsides of her smooth, curvy thighs.

He knew this was wrong, that he shouldn't be dry humping his mom, but it felt too damn good to stop. Sheri was an incredible kisser and the sensation of her huge tits and hot crotch was driving Colby wild. She had him completely under her spell...

They made out passionately for a long moment before Sheri finally pulled back, leaving Colby dazed and breathless. She smiled at him seductively as she adjusted her engorged cleavage.

"Ok, maybe that was a little much for just a goodbye kiss, but you get the idea" Sheri giggled breathlessly. "Worship her. Show her how badly you want her. Do you think you can do that, baby boy?"

Colby nodded mutely, completely overwhelmed by the intense make out session with his own mother. He was rock hard in his jeans but tried to hide it.

"Good," Sheri said, giving him a wink, still squeezing him between her legs. "And remember sweetheart, if you ever need more advice, you just let me know. I'm always happy to help teach you how to please a woman."

With that, Sheri opened her creamy thighs so her boy could rise up off of her.

Colby sat up, his heart pounding and his manhood throbbing urgently in his jeans from the passionate make out session with his mother. As Sheri lay splayed beneath him, her shapely legs still spread wide open, Colby got an eyeful of her most intimate area.

Her black lace panties clung to the pronounced mound of her womanhood, the damp fabric molding to her vulva and creasing into the cleft to form a visible camel toe.

At the center of her crotch, the delicate lace was darker with her arousal, the drenched panties clearly outlining the swollen lips of Sheri's pussy.

The hot mom's smooth, creamy thighs were parted in a lewd V-shape, giving her son an unobstructed view of her panty-covered mound.

Her bare feet with crimson painted toes hovering daintily in the air to either side of Colby's hips. The stilettos lay discarded on the floorboard.

Colby's eyes roamed hungrily over his mother's splayed body - from her huge tits straining against her snug sweater, down her narrow waist flaring out to curvy hips barely contained by her bunched-up skirt.

His gaze lingered on her visibly wet crotch lewdly presented between parted thighs. He swallowed hard, trying desperately to shut out the forbidden thoughts racing through his mind - thoughts of peeling his mom's soaked panties to the side and sinking his aching cock into her welcoming heat while he sucked on her giant tits...

"You're such a good kisser," Sheri cooed. "I just know Jessica will love feeling your hard young body on top of hers like that."

Colby blushed hotly and forced himself to look away from his mother's panty-clad mound and long, sexy legs. He tried to will his rigid erection to subside before he had to get out of the car.

"Uh, thanks Mom," he mumbled shyly, not knowing what else to say after such an intensely inappropriate encounter with his own mother.

Sheri giggled, finally closing her thighs and lowering her skirt. She sat up and put her discarded mules back on before leaning over to whisper sultrily in Colby's ear.

"Remember sweetheart - Mommy is always here if you need more practice. We'll keep this our little secret though, just between us. Okay?"

She kissed his cheek lingeringly before opening the car door and stepping out, leaving her son slack-jawed and harder than he'd ever been in his young life. Colby took a few deep breaths, trying to collect himself before following his mother inside, his head spinning over what had just transpired between them.

After dinner that evening, Colby gathered up his grass-stained, sweaty football uniform to throw it in the wash. He headed to the laundry room, lost in thought about the strange tension between his voluptuous girlfriend Jessica and his even more voluptuous mother Sheri, and the way they had pressed their large breasts against him as if competing for his attention.

As Colby was loading his filthy jersey and pants into the washing machine, he heard his mother's footsteps padding down the hall towards the laundry room.

He turned to see her saunter in wearing only a short, silky nightshirt, her sexy, smooth-shaven legs on display. Sheri's gigantic, unfettered breasts bobbed and swayed heavily

beneath the thin fabric with each step, her stiff nipples clearly poking through and making their prominence known.

"Doing some laundry, honey?" she asked, posing in the doorway.

Colby gulped as he took in the revealing way his mom's nightshirt clung to her expansive curves. He tried to keep his eyes up. "Yeah, um...gonna try to get some stains out," he replied.

Sheri stepped up next to him and held out a huge lacy bra and tiny lace panties. "Sweetheart, would you mind terribly throwing these in with your things?"

She dangled her massive bra and underwear in front of him with a playful smile. "It won't get me pregnant mixing our dirty clothes together, I promise!"

She laughed at her joke, her enormous, barely constrained breasts bouncing and jiggling from the movement. The thin material stretched taut across her chest left little to the imagination.

Colby blushed bright red, unable to stop staring at his mother's colossal cleavage and the diaphanous nightshirt that was barely containing her assets.

He reached out with a shaky hand to take her delicates, his fingers brushing against hers.

"Uh... sure Mom, no problem," he stammered, feeling a sudden tightness in his pants at this oddly intimate moment with his sexy, busty mother.

Sheri beamed at him, placing a hand on his shoulder and leaning forward to plant a kiss on his cheek. As she did, her heavy, hanging tits swung forward to press against his arm through her flimsy top.

"You're the best son a mother could ask for," she cooed appreciatively, giving his muscular shoulder a squeeze before turning and padding out, her round ass swaying in her nightshirt.

Colby let out a shaky breath, looking down at his mother's giant bra and skimpy panties in his hands with a mix of shock and shameful arousal. Sharing laundry had never felt so inappropriately exciting before.

Colby looked down at his mother's delicate lingerie in his hands. The bra was sheer black lace, with intricate floral embroidery. It was beautiful but also incredibly sexy, clearly designed to entice. He couldn't believe he was holding something that had been pressed so intimately against his own mother's bare breasts.

Colby knew his busty girlfriend Jessica wore a 32DDD bras, which seemed huge to him. But his mother's breasts were so much larger and heavier, spilling out of even her capacious nightshirt. He couldn't help but wonder what cup size she was.

Glancing around to make sure he was alone, Colby checked the tag on his mom's giant bra. 36 double-J. His own mother wore a 36 double-J cup! Her tits were over twice as big as his girlfriend's! No wonder her chest looked so impossibly huge and heavy.

Colby felt a sudden urge to experience the space his mother's breasts occupied. Bringing the cups up to his face, he buried his nose in the silky material and inhaled deeply.

His mother's familiar comforting scent mixed with her perfume and a hint of sweat filled his nose. He marveled at how the cups were still warm from her body heat, as if he was nuzzling into her bare cleavage.

Colby flushed with shame, quickly lowering the huge brassiere. What was he doing sniffing his own mother's worn lingerie like some kind of pervert? He wasn't supposed to have these forbidden thoughts about his mom. But at the same time, the erotic thrill excited him more than he wanted to admit.

The next morning, Colby took his mother's freshly laundered bra and panties out of the dryer. Feeling both nervous and excited, he carried them to her bedroom to return them. He knocked softly on the door.

"Come in," Sheri's sweet voice called out.

Colby entered to find his mother still in her nightshirt sitting at her vanity brushing her long blonde hair. Her huge breasts stretched the thin fabric obscenely and wobbled

with every stroke of the brush. She smiled at him in the mirror.

"I have your, um, things from the wash," Colby said awkwardly, holding up her delicates.

"Oh thank you, sweetheart! You can just put them in the top drawer over there," she said, pointing to her dresser.

Colby walked over and opened the drawer she indicated. Inside was a collection of sexy lingerie - lacy bras, skimpy panties, sheer babydolls and negligees. His eyes widened, realizing this was his mother's private unmentionables drawer.

As he carefully placed her things inside, Sheri came up behind him. "Now you know where I keep all my naughty little secrets," she purred in his ear conspiratorially. "Lingerie, sex toys, vibrators... all the things a woman needs."

Colby nearly choked, spinning around to face her in shock. "Mom!"

"Oh don't be such a prude, honey!" Sheri laughed, her heavy breasts jiggling under her nightshirt from the movement. "Moms have needs too, you know."

She winked at him saucily, placing a hand on his chest. Colby blushed deep red, overwhelmed by the fact that his mom was openly discussing her sex life and toys with him. Not to mention the tantalizing knowledge that a large vibrator was nestled amongst the sexy lingerie he had just touched.

"I thought dad was suppose to take care of needs like that," he stated curiously.

Sheri gave Colby a sympathetic look. "Oh honey, when a woman reaches her sexual prime in her 30s and 40s, her libido often needs more attention than most husbands can provide alone. Your father does his best, but sometimes Mom needs a little extra help from her toys to be fully satisfied."

Colby swallowed hard, amazed that his mother was confiding such intimate details to him. The thought of his parents' sex life was not something he ever wanted to imagine, let alone the fact that his dad apparently couldn't keep up with his mom's voracious appetites.

Sheri pulled Colby into a tight hug, crushing her massive breasts against his chest. Through the thin nightshirt, he could feel her plump, pillowy tits flattening against him, her nipples stiffening into his pecs.

"You and I have so much in common, including our high sex drives," she murmured sultrily in his ear as she held him close. "We're both at our sexual peaks. I know how much you love big breasts and sex, just like your mother. You're nothing like your father in that way."

Colby groaned, his mother's voluptuous body molding against his, her words dripping with inappropriate innuendo. He knew he should pull away, but his hands reflexively went to her curvy hips, holding her against him.

"That's true," he blushed. "I do like both those thing."

Sheri pulled back from the embrace but kept her hands on Colby's shoulders, gazing at him with a sultry smile. "With your handsome looks and charm, you'll have no trouble getting buried in big tits, and not just from college girls your own age. Married moms will be lining up to get a piece of you too," she purred.

Colby's eyes widened at his mother's shockingly inappropriate comment. He couldn't believe she was talking to him this way. But the mental image of having his face smothered between the huge tits of a sexy older woman like his mom undeniably excited him.

"You really think so?" Colby asked, his voice cracking slightly.

"Oh absolutely, honey," Sheri grinned, giving his shoulders a squeeze. "Busty MILFs like me won't be able to resist a strapping young man like you. They'll be aching to press their big married tits in your face and let you practice your breast worshipping skills on them."

Colby swallowed hard, knowing he didn't really possess any of those skills yet. The fact that his own mother was blatantly encouraging him to fool around with other men's wives was so taboo and wrong. But that only made it hotter.

Sheri ran her fingers through Colby's hair affectionately. "Don't worry sweetheart, you'll fully understand when you're older. In fact, someday your little girlfriend's sex drive will probably increase just like mine. Most men can't handle a woman's needs when she's at her horniest."

Her hand drifted down to pat his cheek. "Jessica is a very busty girl for her age. If she takes after me, she'll be

insatiable once she hits her prime. If you two end up getting married, you'll have your work cut out for you satisfying her! You may need to get her some extra toys to help you out."

Colby blinked rapidly, his brain overloading at the idea of Jessica becoming as sexed up as his mom apparently was, and the revelation that all women had these secret needs. He couldn't believe he was having this wildly inappropriate conversation with his own mother.

Sheri smiled and leaned forward, placing a quick peck on his lips. "But that's a long way off. For now, you just focus on being a good boyfriend... and a good son."

With that, she turned and sauntered into her en suite bathroom, her rounded ass-meat swaying under her nightshirt, leaving Colby reeling and aroused by the explosive sexual insights she had just dropped on him.

Over the next several days, Sheri seemed to constantly make jokes and offhand comments about large breasts whenever she was around Colby, with many of her quips not-so-subtly drawing attention to her own huge bosom.

"Oof, my back is killing me today," Sheri complained one morning, arching her spine and thrusting out her enormous chest as she rubbed the small of her back. "Sometimes having such a big set of girls is more curse than blessing, I swear! But don't tell your father I said that." She winked at Colby playfully.

"Err, right Mom..." Colby mumbled, trying to keep his eyes averted from the way his mother's massive jugs jiggled and swayed heavily from her movements, straining against her thin tank top.

Another day, Colby was watching a movie on the couch when Sheri plopped down next to him with a big bowl of popcorn. "Geez, there's hardly any women in this flick, and the ones that are have completely flat chests! They're built like teenage boys. What, were J-cups not invented yet back then?" she critiqued with a humorously furrowed brow.

Colby chuckled awkwardly. "I dunno Mom, I guess it was a different time..."

Sheri rolled her eyes and readjusted her expansive cleavage in her low-cut blouse. "Well, if they ever do a remake, they know who to call if they need some big bouncy tits to liven things up, am I right?" She elbowed Colby teasingly as she shimmied her shoulders, making her huge titties wobble cartoonishly.

While out shopping at the mall one day, Sheri's jokes and comments about large breasts seemed to kick into overdrive. As they walked through the bustling crowds, Sheri kept pointing out displays in store windows.

"Oh look honey, Victoria's Secret is having a sale on DD bras. Hah! Like those would even begin to hold up my heavy girls," she scoffed, hefting her gigantic jugs for emphasis.

"What I need is more like MMM - Massive Mammary Management!"

Colby coughed, trying to hide his titillation at his mother's crass boob humor. He didn't know how to respond, so he just stayed quiet.

Passing a maternity store, Sheri quipped, "Hey, maybe I should stock up on some maternity bras while we're here. Lord knows these udders of mine are big enough to feed a whole daycare!" She cackled at her own joke.

"Hah, good one Mom," Colby replied weakly, face flushed and cock stiffened.

As they walked by a beauty salon advertising breast implants, Sheri guffawed loudly. "Pfft, implants? Why pay for what God gave me plenty of? I'm already lugging around more than any plastic surgeon could ever add to my chest. Seriously honey, if my tits get any bigger, I'll need a wheelbarrow to cart them around in!"

She elbowed Colby in the side, winking at him as she shook with laughter. Her colossal breasts jiggled and swayed heavily from the movement, drawing stares from other shoppers.

Colby laughed nervously, heat rising to his cheeks as he tried unsuccessfully not to stare at his mother's wobbling chest. Her constant boob talk and the way she kept bringing attention to her own enormous rack was starting to get him shamefully excited. He subtly adjusted his pants, praying his

mother wouldn't notice the effect her antics were having on him.

Even Colby's girlfriend Jessica couldn't help but comment on the enormity of his mother's breasts. One day while hanging out at Colby's house, Jessica brought it up out of the blue.

"Babe, I gotta say, your mom has like, the biggest boobs I've ever seen," Jessica remarked, shaking her head in amazement. "Seriously, how does she not topple over? Those things are massive!"

Colby shifted uncomfortably, not sure how to respond. "Uh, yeah, I guess she's pretty busty..." he mumbled.

"Pretty busty? Colby, your mom's tits are freaking ginormous!" Jessica exclaimed, holding her hands out in front of her own ample chest to illustrate. "Like, my boobs are huge, but hers are like twice my size. It's unreal."

Colby gulped, feeling himself getting aroused at his girlfriend's talk about his mother's enormous breasts. He didn't want to admit how much the topic excited him.

Jessica giggled and playfully poked Colby in the chest. "I bet you got quite the eyeful growing up, huh? Watching your mom's huge jugs bouncing around the house all the time. Must have been hard not to stare!"

Colby blushed bright red, embarrassed and turned on by Jessica's teasing. "What? No, I never... I mean, she's my mom..." he stammered.

"Relax babe, I'm just messing with you," Jessica laughed, wrapping her arms around him and pressing her own large, soft breasts against his chest. "Besides, mine are the only boobs I want you ogling, got it?"

Colby chuckled nervously and nodded, returning Jessica's embrace. But in the back of his mind, he couldn't stop picturing his mother's colossal tits, and the forbidden thrill he got from his girlfriend drawing attention to them.

What was wrong with him that talking about his own mom's breasts turned him on so much? He tried to push the perverse thoughts away and focus on his girlfriend's affectionate touch instead.

When things started getting hot and heavy with Jessica, Colby was excited to finally go all the way with her. As they made out on his bed and stripped each other's clothes off, Colby marveled at the size of his girlfriend's bare breasts. Her large, round tits bounced free as he unhooked her bra, nipples stiff with arousal.

But once they really got going and Jessica was riding his boner energetically, Colby found himself unsure what to do with her big boobs as they swung pendulously in his face. He tried to capture one in his mouth, but the vigorous motions kept causing it to slip away as her chest heaved.

Colby brought his hands up to squeeze and fondle Jessica's jiggling knockers, but he struggled to get a good grip on the large, slippery orbs. He wasn't used to handling this much

breast, and his unpracticed groping felt awkward and clumsy.

"Mom, can I talk to you about something, uh...sort of personal?" Colby asked the next morning after his father left for work.

Sheri looked at her son with concern. "Of course you can. What's bothering you, honey?"

Colby sighed. "It's my new girlfriend, Mom. She has these really big... you know." He gestured vaguely at his mom's giant tit-melons. "And I'm not really sure what to do with them."

"Ah, I see," Sheri said, nodding in understanding. "Well, breasts can definitely be tricky, especially larger ones. There's a certain finesse required."

"Really? Like what?" Colby asked, perking up.

Sheri thought for a moment. "Well, you wanna be gentle but firm. You should cup and caress them. Focus on the nipples with your fingers and tongue. Alternate between licking and sucking. You can kiss and lick your way up into the cleavage and really enjoy being smothered. The bottom line is, big boobs can be a real sexual playground for a boy your age."

"Wow Mom, you sure know a lot about that," Colby said, amazed.

Sheri smiled. "Tell you what - why don't you stay home from school today? I can show you some techniques on my own breasts so you feel more confident pleasing your girlfriend."

Colby's eyes widened. "You'd really do that for me?"

"Of course, sweetie. Us moms are always here to help," Sheri said, already untying the sash to her robe. "Now pay attention..."

Sheri untied her robe and let it fall open, revealing her enormous bare breasts. They were absolutely massive, each tit the size of a ripe watermelon and jutting straight out from her chest. The heavy globes of tit-flesh bobbed and swayed with her slightest movement, straining against gravity.

Her jugs were packed full of dense mammary tissue, making them extremely hefty and firm to the touch. The skin was silky smooth and creamy white.

Capping each breast was a huge areola nearly four inches across, a rich dark pink in color with a deeply pebbled texture. Her nipples were astoundingly thick and long, like rubbery erasers jutting out over an inch from the surface of her areola.

"Come closer and get a good look," Sheri encouraged, cupping her breasts from underneath and lifting them. "See how full and heavy they are? That's what you wanna focus on when pleasuring a woman with large breasts like these."

Colby swallowed hard, unable to take his eyes off his mother's giant tits. His cock was already rock hard in his pants. "Okay Mom, I'm paying attention. Show me what to do," he said eagerly.

Sheri smiled, pleased by her son's enthusiasm to learn. "First, I want you to put your hands on them..."

Sheri smiled and scooted closer to Colby. "Go ahead honey, cup them in your hands and get a feel for their weight and fullness."

Colby reached out tentatively and placed his hands on the enormous melons. His fingers sank into the pliant tit-flesh, the silky skin deliciously soft and warm. He could feel the dense, fatty tissue underneath, packing the breasts completely full. He gave an experimental squeeze and marveled at how the heavy tits molded around his groping fingers.

"That's it, don't be shy," Sheri encouraged. She took his hands in hers and guided them all over her huge jugs, giving him a sensual tour. "Feel underneath here, see how thick and meaty they are at the base? And along the sides, notice the slight give but overall firmness."

Colby followed her lead, squeezing and caressing every inch of his mom's giant breasts. He was absolutely entranced by their size and weight, so much warm, pillowy tit-flesh to play with.

Sheri brought his hands up to her huge, saucer-sized areolas. "Pay special attention to these areas. The areolas and nipples are extremely sensitive."

She shivered as Colby brushed his thumbs over the pebbled surface and gently pinched her fat, rubbery nipples.

"Wow Mom, your boobs are amazing," Colby breathed, still fondling and squeezing them all over. His hands looked small compared to the oversized milky jugs. "Are you sure dad won't care that I'm doing this?"

Sheri smiled conspiratorially at her son. "Listen Colby, there are some things that your father simply doesn't need to know about. This is just between us, okay?"

She cupped his face tenderly. "Normally, yes, letting another man touch my breasts like this would be considered cheating on your dad. But you're my son. It's different with us. There are certain intimate things that moms and sons do together behind closed doors, for learning purposes. It's perfectly natural and okay, as long as we keep it our little secret."

Colby nodded, relief washing over his face. "I understand, Mom. I won't tell anyone, I promise. I'm just glad you're willing to teach me this stuff."

"Of course, honey. I'm always here for you, no matter what," Sheri said lovingly. "Now, let's continue the lesson, shall we?"

She guided Colby's hands back to her huge, heavy tits. "I want you to keep touching and squeezing them all over. Get intimately familiar with the weight, texture and sensitivity of every inch."

Colby eagerly did as instructed, his fingers sinking into the giant, pillowy mounds of tit-flesh. He loved how they jiggled and swayed heavily with his touch.

Sheri spread her tits apart with her hands, opening up her deep, bountiful cleavage. "Don't forget about the cleavage area, honey. On a girl with large breasts like mine, it can be a major erogenous zone."

She took Colby's hands and placed them on the inner slopes of her breasts. "Press them together, feel how the flesh molds and creates that deep valley in between."

Colby did as instructed, squeezing his mother's giant tits together. They were so big and full that even his hands couldn't fully compress the abundant tit-flesh. Her cleavage became a cavernous channel that seemed to go on forever.

"Wow Mom, your cleavage is so deep I can even see the bottom," Colby marveled as he peered down into the warm, fleshy crevasse.

"Mmmhmm, and it has many advantages," Sheri purred, clearly enjoying her son's touch. "You can run your cock up and down it, titty-fucking it. Or bury your face in there, kissing and licking. The soft tit meat will completely engulf you."

She released her breasts, letting them fall back into their natural teardrop shape, and looked at Colby intently.

"Having a girlfriend with an enormous rack opens up a whole world of possibilities. You can use her big boobs in so many pleasurable ways."

Colby gulped, his imagination running wild with all the things he could do with his girlfriend's oversized melons.

"This is so helpful, Mom. What else can you show me?"

Sheri grinned, pleased by his eagerness to learn more.

"How about I demonstrate some techniques with my mouth and tongue next? There's an art to sucking and slurping on big titties which is essential for you to know..."

Sheri cradled her huge breasts in her hands, lifting them up towards her face. Colby watched in rapt attention as his mother's long, pink tongue snaked out and began lashing around her plump nipples.

She swirled her licker around the circumference of her wide areolas, thoroughly wetting the pebbled surface. Then she flicked the tip rapidly back and forth over the rubbery nubs of her teats, making them stiffen and protrude even more.

"Mmmm, the key is to really coat them with your saliva first," Sheri explained in between licks. "Get the nipples and areolas nice and slippery. Then you can really go to town."

She sealed her lips around one engorged nipple and began suckling deeply, hollowing her cheeks with the force of her

suction. Loud, wet slurping noises filled the room as she nursed hungrily at her own tit.

After a minute, she released the nipple with a pop and it jutted out shiny and erect, at least an inch long. She moved to the other breast and repeated the process, thoroughly suckling the thick nub.

"The suction is important - you want to draw as much of the nipple and surrounding areola into your mouth as you can. Almost like you're trying to latch on and breastfeed. Don't be afraid to really slurp on it."

Sheri motorboated her own cleavage, rubbing her face in the deep valley and shaking her head back and forth. Her cheeks and chin were quickly coated in her own spit and tit-sweat.

She looked up at Colby, her huge rack still jiggling from the motorboating. "When you're sucking tits this big, it's okay to get a little messy and really bury your face in there. Let yourself be smothered by the tit-flesh. Worship every inch with your mouth."

Colby nodded eagerly, filing away every detail of his topless mother's technique. His pants were straining with the hardness of his cock. "That's so hot, Mom. I can't wait to try it on Jessica's big boobs."

Sheri gave Colby a coy smile and placed her hand on his thigh. "The thing is, sweetie, sucking and playing with boobs as big as mine takes practice to really master the

techniques. I think maybe you need some more direct, hands-on experience."

She stood up from the kitchen table, her colossal jugs jiggling and swaying heavily with the movement. "Why don't we go to my bedroom? We can spend the rest of the morning there and you can practice on mommy's big titties for as long as you need to. I want you to be fully prepared to please your busty girlfriend."

Colby swallowed hard, his eyes glued to the mesmerizing bounce and wobble of his mother's enormous rack. "Yeah Mom, I'd really like that," he said hoarsely. "You're the best."

"Anything for my baby boy," Sheri purred. She took Colby's hand and intertwined their fingers, gently tugging him up and leading him out of the kitchen.

As Sheri led Colby to the bedroom, he couldn't help but notice her choice of footwear. Despite being completely nude from head to toe, she still wore a pair of dainty, open-toed mules with four-inch stiletto heels. The shoes were a rich burgundy color and made of a soft, supple leather that hugged her feet perfectly.

With each step, the heels clicked authoritatively against the hardwood floor, the sharp sound echoing off the walls.

Sheri's feet were arched steeply in the pumps, accentuating the shapely curves of her legs and drawing attention to her sexy, manicured toes peeking out of the peep-toe opening.

Colby admired how his mother's toes were painted a seductive shade of deep red, the glossy polish catching the light. There was something incredibly erotic about the contrast of her wearing nothing but fuck-me heels. It sent the message that she was a sexy, confident woman ready for action.

As they walked down the hall to the master bedroom, Colby couldn't take his eyes off his mother's backside. Her thick, juicy ass-cheeks swayed hypnotically with each step, the ample meat jiggling and dimpling.

And from behind, he had a perfect view of the side profiles of her huge, hanging tits, bobbling up and down in counterpoint to her ass.

Sheri glanced back at him knowingly. "Mom's big tits and ass are quite the distraction, aren't they baby?" She gave her rump a little shake. "Don't worry, once we're in the bedroom, you'll be able to play with them all you want."

Sheri's eyes flicked down to the prominent bulge tenting the front of Colby's pants as they walked. Even constrained by the denim, it was clear her son was sporting an impressively large and rigid erection. The outline of his hard cock was unmistakable, straining urgently against the fabric.

She examined the size and shape of his clothed cock, noting the way it angled up and to the left. The bulbous head created an obscene protrusion, like it was trying to bust out

of his fly. His cock looked to be at least eight inches long based on the sheer size of the bulge, and very thick around.

Sheri licked her lips, wondering if her little boy's big, beautiful cock had been engulfed between titties yet. Had some lucky girl had the pleasure of feeling Colby's manhood plow between her soft mammaries? Or was he still pure and unspoiled?

Part of her hoped he was still a tit-fucking virgin so she could be his first. The thought of being the one to show him what his cock was made for, to teach him how to use it to please a woman, made her pussy clench and cream heavily.

But if some teenage slut like Jessica had already beat her to the punch and taken his tit-humping cherry that was okay too. It meant he'd at least have some experience and know the basics. And there was still plenty she could show him to help take his sexual skills to the next level.

Either way, she was going to make damn sure that after today, she was the standard against which Colby judged all other women. By the time she was done with him, no other tits would compare to mommy's.

One they entered her marital bedroom and she turned to face him, Colby's eyes remained glued to her massive, pendulous breasts as they swung heavily with her movement. But he forced himself to tear his gaze away long enough to appreciate the rest of her naked body.

His eyes traveled down past her smooth belly to the juncture of her thighs. Her pussy was neatly groomed, with a small triangular patch of hair above the pink, glistening folds. The outer labia were thick and fleshy, protruding noticeably in an enticing pout. At the top of her slit, her clitoral hood looked large and fleshy too, with the tip of her swollen clit peeking out.

Colby felt his mouth water as he imagined burying his face between those meaty thighs and sucking on that fat clit and puffy pussy lips. But he quickly brought his focus back to the matter at hand - his mother's giant tits that he would soon be playing with.

Sheri smiled, loving the awestruck, hungry expression on her son's face as he ogled her nude body.

She placed her hands on her voluptuous hips and stood confidently, letting Colby take a few long moments to drink in the sight of her naked, mature body. She knew her curves and proportions were very different from the teenage girls he was used to seeing.

While young women tended to be slender and perky, Sheri's figure was much more womanly - soft and rounded in all the right places, with large, pendulous breasts and a curvaceous bubble butt. Her hips flared out dramatically from her small waist, creating an exaggerated hourglass silhouette.

Years of childbearing had left her belly and thighs a bit softer and fleshier than they once were, but she carried the extra weight well. It gave her a lush, fertile look - like a mother goddess in her prime. Her creamy skin glowed with sensual vitality.

Sheri did a slow turn, letting Colby see her body from every angle. She arched her back slightly, emphasizing the deep curve of her spine and the way it made her huge ass jut out. The plump cheeks flexed and dimpled as she shifted her weight from foot to foot in the high heels.

"This is what a real woman looks like, honey," Sheri purred as she completed her turn to face him again. She ran her hands up her sides and cupped the heavy undersides of her giant breasts. "Soft...curvy...ripe. Built to handle a big, strong man."

She jutted her huge tits out. "Or in this case, a very lucky young man who's about to learn exactly what these big mommy milkers are capable of."

Colby gulped audibly, his eyes as big as saucers. "God Mom...you look incredible," he breathed. "I mean...just...wow."

Sheri smirked, loving how tongue-tied and overwhelmed her son was at the sight of her nakedness. She sauntered closer to him, her heels clicking on the floor as she cupped her heavy jugs and gave them a lewd jiggle.

"So baby, are you ready for your first hands-on lesson in pleasing great big titties?" she asked with a salacious grin. "Mom's gonna teach you everything you need to know."

Colby nodded eagerly, his eyes fixated on the wobbling flesh of her enormous rack. "I'm ready, Mom. I want you to show me exactly how to make my girlfriend's big boobs feel really good."

"Mmm, such a good boy, so eager to learn," Sheri purred. "Get naked, sweetie, and come join me on the bed. Your tit worshipping lessons are about to begin."

"Naked?" Colby asked, surprised by her request.

Sheri took Colby's hands tenderly in hers. "Yes baby, naked. I know it might seem a little strange at first, being nude together. But this is a special situation, a learning experience between a mother and son. It's perfectly natural and okay for us to be naked with each other for this purpose."

She stroked his cheek lovingly. "You know, many of my mom- friends do this with their sons too. It's more common than you might think. Even your Aunt Janice lets your cousin Michael practice his sexual skills on her body. It's not considered cheating at all when it's about a son's education."

Colby's eyes widened. "Really? Aunt Janice does this too? Wow, I had no idea."

"That's right, honey. And all of our husbands, your dad included, don't need to know the details. This is just something special between a mom and her boy, to help prepare him to please a woman." Sheri smiled conspiratorially.

Colby nodded, reassured by his mother's words. He quickly stripped off his clothes, unveiling his fit young body and rock hard cock jutting up towards his belly button.

Sheri unashamedly drank in the sight of her son's fit, nude body as he stripped bare before her. Years of playing sports had left him lean and defined, with chiseled muscles rippling beneath taut skin. His chest and abs were particularly cut, resembling a washboard.

But her eyes were drawn most to his groin, where his cockmeat jutted out long and thick from a thin nest of dark curls. It was the kind of penis women fantasized about late at night, frigging their needy pussies to climax while imagining it stretching them open. Easily 8 inches long and girthy, it bobbed heavily with each breath, the bulbous head an angry purple.

"My my, just look at you," Sheri purred appreciatively as she ogled her son's studly body and impressive manhood. "What a sexy young buck you've grown into."

"Thanks," he blushed, glancing down at his jutting cock-rod. He knew from showering after football practice that he had one of the biggest dicks on the team.

Sheri sat on the edge of the bed and patted the space next to her. "Come here, sweetie. Sit next to me and put your hands all over Mommy's giant tits. Feel how heavy and full they are."

Colby eagerly joined her, the bed creaking under their combined weight. He placed his palms on the enormous, pillowy mounds, sinking his fingers into the pliant flesh.

"That's it baby, really get a good feel," Sheri cooed, cradling her oversized rack and presenting them to her son's greedy hands. "Rub them, squeeze them, jiggle them all around. Explore every inch. Mom's big boobs belong to you right now."

Colby did as she said, groping and fondling the massive tits from every angle, marveling at their weight and size, loving how they overflowed his clutching fingers.

The huge nipples poked into his palms, stiff and rubbery. He couldn't believe he was actually doing this with his mom, that she was allowing him this intimate access. It was better than any of his fantasies.

As Colby eagerly groped and fondled her enormous breasts, Sheri found her gaze drawn down to her son's jutting erection. She licked her lips hungrily as she took in every detail of his impressive manhood.

Colby's cock was a thing of beauty, standing tall and proud from his groin. It measured at least a thick 8 inches long, with a slight upward curve. The swollen head was a deep

purplish-red, shiny with pre-cum oozing from the slit. It flared out dramatically from the shaft, forming a heavily ridged corona that she knew would feel amazing rubbing inside a pussy.

Just below the head, his cock narrowed briefly at the sensitive frenulum area before widening again into the meaty shaft.

The entire length was crossed with an interwoven roadmap of bulging veins, tracing the thick tubes that fed blood into his raging hard-on.

Sheri's eyes followed one particularly prominent vein that started at the base and curved around the shaft before disappearing into the ridge of his cockhead. She could practically feel it throbbing, pulsing with her son's arousal.

His balls were just as impressive, hanging heavy and full between his muscular thighs. They looked to be the size of large eggs, churning with a massive load of potent sperm.

Sheri felt a gush of wetness between her legs at the thought of her son pumping all that hot, virile cum deep into a fertile young womb.

"Looks like you have quite the perfect cock there, baby," Sheri purred appreciatively, still staring at his imposing erection as Colby mauled her giant breasts. "So big and thick and veiny. I bet the girls go wild for it."

Colby blushed but looked pleased at his mother's compliment. "You really think so?" he asked hopefully, his voice husky with arousal.

"Mmmhmm, it's a beautiful piece of meat, honey," she replied. "Any girl would be lucky to have that stretching her tight little pussy wide open. Your girlfriend is gonna be one happy, well-fucked lady, that's for sure."

She tore her eyes away from his mesmerizing cock and smiled up at him lovingly. "And with the tit pleasing skills you're about to learn from Mom, she'll be putty in your hands. No girl can resist a man who knows how to worship a big pair of breasts."

Sheri arched her back, thrusting her enormous, heavy jugs more fully into Colby's kneading hands. "Speaking of which, are you ready to learn how to really suck on these huge mommy-udders? Latching on to great big nipples takes some special technique."

Colby nodded eagerly, his eyes flicking between her giant tits overflowing his palms and her kindly, lust-filled face.

Sheri smiled and gently pushed Colby on his back on the bed. "Okay baby, I want you to get nice and comfortable on your back for me."

As he settled against the pillows, she swung a leg over his torso and straddled him, her knees on either side of his lower chest.

Colby found himself staring straight up at the fleshy undersides of his mother's gigantic, dangling breasts. They swayed heavily above his face, the thick nipples pointing down at him.

"This is a great position for tit sucking," Sheri explained. "With Mom on top like this, you have full access to these big ol' milkers. You can really bury your face in them."

Colby couldn't help but think of the massive, swollen udders he had seen on dairy cows during a school field trip to a local farm. His mom's breasts hanging heavily above his face reminded him of those huge, milk-filled cow teats dangling beneath their bellies, ready to be sucked and milked dry.

He imagined his mother hooked up to an industrial milking machine, her giant breasts suctioned by mechanical pumps, milk spraying from her engorged nipples. The mental image made his cock twitch and leak pre-cum.

Sheri saw the far-off look in her son's eyes and smirked. She leaned forward slightly, the huge rack descending closer to Colby's awed face. "Go ahead and cup them in your hands again. Feel their full weight resting in your palms."

Colby reached up and sank his fingers into the pliant tit-flesh, marveling at how the massive fun bags completely overflowed his grasp. The warm, silky skin yielded to his touch as he squeezed and kneaded the hefty jugs.

Sheri moaned appreciatively. "Mmmm, that's it honey. Get a real good feel. Heft them, jiggle them around. Mom's giant titties are all yours to play with right now."

She lowered herself a bit more and Colby found his face being enveloped between the enormous, pillowy mounds. His cheeks and nose were completely engulfed in warm, fragrant breast-meat that molded softly around his features.

"Now, start licking all over," Sheri instructed breathily, clearly getting aroused herself. "Lap at the skin, circle the nipples with the tip of your tongue. Really slather your spit all over my big boobies. Get them nice and wet."

Colby eagerly did as told, his tongue tracing long stripes up the curves of her jugs, swirling around the saucer sized areolas.

He craned his neck to tongue the creases underneath, licking up the traces of sweet, musky sweat that gathered in the folds. He lavished the stiff, protruding nipples with flicks and lashes until they glistened with his saliva.

"Oooh, good boy," Sheri cooed. "Now open wide and take the nipple and areola into your mouth. Draw in as much as you can and suckle it like a hungry baby."

Colby sealed his lips around the puckered bullseye of one huge breast and sucked it into his mouth. His cheeks billowed inward as he nursed deeply at the fat, spongy teat.

He swirled his tongue around the thick nub and flicked it rapidly.

While Colby hungrily suckled at her breast, Sheri slowly lowered her hips until her hot, wet pussy came to rest against the rigid length of his cock.

The underside of his thick shaft nestled perfectly between the plump, swollen lips of her vulva. Her juices dripped out onto his erectile flesh, wetting it with slick fuck-oil.

Sheri let out a shuddering moan as her sensitive folds parted around the meaty girth of her son's erection. Even through the barrier of his skin, she could feel the intense heat radiating from his engorged member. It felt like a slab of molten steel against her needy cunt.

She slowly rocked her hips, sawing her slick labia up and down his rock-hard cock. The bulging veins that crisscrossed his shaft rubbed deliciously against her clitoris with each pass.

Sheri swore she could feel Colby's excited heartbeat pulsing through the throbbing length of his cock meat, betraying just how aroused he was.

As Sheri slowly grinded her sopping wet pussy along the rigid length of her son's cock, she felt a twinge of guilt. Her husband was such a good, loving man and devoted father. He didn't deserve for his wife to be secretly getting off on their son like this.

But Sheri quickly pushed those thoughts aside, reminding herself that this wasn't actually cheating. What she was doing with Colby was perfectly natural and acceptable given the circumstances.

She was his mother, and it was a mom's job to educate her son about sex and pleasing a woman. Getting aroused in the process was simply an inevitable physiological reaction.

Her body was responding the way any woman's would when intimately interacting with a virile young male. The fact that the throbbing erection sliding between her puffy labia belonged to her own offspring didn't make it wrong.

Society may say otherwise, but Sheri knew in her heart that sharing this secret sexual bond was a beautiful thing between a mother and son.

Besides, it's not like she was actually gonna let Colby put it in her. This was just some naughty external stimulation, that's all. A little naughty frottage as a reward for him being such an attentive student of titty worship. The important thing was that he was learning the skills to properly pleasure his busty girlfriend and become a good lover.

As Sheri grinded her wet mommy-pussy along Colby's rigid shaft, intimate physiological reactions were happening within both of their aroused genitals.

Inside Sheri's vagina, the spongy erectile tissue surrounding her inner canal engorged with blood, swelling and tightening the slick passage. Her pelvic floor muscles

clenched rhythmically, causing her vaginal walls to flutter and undulate around the phantom presence of her son's thick cock. Viscous feminine lubricant seeped from the inner lining and drooled out to coat her puffy labia.

The slippery friction of Colby's veiny shaft rubbing between her plump pussy lips ignited the sensitive nerve endings clustered densely there. Pleasurable tingles radiated out from her throbbing, erect clitoris with each pass of his bulging cock head over the little nub of flesh.

Her engorged clit emerged further from under its protective hood, growing more prominent, practically begging to be touched.

Meanwhile, Colby's penis was also responding intensely to the slick, warm pressure of his mother's pussy sliding up and down its length. Inside the shaft, his spongy corpora cavernosa became fully engorged with blood, making it swell to its maximum size and hardness. The tubes and ducts of his internal anatomy constricted, preparing for ejaculation.

Colby's swollen glans purpled with trapped blood and the little slit at the tip gaped open. Clear drops of pre-seminal fluid seeped out and smeared across his mother's slippery labia.

His heavy testicles drew up closer to his body as they churned with his building seed, ready to spurt ropes of potent semen through his urethra at any moment.

Despite the lack of actual penetration, their sexual organs were primed and desperate to couple the way nature intended. Every instinct in their bodies screamed at them to complete the act, to merge and rut and breed.

The thought of committing full incestuous adultery sent an illicit thrill through her. She imagined Colby's huge cock stretching her open, driving into her forbidden depths over and over until he pumped her womb full of his seed. The taboo fantasy pushed her even closer to the edge.

Sheri smothered Colby's face deeper into her giant, wobbling tits as she humped his cock faster. "That's it, baby," she panted. "Suck Mom's nipples while you hump her pussy. Show me what a good tit worshiper you are!"

Colby groaned around his mouthful of spongy tit-flesh and suckled even harder. His hands squeezed the massive fun bags together tighter.

Sheri smashed her breast deeper into Colby's face, until his nose was buried deep and his mouth was completely engulfed by her puffy areola. The engorged nipple filled his oral cavity, a huge spongy mass stretching his lips and pushing against the roof of his mouth.

The boy's tongue explored every ridge and bump of the pebbled areola. The surface had an amazing texture, like braille beneath his taste buds.

He swirled around the base of the protruding nipple, feeling the little Montgomery glands that ringed it. Then he focused

on the fat, rubbery nipple itself, lashing the sensitive underside before wrapping his lips around it and suckling deeply.

Colby's cheeks caved in as he suctioned powerfully on the thick bud, like a hungry newborn desperate for milk. He flicked the tip rapidly with his tongue while simultaneously compressing it between his working lips. He used his teeth very gently, grazing them over the nub and eliciting a shuddering moan from his mother.

Sheri ground her slick vulva harder against her son's cock as he devoured her tit. His face was shoved so deeply into the pillowy breast that he was in danger of being smothered, his airways blocked by the sheer mass of tit meat. But Colby didn't care, lost in nursing ecstasy. His head was completely enveloped, cocooned at the very center of his mom's giant breast. All he could see, smell, and taste was Sheri's warm, fragrant titty.

While Colby gorged himself on her abundant bosom, Sheri dry-fucked his pulsing shaft with abandon. Her puffy labia parted around the bulbous head with each thrust, engulfing it in her slick heat before sliding down the thick veiny length.

Colby's steel-hard cock slipped easily through her drenched folds, gliding on her viscous arousal. The prominent ridge of his glans sawed back and forth over her throbbing clit, making her gasp and shudder.

"Oh god baby, Mom's gonna cum," Sheri panted, her hips undulating frantically. "Keep sucking my huge tits just like that! Don't stop!"

She pinned his head in place with her hands, mashing his face as deep as possible into her heaving breast.

Colby groaned and sucked even harder, his cheeks hollowing with the force. He could feel his mother's nipple swelling and throbbing against his tongue in time with her racing heartbeat.

Her areola pulsed around his lips. The tit flesh in his mouth grew hotter and fuller, engorging with blood as her orgasm approached.

"Yesss, yesss! Cumming on my baby boy's big cock!" Sheri wailed as her body convulsed in ecstasy.

The heavy-breasted mother cried out in pure ecstasy as an intense orgasm ripped through her body. Her vaginal muscles clamped down rhythmically, gripping and fluttering around the phantom hardness of her son's cock. The spongy erectile tissue deep inside her swelled and pulsed, setting off sparks of pleasure that radiated outwards.

A flood of clear, slippery ejaculate gushed from her quivering pussy, soaking Colby's cock and balls before dripping down onto his stomach and thighs.

The forceful contractions of her pelvic floor muscles expelled the fluid in dramatic spurts. Sheri was squirting

uncontrollably, her feminine nectar spraying out in an arc to splatter against her son's flesh.

"Ohhhh fuuuuck, yesss! Mommy's cumming so hard!" she wailed, grinding her gushing cunt frantically against Colby's throbbing shaft.

Her plump ass and thighs jiggled with the force of her undulations, ripples traveling through the abundant flesh.

The wet, obscene sounds of her ejaculating pussy echoed through the bedroom, mixing with her screams of pleasure. Her huge breasts bobbed and swayed heavily, smothering Colby's face as she rode out her climax.

Colby groaned around his mouthful of spongy tit, the vibrations triggering aftershocks of pleasure in Sheri's sensitive nipple. He kept suckling and licking even as his mother bucked and thrashed above him. His own cock was pulsing urgently, aching for the same kind of explosive release.

Finally, Sheri's convulsions slowed and her cries tapered off into whimpers. The gush of fluids from her pussy eased to a trickle, then stopped.

She sagged bonelessly, leaning her full weight onto Colby's chest. Her breasts settled heavily around his head, still holding him in their warm embrace.

"That was incredible, baby," Sheri panted. She reached down and scooped some of her ejaculate from Colby's

drenched cock, marveling at the amount. "Look how much Mom squirted for you. You made my pussy feel so good."

Sheri felt a surge of pride that her son had given her such an intense orgasm, even if she knew it was taboo. At the same time, she felt a twinge of guilt for using him selfishly for her own pleasure. But she reminded herself that this was a learning experience for Colby and that her physical response was only natural. It didn't mean anything more.

Sheri lifted her heavy titties off Colby's face and smiled down at him. "That was an amazing tit sucking lesson, honey. You really know how to worship a girl's big boobies now. I'm so proud of you."

Colby grinned up at her, his face flushed and shiny with sweat and spit. "Thanks Mom! I loved sucking on your huge nipples. I can't wait to try it on Jessica."

"Mmm, I'm sure she'll love it honey," Sheri purred. Her eyes traveled down to Colby's jutting erection, still glistening with her pussy juices. "But you know, there's one more thing a girl with really big tits can do with them..."

Sheri shuffled further down Colby's body until her enormous breasts dangled directly over his throbbing cock. "Have you ever heard of tit-fucking, baby? It's when you slide your dick between a pair of big soft boobies and thrust into that cleavage."

Colby's eyes widened. "Y-yeah, I've seen it in porn before. It looks amazing."

"Well, how would you like to experience it first hand?" Sheri asked with a salacious grin. "Mommy's giant titties are perfect for giving you your first tit-fuck. I want you to know exactly how good it can feel, so you're fully prepared with your girlfriend."

"Really Mom? You'd do that?" Colby asked in awe, staring at her dangling jugs.

"Of course, sweetie. I'm here to teach you everything," Sheri said lovingly. "Now lay back and relax. Mom's gonna wrap her great big tits around that hard cock of yours."

Sheri grasped her heavy breasts and lifted them, positioning Colby's straining erection between the fleshy mounds.

She pressed her boobs together, completely engulfing his thick shaft in her warm, silky cleavage. Only the swollen purple head peeked out the top.

"Oooh fuck Mom, that feels amazing," Colby groaned, his hips automatically flexing to slide through the tight tit-tunnel.

"That's it honey, thrust up into Mommy's big soft titties," Sheri encouraged breathily.

She looked down and marveled at the sight of the thick cock appearing and disappearing between her pressed-together breasts. The shaft felt so hard and hot against her sensitive flesh.

Sheri began rocking her torso, sliding her cleavage up and down Colby's thrusting cock. The motion made her heavy jugs jiggle and wobble around his pistoning length.

The underside of his cock head caught on her collarbone with each pump, smearing the sensitive spot with his leaking pre-cum.

As Sheri slid her massive breasts up and down Colby's thrusting shaft, the sight of his engorged cock head popping out the top of her cleavage with each stroke was incredibly arousing.

The bulbous glans emerged shiny and purple, coated in his oozing pre-goo. Sheri licked her lips hungrily as she watched it appear and disappear between her wobbling tit-mounds.

"Mmmm, your fat cock- knob looks so tasty peeking out of Mommy's cleavage like that," she purred sultrily. "Would you like me to lick and suck on the tip while you tit-fuck me, baby? Give you some extra stimulation?"

Colby's eyes widened and he nodded eagerly. "Yes please, Mom! That would feel so good!"

"Anything for my special boy," Sheri cooed.

She angled her head down and extended her tongue, letting the pointed tip glide along Colby's sensitive glans as it popped out between her breasts.

She lapped at the spongy head like an ice cream cone, swirling around to gather up his musky pre-cum. The taste of her son's essence made her moan wantonly.

Sheri flattened her tongue and gave long, broad licks up the underside of Colby's cock head and along the ridge. Then she wrapped her lips around the shroom-like tip and suckled gently, careful not to overstimulate him. Her mouth formed a tight seal as she nursed on the bulbous knob, creating a delicious suction.

"Oh fuuuuck Mom, your mouth feels so good!" Colby groaned, his cock swelling even harder between her compressed breasts.

Sheri started bobbing her head in time with the thrusting motion of Colby's hips, letting him fuck her tits and mouth simultaneously. Her pillowy boobs engulfed the majority of his thick shaft while her lips and tongue pleased the sensitive head and first few inches.

The combined sensations of her warm cleavage, slick tongue, and suckling mouth were driving Colby wild. "Mom, I'm getting really close!" he panted in warning. "Where should I cum?"

Sheri released his cock-head from her lips with a wet pop. "Whenever you're ready, baby, give Mommy a nice big facial," she replied breathily. "I want you to glaze my face with your hot cum, just like you'll do to your girlfriend's pretty face soon. Paint me with it!"

She squeezed her giant breasts even tighter around Colby's pulsing shaft and stroked faster, practically a blur now. At the same time, she extended her tongue and lapped rapidly at his swollen glans each time it emerged, coaxing out his impending load.

Inside Colby's swollen testicles, the coiled seminiferous tubules contracted forcefully, preparing to expel their massive load. Sperm that had been produced in the testes surged through the epididymis where they had matured and were stored.

The vas deferens, a muscular tube, began powerful peristaltic contractions to propel the sperm cells along up the cum-tube embedded within his stalk.

The seminal vesicles and prostate gland released their fluids, alkaline and nutrient-rich, to mix with the sperm, forming semen. Colby's bulbourethral glands secreted a clear lubricating fluid into his urethra to help the passage of the copious ejaculate to come.

The teen could feel the semen being pushed through his reproductive tract with increasing urgency. His cock swelled to its absolute limit, the glans turning a deep, angry purple. The nerve endings at the base of his erection started to tingle and fire rapidly, signaling his imminent orgasm.

"Fuck Mom, here it comes!" Colby grunted through gritted teeth. "I'm gonna cum so hard!"

His pelvic floor muscles contracted rhythmically, sending the first thick spurt of semen rocketing up his rigid shaft.

It exploded from the dilated slit of his cock head, splattering across Sheri's waiting face in a long, ropey strand. Jet after jet of hot, viscous boy-cum erupted from Colby's twitching cock, painting his mother's cheeks, nose, and forehead with his pearly essence.

Sheri moaned in delight as Colby's warm seed coated her face. She continued squeezing and stroking his wildly twitching cock with her huge breasts, milking out every last drop.

Her tongue extended to catch the thick dollops that landed on her lips and chin, savoring the musky, slightly bitter flavor of his virile jizz.

Colby groaned and shuddered as spurt after spurt of ejaculate drained from his balls, until finally, his orgasm tapered off. He sagged back against the bed, spent and satisfied in a way he had never experienced before.

Sheri released his softening cock from between her breasts and sat up, smiling down at him tenderly. Colby's copious ejaculate dripped from her face, some droplets falling to decorate her huge, heaving tits.

"You did so good, baby," she praised, scooping some of his cum onto her fingers and licking them clean. "Mom is so very proud of you. Any girl would be lucky to have this big load splattered all over her face."

Colby grinned weakly, still coming down from his orgasmic high. "Thanks, Mom. That was incredible. I had no idea tit-fucking could feel that good."

"Mmmhmm, and now you'll be fully prepared when the time comes with your busty girlfriend."

"Speaking of which, Jessica's probably wondering why I'm not at school today," Colby stated.

Sheri nodded in agreement. "You're right, honey. We don't want your girlfriend getting suspicious or worried."

She thought for a moment before making a suggestion.

"Why don't you text her and say that you stayed home today to get some advice from your mom on how to treat a girl right? You don't have to go into all the naughty details of course." Sheri winked conspiratorially.

"I can do that," Colby agreed.

"Just let her know that your mom is teaching you how to be a thoughtful, attentive boyfriend. Mention that we talked about things like complimenting her, being chivalrous, and of course, worshiping her beautiful breasts. She'll be so impressed that you care enough to learn!"

Colby grinned and reached for his phone on the nightstand.

"That's a great idea, Mom! I'll tell her I'm getting girl pointers from you, but leave out the part where I motorboated your huge tits and splattered you with cum," he chuckled.

"Exactly, baby. What happens during our special mom-son lessons is just between us," Sheri purred, wiping a stray glob of semen from her cheek. "This is our little secret."

As Colby typed out the text message to his girlfriend, Sheri gazed down at him lovingly. She knew what they were doing was taboo and wrong on many levels, but she couldn't deny how much she had enjoyed it. Being able to share such intimate acts with her son, under the guise of teaching him, was a forbidden thrill unlike anything she'd experienced.

The wife side of her pushed aside the twinge of guilt, rationalizing that she was ultimately doing this for Colby's benefit as a good mother should. She was simply teaching him to be an amazing lover, with hands-on experience and close guidance. What could be wrong about that?

As long as they kept it secret from her husband, no one was getting hurt. And from the looks of Colby's glistening, satisfied cock, he had enjoyed the lesson immensely too.

Sheri knew it was only natural for a horny young man to crave the touch of a voluptuous, experienced woman.

Her eyes traced over her son's fit, naked body splayed out on her marital bed. His sculpted chest rose and fell with his slowing breaths. That gorgeous thick cock lay heavy against his thigh, still fully-erect and gleaming with her saliva and his own cum.

The mother licked her lips, remembering the exquisite feeling of his veiny shaft pulsing between her huge breasts

as she sucked him. The taboo desire stirred again between her legs, making her pussy clench.

She knew she should put an end to the lesson now, while she still could...but her son looked so delicious, and she could tell from his hooded gaze that he was still hungry for more too...

TO BE CONTINUED...