

Mom likes things that BUZZ



Mom Likes Things that Buzz

By Klrxo

"I do like you, Asher. I just wish your dick was bigger."

It was a comment that Asher had heard more than once as he navigated the dating scene. Like many "unlucky" boys his age, Asher had a penis that was under five inches, even when fully erect. He heard many a boy brag about how incredible it felt pushing their bell glans against a girl's cervical head and he wished he had the length to at least experience it one time. It seemed like the most beautiful girls at his school were size queens who wanted their tight pussies stretched by a huge, rigid cock.

"Can I get your opinion on something, mom?" he asked Maxine, his beautiful, dark-haired mother as she drove him home from school.

"What is it, darling?"

"What size penis do girls prefer?"

It was a question that Maxine was not expecting but could certainly understand why her son would ask. Like most mothers, she had discreetly examined his crotch-bulge through his pants, particularly when she could tell it was erect. She did feel a little guilty doing this, but she brushed it off as just as something all moms did to determine how their boys were developing. Through her visual assessment, Maxine had determined that her son's penis was somewhere between four and five inches. "I can't speak for all women, darling, but I will say it's not the size that matters, but how you use it," she answered.

Asher rolled his eyes. He'd heard that line a million times but was smart enough to know that it was what girls probably told a guy with a short prick in order to give him false hope. "So, are you saying that girls might not mind a guy with a small dick?" he asked.

Maxine fed her boy a scolding glare. "Asher, please don't use that word. It's called a penis."

"Sorry."

"And yes, that's exactly what I'm saying."

"Why do you have such large dildos then?" he brazenly asked.

Maxine gasped. "Asher, that's not a question you should be asking me! And how do you know about those? Have you been going through my closet?"

"I was looking for some batteries one day and happened upon your toy collection," he admitted. "I couldn't help but notice how big your dildos were."

As angry as she was at her son for invading her space, Maxine knew he had a point. Here she was telling him it was alright to have a small penis when every dildo in her collection was seven inches or larger. Maxine's husband had died four years ago. Since then, she had accumulated quite a toy collection. Even after meeting and marrying her current husband, Gary, she engaged in toy play daily, giving herself raging orgasms. It wasn't that Gary was bad in bed. He just couldn't make her feel the way her toys could. "Asher, I'm not having a conversation with you about my personal items. Please stay out of my closet!" she warned.

"Sorry," he uttered. Along with several fake dongs, the boy noticed his mom also had an assortment of vibrating toys in her collection. He couldn't help but ask another question that had been lingering in his inquisitive brain as he imagined his mom's vibrators shoved up her hot, dripping pussy. "Do women like things that buzz?"

"Buzz?"

"Things that vibrate?" he clarified.

Maxine sighed in frustration. "Darling, what did I just tell you?!"

"It wasn't a question about you specifically, mom. It just seems like women enjoy those sorts of things."

There was silence between them for a moment as Maxine considered his comment. While she wasn't keen on talking about her own sexual kinks with her son, she wasn't against having a general discussion on the matter

with him. She knew that boys were curious, and it was better that he learns from her than some nasty porn site. "One of the most important relationships a woman has is with her vibrator," she confessed.

"Really?!"

"Yes. I know that's not what you were expecting to hear, but it's true! A vibrator is more than just a sex toy. It's a tool that a woman uses to cultivate a deep, pleasurable connection with her body."

"So, it's better for a woman to use than just using her hand?"

"Well, while we do enjoy using our hand, or a partner, no one makes a woman orgasm more than her vibrator does. We become quite dependent on it."

"Whoa!" Asher uttered, then took a moment to gaze down at his mother's crotch, imagining her rubbing it furiously with one of her pulsating toys. Normally, he would stare at her oversized breasts or rounded ass, which would usually result in him being scolded on how inappropriate it was. He couldn't help it though. His mom was built like a brick shit house, and she had a strikingly beautiful complexion to boot. His friends always told him she looked the actress/singer, Jessica Lowndes, but with a much curvier body. As proper as she seemed, he knew his mom could probably like a whore.

As usual, Maxine caught him staring at her in an inappropriate manner and cleared her throat loudly, snapping him from his trance.

"Why is a woman's orgasm so much better with something that vibrates?" the teen asked.

"Asher, we should really talk about something else now."

"Yeah, I guess I could try to find some websites when I get home that might tell me."

It was the last thing Maxine wanted, so she decided to continue their Q&A. "Vibrators can increase feelings of sexual pleasure, when used on certain parts of the body."

"Which parts?"

"Darling, didn't they teach you all these things in sex education class?" Maxine asked.

"No...the teacher talked mostly about making babies and preventing STD's. she didn't discuss sex toys at all."

"There are places on a woman's body called erogenous zones. These are areas that are extremely sensitive to stimulation, like the clitoris, vagina and nipples. If a vibrator is used on these areas, it can be extremely pleasurable to a woman."

"More pleasurable than a man's penis?"

"Well, I didn't necessarily mean that a vibrator is better than a penis...they're just 'different' when used on certain 'sensitive' body parts."

"Wow...too bad a man's penis can't vibrate, huh? Women would really go crazy then!" Asher expressed.

Maxine giggled. "Yes, I suppose that would be the best of both worlds for most women," she admitted. She almost added "me included," but stopped herself. She didn't wanna divulge that her favorite toy was the ten-inch dong that vibrated; a recent purchase.

When they arrived home, Maxine couldn't help but notice how hard her nipples were. She didn't wanna admit it, but having a discussion that was sexual in nature with someone who looked so much like her deceased husband was incredibly thrilling. Even though she was married to Gary, Asher's biological father would always be the love of her life and her son was a striking image of him.

At school, Asher volunteered to join a group of other students working at the local food Bank. He liked helping those in need, but the real reason he was doing it was so he could be around Bonnie Chapman. Bonnie was one of the hottest girls in school and someone he'd give his left testicle to sleep with. The only problem is she dated mostly jocks, and while Asher was a

handsome kid, he was more of a nerd who liked astronomy and video games.

"Can I help you guys cut some vegetables or something?" Asher asked Bonnie and her friend, Ginger.

"We're good," Ginger answered, "but I'm sure Justin could use some help doing dishes."

"I'm on it!" stated Asher, joining Justin at the dishwashing station.

Ginger gave Bonnie a sarcastic smirk. "The last person we need help from is a geek with a tiny dick," she uttered so only the two of them could hear.

"Ginger, that's so mean!" Bonnie stated.

"There's nothing mean about the truth. Asher is kinda cute, but he doesn't play any sports, and I've heard from more than one girl that he's a pimp dick."

"Well, a 'pimp dick' is better than no dick, which is what you've been getting lately."

"Don't remind me."

"Seriously...you really should make a move and ask a guy out that you're interested in," Bonnie urged.

"I'm just waiting for one of THESE to come along!" Ginger said loudly, getting the boys' attention as she held up a huge cucumber.

"That thing would split you in half!" Bonnie giggled.

"And I'd love every second of it!" Asher heard Ginger say as he watched the two sexy girls stare at the giant cucumber. "Admit it, girl...you'd go crazy if you had a dick shaped just like this inside you!"

"Fine, you're right. Now chop that thing up before you hurt yourself with it."

"Fuck that...I'm taking this one home!" Ginger exclaimed, sticking the vegetable aside. "He's gonna be my new best friend."

Justin glared over at Asher and smiled as he did dishes. "That poor cucumber. It's gonna get an STD," he joked.

"Yeah, even if I was that big and completely desperate, I wouldn't stick it inside her," Asher stated. "Bonnie, on the other hand, is a different story."

"Ha, get in line, buddy. Every guy in school wants to get in HER panties," said Justin.

A brief time later the group of classmates was out in the dining room, helping serve food to those in need. Asher happened to look across the room at the right time and noticed a shady character snatch an old lady's purse when she wasn't looking. "HEY!" the boy shouted, getting the thief's attention. The hoodlum made a quick escape into the back room and Asher quickly rushed after him.

Once they were both in the back, Asher quickly got him cornered. He picked up a rolling pin and drew it back. "Drop the purse, man! I don't wanna have to hurt you!" Asher warned.

"YOU...hurt ME?! Who the fuck are you fooling, kid!" the homeless crook spouted.

Asher took a warning swing. "I mean it! Drop it and get outta here!"

When the thief saw Asher's classmates enter the back room to see what was going on, he threw the purse down, then quickly raced out the back door.

"What happened, Asher?" Bonnie asked him as her and Ginger stepped up to him. "Are you ok?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. That guy stole a lady's purse."

"I'm that lady!" an old crackly voice stated as a tiny gypsy-looking woman moved into the back room. She peered at Asher through droopy eyes.

"That, young man, was the bravest thing I've ever seen!"

"Thanks, ma'am," Asher uttered, handing her the purse. "I'm just glad I looked that direction before he got away with it."

Ginger rolled her eyes. "Alright, the excitement's over...back to work!" she stated, tugging Bonnie back to the dining area.

The gypsy looked at the boy and smiled, showing a row of half-rotten teeth. "I haven't any money to give you...but perhaps there's another way I can show my gratitude," she stated.

Asher immediately thought she meant something sexual. "No, um...that's ok. It's really not—"

"What's your name, brave one?" she asked, cutting him off.

"Asher."

The old mysterious-looking woman stared into his eyes meaningfully. "My name is Esma. Tell me something you want more than anything else in the world, Asher."

"No, really. I don't expect you to—"

"A larger penis, perhaps?"

Asher stared back at her, a bit shocked and speechless.

"Oh, yes...that struck a chord, didn't it?" Esma grinned. "Would you like me to increase the size of your member, Asher? I'm sure it would make you VERY popular among the girls."

"How would you, um...do that exactly?"

"I have my ways."

"What are you...a witch or something?" he asked.

"I prefer the term, 'enchanter,' myself. The only one who referred to me as a witch was my ex-husband, so I turned him into a snail and placed him in the middle of a busy highway."

"Really?!" Asher nervously asked.

"I'm kidding," she cackled. "I can only grant wishes, not place curses. So, when my ex told me he wished he was far away from me, I was more than happy to make that happen for him. I just hope for his sake that he was a good swimmer."

"If you can grant wishes, why don't you just wish yourself more money, so you don't have to come here and eat?"

"My power is limited to assisting others, not myself, unfortunately," the gypsy answered.

"So, I could really ask for a bigger...?" inquired the boy, glancing down at his crotch.

"Penis? Oh yes and trust me...it wouldn't be the first time I granted such a wish."

Asher suddenly grabbed Ginger's huge cucumber that she had set aside to take home. "Could you make me THIS size?" he asked, holding it up for Esma to see.

She reached out and took it from him. "Goodness...you do want quite the weapon, don't you?"

Asher's eyes lit up, as if an idea had just formed in his horny brain. "Along with being huge, can it, um...have a 'special' feature?" he asked, remembering the discussion he had with his mom a day ago.

"A special feature?" Esma curiously asked.

Esma had explained to Asher that the changes wouldn't happen right away, and when night came and his cock remained the same, Asher was beginning to have his doubts. *"I'm such a sucker!"* he said to himself. *"She's probably just some crazy old lady who thinks she has magical powers."*

He fell asleep, accepting the fact that he was destined to have a smaller penis that would hardly get any pussy at all.

"Asher, you're gonna be late for school!" Maxine shouted as she ushered her other two children out the door to catch the bus.

"Don't forget to drop my suits off at the dry cleaners," Gary told his wife, then gave her a quick kiss before leaving for work.

"I'll do it before I meet Erica for coffee this morning. Have a good day at work," the wife stated, then closed the door. She looked up the stairway and called to her son again. "Asher!"

"Coming, mom!" he shouted back.

She watched him step down the stairway and her eyes immediately drifted to the obscenely large bulge in his jeans. "Asher, darling..." she blushed, looking away.

"What?!"

"You need to remove whatever you have shoved down your pants."

"What do you mean?" he asked, playing stupid as he reached the bottom of the stairs. The boy was elated when he woke up to a HUGE surprise.

"I think you know what I mean," Maxine answered. "You can't just go shoving a large sock or whatever that is down there into your pants to try to impress girls. They're smarter than you think, and they'll know it's fake."

"What if it's NOT fake though?"

"Asher, you don't have time for this nonsense," said Maxine as she stepped towards the kitchen. "Put the sock back in your drawer and come eat some breakfast."

The teen admired his mom's swaying bubble butt beneath her robe as he followed her into the kitchen. "Alright, I have something to confess though," he stated.

"I'm listening," said his mom.

"I woke up this morning and my penis was a lot bigger than it normally is."

Maxine rolled her eyes, recalling their discussion from a couple days ago.

"Darling, I told you, there's nothing wrong with being just the size you are."

"I'm being serious, mom. I woke up and it was huge! It's been doing this other thing too."

"Asher, I'm not going to discuss your penis with you!"

"ON!" Asher said loudly. Suddenly, there was an obvious BUZZING sound coming from his pants.

Maxine's eyes widened as she stared at her boy's protruding crotch. It sounded just like one of her favorite vibrators was stuck down his pants.

"Alright, mister...take that sex toy out of your pants, right now!" she demanded.

"It's not a sex toy, mom. It's just...ME, but I'm a lot bigger, and it's vibrating now."

"What do you mean 'it's vibrating?'"

"My penis is vibrating. Remember how I told you that I helped that old lady who had her purse stolen yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Well, there's a lot more to the story."

"Ok," uttered Maxine, staring intriguingly at her son's BUZZING crotch. "I'm listening..."

"She told me she was an enchanter or something and that since I helped her she would grant me one wish. I asked her for a bigger penis...one that vibrates, just like a woman's vibrator does."

Maxine burst out laughing, shaking her head in disbelief.

"Mom, I'm being serious! I thought the lady was crazy, but this morning I woke up to...THIS," explained the boy, looking down at his crotch.

"Asher, joke time is over! You gave me a good laugh, now what do you want for breakfast?"

"I swear on the Bible, mom...it's not a joke. I can even prove it by showing you, if you want?" he stated, unbuttoning his pants.

"NO!" Maxine shouted, looking away. "You don't need to show me your penis."

"Then will you believe me?"

"Fine, I'll believe you. If what you're saying is true though, we need to take you to the clinic this morning. Whatever's going on down there IS NOT normal."

"I just told you...the old lady at the food bank did it."

"Asher, listen to what you're saying! She granted you a wish and made your penis like a giant sex toy?? That sounds ridiculous! I'm gonna call the clinic and get you in to see the doctor this morning."

"Fine! OFF!" he shouted, making the vibration stop.

His mom fed him a perplexed look as she dialed the clinic.

An hour later Asher was sitting in an examination room with his mother. Doctor Stacey Rhodes, his family physician, entered and gave him a smile. She was ten years older than Maxine and quite pretty, with shoulder-length blonde hair and good-sized breasts. "Alright, Asher, your mother said you're having an issue in your genital region, is that correct?" she asked, putting on her latex gloves.

"Yeah, I just woke up this morning and it was, um...different."

"Different in what way?"

"It was much bigger."

"Let's have a look and you can show me what you mean. Go ahead and get undressed from the waist down."

"I'll just turn my chair this way, darling," said Maxine, moving so she faced away from her son. "I want to give you your privacy, but it's important that I hear what the doctor has to say."

Asher did as Stacey asked, removing his pants and briefs. Even flaccid it was clear that the boy had a cock that was extremely oversized. "Oh, my goodness!" the doctor exclaimed.

"Is everything ok, doctor?" Maxine asked, resisting the urge to look.

"Yes, he's just, um...much larger than the last time I gave him a personal exam, and that wasn't that long ago."

"Like I said...it just changed overnight," Asher reiterated.

"Have you had any pain or discomfort down there recently?" asked Stacey.

"No, not really."

As the doctor lifted his massive appendage, Asher couldn't help but become aroused. He had often had fantasies of his family physician sucking his cock during a medical appointment. His pecker quickly became erect in her hand as Stacey studied it. "Sorry," he blushed.

"No need to apologize. It's just your body doing what comes naturally," the doctor stated. Her eyes widened at the sight of such a tremendous dick. It was as long as a Pringles can and nearly as thick. The meaty stalk was encrusted with streaks of blue veins and the knob was the size of a small apple. "It must take a tremendous amount of blood to fill a penis this large. Are you feeling lightheaded at all, Asher? Do you need to sit down?"

"I'm alright," said the boy, even though he was feeling a bit dizzy.

"Could he have had a sudden, overnight growth spurt, doctor...a spike in hormone levels possibly?" Maxine asked.

"I've seen boy's get growth spurts, but nothing that sudden. Do you have any allergies, Asher? This could be your body having an adverse reaction to something."

"Not that I'm aware of. I guess now would be a good time to mention...that there is something else my penis started doing."

"Something else?" Stacey asked. "Something you haven't told me?"

"Yes. On!" he loudly stated. Suddenly, his giant penis began vibrating.

The doctor gasped, staring at the pulsating sex organ as the BUZZING sound filled the exam room. "My goodness...your penis is...vibrating!" expressed the doctor, with shock on her face.

"Yeah, it started doing that since last night."

"Wait...you're able to turn it on and off with your voice?"

"Yes."

"Make it stop and then start again."

"Stop!" the teen shouted, then his penis suddenly went still and silent. Then, Asher spoke up again. "On!" he loudly said, then the room filled with buzzing. "See?!"

Stacey shook her head, staring at the abnormal dong. "I've never seen anything like this!" she uttered.

"There has to be a medical explanation though, right doctor?" Maxine asked. "I mean, the human body doesn't just change drastically like that overnight...or EVER for that matter."

"Asher, if it's alright, I'd like to bring in a few of my associates to get their opinion," stated Stacey.

"Sure," said the boy as he continued to stand there with his giant, pulsating hardon jutting out in front of him.

"We'll get this figured out, darling," Maxine assured him, while the doctor was gone. "I'm sure there's someone, somewhere who has a similar condition."

"Mom, I know the doctor will think I'm crazy too, but it REALLY WAS the old lady at the food bank who made this happen."

"Asher don't even start in with that nonsense again! Between the group of them, I'm sure the doctors will get this figured out."

Stacey returned with three other lady physicians. Their jaws dropped as they surrounded the boy, staring at his oversized organ, while listening to it hum. "How in the world is it doing that?!" one physician uttered, brazenly

reaching out and running her fingers along the surface of Asher's vibrating prick.

The other women followed suite, so that the teen suddenly had four pretty hands roaming his cock. "He claims that his size and the mysterious vibration literally came about overnight," answered Stacey.

"Goodness...that is certainly what you'd call a homewrecker!" one doctor joked, making the others laugh.

Her comment only annoyed Maxine. "You're joking, but should I at all be concerned? I mean...this ISN'T normal, right?"

One of the physicians chimed in. "The structure of your son's penis, while the largest I've ever seen, appears to be normal. There's not any suspicious swelling or abnormalities, other than the fact that it...vibrates."

Stacey looked up at the teen. "Asher, your penis responds to the words 'on' and 'off.' Has it reacted to anything else you've said out loud?"

"No, just those two things."

The doctor, like most all women, was remarkably familiar with the functions of a sex toy vibrator, so she went on a hunch and made a request. "I'd like you to say the word 'high' for me."

"High," the boy repeated. Suddenly, his prick started BUZZING even more loudly. Asher struggled to retain his balance as his prick tingled wildly.

"MY GOD!" exclaimed one doctor as she and the other three gasping women felt the boy's cock vibrate with even greater intensity.

"What is it? What's wrong?" asked Maxine, struggling to stop herself from just taking a quick peek. She wanted so bad to look but knew it would be highly inappropriate to fixate on her own son's cock like the doctors were doing.

"Now say the word 'low' for me," the doctor instructed.

After following her request, Asher's dick quieted down to just a dull pulsating sound. "It's incredible!" said Stacey. "Maxine, your son's erection is functioning like a female vibrator with three distinct speeds."

"You don't suppose it can...?" one physician began asking.

"What?" Stacey asked.

"You don't think it engages in different patterns of vibration, do you?" she asked, then looked at the boy. "Try saying the word "pulse" for us."

"Pulse!" Asher repeated. Suddenly, his prick began to engage in periods of vibration, separated by short gaps.

"It worked!" exclaimed the doctor. "This is extraordinary! Now say the word 'escalating.'"

"Escalating!" the boy said loudly. This time his dick vibrated in a continuous sequence of changing patterns and speeds. "Whoa, that's so cool!"

Maxine wanted to peek over so bad it was killing her, but she didn't wanna embarrass her boy any further. "What does all this mean, doctor?" she asked impatiently.

"It means your son is something we refer in this field as 'a medical marvel,' Maxine. He has a condition that is clearly amazing, and unlikely anything any of us have ever seen before."

"I don't even know how it's possible," added one of the other doctors.

"But will he be ok?"

Stacey shared a naughty grin with the other female doctors. "Oh yes, I think he'll be just fine," she replied.

"A medical marvel?" Maxine's sister, Jolie, asked as they spoke by phone.

"That's what the doctor said, yes."

"In what way? Does he have a third eye somewhere or something?" Jolie joked.

"It's his, um...penis. He woke up yesterday and it was...different."

"Different?"

"Jolie, you can't say anything to anyone."

"Hello, this is your sister you're talking to! Haven't we been sharing secrets and keeping them our whole lives? Tell me what's going on."

"You're not gonna believe this, but Asher's penis has become incredibly huge and it, um...vibrates," Maxine replied.

"Vibrates?"

"Yes, it vibrates...just like a sex toy. It's the craziest thing I've ever seen."

"You've seen it?!"

"No, of course I haven't seen it, I'm his mother, but the doctor confirmed it yesterday, and I heard the thing buzzing in his pants."

Her sister began snickering. "Maxine, are you joking with me right now?!"

"This is no joke; I swear on my life!"

"How is such a thing even possible?" Jolie asked, trying to imagine a lean, handsome boy like her nephew with an enormous, vibrating cock.

"I don't know, but people are already starting to call the house. Medical people. They wanna interview him...run tests. I couldn't send him to school today. If word of this spreads among his classmates, which it might have already, he'll be teased relentlessly."

"Or be the most sought-after boy in school," Jolie giggled.

"You know I can't let that happen. I won't let my son get treated like he's part of some freak show or something."

"Maybe the two of you need to get away for a week or so," Jolie suggested.

"I have two other kids. I can't just—"

"You know mom will let them stay at her place. She's always begging to have her Grandkids come visit. In fact, why don't we have mom watch my kiddo too and we can stay up at the mountain cabin, just the three of us, until the news of his weird condition blows over."

"I guess that's not a bad idea. I'm sure it's only matter of time before more people start showing up on my doorstep."

"Josh is out of town at a work conference this week," said Jolie, speaking about her husband. "I certainly won't complain about having to spend some time up at the cabin."

"Are you sure we wouldn't be a bother?"

"Maxine, you're my sister. Of course, you wouldn't be a bother. In fact, it'll be fun."

Maxine was never one to run away from her problems, however, this issue wasn't her own, but her son's. She felt protective as a parent and didn't want Asher being bombarded with questions and relentless teasing. Perhaps escaping their day-to-day routine for a week up at her sister's cabin would allow him to avoid at least the worst of it.

After awkwardly explaining the situation to her husband and dropping her other two children off at her parent's, Maxine and Asher made the two-hour drive to Jolie's mountain cabin.

"I really don't get why we have to stay with Aunt Jolie," Asher expressed, during the car ride. "Do you really think that many people are gonna find out about my condition?"

"Yes, I do, and unfortunately, once news of something spread, it'll draw all sorts of unwanted attention."

It was more the 'wanted' attention that the boy was focused on. He was looking forward to the news of his size and ability spreading among the girls at school, so he'd be up to his ears in pussy. However, now he knew it was something he'd have to wait for a little longer.

Asher peeked over at his beautiful mother. Perhaps it was his imagination, but she looked especially radiant today. His horny eyes traveled up the smooth, tan legs that were exposed beneath the hem of her sundress. His attention paused at her jutting breasts, admiring their immense size. Her dress had a V-cut neckline, highlighting her extraordinary cleavage.

Maxine wasn't blind to the lascivious attention her son was giving her during the long car ride. Another obvious fact was the result his wandering eyes were having on a 'certain' part of his anatomy. Her eyes lingered a

moment on the obscenely large slab of his prick, the outline of which was clearly visible through the fabric of his pants.

"Asher, please try to remember that I'm your mother. I shouldn't be making you erect like that," she blushingly stated.

"I'm not erect, mom," he answered.

"You're not?" she asked, glancing down at his bulge again.

"No, I'm just bigger, remember? So, I guess it may just look like I have a hardon, but I don't."

"Even so...I've seen the way you look at me sometimes. It's not the way a boy should be looking at his own mother."

"Well, I could say the same thing about you. I've seen the way you look at ME sometimes too, and it seems different than the way you usually do."

There was an awkward silence as Maxine stared out at the road ahead in heavy contemplation. "Your father's been gone for a few years now and I really miss him," she softly confessed. "The older you get, the more you remind me of him."

"Are you happy with Gary?" Asher asked, speaking about his new stepdad.

"Of course. I love Gary, but..."

"But what?"

"When you lose a spouse...no one can ever really replace that person," she answered. Then, she peeked over and stared at her son for a moment.

"But if there's one human that reminds me of your father the most it's you."

Asher could relate to what his mom was saying because his Aunt Jolie reminded him of her. She was a slightly younger, dirty-blonde version of Maxine, but wasn't nearly as wholesome minded. In fact, she greeted them wearing a skimpy bikini top and Daisy Duke denim shorts. "Oh my God, it's

so good to see you guys!" she exclaimed, not hesitating to take a good long look at her nephew's crotch.

"Jolie, why are you dressed like that?" Maxine asked.

"What do you mean? I always dress like this here at the cabin."

Asher certainly wasn't complaining. His Aunt had giant, meaty tits, just like his mom. The fact that he was seeing them for the first time in a skimpy bikini top made the blood quickly rush to his oversized sex organ. He could even see her fat teats protruding out beneath the fabric. "I think you look great!" the boy smiled.

Maxine rolled her eyes. "Of course, you do!"

"Seriously! Why don't YOU ever wear something like that around the house, mom?"

"Because I clearly have a little bit more self respect than my sister does, that's why."

"Don't let her fool you, Asher," Jolie giggled. "When your mom was your age, she was the biggest slut around."

"I was not!" Maxine stated.

"You were so! You're still the biggest closet whore I know."

"Jolie!"

"Wait, what's a 'closet whore?'" Asher asked. "I've never heard that term."

"Never mind!" his mom replied. "Just ignore her."

Jolie replied anyway. "A closet whore is a nice, sweet, and seemingly decent girl who pretends to be proper and wholesome, but in reality, she's constantly fantasizing about getting fucked and sucking dick."

"Jolie, that's NOT true!" Maxine shouted with a stern glare.

"It is so, and you know it! How many hours a day did you tell me that you masturbate?"

Asher looked over at his mom with a curious smile, waiting for her to answer.

"I told you that in confidence," said Maxine.

"Oh, come on...it's just Asher, sis. I'm sure whatever we tell him can be kept confident, right, kiddo?" Jolie asked, looking over at her nephew.

"Sure!" Asher agreed.

"Besides, it sounds like he's certainly had to talk about a personal little issue of the past few days," Jolie pointed out, looking down at her nephew's obvious bulge.

"Not so 'little' actually. More like a 'big' issue," Asher joked.

"So I can see! Waking up to a bigger dick is one thing, but your mom told me it vibrates too?! That's phenomenal!"

"Jolie, we came here to escape the limelight, remember?"

"Yes, sorry. I have the guest bedroom all ready for you. The couch in the living room is available too if you find the sleeping arrangements in the guestroom...awkward," said Jolie.

"I think we'll be fine," Maxine replied.

"Uh-huh," her sister grinned knowingly. "I'm sure you will."

After unpacking their things, Maxine and her son came back into the living room to watch a movie with Jolie. Asher sat between the two of them on the sofa, which was quite exciting, especially since the women smelt so amazing and were showing so much cleavage. Through the corner of his eye, he caught both of them stealing peeks at his crotch several times.

"I don't know about you guys, but this movie just isn't doing it for me," Jolie admitted half-way through.

"It is pretty bad," her sister confessed. The truth was the movie wasn't bad at all. They were just three restless, hypersexual creatures who would much rather be having sex than watching a TV.

"Asher, you don't mind if we find something else, do you?" Jolie asked.

"No, I don't care if you see what else it on. I—"

Suddenly, there was a loud BUZZING sound coming from Asher's crotch. Both woman's eyes became fixated on his groin area. Their cunt-tubes clenched instinctively to that 'all too familiar' sound.

Asher blushed. "Sorry...whenever I say the word 'on,' it activates my..."

"That's so fascinating!" his aunt sighed, staring at his cock-bulge.

"Asher, turn it off, please," his mom directed, recognizing that the longer she listened to it the hornier she got. Suddenly, she remembered that she had rushed out the door so quickly that she forgot her sex toy. "Damn it," she uttered under her breath.

"Off!" shouted the boy and the buzzing abruptly stopped. He smiled over at his wide-eyed aunt. "That was only normal speed. It has high setting too as well as a variety of vibrating patterns."

"Asher, we ARE NOT having a discussion about your penis!" his mother sternly advised.

"Oh, come on, sis...we can't just ignore the elephant in the room," said Jolie, then she began snickering. "Or shall I say, 'elephant trunk' in the room."

This drew a laugh from Asher, but not from his mother. "Fine...let's get this discussion over with. What would you like to know about it?" Maxine asked.

Jolie suspected that this was her sister's way of getting more info also, without coming across as an inappropriate mother. "Are you sure a few questions won't make you feel uncomfortable, Asher?" she asked.

"No...I don't have any issues talking about it."

"Alright. Well, your mom told me it got larger overnight. How much larger?" Jolie asked.

"A little more than double the size it was before, and A LOT thicker."

The two sisters gave each other a stupefied look. "How many inches would you say it is now...when it's fully hard?" asked Jolie.

"It's nearly as long as a ruler."

"T...twelve inches?!"

"Yes...close to that."

"Holy fuck!" Jolie exclaimed, getting a scolding look from her sister. "I mean, that IS extremely large for a dick. Your mom and I can relate. As I'm sure you've noticed...we both have really big breasts."

"I have noticed," the boy confessed.

"Trust us, darling, we know you have," added his mom with a slight smirk.

"I am a guy, mom. Guys are supposed to admire big boobs."

"Not when they're attached to family members."

"Women with huge tits often get treated differently and attract a lot of attention, just as you will with your overly large, vibrating cock," Jolie pointed out.

"Does having more sex make your boobs bigger?" Asher asked, making both women laugh. "One of my friends told me it does."

"No, darling," his mother answered. "Sex has nothing to do with the size of a woman's breasts. It's all about hormone levels inside her body."

"Also, sometimes I notice a girl's nipples are poking out from beneath her shirt. Does that mean she's horny?"

"A woman's nipples are a sensitive erogenous zone, Asher," Jolie answered. "Sometimes it's physical stimulation, such as having them squeezed or sucked on that makes them erect. Most often it happens while a woman is fantasizing about something hot and heavy, like fucking. Thoughts trigger certain parts of a woman's brain that cause those muscles in her nipples to become erect, similar to the effect that aroused feelings can have on a boy's dick."

"That's really cool. No one has ever explained it like that before. So, is that why the two of you have erect nipples right now?"

Jolie laughed as both her and Maxine looked down at the giant breasts. Sure enough, their teats were clearly turgid, poking out from beneath the fabric of their tops.

Maxine was quick to provide a possible answer. "Sometimes, it means nothing sexual, darling. It's just a reaction to the room temperature being too cold, that's all."

"Yeah, but...it's not exactly cold in here right now, mom."

"Well, I could ask you the same question," his mother awkwardly stated, glancing at the boner that was tenting his pants. "Why on earth are YOU so hard right now?"

"Sorry. All this talk about boobs and nipples got me a little horny," Asher confessed.

"A little?!" his wide-eyed aunt exclaimed. "You look like you're growing another arm under there."

"Jolie!" Maxine chided.

"Have you masturbated recently, Asher?" his aunt asked, ignoring her sister.

"Jolie, please!" Maxine shouted.

"What, all boys masturbate...it's not a big deal! I just wondered with his increase in cock-size if he needs to jerk off more than usual."

"I haven't got off since the morning, so I am feeling pretty horny."

"Well, you need to take care of that before we share that guest bed together," his mother chimed in. "They'll be no funny business in the middle of the night, young man."

"I guess maybe I'll, um...take a shower then," the teen stated, standing from the bed. The women's eyes widened as they stared at the obscenely large bulge tenting his pants.

"I'll grab a towel and bring it in to you, Asher," said Jolie.

Maxine stood from the couch also. "I'll go in and unpack our bags. Don't be long in the shower, Asher. I need one also."

A few minutes later, the teen was jerking off under the hot spray. He had hoped he'd be getting pussy by now, but since his mom felt the need to isolate themselves for a while, he knew he'd have to settle with just plain old masturbation. He loved how huge and powerful his new cock felt in his hand and he could not wait to pound it through a hot cunt.

He was suddenly startled by his aunt's voice. "Here's a towel, Asher," she stated, standing right outside the shower door.

"Oh, thanks."

"You know, I'm not such a prude like your mother," Jolie stated, opening the door. "If you wanna show me your dick, you can. I know you must be proud of having one that size."

"I don't mind showing you. Don't tell my mom though. She might get mad."

"I promise, I won't. In fact, I'll even sweeten the deal and let you see my tits. How's that sound?" Jolie offered.

"Amazing!" the boy answered, turning towards her. When he paused his giant, stiff cock continued to wag back and forth, drawing a fascinated gasp from his busty aunt.

"Holy fuck...that's the biggest dick I've ever seen!" she exclaimed. "Will you make it vibrate?"

"On!" Asher said loudly.

A BUZZING sound filled the bathroom, causing Jolie's mouth to lower in awe. "Damn!" she uttered.

"High!" Asher blurted. The pulsating noise became even more boisterous, increasing his beautiful aunt's arousal-level. Her fat clit was throbbing beneath its fleshy hood.

"It has three speeds," the teen bragged.

The boy's eyes widened as Jolie shed her bikini top. Her huge, stiff-nippled tits bobbed heavily onto her rib cage. They were capped with the widest areolas he had ever seen. "Wow, those are nice, Aunt Jolie!" he expressed.

"Thanks. Can I touch your boner, Asher?" she asked, still fixated on his delicious-looking cock.

"Sure."

Jolie reached out and grasped on to her nephew's steely prick. Her body shuddered and her nipples tingled at the feel of it vibrating powerfully in her hand. "Fuck, Asher...I have one of the best vibrators that money can buy and even it isn't THIS powerful," she shared.

"Does Uncle Josh know that you have a vibrator?"

"Yes," she answered, continuing to fondle his prick. "He goes out of town on business a lot, so he knows I depend on my toys while he's gone.

"Mom has a lot of sex toys too. I found them in her closet one day, while I was looking for batteries."

"Yes, I know she does. Your mom and I have always been extremely close as sisters and we talk all about our sex toys."

"You do?!"

"Yep, including what we like to do the most with them."

Asher was delighted with how his aunt continued to run her hand all up and down the length of his shaft. Not only was it fun to watch, but it felt amazing. "Will you tell me what my mom likes best?" he asked.

"Why...so you can make a move on her tonight?" Jolie asked with a mischievous grin.

"Maybe."

"Alright, but you didn't hear this from me."

"Got it!" Asher agreed.

"Your mom likes the feel of a vibrator rubbing through her ass-crack. She has a super-sensitive asshole and the feel of something pulsating against it makes her cum like crazy."

"Wow, are you serious?!"

"Dead serious. Like I told you when you got here, she's a complete closet whore. She has the nastiest fantasies you can imagine, but unfortunately that's as far as it gets, because she's settled for a boring sex life with your stepfather."

Asher let out a pleasurable gasp. His Aunt's hand had gone from fondling to gently stroking his prick. Just looking at her dangling tits rock pendulously as she slowly pumped his prick only increased his excitement level.

"It feels a lot better when someone else does it for you, doesn't it?" Jolie asked.

"Yes!"

"Would you like to spray your cum onto me, sweet nephew?"

"That would be awesome!"

"We need to hurry. If your mom suspects I'm in here with you she'll kill me," Jolie stated, increasing her cock-stroking tempo.

"Alright."

"So, how long have you been wanting to fuck your mom's pussy, naughty boy?" his aunt asked, beating his oversized prick with long, twisting strokes. The water, along with Asher's leaking pre-cum, made it nice and slippery.

"A few years, I guess."

"Well, you have three things going for you that may increase your chances of that happening."

"Really...what?"

"First of all, you look just like your biological father, who was your mom's first true love. She adored him, and the sex they had was amazing!" Jolie explained, while tirelessly pumping on his horse cock.

"It was?"

"Yes, trust me...I would get every dirty detail. Since you're a carbon copy of him, when they first met, if you pour on the charm like he did, you may be surprised at how quickly you get into her panties."

"So, what's the second thing?"

"She's away from your stepfather for at least a week and trust me, she's never gone that long without fucking. Not only that but she told me a little while ago that she may need to borrow one of my vibrators because she forgot hers."

"Really?!"

"Yes, and when I said earlier today that your mom masturbates a lot, I wasn't kidding! The fact that she'll have a 'human vibrator' laying right next to her in bed may just become too much temptation for her as the week goes on."

"You think so?" asked Asher, watching his aunt's wet fist travel the length of his cock. He was amazed out how skilled she was at giving a hand job.

"Trust me, I know my sister better than anyone," she answered. "That takes me to the third thing. If anyone can convince her of the benefits of using your cock it's me, but I'm gonna expect a little something in return."

"What's that?"

"There's only one person who likes to fuck as much as your mom does and that's me. We're cut from the same cloth she and I. If she gets to feel that remarkable dick of yours inside her, then so do I."

"You want me to fuck you?" Asher asked in disbelief.

"When the time is right, and only if I live up to my end of the deal and get you inside your mom's panties."

"Do you really think she'd do something like that with me?"

"Don't expect to get this magical dick sheathed in pussy tonight, but she'll become more and more vulnerable as the week goes on, and if we play our cards right, she may just break down and indulge you in a fuck you'll never forget."

As the beautiful, dirty-blond MILF lowered her face closer to the boy's throbbing cock, her nostrils flared, taking in the delightful musky aroma that was rising from his loins.

Asher was stunned to see Jolie's thick tongue come out and swipe wetly across the fat, pinkish-purple knob of his prick. Her hand was still tugging the thick root of his shaft as her long, pink licker wetly lashed at his blood-swollen crown.

"Whoa...are you gonna suck me off, Aunt Jolie?" Asher excitedly asked.

"Well, I can't walk out of here covered in cum," she answered, "but if your load is in my tummy, your mom will never suspect anything."

"True."

Asher watched his aunt's lips stretch obscenely around the crown of his cock. With her eyes closed in rapture, Jolie rhythmically bobbed her head up and back, her luscious, wet lips gliding over the first few inches of his thick cock. She affectionately squeezed and rolled his balls around in her hand, feeling how full they were. Jolie struggled to take more of his delicious, monster cock deeper into her throat, but because he was so fucking huge it was nearly impossible. Even so, Asher was delighted at the way she was sucking and nipping at the tip, while thoroughly washing his prick glans with her tongue.

"Damn, Auntie...you're an amazing cocksucker!" the boy sighed as he began to slowly rock his hips back and forth, fucking his mammoth cock in and out between her sucking, grasping lips like it was a tight pussy.

Jolie loved sucking cock! Her husband was the lucky recipient of many a spontaneous blowjob. Something she had never experienced though was

the challenge of shoving such a monstrous sinewy dick down her throat and the way it was vibrating in her mouth made it even more thrilling.

"God, I love your dick, Asher!" she gasped, then quickly went back to sucking.

"Hot fuckin' damn this feels good!" the teen gasped, driving his fleshy rod through the ring of her lips.

The sight of his gorgeous aunt gorging herself on his meat, and the thought of boning his own beautiful mother, made the cum boil up from the boy's nuts. "Oh, shit, I'm gonna cum, Aunt Jolie!" he moaned.

"Hose your spunk down my throat, Asher!" she encouraged, beating his super-sized cock as hard as she could. Her slippery lips began sucking rhythmically up and down his shaft, while staring up into his wonder-filled eyes adoringly.

"Shit! I'm cumming!!" he gasped, while unconsciously thrusting his hips forward to meet every plunge of her hot, slobbering mouth. With a guttural grunt, the teen began spurting out long juicy cords of cum, making his hot wad swirl through her cock-greedy mouth.

Jolie was over the moon. There was nothing in the world that she loved more than the taste of a man's jism, and her nephew was producing more than she could keep up with. "Mngff!!" she gurgled around the thick meat of his prick, struggling to swallow all the creamy sperm that was bursting from Asher's cockhead.

"Wow, I can't imagine a pussy feeling any more amazing than this does!" groaned the boy. When his cum finally stopped squirting into her mouth, his Aunt Jolie continued sucking, wanting to swallow every drop of his slippery boy-nectar.

When Asher finished showering, he climbed into bed, anxiously waiting for his mom to take her shower and join him. He hoped she'd at least wear something sexy to sleep in.

"I called your stepfather earlier, while you were showering. There's been several magazine reporters and numerous females knocking on the door of

the house this evening," his mom stated as she stepped into the room. Maxine wore snug cotton pajamas that clung to the outline of her curves. Asher could tell her humongous breasts were unfettered by the way they bobbed around beneath her pajama top as she dried her hair off. "It looks like we made the right decision to come here."

"True."

"Hopefully all the public intrigue will be over in a week, and we can go back home," Maxine said, crawling under the covers with her son and clicking off the light. There was an awkward silence for a moment as they each got comfortable. "Do you feel better after your shower?" she asked, curious if he had masturbated or not.

"Much better," her son answered. "What about you?"

"What about me?"

"Did you, um... 'take care of yourself,' in the shower?"

"Darling, that's nothing you need to be concerned about."

"Why not? You were concerned with me. Isn't that why you suggested that I take a shower and relieve myself? Why can't I worry about you that way?"

"Fine," Maxine sighed. "If you must know the answer is yes, I took care of myself in the shower. Now go to sleep."

"It couldn't have been the same as at home though, right? You did say that vibrators play a special part in the female orgasm process."

"Yes, I did say that, but there are times when a woman just has to settle with using her fingers. Tonight was one of those times."

After a short silence, Asher spoke up again. "You know, you're welcome to use it...if you need to. I really don't mind."

"What do you mean 'use it?' What are you talking about?"

"You can use my vibrating penis...since you forgot your toys. I really don't mind helping you out."

Maxine sat up, glaring down at him. "Asher, that's NOT happening! I'm your mother, and we are not having sex together, end of story!"

"I didn't say anything about sex, mom. I thought maybe you might just want to rub up against it or something. I don't mind turning it on and letting you do that."

Asher's cock began to vibrate beneath the blanket. "Sorry, I accidentally said the 'on' word again," he said.

Maxine's insides tingled excitedly as she listened to the tempting BUZZING sound beneath the blanket. "It's fine, just...please shut it off," she requested as her nipples began turning to stone.

"Off!" Asher said loudly and the noise stopped.

"Asher, there's a difference between me using a piece of plastic and something that attached to my own son's body. I do appreciate your concern for me, although I'm sure you had your own selfish motives in mind as well."

"Well, I'm not saying I wouldn't enjoy it," he blushed.

"Do me a favor and don't worry about my sexual well being. I'll be fine," urged the mother. Then she rolled over, facing away from him. "I'll see you in the morning."

Asher could hardly sleep. His mom smelt so Goddamn good and just the fact that there was a hot sexual creature with huge tits and a tight pussy laying next to him was driving him insane.

Maxine woke up several times in the night. She was horny as fuck and frustrated that it wasn't her husband laying next to her so she could get a hot round of sex. To make things worse, the one that was laying next to her was a near clone of the man she was passionately in love with for sixteen years. The fact that he had a giant cock that vibrated furiously only added fuel to the fire that was growing between her legs.

"Just lay back down and go back to sleep!" she told herself in the early morning hours as she hovered next to her son, watching him sleep. Her hungry eyes drifted down his lean, naked torso. The blanket almost pulled

down over the boy's crotch and it was more than obvious that Asher was sporting morning wood.

"He is just so beautiful," Maxine wickedly thought. *"Ever better looking than his father was...and probably more endowed. Who am I kidding...of course he's more endowed than his father was! His penis is extraordinarily huge!"*

Her sultry eyes lingered on his cock-bulge, resisting the urge to lift the blanket and have just one peek. Even though she knew she shouldn't partake, the mother was fully aware of how such a freakish cock would make her cum like a depraved slut.

Asher's eyes suddenly popped open to the glorious sight of his mom sitting next to him, staring at the obscenely large bulge of his morning wood. He had the perfect view of her ballooning tits, covered by the snug cotton fabric of her pajama top. Her thick nipples were clearly turgid, and he wished he could clamp his lips around the fat nubs right through the material. He could tell his mom was having a mental dilemma so decided to just lay there quietly and see how things played out.

Convinced that her son was still sleeping, Maxine slowly reached out to touch him. *"Just one feel...for curiosity's sake, then I'm getting up to take another shower,"* she thought. Her clit was throbbing so much she could hardly stand it.

Asher shuddered inside as he felt his mom's fingers clutch around the knob of his prick through the blanket. He couldn't believe that his own self-righteous mother was getting a feel of his erection. Maxine traced the outline of his dong, her long nails grazing against the tender meat of his boner.

"I wish I could make it vibrate right now," Asher thought. *"It would fascinate her even more if I could turn it on."*

Suddenly, his cock began to vibrate in Maxine's hand, making her release it for a moment in a panic. She looked up at her boy's face to see if there was any sign of him being awake.

"Holy shit...I just made my dick start vibrating by just saying 'on' in my head," Asher thought.

Confirming that her son was still sleeping, Maxine reached back out and felt her son's dick BUZZ away in her grasp. Her body got even more sexually excited, and she suddenly came to her senses and got up off the bed.

"You're up early," Jolie stated to her sister as she stood in the kitchen making coffee. She wore only a skimpy night shirt.

"Do you remember what we were talking about yesterday? You know, about me borrowing your vibrator?" Maxine asked.

"Yeah, I remember."

"Do you think I could use it in the shower? I promise I'll clean it thoroughly when I'm through."

"Yeah, um...about that... I thought it just needed batteries, but when I replaced them last night it still wasn't working. I mean, you're welcome to still use it, but I'm afraid the vibration function is fried," Jolie lied.

"Shoot! I don't suppose the general store at the bottom of the hill sells women's sex toys, do they?"

Jolie burst out laughing. "Beer and worms, yes. Vibrating sex toys, probably not. I can't believe you forgot yours. You practically live with that thing inside you."

"I was in such a hurry to get Asher out of the house that it just slipped my mind."

"Well, not for nothing, but I do know of another certain something in the house that seems to have recently acquired a vibrating function," Jolie teased.

"Good grief, Jolie...you sound just like Asher. He offered up his penis last night because he was concerned that I wasn't pleasuring myself."

"Aww, that's so sweet!"

"Sweet?! My God, what is wrong with you two?! I'm not using my son's penis for my own sexual gratification!"

"It wouldn't be for just you. He could get enjoyment from it too. You'd be killing two birds with one stone," Jolie suggested. "All I know is you two are gonna drain the fucking well on our property if you keep taking those hour-long showers."

"I'm gonna take a ride into town then...see if I can find something."

"Jolie, you're not gonna find a store in town that sells a vibrator," her sister laughed. "You'll be lucky to even find condoms in that sad little building they call a drug store. You're gonna have to figure something else out."

Maxine retreated into the bathroom to masturbate. Like the night before, she resorted to just using her fingers, but it seemed hardly satisfying at all.

"Who wants to play adult Jenga?" Jolie asked later that day.

"Adult Jenga?" repeated Maxine.

"Yeah, we each take turns taking a block from the tower. Each block has either a question or a dare written on it. When you successfully take a block from the tower without making it collapse, you can assign a player of your choice to answer the question or take the dare."

"That sounds like a blast!" Asher stated, joining his aunt at the table. "Let's play!"

"I'm not so sure I agree, but I suppose I'll give it a try," said his mother.

Once Jolie created the tower using wooden blocks she smiled over at her nephew. "Youngest player goes first," she told him.

Asher had played Jenga with his friends, so he confidently removed one of the blocks from the tower. He read from it silently so he could decide who he wanted to assign it to. "This one's for you, Aunt Jolie. Where is the craziest place you've ever had sex?"

"Hmm, the craziest place? I'd say on a public bus...on a seat at the back, under a blanket," she replied.

Her sister giggled. "That must have been with Donnie Richardson. I remember he didn't have a car, so you two had to take the bus everywhere."

"Yep. It certainly wasn't the best place to fuck, but it worked in a pinch. Your turn now sis."

Maxine successfully removed a block and read what was written on it. "Alright, Asher, this one's yours," his mom grinned. "Tell everyone playing the game what your favorite porn site is."

"Well, you should know, mom. Remember that time you found it on my laptop and grounded me for a week?"

"THAT dirty site is your favorite?! The one with women as old as your aunt and I, dressed in all sorts of slutty lingerie?"

"Yep. They all had really big boobs like you guys too," Asher confessed, making his aunt laugh.

"If your favorite porn site had woman who DIDN'T have big breasts, I'd be shocked," said Maxine.

"Poor boy," said Jolie, making an exaggerated frowny face. "Stuck in a cabin with two huge sets of titties all week. It must be torture."

"He'll survive," added Maxine.

"My turn!" Jolie announced, carefully slipping a block from the stack. "Alright sis, this one's for you. For everyone playing the game to hear, recreate the sounds you make during sex."

Asher looked over at his mom with a huge, anxious smile.

"I AM NOT doing that!" Maxine snickered blushing.

"Oh, come on...it's all in good fun. Just do it!" her sister urged.

"Yeah, come on, mom!" Asher pleaded. "I had to admit what my favorite porn site was."

"Which you seemed very proud of; I might add."

"You're not proud of the way you sound during sex?"

"I didn't say that. I like the way I sound during sex. I'm just not so sure it's something I want my son to hear," Maxine replied.

"Like he hasn't heard you and Josh going at it down the hallway," Jolie pointed out. "I'm sure any sexual noise he hears you make isn't one he hasn't heard before."

"It's true, mom...you are pretty loud when you orgasm," Asher added.

"Fine!" Maxine blushed. "I just hope the next one I draw is a dare so I can get one of you back." Then, she suddenly got an erotic look on her face and began sensually moaning. "Yess!" she whimpered as if in the middle of passionate sex. "Oh, yess...that feels so good! Yes! YESSS!!"

When she was finished creating sex sounds that made Asher's cock as stiff as a crowbar, both her sister and son stood up and clapped at her performance. "Bravo!" shouted Jolie.

"Wow, what a great performance, mom!" Asher admitted.

"I can put on an act when I need to," the mother stated with a sly grin.

Asher stepped up and carefully removed a block. "Mom, feed one of the other players something using only your mouth," the boy said.

"It DOES NOT say that!" Maxine blurted. Her son handed her the block, proving that he wasn't making it up. "Damn, IT DOES say that," she sighed.

"I have the perfect thing for this dare," said Jolie, rushing to the fridge and taking out a bottle of whipped cream.

"Wait a second...whipped cream?! Don't you have anything more solid?"

"Don't be a fuddy dud, sis."

"Fine!" the mother replied, then squirted a fair amount of cream into her mouth. She stepped over to Asher and awkwardly locked lips with him.

"Mmm," the boy moaned as his mom's thick tongue slithered lewdly into his mouth, transferring the whipped cream the best she could. He added his own tongue in on the mix and their lickers wiggled around together as if engaging in a juicy French kiss.

"That's hot!" exclaimed Jolie, watching her sister and nephew practically make out as Maxine seemed to take her time making sure all the cream was transferred from her mouth to Asher's.

"Can we do that one again?" the boy gasped after they had separated.

"No!" his mom playfully replied. "We shouldn't even have done it once."

Maxine carefully drew a block, making the stack wobble a moment precariously. "This one's for you, Jolie," she stated, then read the question aloud. "If you could only do one sex position the rest of your life, which one would you chose?"

"Oh, damn...there are so many good ones," Jolie answered, "but if I had to pick one it would be doggy. I love being fucked from behind!"

"I thought reverse cowgirl was your favorite position?" Maxine asked.

"It was when I was younger, but now I just love being on my hands and knees and having a guy mount me from behind like a fucking animal."

"And by 'a guy,' you mean your husband, right?"

"Of course," her sister answered with a guilty smirk, sharing a secret wink with her nephew.

"What's YOUR favorite position, mom?" Asher boldly asked.

"I don't have to answer that," she replied. "It wasn't my question."

"Yes, but the point of the game is also to open up an honest, candid discussion on these topics," said Jolie.

"I can honestly say that my favorite is one I haven't even tried yet," Asher shared.

"And which one might that be?" his mom asked curiously.

"Woman on top."

"It's called the cowgirl position, darling."

"Asher, you've never had a girl ride you during sex?" Jolie asked.

"Well, I've only had sex once, and that was with me on top of her."

"You're gonna love it, Asher...trust me!" his aunt assured him, secretly hoping she would be the first to take him that way.

"Especially if you're the boob lover you claim you are," his mom added.

Jolie cautiously removed a block from the stack and read it silently. "Hmm, this should be a fun one!"

"Oh, God...what does it say?" her sister nervously asked.

"Pick one player to be blindfolded and see if they can accurately choose which player is which, by feeling a sexual body part of their choice."

"Well, given that we're both females, I guess we know who that player will be," Maxine stated looking at her son.

Asher was shocked that his mom was even entertaining the dare. It was clear that she was loosening up a little. "So, once I'm blindfolded, I can pick any body part to feel?" he asked. "Does it have to be through your clothing?"

"YES, it does!" his mom replied, giving him a scolding look.

"Hold on, that doesn't make any sense though," said Jolie. "We're both wearing different outfits, so if he feels us through our clothes, he'll know exactly who's who."

"Jolie, we're not—"

"Come on, don't be such a Betty-be-gooder, Maxine...it's just a game!" Jolie reminded her. Then, she smiled over at her cute nephew. "Which part of us do you wanna grope?"

"Feel, not grope," her sister stated.

As much as Asher was dying to get his hands on their naked tits and feel those erect nipples, he made an even bolder choice. "How about your vaginas," he answered.

His mom began to object. "Darling, I don't think—"

"Vaginas it is!" blurted Jolie, cutting off her sister. "Once your blindfolded, you can stick your hand into our panties and see if you can tell which one belongs to who."

"Do you even have a blind fold?" her sister asked.

"I can just pull my shirt up over my head," Asher stated. "I won't be able to see a thing."

"That'll work," said Jolie. "Once your vision is obscured, give your mom and I a few seconds to decide who's going first, so we can try to fool you."

Asher drew his t-shirt up over his head, covering his face so he couldn't see a thing. The two sisters came together for a moment and Jolie whispered into Maxine's ear. "Since you're the more reluctant one, you should go first, since he won't be expecting that."

Asher didn't have to stand there waiting long. He felt one of the two mothers take his hand and guide it down her silky panties. He was delighted when his fingers traced along the puffy outer lips of a pussy that was completely shaved. The skin felt baby-smooth, making his cock quickly harden beneath his pants. The boy brazenly slipped his digits down into the slit of Maxine's cunt, gliding them through the slippery lubricant that had secreted from her fuck-hole.

Maxine bit her tongue, knowing that she couldn't object to the prolonged groping for fear of giving away who she was. Her body shuddered as her boy pried his fingers under her fleshy hood and rubbed on her fat, juicy clit.

The teen quickly figured out it was his mom when she grasped his forearm and guided him back out of her panties. *"It's gotta be mom,"* he thought. *"Aunt Jolie would probably let me feel her up as long as I wanted to."*

Jolie stepped forward and did exactly what her sister had done, maneuvering her nephew's hand down her panties.

Asher marveled at how his aunt's vulva felt much the same as his mom's did, but it was crowned by a thin landing strip of public hair. Her cuntal slit

was just as juicy as his mom's had been. He ran his fingers along her thick, slippery flanges, then pried them beneath her prepuce so he could rub her engorged love-nubbin.

"Can I look now?" he asked once he was finished feeling her.

"Yes," his mom answered.

"I think the first one was my mom."

The sisters looked at each other and smiled. "What makes you so sure?" Maxine asked.

"You were the only one who stopped me, so it was a dead giveaway, mom."

Jolie fed her sister a victorious smile. "See, it pays to not act like such a prude."

"In my defense, I just let my own son put his hand down my panties. I'm being far from a prude today."

She then looked over and saw Asher smelling his fingers. "Asher, that's gross!"

"What's gross about it? I'm a guy. Aren't I supposed to like the smell of pussy?"

"Not when it belongs to a family member."

"Maxine, he was just touching our pussies, so what does it matter? Let him enjoy our scent," said Jolie, winking over at Asher.

"My turn again," Asher stated, removing another block from the pile. For a moment, he thought it was gonna topple over. "Damn, that was close!"

"It looks like our tower is barely hanging in there," his aunt pointed out.

Asher read from his block. "Pick one player to take beneath a blanket and have your way with them for one minute."

"Have your way with them?" Maxine asked. "What's that suppose to mean?"

"Just what it sounds like," replied her sister. "Asher can take one of us into my bedroom, crawl under the blanket and do anything he wants for one full minute."

"Sweet!" the boy grinned, his cock flexing in anticipation. "Don't worry, mom...I'll pick Aunt Jolie, since I know you'll probably refuse anyway."

"I think I've been pretty open-minded today, have I not?" Maxine pointed out. She secretly felt a little jealous that her son would pick Jolie over her.

"Are you saying that YOU WOULD go under the blanket with me?"

Maxine looked over at her sister, still a little hesitant, but also horny as hell. If she were honest, the idea of submitting to her son's uninhibited attention for one full minute was quite thrilling. Jolie nodded over at her sister encouragingly, even though she herself would die to be the one chosen. "Sure, why not. It's only one minute, right?" she replied.

"And I can do anything?" Asher asked.

"That IS what the block said, so yes."

"Anything you want, Asher, but only for a minute," his aunt winked. "I'll be the timekeeper."

"Wait, so...the time doesn't start until mom, and I are underneath the blanket, right?" he asked, not wanting any second to go to waste.

"Yes, once you two are beneath the covers, I'll start the timer."

Moments later, Asher and Maxine were on Jolie's bed with the large comforter draped over them. The moment the teen heard his aunt's timer beep, he hurriedly lunged on top of his beautiful mother. It was dark beneath the blanket, so they were going solely on touch. Not a word was spoken as the horny teen stripped her shorts off as quickly as he could. Then, he frantically ripped off his pants and briefs. They said he could do 'anything', so he was going for the naughtiest thing possible. So far, his mom wasn't stopping him.

Maxine raised her luscious ass off the bed, allowing her boy to peel her dainty panties off as quickly as he could. Her heart was nearly beating out

of her chest as she heard his boner suddenly begin vibrating at its highest speed. "OHHH, GOD!!" she gasped as his giant erection drug up through her fleshy folds, stimulating her clit even through the shroud of its fleshy hood.

Asher's cock reared back, like a king cobra ready to strike. The pulsating knob of his prick slipped along the mouth of her vestibule, aligning itself for penetration. Then, all at once, he buried his giant prick inside his hot mother as deep as it could go. Maxine let out a sharp gasp, like she just had the air knocked out of her lungs. She was packed with more cock-meat than she'd ever had inside her before, her boy's knob pushing at her very womb. The powerful hum of his cock sent ripples of ecstasy up and down her hot, sweet pussy as she locked her sexy mommy-legs legs around him.

"God, mom!" the teen gasped, holding the outsides of her smooth thighs as he began to buck savagely between her cradled legs.

The top of his hard, vibrating shaft was sawing deliciously against the nub of her engorged clit, making the mother's eyes roll back in their sockets. The myriad of tingling nerve-endings lining her cunt-tube were being wildly stimulated by his rampant thrusts. The feel of her son's huge cock-tip threatening to smash right through the head of her cervix was driving Maxine absolutely wild!

It was a supreme thrill for both of them knowing they were sharing one wicked minute of unbridled passion. Maxine clung tightly to her handsome teenager as he continued fucking his oversized erection into her hot, slippery slit like a sex-starved animal. His deep, frantic thrusts were bouncing her lovely, half-naked body all over the bed, filling her with an ecstasy she'd never felt before. Using her clasping legs as leverage, she rhythmically pulled her ass from the bed, pumping her cunt around the steely stiffness of her boy's fucker.

Asher snarled in lust as he felt his mom flex her fuck-muscles around his rapidly pummeling cock. Her slippery fuck oil accentuated the friction of every wonderful pleat that lined her hot, clasping vagina.

Because of the size and vibration of her boy's prick, Maxine was being drawn towards a mind-blowing climax much quicker than she normally would. Asher could tell by her rapid breathing that she was seconds away from cumming on his cock.

"Times up!" shouted Jolie from her bedroom doorway.

"NO...DON'T STOP!" Maxine squealed. "Please...I'm gonna cum!!"

The fuck-crazed teen obediently drove his huge, slippery shaft deeper and harder into his mom's writhing fuck-hole. His mother squealed loudly as the liquid heat of her female ejaculation exploded around his pile-driving cock.

The friction around Asher's penile meat was exquisite; too much for him to take any longer without cumming himself. He delivered a few more quick, savage thrusts, then collapsed on his mom's voluptuous body, ramming his cock as far up her tightly contracting cunt-tunnel as he could.

"AUUUGHH, WOW!" the boy gasped as he deluged his mom's snug pussy with a huge load of creamy cum. For another full minute they writhed in wonderful ecstasy, drawing out their mutual orgasms for as long as they could.

"That went...a little longer than it should have," Maxine panted as her son rolled off of her.

"You did tell me not to stop, mom," he pointed out.

"I'm sorry, I just got caught up in the moment," said Maxine, getting up and putting her panties back on. "It WON'T happen again!"

Asher got a good look at his mom's thonged ass as she shamefully rushed past her sister and down to the guest bedroom. Jolie came over and sat on the edge of the bed, staring hungrily at Asher's huge, wet dick as it rested against his midsection. "See...I told you it wouldn't take long for her to crack," she said with a mischievous grin.

"I know, and it was amazing!" Asher shared, "I just wish it could have gone on for longer...like all afternoon."

Jolie laughed. "Look at it as an ice breaker. She may retreat to her prudish ways again, but now that she's had a taste of you, she'll know exactly what she's missing."

"Well, you did help me get into her panties, just like you said you would."

"Yes, I did, didn't I?" Jolie grinned. She stood up and began getting undressed. "And now I suppose you owe me, just like we agreed."

"Yep," Asher uttered, reaching down to give his boner a few rejuvenating strokes. He said the word 'on' inside his head and suddenly his cock started BUZZING away.

"Wait...I didn't even hear you say anything," Jolie pointed out.

"I don't have to say anything. I figured out that all I have to do is think the control words and they happen."

"That's incredible! So, do you take requests?" she teasingly asked.

"Sure."

"Make it pulsate. That's the function that I use the most on MY vibrator. I nearly shake out of my skin; it makes me cum so fucking hard!" Jolie pointed out, reaching back to unclasp her bra.

Asher's boner began vibrating in a rhythmic pattern. His cock jumped excitedly at the sight of her enormous, naked tits. He watched his aunt peel the panties away from her crotch and down her luscious legs. "Jump on board," he said invitingly.

"Oh, I plan to, but first I want it my favorite way," said Jolie, kneeling on the bed in the doggy-fuck position. Her heavy tits dangled down like big udders and Asher licked his lips as he stared at her naked, rounded ass.

"Damn...women look so sexy positioned that way!" the boy stated as he climbed to his knees.

"Come on, sweet nephew...fuck me with that huge horse cock of yours," she urged, wagging her meaty derriere teasingly.

Asher loved the way she squealed as he sunk his monster cock straight to the back of her overheated pussy. He grasped on to her fatty ass-cheeks and began ramming his tool through her encapsulating vagina.

"Wow, Aunt Jolie...your pussy feels tight!" he stated as her ass began to beat against his midsection. Jolie's humongous jugs swung freely back and forth, the fat, stiff teats brushing the sheets of her bed every time her nephew rammed his cock into her pussy-tunnel.

With one big load recently pumped inside his mother, the boy felt like he could fuck for hours without cumming again. His fingers sunk into Jolie's ass-meat as he began fucking her from behind feverishly. Because his uncle's penis dwarfed the size of his own, Jolie's pussy was incredibly snug around her Asher's hammering cock.

"Do you like my big dick, Aunt Jolie?" he asked.

"I love it!" she panted, throwing her ass back at him like a whore. "It's so fucking huge...and that vibration is... Oh God, it's just amazing!"

Asher loved looking down and watching her rounded butt-meat ripple as it SMACKED against his lean midsection repeatedly. He could see his thick, sinewy cock straining at its root as it stabbed through her buttery vagina with unyielding hardness. His erectile flesh was glossed with slippery secretions that had leaked from Jolie's Skene Glands, providing wonderful lubrication for their horny genitals to fuck fluidly.

Jolie's breathing increased as she felt the humming slab of meat thunder through her with greater intensity. The mattress creaked noisily with the strength of their rhythmic humping. Her cheeks blushed and her lips drew back across her teeth in an animal-like expression of exquisite pleasure. Then, Jolie felt the familiar tingling spasm of an orgasm shooting through her cock-stuffed pussy, but this was clearly a harder cum than she ever experienced before.

"Cumming now! Oh, yes, yesss! Fuck meeeee!" Jolie cried out, pounding her peach-shaped ass back on her nephew.

"Oh, fuck yesss!" the boy gasped, thrusting his hips relentlessly. The spongy-hot friction increased around his long, tender shaft as his aunt's

cunt-tube contracted in a gushing climax. He knew his bulbous knob was plowing against sensitive nerve-endings at the back of her vagina; ones that hadn't been touched by a human cock in years, if ever.

It suddenly occurred to Asher that he had fucked both his mom and Aunt, but hadn't yet even touched their tits, his favorite part of a woman. He leaned down against her back, reached under and cupped her giant, dangling knockers, rubbing his palms against their stiff teats. The boy shuddered with excitement as his fingers sunk into their supple flesh.

"They're just as soft as I imagined they'd be!" he stated, mauling his aunt's huge, hanging hooters.

"Squeeze all you want, just keep fucking me with that beast of a cock!" Jolie panted.

Down in the guest bedroom, Maxine was fully aware that her sister was getting fucked in her bedroom. She could hear them like they were just outside the doorway. Her insides were fuming with jealousy. She had only gotten two minutes with Asher and her sister had been getting royally boned for nearly an hour now. *"She shouldn't even be fucking him in the first place!"* Maxine thought. *"Neither one of us should!"*

Despite her feelings on the matter, her pussy was throbbing with desire. While the orgasm her son gave her was the most amazing that she'd ever had, it only left her wanting more and more.

"Finally!" she said aloud as she heard her son grunting in orgasm. She pictured the virile ropes of boy-sperm erupting from his piss-tip and filling her sister's unprotected pussy. This made her reach down and begin rubbing her own dripping pussy furious, bringing herself to a very unsatisfying climax.

"I can't believe you fucked him!" Maxine exclaimed. She was alone with her sister while Asher was in the shower.

"You fucked him too. Why are you pointing the finger at me?"

"I did it because it was part of the game."

"Oh, bullshit, Maxine," her sister snickered. "You've been wanting to get his dick inside you since he told you what happened to it."

"I have not!"

"Whatever...it doesn't matter now. What's done is done."

"Yes, that's true, but it doesn't mean it should happen again," Maxine stated. "In fact, we should all sleep in separate rooms tonight."

"Look, we're both away from our husbands and without functioning vibrators. Why don't we agree that what happens at the cabin stay at the cabin and take advantage of the 'medical marvel' that's dangling between your son's legs."

"I AM NOT fucking Asher again...and neither are you!"

"Fine...no more fucking, but there's no reason why he still can't help us."

"Help us how?"

"Maxine...your son practically has a sex toy attached to his body. We have clits that need stimulation, or we'll go crazy! Do we both agree on those two things?"

"Yes, but—"

"Then why can't we just, at the very least, rub against him?" Jolie asked, cutting her sister off.

"Rub against him?"

"Yes...rub our clits against the shaft of his cock, to get ourselves off."

"You're talking about dry humping?" Maxine stated.

"Well, there won't be anything dry about it, but yes, I'm talking about sex WITHOUT penetration. Remember when we would sit on the washer in the laundry room together when we were in High School, during its spin cycle?"

"So, the vibration of it would get us off. Yes, I remember."

"Same concept."

Maxine thought it over for a moment. She knew that without her vibrator she'd be unsatisfied sexually for as long as they needed to be there. "I suppose it won't seem QUITE as depraved as real sex," she stated, "and it will take care of our vibrator dilemma."

"Exactly."

"And I do go along with what you said earlier. What happens at camp stays at camp. Our husbands better not ever find out about this!

"I wholeheartedly agree," said Jolie.

Asher was surprised to see his mom and Aunt in the guest bedroom when he finished showering. They had pulled the blanket of the bed back and were laying out some towels on the mattress. "Hey, guys!"

"How was your shower, darling?" his mother asked, smiling at him guiltily.

"It was good. Why are you laying towels out on the bed?"

"Asher, sit down here with us for a minute."

The boy sat between his mom and Aunt on the bed. Their vaginas were so worked up that he could smell a hint of sweet pussy coming from both sides of him. Maxine looked over at him and smiled. "I think it's clear from what's happened today that we all have needs... sexual needs. However, we can't just do whatever we want to satisfy that hunger. We're family, and it's important that we exercise at least SOME restraint."

"I understand."

"Your Aunt and I are sort of in a pickle."

"A pickle?"

"Yes...I rushed out the door to get us here and forgot my vibrator, and hers is broken. You remember how important I told you that vibrators were to women, right, darling?"

"Yeah, you told me it's a tool that a woman uses to cultivate a deep, pleasurable connection with her body," Asher answered.

"Wow, I'm impressed that you remembered that, and yes, that's absolutely accurate. Without a functioning vibrator, a woman's life can be incredibly miserable."

"The bottom line is, moms need orgasms, Asher," his aunt added. "Lots and lots of orgasms."

His mom nodded in agreement. "Since you were suddenly gifted with such a 'vibrator-like' penis, we thought maybe you might be interested in helping us get pleasure."

"Well, yeah...of course!"

"NOT like you did earlier today! I'm not talking about sex, darling. Well, I am, but not the kind we had earlier. This would be sex...WITHOUT penetration."

"You mean...without me sticking it inside you?"

"That's correct. A woman can have strong multiple orgasms just through clitoral stimulation," his aunt answered.

"So, we can still kiss and things like that, right?" Asher asked.

"I suppose so," his mom agreed. "You just CAN'T stick it inside us. We would be cheating on our husbands if you did that."

"I understand," Asher uttered, then looked at them awkwardly. "So, um...who's first?"

"We thought we'd both crawl into bed with you together," Jolie answered. "You could just sit back, and your mom and I can take turns dry-fucking you. How does that sound?"

"Amazing!"

"I thought so," his mom giggled, "judging by the fact that you're so hard already."

Asher quickly shed the towel, exposing his obscenely rigid cock. "Oh, you mean this?" he asked teasingly.

"Yes, that beautiful thing!" his mom giggled, staring at it adoringly. It stuck out like the sturdy limb of an oak tree, its shiny, pinkish-purple crown pointing right at her.

"Well, I suppose it is a little hard," the boy said, rocking his hips so that his boner wagged back and forth like the excited tail of a dog.

"More like 'A LOT' hard!" Jolie exclaimed, shedding her top and exposing her embroidered bra. "You could knock a baseball out of the park with that thing."

Asher crawled into bed, throwing the blanket over his foot-long appendage. It still stuck up beneath the fabric, like a beast rising from the deep. When his cock started loudly vibrating the women's eyes lit up, and there seemed to be an increased urgency to be naked.

"Ready when you are, ladies!" said the boy, his eyes fixated on their huge, naked tits. The sisters' melons seemed much the same in appearance; fat and heavy, with wide areolar caps and thick, erect nipples. Their boobies bobbed deliciously as they crawled onto the mattress with him.

"Moms go first," Jolie said, smiling at her sister as they slipped beneath the blanket.

Maxine wasted no time straddling her rigid dicked teen. She planted her knees securely astride his hips, bringing her naked cunt down against the shaft of his fuck-muscle. "SHIT!" she gasped as the powerful vibration of her boy's dick sent jolts of pleasure shooting through her big titted body.

"Whoa...you're warm down there, mom!" the boy stated as the moist heat that radiated from her cunt-slit simmered against his peter-meat. "Our pussies are hot and horny, darling," she naughtily admitted, then surprised her boy by diving straight for his lips.

"*HOLY FUCK!*" Asher thought as his own mom's lips fused against his. Maxine scooped her son's tongue up and began lashing her licker around it in a frenzy of lust.

The teen arched his back in ecstasy as her huge tits softly smothered his young, hairless chest. Maxine humped her horny cunt-slit against the

hardness of her boy's dick, letting the strong vibration stimulate the plump, pink pearl that crowned her vulva. Her birthing tube quivered, and she struggled to resist the urge to let her boy split her twat with his tool.

To Asher, making out with his beautiful mother, while she dry-fucked his oversized cock was the next best thing to real sex. The hum of his penis took on a deep grumbling sound as it ground against the meaty flanges of her pussy. He could feel the juices of her arousal burbling up around his cock-shaft.

Maxine's wide, motherly hips swiveled frantically up and back as she ground her overheated pussy against her son's vibrating dong. Her fatty tits sloshed between them; their rubbery nipples prodding against her son's flesh delightfully. *"Dear God...this feels ten times better than any vibrator I own!"* she deliriously thought.

"Make it pulse!" his mother whispered between kisses. "Please!!"

Asher's prick began to engage in periods of vibration, separated by short gaps. This had an immediate effect on his mom, making her squeal and writhe on top of him.

"Come on, mom...soak my dick," the boy urged, joining her thrusting rhythm. He could tell she was enjoying the hell out of what they were doing, just as much as he was.

Maxine intensified the speed of her dry humping as she felt a big cum mounting steadily in her loins. "I'm cumming, Asher!" her voice squealed, whipping her fatty ass-globes up and down as quickly as she could. Her wet pussy spasmed against the shaft of Asher's cock and hot female ejaculate began to squirt uncontrollably from her urethra, soaking the boy's prick.

Asher was both surprised and delighted when he suddenly felt his cock sheathed in hot, quivering pussy. He expected his mom to pull her cunt off him, but she did the opposite, sitting up slightly and burying his boner to its root.

"Please don't judge me, baby...I just can't stand to not have it inside me!" the mother lustfully expressed.

"No judging here, mom. I love fucking you!"

"Fuck me then!" she cried out.

Asher rocked his hips, letting his fat glans dig against her cervical ring like the head of a vibrating wand. He looked up past her bobbling breasts, at his mother's radiant face with her dark hair waving around it and her full red lips parted in ecstasy. To him, she was truly the hottest MILF on the planet.

"OH MY GOD, I'M CUMMING AGAIN!!" Maxine cried out, stirring her son's huge, pulsating prick around inside of her.

Asher's eyes doubled in size as he stared up at his mom's jutting tit-melons. They jumped and quivered to her every gyrating movement. Her rubbery teats stuck out from the rings of her pinkish-purple areola, aching to be sucked on.

"I knew that 'dry humping' thing wouldn't last," Jolie laughed, rubbing her own hot pussy as she lay next to them watching. "Cum on his fucking cock, sis! Fuck him!"

"Yeah, mom...soak my giant dick!" Asher added, pivoting his hips beneath her so he could meet her downward fuck-plunges. Suddenly, his mother let out a loud scream and her hips shuddered wildly. The teenager sighed in pleasure as her vagina became extremely tight around his throbbing cock. It contracted around his penile meat, soaking it with her dripping wetness.

The tit-loving teen guided her back down against him; this time so he could suck on her big titties, while she continued to cum mindlessly on his dreamy cock. The boy's whole body shuddered as his face sunk against the peak of Maxine's squishy tit. He suctioned in as much of her giant areola as he could, drawing her fat nipple into his mouth like a lozenge.

The hot bodied mother squealed in ecstasy as her teen's hard boner drilled up through her slick, gripping fuckhole. His spongy, blood-engorged tip slammed against the very end of her horny pussy, mere inches from where he was once held in her womb. "Oh baby, what a cock you have!" Maxine whimpered, screwing her cunt flanges snugly around the root of his pecker-shaft, packing every magical inch inside of her.

She drew her lovely, peach-shaped ass upward, letting all but the tip of her son's cock slide out. "Oh yes!" she moaned as his thick, pulsating boner sunk through her pussy-tunnel once more. Then, it rammed through her repeatedly in a clit-tingling rhythm. The mother was out of her mind from the intense pleasure that was spreading through every tingling nerve in her overheated vagina. Sure, she had used plenty of vibrating toys, but a real, giant dick that vibrated was unlike any she ever experienced.

Ten minutes passed before Jolie got her turn, climbing on board her handsome nephew. It was clear that the silly idea of merely dry humping was squashed, so she squeezed his teenage prick up inside the liquid heat of her vaginal orifice.

"Yesss!" the boy hissed, feeling his cock pumped divinely as his Aunt Jolie bounced like a whore on his flexing boner. The middle-aged mother's naked ass-globes bobbed up and down, beating again her nephew's ball-sack as she fucked his prick with long, womb-crushing thrusts.

Asher was mesmerized by the sight of her oversized tits leaping up and down on her chest as she fucked him vigorously. He adored the way her meaty mammaries rippled every time they struck her ribcage. The boy began humping his hips up to meet every downward plunge of his aunt's cock-slurping cunt.

"Do you want me to make it oscillate, Aunt Jolie?" the boy asked.

"Ohhh...yes please!" she answered, gasping with every thrust of his cock. "That'll really make me squirt all over you!"

Now, instead of just a buzzing sensation, she felt a deep thrumming. This set her into a wild fit of passion, and she began fucking up a storm, making their naked bodies slap obscenely together in wanton abandon.

Jolie fell forward so the boy could suck on her titties while they fucked. She frantically pumped her hips up and down like a rodeo queen, giving the young man a wild fuck while he licked and sucked on the rippling flesh of her bouncing tits.

"Oh, sweet fuckin' shit...I'm almost there!" she shrieked, feeling her body tense up for a mind-blowing climax.

"I'll make you cum extra hard!" the boy uttered; his voice muffled by tit-flesh. He bucked his ass from the mattress, brutally slamming the length of his blue-veined boner all the way up her cunt. His heavy-titted aunt clutched at his shoulders and screamed as he pounded his young cock into her with all his virile strength.

"Yes...YESSS!!" Jolie shrieked, tossing her long, dirty blonde hair around in ecstasy. She could feel her climax building, and just as she exploded into a body-trembling orgasm, she felt her nephew's cum begin gushing into her hot, sucking pussy.

"I'm cumming!" Asher's shaky voice announced. "Ohhh, fuck yesss!!"

Their shuddering bodies writhed wildly together for several marvelous minutes as they shared the same level of spine-tingling pleasure.

When his aunt finally rolled off of him, Asher looked over and saw her mom on her hands and knees with her ass pointed at him. Maxine peeked back at him and wagged her plump, rounded ass-globes back and forth hornily. "Don't go soft on me, darling. I need you to give your mother some doggy sex," she stated.

"No problem, mom," the boy grinned, giving his cum-drenched cock a few reviving strokes. Even though he just shot a huge load inside his aunt, Asher's pecker didn't lose one bit of hardness. He crawled up behind her, then grasped his boner at the base, so he could plow it through her cunt slit just like his mom did with her vibrator.

"Oh-h-h-h, fuck that feels divine!" Maxine moaned as her boy's buzzing prick plowed against the fat, juicy bulb of her clit. Asher got her right to the brink of a clitoral orgasm, then nudged his prickhead up between her slippery cunt-lips and pushed forward, sinking his boner inside of her quivering hole so he could start fucking.

"GOD, ASHER!!" his mother cried out, beginning to convulse as he pounded her from behind. Her huge, dangling tits swung and quivered wildly as she rhythmically thrusts her ass back to meet every plunge of his fiery cock.

"Slap her fucking ass, Asher! Fuck the cum out of her!" Jolie shouted, taking position beside her sister, and pointing her own rump back eagerly.

The boy SMACKED his mom's ass-globe sharply, making her tush-meat ripple as he provided full length thrusts of his teenage cock. He could see her tight little asshole winking at him while he fucked, adding to his thrill-level. The way her wet corrugated walls were clinging tightly to his pummeling prick reminded him how much she must be enjoying it.

"Does this feel better than any of your toys, mom?" he asked.

"Does it ever! I may never go back to using a sex toy again."

"That's fine with me," said Asher. His cock flexed as he imagined fucking his mom like a savage on her marital bed back home.

Having blasted a heavy load inside his aunt, Asher felt like he could really fuck up a storm without cumming again. "Watch this!" he stated, grasping his mom's hips. "Pulsate!" he said aloud.

Maxine's pretty eyes rolled up in their sockets as she felt like she was on a pleasure Rollercoaster. Her boy's strong dick vibrated in a rhythmic, high frequency pattern, providing intense friction along the slippery walls of her cunt. Humping against him, she could feel every bulging vein and ridge of his blood-engorged fuck-shaft squeezing along the sensitive membranes of her cunt. She braced herself, clinging to the sheet, knowing such a glorious fuck would result in an earth-shattering orgasm.

"Oh, yesss...fuck me hard and fast, darling!" her voice squealed.

Asher began screwing his mom at a feverish pace. He could hear the lewd creamy sound of her birthing tube sucking at his pile-driving prick. Maxine loved the brutal way that he was fucking her. He was, without a doubt, putting every other fuck she ever had to shame. She shuddered and mewled as the powerful youth relentlessly pounded his magical prick into her sizzling hole.

"OH...MY GOD!!" Maxine gasped as the orgasm of her life began to engulf her entire naked body. "CUUUMMMIIINNNNGGGG!!"

Asher delivered another sharp strike on her ass, leaving his red handprint as he felt his climaxing mother's pussy tightening and quivering wonderfully around his pounding prick. He fought off his own climax, wanting nothing more than to draw his mom's cum as long as he could.

When he finally pulled it out, his boner was soaked with female ejaculate. It dripped from his penile meat onto the bed sheet as he took position behind his Aunt Jolie.

"Pound the fuck outta me!" she lustfully demanded. Asher's eyes drifted down her rounded booty to the plump, hairless clamshell at the junction between her thighs. He moved forward, grasping his boner near its base and teased her pink pearl with the vibrating tip of his prick.

"Oh, fuck...yess! Shove it in my hole, you sweet fucker!" she squealed, aching to be royally fucked. Asher eased his tapered tip through the hot, tight opening of her fuck slit, sighing in pleasure as the spongy liquid heat of her lining encapsulated his glans and shaft.

"Damn, Aunt, Jolie...that's one hot pussy!" he sighed.

"You make it that way!" she confessed, her face grimacing as she felt his thick cock stretch her cuntal passage. "You'll never need for pussy with a cock like that!"

Crazed with lust, Asher grasped her fatty ass-meat and thrust his hips, determined to give her a good, hard doggy fuck, just like he had his mom a few minutes ago.

Maxine crawled up behind her boy and hugged him from the back. Her enormous, squishy-soft tit-melons flattened out against his back as she looked over his shoulder and watched him fuck her sister.

"Look at her asshole, darling," Maxine cooed. "Look at how it's throbbing."

"That's so cool!" replied the boy, staring at his Aunt Jolie's crinkled butt ring.

"Have you ever had your dick up a girl's ass before?"

"No...I haven't done that yet. I can't wait to do that though."

"Well, maybe your wait is over."

Jolie peeked back over her shoulder at him and smiled, while pumping her cunt on his unyielding prick. "Lots of girls love being fucked up the ass, Asher, including your mom and I."

"Would you like to pound our asses, baby?" asked Maxine, watching her boy's eyes light up. "I think a huge, vibrating dick like yours would feel out of this world squeezing through my asshole."

"I would love it!" the teen exclaimed.

"Mmm, pull it out and fuck my ass, Asher," Jolie eagerly requested.

The boy complied, sliding his juice-glossed prick out of her cunt. Then, he eased the hard knob of his prick up against Jolie's tiny anal opening.

"Enter her ass slowly, darling," his mom urged, watching her son's thick cockhead trying to force its way into her sister. "You have a huge penis...so it'll take a second for a woman's ass to adjust to your size."

Under the insistent pressure, Jolie's tight elastic ring suddenly gave way and her nephew's enormous tool began sinking into her shitter.

"Goddamn!" the boy gasped, feeling the tight, slippery pressure of her ass-walls slip along the flesh of his thick slab.

"Oh, yesss...I love it!" Jolie cried out. "Give me all your cock, Asher!"

She could feel his giant cock throbbing wildly as it continued filling her. Eager to engage in a feverish butt-fuck, Jolie began humping her ass back onto the stiffness of his pole.

"Grab her hips, darling! Fuck her ass!" Maxie urged, reaching around, and teasing her boy's nipples with her nail-tips.

Asher began to thrust his boner through the ring of Jolie's asshole. He had never felt anything so deliciously hot and tight in his entire life. With each hump, his massive rod completely disappeared up between her rippling butt-cheeks.

"Oh, God, Maxine...this feels SOOO fucking good! My God!" Jolie groaned. They shared an equal love for anal sex, and this was the ultimate in back door delight.

Asher's cock BUZZED powerfully as it glided along Jolie's smooth anal walls, stretching the tissue, so that her anal nerve endings were stimulated in ways they never had been before. His swollen knob dug deep into her rectum, filling her belly with powerful, rumbling vibes.

Maxine turned her boy's face towards hers, forcing him to stare into her beautiful, lustful eyes. "Is this what you wanted, darling? To be smothered in attention by sexy females?"

"Yes!" he nodded.

"That's why you asked that 'enchanter' you rescued at the food bank for a big cock, wasn't it? A huge, horse cock that vibrates, so you could make our pussies drip when we're around you."

"I love your dripping pussy, mom!"

"You're gonna love the feel of my tight asshole even better," she winked. Then, she moved her lips to his and they shared a series of sensual kisses.

"Aaaaahhhh!" Jolie frenziedly moaned, humping her ass back on her nephew as the intense pleasure steadily increased in her cock-stuffed asshole. "You're gonna make me come!"

Maxine stopped kissing her boy so he could focus on making her sister climax. "Give her full-length thrusts of your cock, darling."

The ecstasy in Jolie's ass burned all the way up to the tingling nipples that protruded stiffly on the peaks of her wildly swinging tits. Her anal tube chewed at the boy's cock as she writhed and squealed through an ass-rippling climax.

"I want you to do me up the ass in a different position," Maxine stated as she plopped down on her back, making her mammary meat spread out across her chest like rounded pillows.

Asher slipped his meaty rod from Jolie's ass and watched her gaping asshole clench closed. A long, gooey string of pre-cum lowered from his piss-slit and onto the mattress as he maneuvered over between his mom's spread legs. He loved the way she was staring at his monster-cock as it jutted out from his lean, hairless loins in full hardness. His boner seemed a bit blurry from buzzing on high speed.

Maxine drew her knees back, to her shoulders, spreading her thighs and tilting her butt up from the bed. Asher didn't know what looked hotter...the engorged flanges of her vulva or the pink ring of her asshole. He hoped he'd get to spend plenty of time inside both.

"Come bury that beautiful thing in my butt," his mom eagerly requested, reaching out for him.

Clutching him tightly in her arms and pulling him down on top of her, Maxine felt her boy's leaky bell tip nudge against her butt-socket. "OHHHHH!" her voice quivered, her circled legs shuddering around her teen's hip as his peter-tip rumbled against her ass-lips. The teen remembered his aunt telling him how much his mom liked this, so he spent a few minutes dragging his cock through her ass-crack.

"Oh, darling," his mom finally gasped' "bury your boner in my ass!"

Asher sunk his lusty hardon into her scalding anal fuck-hole, sighing from the feel of her sphincter collapsing his bell glans. Every thick ridge and vein on his rock-hard pole scraped deliciously against the tingling nerves of her hot, grasping ass-tube as it traveled deeper.

Soon the mother was filled with a huge hunk of vibrating meat. She pulled him down, harnessing her legs around his back and crushing her fat tits between them as they began engaging in an anal rut.

Feeling the soft hotness of her juicy ass squeeze his dick, the boy became perfectly still for a moment, luxuriating in the deliciously hot depths of his mom's ass. Not only that, but her silky-soft legs felt divine wrapped around him, and her tits felt so Goddamn big and warm squashed against his bare chest.

Maxine could feel her boy's excited heartbeat through the blood-engorged cock-bulb that was wedged in her tightly clutching rectum. "Do you like this, darling?" she asked, clawing her nails down his back. "Do you like the feel of mom's ass around your magic wand?"

"Yes!" the boy gasped. "Very much so!"

"Why don't we see just how hard you can make me cum this way."

Jake thought he'd go out of his mind when his mom began rotating her ass beneath him, while her ass-ring squeezed and sucked at the base of his deeply buried shaft. Unable to control his excitement any longer, the boy began drilling his stiff boner in and out of his mom's deliciously tight ass.

Maxine pulled his head to hers and fused their lips together. Their tongues wrestled wildly inside Asher's mouth as their bellies beat lewdly together. On and on they humped, neither of them able to comprehend the intense joy and pleasure they were feeling. With every thrust inside Maxine's tight ass, this newfound ecstasy was building and building.

"Oh, baby!" the mother whimpered, on the verge of an unbelievable orgasm. "You have just what I need!"

Asher's young, taut ass bobbed up and down rhythmically as he took long, sweeping strokes up his mom's ass. He wasn't familiar with the inner structure of a woman's bowels, but whatever his mushrooming knob was digging into, deep in her rectum, felt out of this world!

Maxine prepared herself for what could be the most intense cum of her life. Her son's pounding fuck-muscle, with its relentless vibration, was sending delicious sparks streaking to every screaming nerve in her heavy-titted body. No cock had ever fucked her this good! Not even close!

"That's it, Asher!" squealed Maxine, clutching his naked body tighter in her arms. "Make me cum!"

The boy doubled the speed of his thrusts, wanting nothing more than to impress the shit out of her. "Auugh, damn!" he gasped, suddenly feeling her hot ass clamp around his cock. His mom's tangled limbs grasped him so tight it felt like she was trying to pull his entire body inside hers.

“OOHHH, FUUUCK!!” Maxine screamed, echoing through the cabin. The unbelievable pleasure was so intense that it felt like her body was going to explode. She was so carried away by such wild euphoria that Asher couldn't believe the sounds that were coming from her mouth. The way her butt-tunnel was chewing on his boner made his toes clenched in delight.

“Mmm, you're fucking her ass so good, Asher!” said his aunt. He peeked over to see her sitting next to the, her legs spread wide open as she lewdly rubbed her wet cunt right in front of him. “See how wet you make my pussy?!”

Asher raised up on his elbows so he could watch his mom cum. Her pretty face was masked with a look he had never seen before. It almost looked like she was in pain, but he knew it was the farthest thing from that. His eyes widened even more from the sight of her ballooning tits. They swung and rippled wildly, up and down her ribcage, like two huge, overfilled water balloons.

The teen leaned down and captured one of her rubbery nipples, suctioning it into his greedy mouth as he continued to feverishly fuck her ass.

Asher performed amazingly, fucking his mom's ass non-stop for nearly another ten minutes, while gorging himself on the succulent peak of her tit-melon. He had never felt anything more enjoyable. It was if he was made to do this.

Suddenly, and without warning, Maxine felt her son's hot jizz gushing up into her bowels. The strange feel of such powerful jets of sperm-juice spewing out against the slippery walls of her ass triggered yet another orgasm in her loins.

Asher could feel his mom's hot ass-muscles involuntarily contracting tightly around his shaft, sucking his cum-spewing dong like a milking machine. He moaned with joy as he felt the wonderful release of cum gushing into her shitter.

“You guys sure can suck dick!” Asher stated, sometime in the middle of the night. Maxine and her sister were leaned over the boy's midsection,

whipping their long tongues all over his giant cock. At some point in their day-long fuck-frenzy they had moved to Maxine's bed. Her sheet was soaked with female ejaculate; a mess that Asher had created, while savagely fucking the cum out of their pussies.

"It's one of the things we moms are best at," Maxine replied, winking up her boy as she nibbled on his tender cockhead.

"It sure is," her sister added, lashing her licker down against her nephew's scrotum. "We have a unquenchable appetite for a big young dick like yours."

Thrilled by the strong male odor of his lusty rod, the two mothers continued to provide him skillful oral affection. Maxine licked up the drops of seminal fluid that were oozing from her boy's meatus. She ran her wet tongue up and down the entire length of his foot-long shaft, tracing the fat blue veins that bulges out beneath the pink skin of his cock.

Jolie nursed on one of his cum-filled testicles, while rolling the other one between her fingers. She had never sucked on a set of balls so big and the idea that they were creating sperm at that very moment that would be blasted into her or Maxine's unprotected womb excited her tremendously.

Asher stared down his torso and watched his mom's sweet tongue flicker all around the sensitive ridge at the base of his big mushroom-shaped knob. Her pretty eyes shared his gaze the entire time, adding to the magic.

Maxine opened her lips wide and slipped the whole of his big meaty crown into the hot moistness of her mouth. She could feel her boy trembling with excitement as her wet clinging lips slid down over his shaft. Her rounded, obscenely stretched lips tightened around his juicy boner, taking it deeper and deeper into her mouth until his knob was nudging the back of her throat.

"Ohhh, damn, mom!" he gasped. He watched her pretty head begin to bob up and down, pumping her mouth and throat like a pussy around his boner. Even though he had spent the entire evening fucking them both in the wildest positions, this was the first time his mom had sucked his cock.

Maxine struggled to control her gag reflex as she plunged her mouth around his rod vigorously. She made sure to drag her wet, wiggly tongue all over his boner while blowing him to provide greater friction around his tender penile meat.

"That feels SO good!" the boy gasped.

"Your dad used to love my blowjobs," Maxine stated, curling her tongue around her son's glans.

"Gary?"

"No, not your stupid stepdad. Your real dad. The one you look so much like. I think that's another reason why today's been so special for me."

Asher's testicle popped from Jolie's wet mouth as she looked at her sister in a deeply sympathetic manner. She knew she was experiencing a deeply sentimental moment. "You know what...I should go out and let you two make love."

"Isn't that what we've been doing?" Asher asked.

"No," his mom replied. "We've been fucking, which has been incredible, but it's different than lovemaking."

"How so?"

"Well, as soon as your aunt leaves, I'll show you."

"I'll be on the couch," said Jolie as she grinned and climbed off bed. Asher watched her boobies bobble and her bubble butt sway deliciously as she sashayed out of the bedroom, closing the door behind her.

"You know, darling...it's important that you not talk to anyone about what happened today," his mom reminded him. "Jolie and I have been cheating on our husbands with you and they'd be crushed if they found out."

"I won't say a word, mom," he assured her.

"In that case, let's make love to each other," she smiled, crawling on top of her boy like a busty cougar.

They began kissing like fuck-hungry newlyweds with Maxine rubbing the turgid nipples of her spongy tits all over her boy's chest. Then, the mother let out a squeal of delight when her son's fat, mushroom glans slipped through the remnants of her hymen and up inside her wanton pussy.

"Oh, Asher...I love you so much!" she gasped, feeling her boy's super-sized cock glide up her juice-slickened birthing tube.

Asher's eyes rolled back in delight as the knob of his cock gave the back of her cunt a big, sticky kiss. His mom's pelvic floor muscles flexed, increasing the tightness of her hot, corrugated sheath around him. "Let's take it sweet and slow this time. That's what lovemaking is all about," she said.

Maxine felt like she was reliving a scene from her youth, when her and Asher's late father had made passionate love together. However, with her son, it seemed so much more intense. Not just because of the size of his cock and its ability to vibrate. The whole forbidden element of it made it all the more thrilling. She also knew that years of experience had mad her VERY adept at sex, allowing her to give her big-dicked boy the fuck he deserved.

"Do you like having your dick inside me, darling?" she asked, riding slowly and sensually.

"I sure do!"

"Does my pussy give you a good, hard cum!"

"Yes!" he gasped.

She stared into his eyes dreamily. "Would you like it to last forever?"

"Seriously?!"

The mother giggled at how excited it got him, and how it made his juicy knob mushroom against her fornix, at the back of her vagina. "Don't think because I'm saying that that I'm divorcing your stepdad. However, I would throw all my toys away and start coming to you when I get horny, if that's something you think you'd like?"

"Of course, I'd like it, mom."

He felt her pussy tighten in response to his answer. Inches from his eyes, Maxine's heavy milkers hung down, gently swaying to her fuck-rhythm.

"My pussy is unprotected, and I have no intention on going on birth control," she explained. "That means you'll probably end up planting a couple of babies inside me. That won't bother you?"

"Not at all. I'd love to see you pregnant!"

Her lips curled into a mischievous grin. "When I'm pregnant is when I'm at my horniest...just to forewarn you."

"I can't wait!" The thought of boning his own mom when she had a huge pregnant belly and ginormous, milk swollen udders made him giddy with excitement.

Asher slowly and rhythmically fucked his mom, gliding his steely pecker up through her tunnel of love. It suddenly struck him just why she wanted it this way. Earlier, he'd screwed with only his prick, but now for the first time in his life he was fucking with his heart and soul as well as his cock.

Gracefully, the boy rolled his mother onto her back, continuing to fuck in the cradled of her warm, smooth thighs. He found that by having sex with her at a slower, lovemaking pace, he could enjoy the wonderful sensations her body was giving him even more.

On and on they screwed, kissing and licking each other's bodies as one hour turned to two. By now their bodies were sheened in slippery sweat and they both panted like they'd just run a marathon. "Thrust hard now, darling...I'm about to cum!" Maxine gasped.

Asher knew he'd be joining her by the way his cock tingled. He began fucking her tightening pussy as hard as he could, making the big bed rock wildly. The limber mother spread her luscious legs in a wide V, giving her boy all the room that he needed to fuck the hot cum out of her pussy.

"Yes! YES!!" his mother squealed, her cunt-passage squeezing tightly around the root of Asher's cock as a violent orgasm exploded throughout her entire body.

"I'm cumming too, mom!" the boy announced. The ejaculate had already begun racing up his cock-shaft. He continued fucking her spewing pussy hard and fast as a load of hot cum splattered along the walls of her vagina. They writhed like two animals, pounding their sex organs together and exchanging hot body fluids.

Minutes later, when their mutual climax had subsided, they continued to cling to each other in a lover's embrace.

"I talked to your stepdad when we took that short break earlier, after you fucked our tits," said Maxine. After Asher had eaten their pussies, her and her sister had taken turned humping their spongy, stiff-nippled hooters around his buzzing boner, giving Asher a toe-clenching cum.

"What did Gary have to say?"

"He said there are still people showing up at the house asking questions and wanting to interview you."

"Damn, news sure spreads fast, doesn't it?"

"Gary said there's been a girl stopping by. Someone named Bonnie. She told him she's one of your classmates and that she really hopes you're ok."

This news caused Asher to smile from ear to ear, knowing he'd get some hot, teenage pussy when he got back home. "That was nice of her," he uttered.

His mom guided his lips to hers for a slow, sensual kiss. "I know you're gonna be fucking lots of girls. Just don't become such a sexual hotshot that you neglect your duties at home," she whispered.

Asher felt her cunt-muscles tighten around his still-erect cock as it remained embedded in her pussy-tube. "And you do know what 'household duties' I'm referring to, right?" his mother seductively asked, sliding her silky legs back up around his back.

"I sure do!" said the boy as his cock came back to life. "ON!" said loudly.

"BUUUUZZZZ!!!"

EPILOGUE

Asher's cock pulsed with arcane energy, the enchantment that had transformed it into a supernatural pleasure device still raging strong after a full year. The initial media frenzy had finally subsided, though he couldn't walk through town without catching the predatory gazes of desperate housewives who'd heard rumors of his throbbing, vibrating gift—women who'd whisper explicit offers as they passed, their hungry eyes fixed on his crotch.

Despite the tempting offers, the teen preferred to be buried deep inside his mother Maxine's swollen, pregnant pussy. At this very moment, his oversized organ vibrated rhythmically on her favorite setting - pulsate. The constant sensation of pleasure was mind-numbingly delicious, and Asher knew that she was addicted.

Maxine, now in the later stages of her third trimester, lay on top of her boy, her rounded mommy-ass bobbing up and down vigorously. Her enormous tits and stretched-out belly molding around her son, creating a warm, squishy cocoon of maternal flesh.

Her eyes were half-lidded as she enjoyed the sensations her son's vibrating cock was providing her, her swollen belly a testament to the fruits of their taboo union. The room was heavy with the scent of musk and arousal, a heady mixture that only served to heighten their forbidden passion.

The television droned on in the background, but neither of them paid it any mind. Their world had shrunk down to the space between their entwined bodies, their illicit love affair reaching new heights with every passing second. Asher's cock continued to vibrate, its magical power relentless in providing Maxine with the stimulation she so desperately craved in her advanced state of pregnancy.

The teen peeked his head up from between his mom's sweat-slicked cleavage wedged tightly around his cheeks. "Mom, I have a surprise," he grinned mischievously, "I think my cock has a turbo function I never knew about before."

Maxine's eyebrows raised with intrigue. "Oh really? Well let's see what this turbo cock can do, baby."

"TURBO!" Asher shouted. Instantly, his enchanted cock buzzed to life inside her, vibrating with the intensity of the most powerful massaging wand imaginable.

Maxine giggled at first, amused by her son's enthusiastic shout that sounded like a superhero cartoon character unleashing his special powers on her pussy. But her laughter quickly turned to gasps and moans as the intense vibrations from Asher's enchanted cock suddenly skyrocketed in power, buzzing against her sensitive walls with a ferocity she had never experienced before.

The mother threw her head back and let out a wanton moan as the turbo vibrations instantly liquefied her pregnant cunt, her juices gushing out around Asher's shaft.

"Oh fuck yes! That's it baby, turbo fuck mommy's pussy!" she cried out, her body shaking and quivering from the relentless stimulation. Her massive tits bounced and wobbled, droplets of milk leaking from her swollen nipples, coating her lucky boy with hot, sticky tit-nectar.

Asher angled his wildly buzzing cock head directly against the puffy, engorged ring of muscle guarding the entrance to Maxine's womb. As soon as his vibrating glans made contact with her highly sensitive cervix, the muscular ring began to quiver and spasm uncontrollably from the intense stimulation. He could even feel their fully-developed baby shift inside her womb from the intensity of his buzzing cock.

Maxine let out a primal scream as a mind-shattering, full-body orgasm exploded through her. Her cunt clamped down like a vice around Asher's shaft as a torrential gush of fem-cum squirted out, flowing like a river down over his swollen balls. Her entire body convulsed, back arching as the orgasmic waves crashed over her again and again.

"That's it, cum for me mom! Cum all over my turbo cock!" Asher growled, holding his vibrating knob firmly against her cervix as Maxine thrashed and

wailed in ecstasy beneath him. He could feel her ring of muscle fluttering wildly, the vibrations seeming to penetrate deep into her core.

Maxine sobbed and shook as the devastating orgasms continued to wrack her body, the buzzing pressure on her innermost depths sending her to heights of pleasure she never dreamed possible. Milk sprayed from her bouncing tits as her eyes rolled back in bliss. Her pregnant belly heaved and rippled with aftershocks.

Finally, the intense orgasms subsided, leaving Maxine limp and panting, drenched in sweat and girl-cum. Asher slowed the vibrations and began to gently thrust, building her back up as his magic cock prepared to make her cum again and again.

Maxine's gigantic milk-laden breasts enveloped the teen's face as he nuzzled into their soft, pliable flesh. Each massive tit was significantly larger than his head, the skin stretched taut and shiny over the incredible volume of milk swelling her mammary glands. Thick blue veins crisscrossed under the surface like rivers on a fleshy continent.

Asher zeroed in on one fat, turgid nipple, already leaking creamy drops of breastmilk. The teat and surrounding areola were a deep brownish pink, over four inches in diameter. The nipple itself protruded nearly half-an-inch, engorged with blood and maternal need.

Opening his mouth wide, Asher engulfed as much of the meaty nub as he could, swirling his tongue around the bumpy surface as his face sunk against the meat of her melon. He began to suck, his cheeks hollowing with the force. Immediately, jets of warm, sweet tit-milk flooded his mouth as the milk ejection reflex was triggered.

Maxine gasped and quivered, electric tingles radiating from her ultra-sensitive nipple straight to her core as Asher nursed with loud, hungry gulps. Milk overflowed his slurping lips, running in rivulets down his chin and neck. The flow increased as Asher sucked harder, greedy for more of his mother's essence.

"That's it baby, drain mommy's big titties," Maxine purred, cradling his head against her breast. Asher groaned in delight around the fat nipple

plugging his mouth as he feasted on the endless supply pouring forth. His hands kneaded and massaged the heavy globe, coaxing out even more creamy goodness.

Maxine's milk-swollen boobs bobbed and swayed heavily with Asher's movements as he continued to suckle, utterly lost in nursing bliss.

Ever since Asher's cock had been magically enchanted with its vibrating powers, he had experimented with other pussies, curious to see how they compared. He even managed to fuck Bonnie, the cute girl from school he had lusted after for months. With a few whispered words, his cock was buzzing inside her tight teenage snatch as she writhed beneath him.

But as good as it felt, it just couldn't compare to the exquisite sensations of his mother's MILF cunt. Maxine's vaginal muscles were strong and well-trained from years of sensual experience. Her inner walls undulated along his shaft with expert precision, milking and squeezing him in all the right ways. The way her slick, velvety folds clenched and rippled was unlike anything Asher had ever felt before.

More than that though, was the deep, loving connection he shared with his mother. Their forbidden union, the taboo thrill of incestuous passion, heightened every touch, every caress to new levels of erotic bliss. Maxine's body was so familiar, so attuned to Asher's every need and desire. She knew instinctively how to drive him wild with pleasure.

Bonnie had been an exciting conquest, but she was just a shallow imitation, a pale shadow compared to the real thing. No matter how many pussies Asher plumbed with his magic vibrating cock, none could ever live up to the sheer ecstasy of his mother's heavenly hole. Her cunt was his home, his sanctuary, the only place he truly belonged.

As Asher pummeled in and out of Maxine's sopping wet pussy, savoring the exquisite sensation of her inner muscles fluttering and clenching along his vibrating shaft, he knew without a doubt that this was the only pussy for him. Forever and always, he was meant to be buried balls-deep in his mother's succulent cunt, gifting her with mind-blowing pleasure as she had once gifted him with life.

The very essence of his being, his magical cock, existed for the sole purpose of fucking his mom. With every thrust, every shared orgasmic crescendo, their carnal bond grew stronger, unbreakable. Two halves of one whole, mother and son, joined in the most intimate way imaginable.

Asher knew he would never tire of the rapturous paradise between Maxine's thighs. Let other men chase the variety of different sluts and whores - his enchanted cock had found its one true home, its reason for being, and it would never leave the warm, welcoming depths of his mother's perfect pussy. He would make her cum again and again and again, for all eternity.

Maxine began to come apart again, her body wracked by another intense orgasm. She thrashed and writhed uncontrollably, crushing her son beneath her. Her nails dug into his shoulders as she clawed at him desperately, lost to the overwhelming pleasure consuming her.

Asher couldn't help but chuckle, even as his mom's wild bucking threatened to suffocate him. Her massive, spongy breasts flopped against his face, smothering him in their soft, sweaty flesh. Milk sprayed from her nipples, coating his cheeks. He was in heaven!

Maxine wailed and convulsed, her pussy clenching like a vise around Asher's vibrating shaft. A gush of fem-cum squirted out, splattering Asher's groin and thighs. The warm, slippery fluid just kept coming as her cunt rippled over and over, coating them both in her essence.

"Fuck yes, Mom! Drench me!" Asher growled, holding on tight as Maxine rode out the devastating climax. He angled his cock head to maintain pressure on her swollen, throbbing cervix, knowing it would prolong her orgasm.

Maxine could only sob brokenly in response, utterly undone by the relentless stimulation. Her eyes rolled back in her head as aftershocks jolted through her. She collapsed on top of her teen dynamo, smashing him into the mattress under her quivering bulk.

Asher's magic cock never let up, continuing to buzz and pulsate against Maxine's most sensitive spots.

Through the haze of Maxine's climax, Asher gazed down to where their bodies were joined. He marveled at the sight of his enchanted cock plunging in and out of his mother's stretched, puffy pussy lips. His bulbous knob was a blur as it vibrated rapidly against her nerve-rich walls, the magic keeping the pleasure constant and unyielding.

The buzzing head stimulated every inch of Maxine's vaginal canal, from the sensitive ring of muscle at her entrance, to the textured ridges and folds, all the way to the depths of her fluttering cervix. Asher knew he was hitting all the special spots that made his mom come completely undone.

Maxine's labia were swollen and flushed a deep pink, glistening with her juices. They clung to Asher's cock-root, clasping him tightly as if trying to hold him inside. Her clit was hugely engorged, peeking out from under its hood, quivering from the intense vibrations resonating through her pelvis.

Asher couldn't tear his eyes away from the erotic sight of his cock sawing in and out, glistening with Maxine's endless flow of honey. Her vaginal muscles rippled along his length, massaging him in undulating waves. It was like her pussy had a mind of its own, expertly milking him in perfect rhythm with the vibrations.

He knew she had at least a few more earth-shattering orgasms in her before she'd be completely fucked stupid. And then he'd just keep going, worshipping her divine body with his enchanted rod.

Maxine's sweat-slicked tits engulfed Asher's head, blocking out all light and air. Asher opened his mouth, suckling on whatever part of her breast flesh his lips found. He was rewarded with a spraying mouthful of tit-milk, which he gulped down greedily.

He thrust up into Maxine's cunt, his pubic bone grinding against her engorged clit. The added stimulation made Maxine shriek, her pussy instantly clamping down even tighter, as if trying to fuse their flesh together.

"Mmmphh, yeah, cum on my cock, Mom! I'm gonna make you cum so fucking hard, over and over, you'll never want another cock inside you!"

Asher's voice was muffled by Maxine's massive mammaries, but she heard him loud and clear.

"Yes, baby, yes! Fuck me forever with that magic dick!" Maxine babbled, lost in a haze of lust.

With a sudden surge of strength, Asher rolled their entwined bodies so he was on top, Maxine's plush form sinking into the mattress beneath him. Her legs wrapped around his waist instinctively as he began to jackhammer into her with savage, relentless thrusts.

His pubic bone battered her engorged clit with each slam of his hips while his vibrating cock head hammered mercilessly against her cervix. The brutal, ceaseless stimulation sent Maxine hurtling over the edge into a series of mind-breaking orgasms that seemed to melt into one continuous state of electrifying ecstasy.

She screamed herself hoarse, convulsing uncontrollably, fingers clawing at Asher's sweat-slicked back. Her head thrashed from side to side, tears streaming from her unfocused eyes. Explosions of light and color burst behind her eyelids as she squeezed them shut, transported to another dimension of pleasure that obliterated all rational thought.

Asher grunted with effort as he rutted into Maxine's quaking pussy, determined to wring every last drop of orgasmic bliss from her quivering flesh. Her cunt was a pulsing, suctioning vice around him, so tight it was nearly painful, but he never slowed his manic pace.

Maxine's huge, pliable tits jiggled and bounced wildly with each impact of Asher's body slamming into hers. Her massive, taut belly rippled and quaked, the vibrations resonating deep in her core. Milk sprayed from her nipples in arcing streams, painting Asher's chest as he loomed above her.

"FUCK...FUCK...AHHH FUCK!" the mother babbled incoherently, her voice a hoarse, guttural rasp. Her eyes rolled back, showing the whites, as drool leaked from the corner of her slack mouth. Her entire body was as taut as a drawn bow, muscles straining and quivering.

Asher could feel her pussy fluttering wildly, clenching and unclenching erratically as orgasm after orgasm tore through her. Her fem-cum squirted out in gushing spurts, soaking his groin and thighs, the bed sheets beneath them, as he bottomed out over and over.

He lowered his chest, mashing Maxine's engorged, pulsating clit between their pelvises. The direct pressure made her shriek, back arching almost painfully as she came apart at the seams, thrashing and wailing beneath him like a woman possessed.

Asher captured her mouth in a brutal kiss, swallowing her screams and sobs. He pounded into her harder, feeling his own orgasm approaching, the tingling ache in his heavy balls signaling an impending release.

Asher's swollen balls clenched and pulsed as thick ropes of semen erupted from his cock in powerful jets. The vibrating head of his shaft flared and throbbed against Maxine's cervix as it pumped her full of his hot seed.

Inside her tight, clasp sheath, Asher's cock became like the whisk attachment of a stand mixer set to the highest speed. The rapid vibrations whipped and frothed their combined fluids - the endless gush of Maxine's fem-cum and the spurting deluge of Asher's semen - into a thick, creamy froth.

Asher's cock churned relentlessly, the bulbous head spinning and beating the bubbly mix of their essence into a fine, uniform consistency. Globes of the blended sex fluid sloshed out around the pummeling shaft with obscene wet squelches, overflowing Maxine's stretched labia and running down the crack of her ass.

The enchanted vibrations liquefied Asher's spunk, transforming it from viscous ropes to a thin, runny cream. The watery jizz was whipped to stiff peaks by the spinning cock head, filling Maxine's vaginal canal with a fluffy mousse of semen and pussy juice. The frothy cum bubbled and foamed, expanding like whipped egg whites to pack her pussy full.

With each thrust, Asher's cock forced the whipped spunk deeper, injecting the airy sperm foam directly into Maxine's pulsing womb. Her already pregnant belly expanded even more, growing taut and heavy with the

sheer volume of fluffy cum being pumped into her. It seeped out to coat her rippling inner walls, filling every crevice.

Maxine was lost to the overwhelming sensations, only able to moan and quiver as her son's semen-load was churned to a froth inside her most intimate depths. The vibrating pressure against her battered cervix kept her suspended in a never-ending orgasmic haze, her body rocked by aftershocks.

The mother's pussy contracted in fluttery spasms, clenching around the relentless vibrating intruder, trying instinctively to milk every last drop of Asher's seed. Each clench of her vaginal muscles just whipped the foamy spunk to an even stiffer consistency, until it overflowed her slit in gloppy, frothy spurts to pool on the sheets.

Asher groaned in ecstasy, drowning in the exquisite sensation of his pregnant mother's magical pussy milking him for all he was worth. His hips stuttered and jerked erratically as he spilled what felt like gallons of cum into her hungry hole, the whipped semen filling her to the brim and squirting out the sides with each uncontrolled thrust.

"Low," Asher gasped breathlessly, his chest heaving. Instantly, the intense buzzing of his cock inside Maxine's fluttering pussy decreased to a gentler, rhythmic thrumming. The perfect speed to draw out the lingering aftershocks still jolting through their joined bodies.

Maxine let out a low, satisfied moan, going limp beneath Asher's weight. She twitched and shuddered with each pulse of his slowly vibrating cock, aftershocks of pleasure still sparking along her nerve endings. Her pussy clenched weakly around him, instinctively trying to keep him hilted deep.

They lay entwined in a sweaty, panting heap, too blissed out to move. Asher's face was smushed between Maxine's heaving breasts, rising and falling with each labored breath. He could feel her heart pounding, gradually slowing from its frantic race.

The room was heavy with the ripe scent of sex - sweat, musk, spunk and feminine arousal. The humid air felt electric against their over sensitized skin. Maxine's inner thighs were sticky and wet with the frothy mixture of

their mingled juices, as it slowly leaked out around Asher's softening shaft to soak the rumpled sheets.

Time seemed to stretch and warp as they drifted in the warm afterglow, their flesh still intimately fused. Asher could feel his mom's slick inner muscles fluttering gently around him with the echoes of her climax, massaging his semi-erect cock. His own member throbbed in time with his heartbeat inside her clasp heat.

Maxine lazily stroked her fingers through Asher's damp hair, nails lightly scraping his scalp. The soothing caress made him hum with contentment against the soft pillow of her breasts. He nuzzled deeper into her cleavage, relishing the salty taste of her sweat-sheened skin.

They savored the closeness, the sensation of their bodies melding together in the aftermath of such intense passion. Asher never wanted to withdraw from Maxine's perfect pussy. He wanted to stay buried to the hilt in her warmth forever, vibrating gently, feeling her quiver and milk his cock for eternity.

Maxine's pussy spasmed lightly around him and Asher felt his cock give an answering twitch. The movement made Maxine gasp, aftershocks ricocheting through her body. Her nipples pebbled against Asher's cheeks as she shivered with pleasure.

"Mmmm, keep that magic cock in me forever, baby," Maxine purred, echoing Asher's thoughts. "It feels so good, buzzing away in mommy's pussy. I never want it to stop."