

## Mom Picks her Favorite

### Part 1 of 2

By Klrxo

Kaitlin eased herself down onto the kitchen chair, her enormous pregnant belly making it a challenge. She smiled warmly at her son Jake as she slid a plate of chocolate chip cookies and a glass of milk in front of him.

"How was school today, sweetie?" she asked, her voice sweet as honey. Jake shrugged, reaching for a cookie.

"It was alright. Got a B+ on my Chem test," he mumbled through a mouthful of gooey chocolate. His eyes couldn't help but wander to his mom's chest, her dark pink-colored maternity dress stretched taut over her milk-laden breasts that had grown even more massive with the pregnancy.

Kaitlin caught him staring and chuckled. "Eyes up here, mister," she teased. "I know they're huge, but I can't help it. Comes with the territory of having your baby sister in here." She rubbed a hand over her protruding middle.

Jake blushed and quickly looked away. "Sorry, Mom. When's Monty supposed to be home?" He tried to change the subject.

"Football should be wrapping up soon. He has a game this Friday night, you know. I expect you to be there cheering on your little brother." Kaitlin reached over and playfully ruffled Jake's hair.

Kaitlin sighed and looked down at the table, choosing her words carefully. "Speaking of your brother, there's something else I need to talk to you about." She paused, fidgeting with her wedding ring.

"Now that Monty is 18, he's... well, he's becoming a man. And I've been having some very strong... urges lately with the pregnancy hormones and

all." She glanced up at Jake, trying to gauge his reaction. He just looked at her quizzically.

"What are you saying exactly?" Jake asked slowly, unsure if he wanted to know the answer.

Kaitlin took a deep breath. "I'm saying that I'm extremely attracted to your brother. And I plan to start going into your room some nights to have sex with him. I need you to please be mature about this and not tell your father or anyone else. Can you do that for me, honey?"

"So you're gonna cheat on dad with Monty?" her son asked in disbelief.

Kaitlin leaned forward, her expression serious. "Jake, sweetie, it's not really cheating. A lot of moms fool around with their grown sons, especially when the sons are as handsome and well-endowed as Monty. It's perfectly natural."

She smiled reassuringly. "In fact, I know that your Aunt Lisa has been giving your cousin Ryan blowjobs every day after school. And Mrs. Johnson next door? She's been riding her son's big cock for months now. Even your friend Mike's mom sucks his cock and balls every night before bed. It's just something us moms do for our special boys."

Jake's jaw dropped. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. His mom was talking so casually about sex stuff with her own son and other moms doing things with their sons.

Kaitlin reached over and patted his hand. "I know it's a lot to take in, honey. But this is a way for me to relieve my urges and make Monty feel good too."

She licked her lips, her nipples visibly hardening through her tight shirt. "Don't worry though. You're my good boy for keeping this secret for me. I know I can count on you." Kaitlin smiled warmly at Jake, giving his hand a gentle squeeze.

That evening around dinner time, Jake couldn't help but notice how affectionate his mom was being with his brother Monty. As she served

up the casserole, her swollen breasts kept brushing against Monty's muscular arm, her nipples practically poking through her thin maternity dress. Monty grinned at the contact, not-so-subtly flexing his biceps.

Kaitlin giggled flirtatiously and playfully swatted Monty's shoulder. "Oh stop showing off," she teased, letting her hand linger and giving his firm deltoid a squeeze. "Although I do love feeling your big, strong muscles."

Jake gripped his fork tightly, pangs of jealousy twisting in his gut as he watched their overly flirtatious interactions. The way his mom gazed at Monty adoringly, hanging on his every word as Monty boasted about the touchdown passes he threw at practice. How she laughed way too hard at all his dumb jokes.

But what really made Jake see red was when Kaitlin "accidentally" dropped her napkin and made a big show of bending over to retrieve it, her huge milk-laden tits practically spilling out of her top right in Monty's face. Monty openly ogled her heaving cleavage, licking his lips.

"Oops, silly me," Kaitlin said coyly as she slowly straightened up, making sure to arch her back and thrust out her massive rack.

"Pregnancy has made me so clumsy."

She shot Monty a smoldering look as she tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. Monty returned her heated gaze, undressing her with his eyes.

Jake wanted to flip over the table, he was so jealous and enraged. It should be HIM getting that kind of flirty attention and lusty looks from his beautiful, busty mother, not his stupid jock brother! He was the one who actually spent time with her and helped out, while Monty was always at practice or hanging out with his friends.

Jake stabbed his fork into the casserole, gritting his teeth as he watched his gorgeous mom paw all over Monty. It wasn't fair. Jake was the "good son" - straight A student, always helping his pregnant mother with chores and errands. But he knew girls didn't go for scrawny nerdy guys like him.

At 18, Jake was tall and lanky, not having filled out with muscle yet. And his penis was embarrassingly small, barely 5 inches hard. Meanwhile, Monty was the star quarterback, short but ripped, with boyish good looks that made him appear younger than 18. Jake had overheard girls at school giggling about Monty's "big dick energy".

Sharing a room with his brother was a constant reminder of his Monty's god-like body and horse-hung cock. Jake had snuck peeks and estimated Monty's penis was at least 10 thick inches, a fat veiny shaft with apple-sized balls churning with potent sperm.

Jake imagined that magnificent cock pounding his mom's tight wet pussy as her huge milk-filled tits bounced. He pictured Monty shooting thick ropes of cum deep in Kaitlin's fertile womb. The jealous rage made Jake's blood boil.

"What's the matter, Jakey? You're awfully quiet," Kaitlin remarked, interrupting Jake's envious thoughts. She smiled sweetly at him, but her eyes kept darting over to ogle Monty's bulging crotch.

"Nothing, I'm fine," Jake muttered, looking away so he wouldn't have to watch his mom undress his brother with her eyes. Under the table, he clenched his fists, knuckles white. This favoritism was so unfair. His mom used to dote on him, but now that Monty had grown into a buff stud, she only had eyes for her youngest son.

Jake was rinsing dishes at the sink, still fuming over dinner, when he felt his mom's soft hand on his shoulder. He turned to see Kaitlin gazing at him with a sympathetic smile.

"Sweetie, can we talk for a minute?" she asked gently, guiding him over to the kitchen table. Jake reluctantly sat down across from her.

Kaitlin reached over and took his hand, her expression loving but firm. "Jake, honey, I know you're feeling jealous and left out with all the attention Monty is getting. But you need to understand that this is just the natural way of things."

She sighed, absently rubbing her swollen belly. "Boys like Monty, with their handsome faces and muscular bodies... they're irresistible to women. Girls their own age, older women, even us moms - we can't help but want to worship a prime young stud like that."

Kaitlin looked Jake in the eye. "I know it's not fair that you weren't blessed with Monty's good looks and huge penis. But that's just the genetic lottery. You need to accept that he's gonna get a lot more female attention, and yes, a lot more pussy than you probably ever will."

She gave his hand a squeeze. "So instead of sulking and resenting your brother, you should be happy for him. Excited that he's about to experience incredible sexual pleasure, the kind most men can only dream about."

Jake swallowed hard, gathering his nerve. "Mom..." he began hesitantly. "What about... you and me? Would we ever have a chance to be, you know... be sexual together?" His cheeks flushed hotly as the words left his mouth.

Kaitlin's eyes widened in surprise before her expression shifted to one of gentle reproach. "Oh honey, no..." She shook her head sympathetically. "I'm sorry Jake, but I'm just not attracted to you in that way."

"But why?" he asked, feeling his heart sink once again.

She sighed, choosing her words carefully. "The truth is, sweetie - I like big dicks. Really big ones. And I know you don't have that..." Kaitlin glanced down pointedly at Jake's crotch before meeting his eyes again. "Your brother is packing some serious meat and you could never satisfy me like Monty can, I'm sorry."

Jake's face burned with shame and humiliation, his heart shattering. He knew it was true - his penis was small and pathetic next to Monty's impressive genitalia. He could never hope to please his mom the way his hung brother would.

"I understand," Jake said quietly, blinking back tears as jealous anguish clawed at his chest. "You're right, mom, you deserve the best." The words tasted bitter on his tongue.

Kaitlin reached over and stroked Jake's cheek. "I know this is hard for you, sweetie. But I appreciate your maturity and acceptance. You'll always be my special boy... Just not in a sexual way." She gave him a sad smile.

Jake nodded robotically, feeling destroyed inside but trying to put on a brave face for his mom. He knew this was the reality he had to accept - watching Monty get all the incredible pussy from their mom and other women, while Jake would likely die a virgin with his tiny dick. Life wasn't fair.

Later that night, Jake walked into the bedroom he shared with Monty to find his brother sitting on the edge of his bed, head hung low.

Monty glanced up, his expression a mix of nerves and embarrassment. "Hey man, can we talk?" he asked quietly. "It's about Mom..."

Jake tensed, not sure he wanted to hear this, but nodded. "Uh, yeah. What's up?"

Monty fidgeted anxiously. "Well, the thing is... Mom came onto me the other day. Like, really came onto me." He paused, taking a shaky breath. "She cornered me after practice, pushed me up against the wall. Started rubbing her tits and pregnant belly all over me."

Monty's face flushed at the memory. "Then she just straight up grabbed my dick, dude. Started stroking me through my pants, telling me how much she wants me, how she needs my big cock inside her."

Jake felt sick to his stomach picturing the scene but forced himself to listen as Monty continued.

"She said now that I'm 18, she wants to start having sex with me. That it's normal for moms to fuck certain sons." Monty looked at Jake

pleadingly. "I didn't know what to do. I mean, I was hard as a rock but it's Mom, you know? Our pregnant mom!"

"Did you guys actually, you know... do it?" Jake asked, dreading the answer.

Monty quickly shook his head. "No, but she wants to. Badly. Says she's gonna start coming into our room at night to ride me." He lowered his voice. "I'm freaking out, man. I'm still a virgin. I don't know the first thing about fucking a chick, let alone our own mom who's all pregnant and experienced and shit."

Jake felt a confusing mix of relief that they hadn't fucked yet, and irrational jealousy that their mom wanted Monty so lustfully. He awkwardly patted Monty's shoulder.

"Dude, I don't know what to tell you. Mom said a bunch of stuff to me too about moms having sex with their sons. I guess we just gotta go along with it and keep it secret."

Monty looked up, biting his lip nervously. "You really think I should fuck Mom? I mean, I want to, she's so hot especially with those huge milky tits. But it's so wrong...And what about dad? What if he finds out?"

Jake sighed and sat down next to Monty, putting an arm around his younger brother's broad shoulders. "Look, I know it's messed up. But Mom seems dead set on this happening. And honestly? I'm really jealous that she wants you so badly. I wish it was me she was coming onto."

Monty looked at Jake in surprise. "Really? You'd wanna fuck Mom too if she offered?"

Jake nodded, his cheeks burning with shame. "Yeah, I mean, have you seen her rack? And her ass in those yoga pants? I've jerked off thinking about her so many times, especially with how hot and horny she's been lately with the pregnancy."

The two brothers sat in silence for a moment, the reality of their situation sinking in. Finally Jake spoke again.

"Don't worry about Dad. I won't tell him anything, I swear. This stays between us." He hesitated before continuing. "And for what it's worth, I'm still a virgin too. I guess we're both figuring this shit out."

Monty looked slightly relieved. "Good to know I'm not the only one. I'm so nervous for when Mom comes into our room expecting sex. I don't wanna disappoint her or cum in like 2 seconds."

"I get it, man. But you gotta relax and take it slow," Jake advised, trying to recall tips he'd picked up online and from porno scenes. "Focus on foreplay first. Kiss her all over, worship her tits, eat her pussy until she's moaning and dripping wet. The more turned on she is before you even put your dick in, the better."

Jake mimed squeezing a pair of big imaginary breasts. "Play with her huge tits, suck on her fat nipples. I heard chicks love that. I bet Mom's giant tits are super sensitive right now and she'll go wild if you motorboat her and stuff."

Monty nodded thoughtfully, making mental notes. Jake continued with his brotherly sex advice.

"When you do slide into her, go nice and slow. Slow, deep strokes to get her used to your size. Mom kept going on about your big dick so she'll probably need a minute to adjust. Just kiss her and tell her how amazing she feels."

"Okay, slow and deep. Got it," Monty said. "Then what?"

"Once she's good and warmed up, you can start picking up the pace. Mix it up between fast, hard thrusts and slower grinding. Angle your hips up to hit her G-spot." Jake demonstrated the motion. "And you can rub her clit while you fuck her too, that'll drive her crazy."

Monty looked equal parts excited and terrified picturing it. "Bro, how do you know all this if you're a virgin? You watch a lot of porn or something?"

Jake shrugged sheepishly. "Maybe. I mean, yeah. For educational purposes! Just trying to learn so I can be prepared for when the day comes."

Jake and Monty's conversation turned to speculation about their mom's sexual prowess.

"Dude, you know moms are probably amazing at sex," Jake said, his voice lowered. "Like, think about it - they're experienced, they know what feels good. And with how horny Mom's been lately? She's probably a total freak in bed."

Monty nodded, his eyes glazing over as he imagined it. "I bet you're right. The way she's been coming onto me, she must be dying for dick. For my dick." He shook his head in disbelief.

Jake felt another pang of envy. What he wouldn't give to have his sexy pregnant mom lusting after him like that. He pictured her naked, her huge milky tits and round belly on display as she rode Monty eagerly. The image made Jake's own cock throb in his pants.

"Hey, you think she'll give you a blowjob tonight too?" Jake asked, trying to keep the jealousy out of his voice. "I mean, as foreplay before the main event?"

A slow grin spread across Monty's face. "Shit, I didn't even think about that! You're probably right though. Mom seems like the type to really worship a big dick. I can totally picture her on her knees sucking me off."

Monty bit his lip, squirming a bit as his erection strained against his zipper at the thought. "Fuck, I bet she gives amazing head. Like, sloppy and enthusiastic, just slurping all over my cock. Her pregnancy hormones probably make her extra hungry for cum."

Jake swallowed hard, his own dick now fully hard as the mental images assaulted him. Their beautiful, busty mom kneeling between Monty's thighs, her plump lips wrapped around his shaft, moaning as she deep throated him. It was so wrong to picture her like that but so incredibly hot.

"She'll probably play with your balls too," Jake added, his mouth dry. "Cup and fondle them while she blows you. I heard chicks are into that."

"Unngh fuck," Monty groaned quietly, palming himself through his jeans. "I'm gonna bust so hard in Mom's mouth if she does that. Shoot my load right down her throat."

The brothers fell quiet, each lost in their own forbidden fantasies of their mother's oral skills. After a minute, Jake stood up, needing to adjust himself discreetly.

"I'm gonna shower and hit the sack," he announced, desperate to stroke one out to relieve the ache in his heavy balls. "Just remember what we talked about for when Mom sneaks in later. You got this."

Monty flashed a nervous smile. "Thanks bro. For the tips and for keeping this between us. I owe you."

As Jake stepped into the hot shower, letting the steamy water cascade over his tense muscles, Kaitlin quietly entered the boys' bedroom carrying a few items.

Monty looked up from his phone and raised an eyebrow quizzically at the stack of fluffy towels, a bottle of lube, and some other objects he couldn't quite make out.

"What's all that for, Mom?" he asked, feeling his heart rate quicken with nervous anticipation.

Kaitlin smiled mischievously as she set the items down on Monty's nightstand. "Just some things I thought we might need later tonight when I come visit you." Her voice was a sultry purr.

She picked up one of the plush towels. "These are for when I squirt all over your cock and balls, which I'm sure I will. I get so wet, I'll soak right through the sheets otherwise." Kaitlin bit her plump lower lip, her pregnancy-darkened nipples visibly hardening through her thin tank top at the thought.

Next, she held up the bottle of lubricant. "This is a special heated lube. It'll feel so good on your huge dick, all warm and slippery as I stroke you." She mimicked a pumping motion with her manicured hand. "And it tastes like strawberries. You'll love how it feels when I lick it off your shaft and swirl my tongue around the head."

Monty gulped audibly, his erection already straining against his sweatpants. Kaitlin winked at him before reaching for a U-shaped object.

"This is a vibrating butt plug," she explained, clicking a button on the end to demonstrate the powerful vibrations. "I'm gonna wear this in my tight little asshole while you fuck my dripping pregnant pussy. The vibrations will feel incredible for both of us."

Monty just nodded mutely, rendered speechless by his mother's shockingly dirty talk. Finally, Kaitlin dangled a stretchy ring with little nubs all over it.

"And this is a vibrating cock ring. You slip it on over your dick and balls and it helps you stay rock hard and last even longer." She stretched it between her fingers teasingly. "Plus the vibrations will drive me wild when you're buried inside me to the hilt, grinding against my clit."

Kaitlin leaned over to set the toy down, deliberately giving Monty a perfect view down her tank top at her massive, milky cleavage. She caught him staring and giggled.

"Don't worry sweetheart, you'll be getting a lot closer to those soon enough," she cooed reassuringly. "I can't wait to feel your mouth on them. My nipples are so sensitive lately, I just know I'm gonna cum when you bite and tug on them while you pound me."

Kaitlin smiled lovingly at her nervous son. She could see the anxiety written all over his handsome face, knowing he felt intimidated being with such an experienced, sexy older woman like his own mother.

Sitting beside him on the bed, Kaitlin placed a tender hand on Monty's thigh, rubbing soothingly. "Don't worry baby, you're gonna do just fine," she purred reassuringly. "I know it's your first time and it's normal to be nervous. Especially with your own mom and her huge pregnant body."

She gave his muscular thigh a gentle squeeze. "You'll probably cum very quickly the first round and that's totally okay, sweetheart. You're young and excited and mom's pussy is gonna feel so good wrapped around your big virgin cock."

Kaitlin leaned in closer, her massive milk-filled tits pressing against Monty's arm as she brought her lips to his ear. "But the best part is, you'll stay nice and hard even after you explode inside me," she whispered hotly. "Mommy will keep riding you and riding you, and you'll be ready to go again and again."

She flicked her tongue against his earlobe. "We're gonna fuck for hours, baby. You're going fill mommy's tight cunt with load after load of your potent cum. Each time you'll last longer as you get used to the feel of my wet heat engulfing you."

Kaitlin's hand drifted higher up Monty's thigh until her fingers grazed the rock hard bulge straining against his sweatpants. She rubbed him slowly, feeling him twitch and throb against her palm.

"Unnngh Mom," Monty groaned, his hips bucking slightly into her touch. Kaitlin grinned, giving him a squeeze.

"You just let mom take care of you tonight. Let me worship this big beautiful cock and teach you how to please a woman." She started to pull down his sweatpants. "I'm gonna blow your mind, baby boy. You'll be begging me to ride you every single night."

As Jake stepped out of the steamy bathroom, feeling relieved after stroking one out to the thought of his sexy pregnant mother, he stopped short at the sight before him. His mom Kaitlin was perched on Monty's bed, her hand shamelessly groping the large bulge in Monty's sweatpants. Low murmurs and Monty's groans of pleasure filled the room.

Jake stood frozen, his spent cock twitching back to life at the incredibly erotic visual of his mother feeling up his brother.

Kaitlin glanced over and caught Jake's eye, a slow smile spreading across her face. She made no move to stop her ministrations on Monty's eager dick.

"Jakey, perfect timing," she purred, beckoning him over with a crook of her finger. "Come here, sweetie."

Jake swallowed hard and approached them, trying to look anywhere but at his mom's hand as it continued to stroke Monty through the fabric. Kaitlin reached out with her free hand and pulled Jake close.

"Now honey, I know this is an unusual situation," she began, her voice soothing. "And I want you to know it's perfectly normal if you get aroused watching mom pleasure your brother. I expect you'll probably need to masturbate and that's okay."

Jake's face flushed deep red, both at her words and at the realization of just how hard he already was. Kaitlin smiled knowingly.

"I just need you to stay in your own bed if you do, okay? No coming over here and disturbing us." Her hand drifted up to cup Jake's burning cheek. "This is Monty's special time with mommy. You need to respect that and let me focus on him. Understand?"

Jake nodded mutely, not trusting his voice. His eyes flicked over to Monty who had a dopey, blissed out grin on his face as Kaitlin's expert fingers teased him.

"Good boy," Kaitlin praised, giving Jake's cheek a pat.

Jake fidgeted awkwardly as he watched his mom continue to grope Monty. Feelings of jealousy and arousal warred within him. Desperate to get some kind of intimate attention from his gorgeous mother.

"Mom, um...if I do what you said - if I stay in my bed and don't bother you guys, even though it'll be torture - can I at least touch your boobs a little? Please?"

Kaitlin's hand stilled on Monty's hardness as she turned to level Jake with a stern look. "Jake, sweetheart, no. I'm not some slut who lets just anyone fondle me. My body is for your brother's pleasure only."

She cupped her huge, milk-laden breast possessively. "These tits, this whole voluptuous body, belongs to Monty now."

Kaitlin's hand resumed its stroking, eliciting another low groan from Monty. "Mom's massive tits and curvy figure are just for your hunky younger brother to enjoy. He's the man of the house now that he's 18."

Her voice softened a bit. "I know it's not easy for you to accept. But you need to respect my choice to be intimate only with Monty. I simply don't have the same sexual desire for you, sweetie."

Jake's shoulders slumped in disappointment and embarrassment, his humiliation made worse by how painfully erect he was.

"I understand," he mumbled, averting his eyes from the erotic scene. "When you come in, I'll leave you guys alone and just... take care of myself quietly."

"That's my good boy," Kaitlin said with an approving smile before turning her full attention back to Monty's straining bulge.

Kaitlin slid her hand into Monty's sweatpants and wrapped her fingers around his thick, throbbing shaft. She marveled at its heft and size, so much bigger and heavier than her husband's. Monty groaned as she slowly stroked him from base to tip, reveling in the silky skin and steely hardness.

"Oh baby, your cock is magnificent," Kaitlin purred, eyeing his crotch hungrily. "I can't believe how massive and virile you are at just 18. Mommy hit the jackpot with you."

She gently pulled his sweatpants down, freeing his enormous erection. It sprang up, slapping against his six-pack abs. Kaitlin gasped at the impressive sight.

Monty's teenage cock was huge, at least 10 inches long and girthy. The shaft was veiny and pulsing with barely contained power. His swollen mushroom head was a deep reddish purple, dribbling pre-cum from the slit. Below hung a pair of large, cum-filled balls that looked ready to burst.

"Fuck," Kaitlin breathed in awe. Her pussy clenched and flooded with arousal. Wrapping both hands around his thick cock, she stroked him firmly, transfixed by his perfect male anatomy.

Monty grunted and flexed his hips, fucking into his mother's grip. "Ungh Mom, that feels so good," he groaned, savoring the sensation of her warm hands gliding along his sensitive shaft.

Kaitlin kept one hand pumping his cock while the other drifted down to cup his heavy balls. She fondled them gently, amazed by their size and the way they churned with potent sperm. Monty let out a deep moan at her tender touch.

"Your balls are so full, baby. Absolutely brimming with hot, virile cum," Kaitlin purred, rolling them in her palm. "I can't wait to drain them deep inside my fertile pussy. Gonna milk your big cock so good."

Intoxicating teenage pheromones wafted up from Monty's crotch, making Kaitlin dizzy with lust. His musk was strong and uniquely male, reeking of raging hormones and sexual vitality. She inhaled deeply, the scent going straight to her dripping pussy.

Visions swam in Kaitlin's mind - Monty on top of her, rutting into her, stretching her neglected cunt with his huge cock. Her eyes rolled back at

the imagined ecstasy of being split open and stuffed full of her son's throbbing hardness.

She pictured him pounding into her, grunting and growling as he claimed her, made her his. His heavy balls slapping against the pink ring of her asshole as he drilled her deep.

Just as Kaitlin's fingers started to tug Monty's sweatpants lower, exposing more of his thick shaft, she heard her husband's voice call out from down the hall.

"Kaitlin honey, you coming to bed soon?"

Kaitlin quickly pulled her hands away from Monty's erection and rearranged his clothes to hide the evidence of her fondling. She stood up from the bed just as her husband appeared in the doorway to the boys' room.

"There you are," he said with a smile. "Telling the boys goodnight?"

"Of course, dear," Kaitlin replied sweetly, moving to slip an arm around her husband's waist. She hoped he couldn't detect the scent of her arousal or see how hard her nipples were. "Just checking in on our boys, as always."

She turned to look at Monty and Jake, a perfect loving mother expression on her face, betraying none of the wanton lust she'd just been engaging in.

"Goodnight boys, sweet dreams," she said warmly. "Monty, rest up for your big game. And Jake, don't stay up too late studying!"

The boys mumbled their goodnights, Monty subtly adjusting himself and Jake not meeting his mother's eyes. Kaitlin's husband draped an arm over her shoulders.

"We're so lucky to have such great kids," he remarked proudly. "But they're not kids anymore, are they? Our boys are growing into men."

"They certainly are," Kaitlin agreed, throwing a discreet wink at Monty. "Especially Monty. He's becoming such a strapping young man, so tall and muscular. I bet it's not just the girls at school that check him out."

Her husband chuckled. "Chip off the old block! He'll be beating them away with a stick."

"Oh, I'm sure he'll be getting plenty of action, with that body and charm," Kaitlin said conspiratorially. "No girl could resist him."

With a final loving look at her sons that lasted a bit too long on Monty, Kaitlin let her oblivious husband lead her out of the room, already counting down the hours until she could sneak back in and have her way with her hung boy.

Jake glared over at Monty, jealousy and anger twisting in his stomach. "So, was Mom just stroking your dick?" he asked bitterly, already knowing the answer.

Monty looked sheepish but couldn't keep the grin off his face. "Yeah dude, she was totally groping me. It was...intense."

He shook his head in disbelief. "Like, she had her hand fully wrapped around my cock, stroking up and down. I thought I was gonna bust right then and there, it felt so fucking good."

Jake clenched his fists, white hot envy surging through him. "Of course it felt good, it's Mom. She's probably a sex goddess with the way she was talking."

Monty nodded, looking both excited and nervous. "She was saying some crazy dirty stuff, like how she can't wait to ride me and milk my cock. And the way she was touching me, fuck..." He trailed off, lost in the erotic memory.

"She was fondling my balls too, playing with them and saying how huge and full of cum they are. It's like she's obsessed with my junk." Monty adjusted his still semi-hard dick in his pants.

"I can't believe this is really happening," he continued. "Like, I'm actually going to lose my virginity to our own mother. And she's so eager for it, she basically eye-fucked me in front of you and dad just now."

Jake felt his own treacherous cock twitch at Monty's descriptions. As much as he hated this situation, he couldn't deny how painfully aroused he was picturing their buxom mom worshipping Monty's oversized dick.

Monty's voice dropped to a concerned whisper. "I'm still really nervous though. Like, this is such a huge deal and Mom is so experienced. I'm scared I'll nut in two seconds once I'm finally inside her."

Jake took a deep breath, pushing down his jealousy and resentment. As much as it killed him that Monty was the chosen son who got to experience their mom's lush body, he knew his brother needed his help. And truthfully, the thought of coaching Monty through the encounter, even if just verbally, was incredibly arousing.

"Listen, I have an idea," Jake said in a low voice. He went to his nightstand and rummaged around, pulling out two tiny earbuds. "Remember these? We got them for Christmas last year."

Monty looked at him quizzically. "Yeah, so? How's that gonna help me not bust too quick with Mom?"

Jake held up the small devices. "I can coach you through it. You'll wear one of these in your ear and I'll have the other. I'll be able to talk you through everything, give you tips in real-time."

Monty's eyes widened as he understood. "Dude, that's brilliant! Like, you can tell me what to do as it's happening?"

Jake nodded. "Exactly. I'll be watching and listening, and I can guide you on technique, when to switch positions, all of that." He paused, looking at Monty seriously. "But you'll have to be really careful not to react or let Mom know I'm in your ear. If she realizes I'm coaching you, it could ruin everything."

Monty eagerly grabbed one of the earbuds from Jake. "Don't worry bro, I'll be super stealth. Mom will have no idea." He inserted the device into his ear canal, adjusting it until it was hidden from view.

Jake placed the other earbud in his own ear and synced them up. "Okay, I'm gonna whisper to test it out. Let me know if you can hear me clearly."

He stepped a few feet away and brought his hand to his face, speaking barely above a whisper. "Testing, testing. Monty, can you can hear me?"

Monty immediately responded. "Loud and clear, bro," he confirmed. "This is gonna work great."

"Good," Jake said, feeling a thrum of illicit excitement in his veins. In a way, he would be an active participant in his mom and brother's sexual affair. Almost like he was the one plunging into his mom's slick heat, experiencing it vicariously through Monty.

"I'll stay quiet unless I have something important to tell you," Jake explained. "The key is to focus on Mom and let my voice just be a guide in the back of your mind."

Monty nodded solemnly. "Got it. Wow, I can't believe we're actually doing this. I owe you big time, Jake."

"Well, I'm certainly no sex expert, but I'll do what I can to help."

Kaitlyn stepped into the steamy shower, the hot water cascading over her voluptuous pregnant body. She lathered up her legs, running the razor over them to shave off the stubble. As she bent over to reach her ankles, her enormous breasts dangled and swayed heavily, jiggling with her movements.

Her areolas were the size of saucers, thickly pebbled and a dusky rose color. In the center of each sat a fat, turgid nipple, stiff and sensitive from her raging pregnancy hormones. Milk dribbled from the engorged teats, mixing with the sudsy water streaming down her body.

Kaitlyn moved the razor higher, carefully shaving the delicate skin of her mound. The stubble gave way to reveal her plump, smooth-shaven pussy mound. She spread her legs wider, making sure to get every last hair from her lips and around her entrance.

As she turned under the spray to rinse off, Kaitlyn's hands roamed over her curvy figure. They skimmed over the gigantic rounded swell of her belly before drifting back to cup her bubble butt. Her ass was thick and juicy, sitting high and proud on her frame. She gave each plump cheek a squeeze, amazed at how pregnancy had amplified her curves in all the right places.

Satisfied that she was hair-free and silky smooth, Kaitlyn shut off the water and stepped out. She couldn't wait to present her freshly shaven, extra sensitive body to Monty tonight. The thought of his huge cock penetrating her bare pussy made her clench with need.

After toweling off, the mother rubbed a fragrant lotion into her skin to make it extra soft for her son. Her hands lingered on her heavy, milk-swollen tits, plumping them up and imagining Monty burying his face between them. She pinched and tugged at her large, crinkled nipples, whimpering as jolts of pleasure shot straight to her core.

Kaitlyn had never felt sexier or more powerful in her life. The knowledge that her teenage son was going to worship every inch of her maternal body made her dizzy with lust. She couldn't wait to corrupt his innocence as she taught him the carnal ways of a woman. Monty's virginity would be hers.

Kaitlin slipped on a short, silky robe, leaving it tied loosely over her curves. She dabbed some perfume between her cleavage and behind her ears - a subtle, sensual scent to drive Monty wild with desire.

As a final touch, Kaitlin put on a pair of 4-inch mules, arching her dainty feet, knowing the sight of them would make her son's cock throb and leak. She couldn't wait to feel that teenage hardness pulsing between her legs, stretching her pregnant pussy in the most delicious way.

Kaitlin quietly stepped into the bedroom she shared with her husband. He was already snoring lightly, passed out on his side of the bed. She smiled to herself, knowing he likely wouldn't wake until morning, giving her ample hours to indulge in incestuous lust with their youngest son.

But just in case, she had prepared a little lie to explain her absence. Scribbling a quick note on the bedside table, Kaitlin wrote: "Couldn't sleep, went to living room to read. Be back soon! Love you!"

Of course, she had no intention of reading. No, her son's virile young body would be her entertainment tonight. Kaitlin shivered in anticipation, her pussy already slick and swollen, aching to be filled.

Her husband stirred slightly and reached for her, mumbling incoherently. Kaitlin froze, then relaxed as he simply pulled her pillow to his chest and settled back into deep sleep. She felt a pang of guilt, but it was quickly overwhelmed by her all-consuming need to be ravished by Monty.

"Not tonight, dear," she whispered to her oblivious husband. "Mommy is saving all her energy for our sweet boy."

Kaitlin quietly shut the bedroom door behind her and her heels clicked down the hall to the room Monty and Jake shared. Her heart raced as she listened at the door for a moment. Low male voices rumbled within, then fell silent.

Taking a deep breath, the anxious mother slowly turned the knob and slipped inside, ready to fully sexually awaken her son and claim every inch of his nubile body as her own personal pleasure toy.

Jake's breath caught in his throat as he watched his mother close and lock their door behind her, then sashay across the dimly lit bedroom like a pregnant goddess. The short silky robe barely concealed her lush curves, her giant unfettered breasts swaying and bobbling with each graceful step.

The flimsy fabric parted with her movements, offering tantalizing glimpses of endless creamy cleavage and the dark crinkled nipples

capping each massive mound. Her ripe, heavy tits wobbled freely, unrestrained and spilling out the deep vee of her neckline.

Kaitlin's baby-packed belly strained against the sash of the robe, round and prominent with Jake's unborn sister. The shimmery material stretched taut over the swollen baby-ball, emphasizing her fertile, womanly figure.

As she passed by Jake's bed, her feminine scent wafted over him - an intoxicating blend of sweet perfume and aroused pussy. The ripe, musky aroma of her hot cunt made Jake's head swim with lust, his cock instantly hardening to full attention. He could practically taste his mother's juices on his tongue, the thought making him throb almost painfully.

Kaitlin's hips swayed seductively, her shapely ass and thick maternal thighs jiggling ever so slightly. The flimsy robe rode up with each step, displaying the succulent curves of her behind and a peek of plump, glistening pussy lips between her legs.

She was the picture of pure feminine sensuality and sexuality - an irresistible fertility goddess radiating raw sex appeal from every pore. The very essence of hot, horny, fuckable mommy-MILF.

Jake's hands fisted in his sheets, his knuckles white as he struggled not to reach out and grab his mother's ripe breeding body as she passed. It was torture seeing her dressed like that, knowing what she was about to do. That all her seductive charms were on display for Monty's eyes only.

As Kaitlin reached Monty's bed, she looked over her shoulder at Jake and their eyes locked. Her full, glossy lips curved into a knowing smirk, obviously enjoying the tormented arousal written all over Jake's face. She winked at him teasingly before turning her full attention to her other son, untying her robe and letting it slither to the floor in a whisper of silk.

As Kaitlin's robe pooled at her feet, revealing her voluptuous pregnant body in all its naked glory, Jake heard Monty's sharp intake of breath through the earbud.

"Holy fuck," Monty whispered, his voice trembling with awe and desire.

Jake's eyes were glued to his mother's spectacular ass, the full, rounded globes jiggling slightly as she shifted her weight. The flawless skin looked so soft and smooth, just begging to be grabbed and squeezed. Her cheeks were the perfect shape, like ripe succulent peaches crowning the back of her shapely thighs.

The shadowy cleft between her ass cheeks drew Jake's gaze like a magnet, hinting at forbidden delights. He imagined burying his face between those plump cheeks, worshipping her most intimate area with his lips and tongue until she quivered and gushed.

Jake watched transfixed as Kaitlin gracefully slipped out of her high heels, kicking them aside. Her dainty feet and painted toes looked incredibly sexy. She crawled onto the bed and under the covers with Monty, her huge tits swaying mesmerizingly.

"Ohhhh Mom..." Monty sighed in bliss as his mother's warm, soft curves blanketed his muscular body. Her enormous milk-filled breasts pressed against his chest as she straddled him. Monty's hands immediately went to her wide hips, gripping them possessively.

"Mmmm baby, you feel so good," Kaitlin purred, undulating her hips to rub her slick folds along the rigid length of his cock. "Mommy needs this so badly. I'm going to make you feel incredible."

Through the earpiece, Jake heard his mom's seductive voice as clearly as if he was right there next to them. Her words dripped with lust and maternal need.

"I've been aching for your big cock all day," Kaitlin confessed breathily. "Dreaming about riding you...feeling you stretch me open...pounding me so deep." Her voice was ragged with desire.

She rolled her hips, grinding on Monty's iron-hard erection. "Unghhhh yessss! You're so fucking huge and hard. I don't think you'll be needing that cock-ring at all."

Monty groaned, his eyes rolling back in ecstasy as Kaitlin rubbed her engorged clit against his cockhead. The spongy tip bumped her swollen, protruding nub with each pass, making her gasp and mewl.

"Oh god Mom...please..." Monty panted desperately, fingers digging into the plush flesh of her ass. "I need to be inside you...I can't wait anymore!"

Kaitlin's juices gushed, coating his shaft and balls, leaving them glistening with her slick arousal. "Mmmm...such an eager boy..." she cooed. "Don't worry baby, Mommy's gonna take care of you. Gonna ride this big cock soooo good. But I wanna put something in my butt first."

Kaitlin reached over to the nightstand and picked up the bottle of heated lube, pouring a generous amount onto her fingers. She spread her knees further apart, opening herself fully to Monty's hungry gaze.

Slowly, teasingly, Kaitlin circled her puckered asshole with a slick digit, shivering at the sensation. She traced the tight ring of muscle, massaging the lube into her most taboo entrance. Then carefully, she penetrated herself, sinking her finger into the hot clutch of her rectum.

"Ohhhh fuck," Kaitlin gasped, her eyes fluttering closed in pleasure as she pumped her finger in and out. "That feels so good baby, Mommy loves having her ass played with."

She worked a second finger inside, scissoring them to stretch her forbidden hole. The warm, slippery lube allowed her digits to glide easily in and out of her snug back passage. Kaitlin's pussy clenched and creamed heavily around nothing, aching to be filled.

Monty watched in awe, his cockhead weeping a steady stream of pre-cum at the incredibly erotic sight of his mother fingering her own asshole. He'd never seen anything so dirty and arousing in his young life.

After thoroughly lubing and stretching her sphincter, Kaitlin withdrew her fingers with a soft moan. Picking up the vibrating butt plug, she liberally coated it in more of the heated gel, making sure it was nice and slippery.

Pressing the tapered silicone tip against her glistening anus, Kaitlin began to push the toy inside. Her face contorted in pleasure as her tightest hole stretched open, swallowing inch after inch of the plug.

"Unnngh yesss, open up for Mommy," she purred as the widest part breached her anal ring. With a final nudge, the toy popped fully into place, settling deep in her rectum. Only the flared jeweled base remained visible between her ass cheeks.

"Ohhh God, it's so big!" Kaitlin cried out, grinding her hips lewdly as she adjusted to the substantial plug stuffing her back door. "Mmmm, I'm so full...My ass feels amazing wrapped around this fat toy."

She reached back and gave the base a little twist, gasping as the plug rotated in her tight heat. Kaitlin couldn't wait to experience it vibrating in her deepest recesses while Monty's huge cock pounded her pussy.

The plug pressed deliciously against her inner walls, stimulating all her most sensitive nerve endings. Kaitlin's entire pelvic floor buzzed with pleasure from the dual pressure against her vaginal wall and the extra sensitivity of her heavily pregnant body.

She planted her dripping vulva against Monty's raging cock and began to grind their genitals together once again.

Jake palmed his own rigid erection through his pajama pants, barely suppressing a moan as he listened to the fucking noises coming through the earbud. The wet, obscene sounds of Monty's cock sluicing through Kaitlin's drenched folds filled his ears.

His mother's wanton moans and sighs of pleasure were the sweetest music, stoking the flames of Jake's lust and jealousy to new heights. He stroked himself harder, imagining it was his aching cock sliding between his mom's slippery pussy lips, making her cry out in ecstasy.

Jake looked across the darkened room to where his mom and brother were moving beneath the blanket. The sheet undulated and shifted over their entwined forms, hinting at the incestuous depravity taking place underneath.

The bed creaked rhythmically as Kaitlin ground herself on her son's swollen cock. Her voluptuous figure rose and fell, huge tits swaying with the motion. The blanket molded to her shapely ass, round belly, and giant breasts like a second skin, leaving nothing to the imagination.

Jake could see the exact moment when his mom reached between her legs to grasp Monty's erection and position it at her entrance. The covers dipped down as her hand wrapped around his thick girth and angled it just right.

"Yesssss baby, right there," Kaitlin moaned as she rubbed the broad head of Monty's cock up and down her slick slit, coating it in her juices. "Mmmm you feel so big! Mommy can't wait to feel you deep inside."

Monty's answering groan was muffled by the blanket as Kaitlin teased him, pressing just the tip inside her tight channel before pulling away. Jake watched in tortured arousal as the covers tensed, Monty clearly trying to thrust up into his mother's heat. But she controlled the pace, denying him for now.

"Uh uh uh, let Mommy do it," Kaitlin tutted, circling her hips maddeningly. "Just relax and let me take care of you. I promise it will be worth the wait."

Jake imagined how engorged and throbbing his brother's cock must be, aching to plunge into their mother's fertile depths. His own dick jerked in sympathy, leaking steadily into his boxers.

Then slowly, torturously, Jake watched the blanket dip lower and lower as Kaitlin began to sink down onto Monty's massive erection. Her pleased keening filled the room as inch after thick inch penetrated her juicy cunt for the first time.

"Ohhhhhh fuuuuuuuck...so big...unnngghhh...splitting me open..." Kaitlin whimpered, taking her son deeper and deeper. "Yessss...more...give me every inch!"

The covers fell away slightly, allowing Jake to see his mom's flared hips and copious ass undulating as she worked herself onto Monty's huge

pole. Her cheeks flexed and dimpled, the muscles clenching and releasing as she swallowed his throbbing hardness into her ravenous pussy.

"Holy shit Mom...it's so tight...unnfff..." Monty grunted, his toes curling as he was fully sheathed in her scorching hot, silky depths.

Kaitlin cried out in rapture as Monty's immense cock stretched her tight vaginal walls exquisitely, the delicate pink tissues parting to accommodate his girth. Her slick inner muscles fluttered and clenched around his throbbing shaft, rippling along the thick veiny length.

"Ohhh yesss baby, you're so deep!" Kaitlin mewled, reveling in the incredible fullness of her son's manhood. "Unnngh, I can feel you in my womb!"

Monty's cockhead pushed insistently against the firm, rounded tip of Kaitlin's cervix with each thrust, the sensitive bundle of nerves sending jolts of intense pleasure through her core. Her copious juices flooded out around his plunging erection, the clear slick fluid easing his passage as he pumped in and out.

The skin of Monty's huge cock pulled taut on each backstroke, the shiny membrane straining over his blood-engorged shaft. Then as he surged forward again, it bunched and wrinkled behind the ridge of his bulbous helmet before smoothing out once more as he hilted deep.

Kaitlin's puffy pink labia clung to Monty's pistoning cock, her juicy pussy lips dragging in and out with his thrusts. Her engorged clit peeked out from under its hood, brushing his pubic bone on every stroke and sending sparks of ecstasy through her.

"Mmmm so wet and tight," Monty grunted, relishing the exquisite grip of his mom's clasp sex. "You're pulling me in so deep."

Kaitlin's vaginal canal was like liquid velvet, the slippery muscular sheath conforming perfectly to every ridge and vein of Monty's pulsing erection. Her viscous feminine cream coated his cock and balls, the musky scent of her arousal perfuming the air.

The vibration from the butt plug on the wall that separated her ass and vagina only intensified the sensation on the boy's erectile flesh.

"Aaahhhh! Oh god Monty, you're stretching mommy so good!" Kaitlin wailed, letting her weight fall so he was buried to the hilt. She could feel his swollen cock throbbing deep in her womb, his bloated cockhead pulsing against her cervix.

Her vagina spasmed around the invading hardness, the muscles milking and squeezing his virile shaft. More of her honey dripped out around his root to mat his wiry pubic curls, the lewd squelching noises of their coupling filling the room.

"Fuck Mom, you're so juicy and tight," Monty groaned, his balls churning with seed as his mother's greedy cunt massaged his aching cock. "I'm not gonna last long."

Kaitlin undulated her hips, swirling and grinding on his rock-hard pole.

As Jake listened to his mom and brother's heated coupling through the earbud, he couldn't resist asking questions. "Are you sucking on her big tits yet, bro?"

There was a muffled, slurping sound and then Monty's awed voice came through, slightly garbled. "Mmmpphh...dude...my face is totally smothered in her huge cleavage...unnfff...it's like being suffocated by warm, soft pillows."

Jake shuddered with envy, his cock throbbing almost painfully as he pictured Monty's head engulfed between their mother's giant milk-laden breasts. He imagined the heavy globes jiggling and swaying hypnotically, Monty's lips and tongue greedily devouring the plump flesh.

"Her nipples...unnghh fuck, they're so thick and puffy..." Monty groaned in pleasure, his voice muffled by titflesh. "I'm sucking them really hard...rolling them between my teeth...aahhh fuck! Milk is spraying in my mouth!"

Jake could hear the obscene slurping and guzzling noises as Monty feasted on their mom's milky teats, could practically see the creamy liquid spurting and dribbling down his chin as he nursed.

"Bro, can you slip the blanket down a bit? I need to see Mom riding you...it's killing me not having a clear view..."

There was a rustle of fabric and then Monty's strained voice came through. "Unnngh...yeah man, I got you...hold on..."

The covers slowly inched down, revealing more and more of Kaitlin's undulating maternal body as she bounced on her son's huge cock. Jake's eyes widened, a strangled moan escaping his throat at the mind-blowing sight.

The mother's spectacular ass flexed and jiggled as she rose and fell, the rounded globes rippling with each impact of her thick thighs against Monty's. Her meaty cheeks were shiny with a sheen of sweat, the shadowy cleft between them winking teasingly around the jeweled stem of her butt plug.

Jake imagined spreading those succulent cheeks open and feasting on his mom's forbidden rosebud while Monty pounded her pussy. His cock jerked and dribbled pre-cum at the thought of tasting her most intimate area.

His gaze traveled up the sexy curve of her spine to her wildly bucking hips. The shifting planes of Kaitlin's lower back were beaded with perspiration as she worked herself on Monty's thickness, her muscles flexing smoothly beneath her creamy skin.

As the blanket slipped lower, Jake was treated to an unobstructed view of his mom's giant, wobbling tits as they swayed heavily around his brother's head with her movements. The massive milk-filled globes bounced and jiggled hypnotically, the expansive creamy slopes streaked with faint blue veins.

Kaitlin's dusky nipples were crinkled and puffy, jutting out over an inch from her swollen areolae. They looked raw and tender from Monty's

eager suckling, glistening with his saliva. Pearly drops of breastmilk beaded at the tips before dripping down onto Monty's heaving chest.

"Ohhh fuck yeah Mom, your huge tits are amazing!" Monty groaned, his face still buried in her abundant cleavage. He laved his tongue along the deep valley between the weighty mounds, lapping up her spilled milk. "Mmmm...you taste so sweet..."

Kaitlin mewled in pleasure, her head thrown back in ecstasy as she rode her son. Her lush pregnant body undulated sensually, a light sheen of sweat making her skin glisten in the dim light.

She braced her hands on Monty's muscular chest for leverage as she pistoned up and down on his stalk, her considerable ass rippling with each smack on his thighs.

Jake felt his cock throb almost painfully as he imagined the slick, hot merging of his mom and brother's most intimate flesh. He pictured Kaitlin's vaginal walls, plump and glistening pink, flowering open to welcome Monty's rigid girth.

The spongy tissues were engorged with blood, swollen and puffy with arousal. Her inner lips, delicate and crinkled, parted like the petals of a blooming rose, stretching wide around Monty's invading thickness.

Kaitlin's vaginal muscles were strong and sinewy, gripping Monty's cock like a silken vise. The muscular sheath rippled and fluttered along his veiny shaft, conforming to every ridge and contour.

Her G-spot throbbed urgently as the broad head of Monty's erection dragged over it again and again. The sensitive bundle of nerves sent electric jolts of pleasure shooting through her core with each pass.

Deeper still, Monty's cockhead butted up against the firm nub of Kaitlin's cervix. The ring of muscle guarding her womb trembled and flexed, kissing the tip of his manhood, aching to draw him into her very depths.

Kaitlin's vaginal fornix stretched to accommodate the sheer size of her son, the cul-de-sac filling with his throbbing heat. Her womb fluttered excitedly, eager to be bathed in Monty's virile seed.

Her sultry feminine nectar saturated Monty's pumping cock, the slick fluid allowing him to piston in and out with lewd squelching noises. Kaitlin's juices flowed heavily, drenching his balls and seeping out to soak the towel beneath them.

The ribbed lining of her hot vagina provided exquisite friction against Monty's sensitive manhood. The textured ridges and bumps caressed his aching flesh, stimulating every nerve ending and driving him closer to eruption with each stroke.

Kaitlin's birth canal was like a welcoming glove, warm and plush and slippery, as if made to sheath Monty's thickness. It sucked him back in hungrily each time he withdrew, greedy for more.

Her vaginal entrance clenched rhythmically around his girth, the puffy pink rim clinging to his pummeling shaft. Glistening cream seeped out to coat her swollen and puffy outer labia, evidence of her uncontrollable arousal.

"Aw fuck, I'm gonna cum!" Monty cried out suddenly, his voice strained.

Through the earbud, Jake heard his brother's desperate grunts and panting breaths as his climax rapidly approached. He scrambled to think of what to tell Monty, to try to make his first time last a bit longer.

"Try to hold off bro!" Jake whispered urgently. "Think about something unsexy...uh, dead puppies or an ugly girl naked...just try to distract yourself..."

But it was no use. Jake could practically feel the tension mounting in Monty's body, could sense his impending eruption. Kaitlin was riding him hard and fast now, her giant tits slapping Monty's face as she bounced.

"I can't...unngghh...I'm sorry..." Monty whimpered, his fingers digging into the fleshy globes of their mother's ass. "Fuck, fuck, fuuuuuuck!"

His muscular frame went rigid and then convulsed violently as he hit the point of no return. Monty let out a animalistic roar, his cock spasming

and throbbing as it unleashed a torrent of semen into Kaitlin's cock-greedy cunt.

"OHHHHH MOMMY!!!" he bellowed, his eyes rolling back in his head from the intense pleasure. "Yesssss! Ungghhhh!"

Kaitlin threw her head back and squealed in ecstasy as she felt her son's hot seed spurting deep into her womb, painting her inner walls with his potent teenage spunk. Her vaginal muscles clamped down, milking Monty's erupting cock for every drop.

"Give it to me baby! Fill mommy's cunt!" she wailed, grinding her hips to take him even deeper. "I want it all! Every last drop! Breed me!"

Monty's cock jerked and pulsed as it disgorged what felt like gallons of cum, each jet more forceful than the last. His balls pulled up tight to his body, pumping out a massive load in the clutching silky heat of Kaitlin's pussy.

Jake listened in tortured arousal, his hand flying over his own cock as he imagined the flood of semen pumping into their mother's pregnant womb. He could picture Monty's huge cock pulsing and throbbing, could practically see the thick ropes of pearly jizz spurting from the slit in powerful bursts.

Kaitlin rolled her hips, swirling the spike of Monty's ejaculating cock inside her as she prolonged his intense orgasm. Her vaginal walls rippled and undulated, coaxing out every last drop of his creamy seed.

The mother collapsed forward onto Monty's heaving chest, her massive milk-laden breasts completely engulfing his face.

The boy sputtered and gasped as he was smothered between the warm, pillowy mounds of tit-flesh, his mouth and nose buried deep in her fragrant cleavage.

Monty's hands scrabbled at his mom's wide, fleshy hips as she began to roughly rut on his still-hard cock, chasing her own orgasm. Her drenched, clapping pussy squelched obscenely as she worked herself up

and down his shaft, her plush ass cheeks jiggling and rippling with each forceful bounce.

"Mmmppffhh! MMMMFF!" Monty's muffled cries were barely audible as Kaitlin ground her sopping, puffy cunt down on him, trapping his spurting cock deep in her hungry snatch. He felt delirious, drunk on pleasure and oxygen deprivation as his mom used him like her own personal sex toy.

Kaitlin's engorged, elongated clit scraped deliciously against her youngest boy's pubic bone as she frantically humped him, sending sparks of electric bliss zinging through her nerves. She was so close, her swollen sex clenching and fluttering around the thick, pulsing invader stretching her open.

Monty's head spun dizzily, his senses completely overwhelmed by his mom's ripe, fertile body. The weight of her massive fetus-engorged belly pressing down on him, full with his unborn sister. The intoxicating scent of breastmilk, arousal, and sensual perfume filling his nostrils. The taste of her sweaty, milk-damp skin as he mouthed desperately at any part of her tits he could reach.

His cock felt molten, like it might explode again at any moment. It was being gripped so tightly, massaged so expertly by his mom's scorching, slick sex. He could feel her muscles fluttering wildly around him, could sense how close she was to climaxing.

Monty's lungs burned and he felt lightheaded, but still he pistoned his hips up to meet Kaitlin's downward thrusts, determined to bring her off. His hands slid around to palm her generous ass, fingers sinking into the plush cheeks as he spread her open wider.

"Oh god Monty! Fuck me! Fuck mommy's cunt!" Kaitlin babbled mindlessly, lost in the throes of pleasure. Her entire body trembled and shook as the pressure built to a fever pitch low in her core.

With a keening wail, Kaitlin came explosively, her pussy clamping down HARD on Monty's cock in rhythmic pulses. Clear feminine ejaculate gushed from her convulsing cunt, drenching Monty's pumping shaft and

swinging balls in her slick essence. The copious fluids soaked through the towel beneath them as Kaitlin writhed and bucked, impaled on her son's throbbing erection.

**"YESSSSSS! FUCK! I'M CUMMING ON YOUR COCK!"** she squealed, her nails raking down Monty's chest. **"OH FUCK BABY, MOMMY'S CUMMING SO HARD!"**

A second orgasm crashed through her before the first had even subsided, triggered by the feeling of Monty's renewed jets of semen splashing against her cervix. Her toes curled and every muscle locked up as indescribable ecstasy consumed her.

**"UNNNGGHHH! AGAIN! I'M CUMMING AGAIN!"** Kaitlin shrieked, her pussy spasming violently. **"PUMP ME FULL MONTY! FILL ME WITH YOUR HOT CUM!"**

Jake fistfisted his cock frantically as he listened to his mom's ecstatic cries through the earpiece. He imagined how incredible it must feel for Monty to have his huge dick engulfed in their mother's tight, claspng pussy as she came all over him.

Jake pictured Monty's muscular body tensing and shuddering as he pumped spurt after spurt of hot, potent cum deep into Kaitlin's spasming cunt. The sloppy wet sounds of their coupling filled Jake's ears, making his own swollen balls churn with the need for release.

**"Holy shit...Mom's cumming so hard on your cock..."** Jake panted into the mic, his voice ragged with lust. **"I bet her pussy feels so fucking good squeezing you like that..."**

Monty could only respond with choked grunts and gasps, clearly overwhelmed with pleasure as their mom milked his erupting dick with her undulating vaginal walls. The slick, squelching noises grew even louder and wetter as their mother-son cum intermingled inside her fluttering channel.

"Unnnngghh...fuck..." Jake groaned, stroking himself even faster. His cockhead flared a deep, angry purple as he neared the edge. "Pump her full bro!"

Jake's twisted dirty talk combined with the obscene audio of the taboo coupling was too much. With a strangled moan, he exploded all over his fist, huge ribbons of pearly jizz splattering his chest and stomach as he bucked and shuddered.

"Ohhh shit...cumming so hard..." Jake whimpered, working his cock through the intense orgasm. He imagined it was his own dick pulsing and throbbing inside Kaitlin's hot, slick depths as he unloaded a massive load.

Thick ropes of cum seemed to erupt endlessly from Jake's jerking cock as the perverted fantasy played out in his mind. He pictured his mom's pussy overflowing with the combined semen of both her sons, the creamy seed seeping out around his shaft to drip down her inner thighs.

"Fuuuuck..." Jake grunted as the last few spurts dribbled over his knuckles. He milked his softening cock, the sensitive head slick and sticky with his release.

Even as the post-orgasmic haze faded, jealousy and desperate longing still twisted in Jake's gut. Hearing his mom scream in ecstasy on his brother's cock, knowing Monty got to experience her incredible body while he was left out - it was torture.

Under the blanket, Monty's cock was still erupting a second time in powerful bursts, his balls disgorging their massive reserves of spunk. Each forceful spurt made Kaitlin's tummy bulge outward slightly from the sheer volume, his potent seed flooding her womb.

Kaitlin's cunt milked him through the aftershocks, her inner muscles rippling and undulating along his pulsing shaft. Her velvety walls squeezed every last drop from his jerking cock, rhythmically massaging him as his orgasm slowly tapered off.

Feeling utterly drained and boneless, Kaitlin collapsed onto Monty in a sweaty, satisfied heap, his semi-hard dick still lodged snugly in her cum-packed pussy. She peppered his face with grateful kisses as she panted for breath.

"Oh my god baby, that was incredible," she gasped, her huge tits heaving. "You came so much inside mommy. I can feel it sloshing in my tummy."

Monty just moaned weakly in response, completely spent from the mind-blowing sex. He sucked oxygen into his starved lungs now that his airways were no longer blocked by his mom's smothering cleavage.

Kaitlin rolled her hips lazily, relishing the feeling of Monty still stretching her pleasantly sore cunt. She could feel his jizz seeping out around his softening shaft to trickle down the crack of her ass.

Jake watched in tortured arousal as his mom and brother made out passionately, their naked bodies intertwined on the sweat-soaked towels. They rolled around in a tangle of limbs, hands groping and caressing feverishly.

Kaitlin's massive pregnant belly pressed against Monty's ripped abs as she lay half on top of him, the taut skin of her protruding midsection glistening with perspiration. Her gigantic, milk-swollen breasts were squashed between their heaving chests, the plump flesh spilling out between them obscenely.

Their mouths fused together in a sloppy, open-mouthed kiss, tongues twisting and twining. Jake could see flashes of pink as his mom and brother hungrily devoured each other, their lips smacking wetly. Filthy wet kissing noises and muffled moans filled the room.

"Mmmm baby, your mouth tastes so good," Kaitlin purred breathlessly between kisses. "You're such an amazing kisser. Mom loves making out with you."

She cupped Monty's stubbled jaw, holding him in place as she thrust her tongue into his mouth, fucking it in and out. He groaned and met her thrusts, their oral muscles slithering together slickly.

Jake's softened cock twitched valiantly, trying to rally for another round as he watched the erotic display. Jealousy coiled in his belly at how passionately his mom was kissing Monty, wishing it was him tasting her sweet mouth instead.

"Bro...how does Mom's tongue feel in your mouth?" Jake panted into the earpiece, desperate for dirty details. "Is she...ahhh...sucking on your tongue?"

There was no coherent answer from Monty for a long moment, just garbled groans and the slick smacking of lips and tongue. Finally, he managed to gasp out a few words:

"Holy shit dude...mmmpphhh...Mom's tongue...fuck...so long and thick...ungghh...she's fucking my mouth with it..."

Jake shuddered, closing his eyes and imagining the filthy scene - his mom's slippery pink muscle plunging in and out between Monty's lips, forcing its way deep into his mouth to tangle wetly with his own.

He could picture strings of saliva stretching obscenely between their open mouths as Kaitlin tongue-fucked her youngest son, could practically taste her sweet, musky flavor himself.

Monty's large hands roamed greedily over his mom's curvy body as they made out, mapping every dip and swell. They palmed her fleshy ass, sinking into the plush cheeks possessively. Kneaded the small of her back. Caressed the rounded sides of her bloated belly reverently.

Jake saw his mom roll his brother on top of her, then heard Kaitlin's breathy plea through the earpiece, her voice dripping with raw need. "Fuck me again," she whispered hotly, the words igniting a fresh surge of lust in Jake's spent body.

There was a rustle of sheets and a feminine grunt, and then Jake saw his mom's creamy thighs rise up to wrap around Monty's muscular back, her ankles locking together. She used the strength in her shapely legs to pull him in closer, positioning his renewed erection at her slick, plump entrance.

Jake gulped as he took in the erotic sight of Kaitlin's powerful, smooth legs embracing his brother. The muscles flexed and quivered under her supple skin as she squeezed him tightly. Her abundant ass cheeks dimpled from the tension.

"Unngghh yessss," Monty groaned as his swollen cockhead slipped between his mom's puffy, glistening folds. "Gonna fuck you so deep, Mom."

Kaitlin mewled and undulated her wide hips, trying to impale herself on her son's thick shaft. Her cunt made obscene squelching noises as she rubbed the broad head up and down her slit, coating it in her slippery arousal.

"Do it baby," she panted, her huge milk-heavy tits jiggling. "Shove that big cock in Mommy's pregnant pussy. I need it so bad!"

With a animalistic growl, Monty slammed forward, driving his steely erection balls-deep into Kaitlin's hot, clutching snatch. She let out a ecstatic wail as he stretched and filled her so suddenly, her back arching off the bed.

"OHHHHH FUCK YESSSS!" she screamed, her nails raking down Monty's flexing back. "SO FUCKING BIG! SPLIT ME OPEN!"

Monty grunted as his mom's greedy cunt swallowed him to the hilt, her rippling walls squeezing him like a silken vise. He could feel his hefty balls slap against the jeweled stem protruding from her asshole as he bottomed out fully inside her.

Kaitlin clung to him desperately, her strong thighs like a vice around his pistoning hips. She used the leverage to pull him into her harder and faster, rolling her pelvis skillfully to meet his brutal thrusts.

The room filled with the erotic symphony of naked bodies slapping together and the wet, vulgar sounds of pussy being pummeled. Kaitlin's incoherent moans and Monty's harsh grunts formed a taboo duet as mother and son rutted in carnal bliss.

Jake gripped his painfully hard cock and started stroking in time to the rhythmic slapping of Monty's balls against their mom's jiggling cheeks. The sight of Kaitlin's thick, toned legs quivering as they squeezed Monty's furiously pumping hips and her squashed tits and baby-orb rippling between them was the hottest thing Jake had ever seen.

He panted into the earpiece, his voice ragged with lust. "Fuck her hard, bro! Make Mom cum all over your huge cock again!"

Monty responded with a animalistic growl, slamming into Kaitlin's sopping pussy even faster. The bed frame creaked ominously under the force of his powerful thrusts.

"Unngghh yesss, right there baby!" Kaitlin wailed, her head thrashing on the pillow as Monty's cock battered her G-spot. "Pound Mommy's cunt! Ruin me with that big dick!"

Her massive tits bounced violently, milk spraying from the jiggling nipples with each body-jarring impact. Monty leaned down and latched onto one, suckling greedily. Obscene slurping noises mixed with the vulgar wet sounds of frantic coupling.

"Holy shit...fuck Mom...make her cum..." Jake grunted, jacking himself frantically. His cockhead was an angry purple, the slit dribbling precum steadily.

Monty's hips were a blur as he pistoned in and out of Kaitlin's spasming snatch, his heavy balls making an audible slapping against her upturned ass. With his first load expelled, he was lasting much longer this round, expertly stroking his mom's silky walls like the star football stud he was.

"Gonna cum...gonna cum so hard on your big cock!" Kaitlin babbled, throwing her head back as her stomach muscles tightened. Her pussy started to flutter wildly, the telltale sign of her impending orgasm.

"Do it, Mom!" Monty panted harshly. "Cream on my cock! Drench me with it!" He pounded into her harder, feeling his own release building in his churning balls.

With an ecstatic shriek, and a face twisted into an almost painful-looking pleasure-grimace, Kaitlin came explosively, her cunt clamping down rhythmically on Monty's plunging erection. Copious amounts of cum squirted out around his pistoning shaft, splattering his crotch and thighs.

"FUCK YESSSSS! CUMMING! I'M CUMMING SO HARD!" She wailed, juices gushing out to soak the towels beneath her bucking ass. Her powerful legs cinched even tighter around her boy's waist, locking him in deep as she rode out the intense waves of pleasure.

Jake listened in awe to the wet, slapping sounds of his mom cumming on Monty's cock, his hand flying over his own throbbing erection. Ragged pants and shuddering moans filled his ears through the earbud.

"Holy shit, bro...is Mom...is she squirting on you?" Jake asked breathlessly, desperate for every filthy detail.

Monty could barely form words, grunting incoherently as Kaitlin's powerful orgasm overtook them both. But finally he managed to gasp out a response:

"Fuck...fuck yeah dude...she's gushing all over my dick...soaking my balls...unngghh it's so fucking hot..."

Jake whimpered, picturing the depraved scene - his mom's clear juices spraying out to drench Monty's huge bull-cock and heavy sack. He imagined the musky fluid running down Monty's flexing ass and thighs as he continued to pound Kaitlin through her climax.

"Her pussy...it's gripping me so tight...rippling on my cock..." Monty panted harshly, his rhythm growing erratic as his own release approached. "Milking me...unngghh...gonna make me bust again..."

Jake's hand was a blur on his own shaft now, his swollen balls drawing up tight. Knowing his brother was about to erupt a third load deep into their mother's spasming cunt was too much to handle.

"Do it...cum in Mom again..." Jake urged, his voice strained. "Fill her pussy with your seed..."

As if on command, Monty let out a animalistic roar, slamming into Kaitlin to the hilt one final time. His ass clenched and flexed as thick ropes of semen spurted from his cock, painting his mom's rippling insides with virile spunk.

"OHHHHH FUCK, MOM!" Monty bellowed, his muscular body shuddering violently. "TAKE MY LOAD! UNNNGGHHH!"

Kaitlin shrieked as she felt her son's potent cum bathe her cervix in hot pulses, triggering another intense orgasm. Her pussy went wild, spasming uncontrollably on Monty's erupting cock.

"YESSSSS! SEED ME!! She wailed mindlessly, her cunt milking Monty for every drop. "GIVE MOMMY ALL YOUR HOT, SLIMY NUT!"

The wet, squelching sounds of Kaitlin's sodden pussy being flooded with jizz filled Jake's ears, accompanied by Monty's harsh grunts and groans of pleasure. It was too much for Jake to take.

With a choked cry, Jake erupted all over his fist, sending thick ribbons of pearly cum onto his sheet and belly."

As Jake's cock pulsed out the last few spurts of cum onto his belly, he watched through hooded eyes as Kaitlin and Monty basked in the afterglow of their intense coupling.

Still panting and glistening with sweat, they slithered against each other sensually, hands roaming and caressing as they traded deep, soulful kisses.

Kaitlin's lush body undulated sinuously against Monty's muscular frame, her massive tits pressing into his chest as she lay half on top of him.

Their mouths met again and again in open-mouthed kisses, tongues darting out to lick and tangle wetly. Soft, breathy moans and the slick smacking of lips filled the sex-scented room. It was a deeply erotic display of languid post-coital bliss.

Jake swallowed hard, his spent cock twitching weakly as he watched them make out so passionately. Jealousy churned in his gut at the obvious intimacy and satisfaction they shared, the kind of closeness he could only dream about with his mother.

Kaitlin rolled and shifted on top of Monty, her huge belly and breasts jiggling and swaying with the movement. Jake caught a glimpse of Monty's semi-hard cock slipping out of her cum-drenched pussy with a wet plop, coated in their combined juices. His flaccid penis flopped onto his thigh, long and thick even in its softened state.

Slowly, reluctantly, Kaitlin pulled away from Monty and slid off the bed. Jake watched through slitted eyes, feigning sleep as she slipped her feet back into her high heels and shrugged on her short silk robe, leaving it open and untied.

Cum dribbled down her inner thighs as she took a few wobbly steps, her gait unsteady from the thorough fucking. Jake marveled at how freshly fucked and well-used she looked - face flushed, hair mussed, huge tits heaving in the aftermath of her multiple orgasms. A self-satisfied smirk played at her bee-stung lips.

To Jake's shock, Kaitlin didn't head for the door to sneak back to her own room. Instead, she sauntered on her high heels over to Jake's bedside and stood there, looking down at him knowingly.

The boy's heart raced as he quickly shut his eyes fully, trying to even out his breathing and pretend to be asleep.

He could feel her presence looming over him, could smell the heady musk of sex wafting from her naked body under the robe. A bead of nervous sweat rolled down Jake's temple.

"I know you're awake, Jakey," Kaitlin said, amusement coloring her husky post-sex voice. "I can see the wet cum stain on your sheet."

Jake's eyes flew open to see his mom's imposing figure towering over his bed. Her massive, milk-swollen breasts hung pendulously above him, the succulent globes barely contained by her open silk robe. Her engorged nipples were clearly visible, thick and crinkled from Monty's eager suckling.

Kaitlin's huge pregnant belly protruded prominently, the taut skin stretched drum-tight over the swollen orb.

"Did you have fun listening to Mommy get her pussy pounded?" she purred, cocking an eyebrow. "I bet you were stroking this little pee-pee the whole time, weren't you?"

Her gaze flicked down to the obvious wet spot on his sheet, then back up to his flushed, guilty face. Jake squirmed uncomfortably, his cheeks blazing with shame and arousal at getting caught.

"I...I'm sorry Mom..." he stammered, averting his eyes from her knowing smirk. "I didn't mean to-"

"Oh hush," Kaitlin cut him off with a grin. "We both know you meant to. You couldn't resist getting off to the sounds of your little brother fucking me senseless."

She chuckled low in her throat. "It's okay, sweetie. I understand. Mommy is irresistible, especially with these huge pregnant tits and belly. It's only natural that you'd want to jerk off thinking about my sexy body."

Kaitlin licked her lips, her eyes gleaming with mischief. "Would you like to see what Monty did to Mommy's pussy? Want to see how stretched out and cum-filled I am after taking his big cock over and over?"

Jake's mouth went dry, his spent dick twitching valiantly at the obscene offer. He nodded mutely, not trusting his voice.

"Scoot down," she commanded, climbing onto the bed and straddling Jake's chest. Her plump thighs bracketed his ribcage as she positioned her dripping cunt right above his face.

Jake stared up in awe at his mother's freshly fucked pussy hovering inches from his nose. Her labia were puffy and swollen, glistening with the slick mixture of her arousal and Monty's cum. Her pink inner folds peeked out obscenely, still gaping slightly from the girth of Monty's shaft. Viscous fluid dribbled from her stretched hole, running down her ass crack and inner thighs.

The musky scent of sex was overpowering this close up. Jake inhaled deeply, letting the ripe odor of cunt and cum fill his nostrils.

Kaitlin reached down and stroked Jake's cheek tenderly, a sympathetic look in her eyes. "Aw sweetie, I know this must be so hard for you, having to watch Mom be intimate with your younger, more attractive brother while you just lay here alone."

Her tone was gentle but firm as she continued. "But you have to understand, Jakey - if you were built more like Monty, with his handsome face and muscular body, I would be climbing into your bed and riding you just as enthusiastically."

Kaitlin sighed, her thumb brushing over Jake's quivering bottom lip. "And if you had a big, thick cock like your brother's, Mommy would be bouncing on it right now, milking it dry too. But the truth is, you just don't excite me the way Monty does. I'm not as sexually attracted to you."

"I understand, Mom," he said hoarsely, averting his gaze from her beautiful face. "Monty is better looking than I am."

Kaitlin's expression turned indulgent. "That's right honey, he is. But that doesn't mean I don't still love you." She bent down and placed a surprisingly chaste kiss on Jake's forehead. "You'll always be my special boy...just not the one I spread my legs for."

She sat back up and slowly dismounted from his chest. Jake immediately felt bereft at the loss of her warm weight and the intoxicating smell of her pussy.

Kaitlin pulled her silk robe closed and re-tied the sash. "Get some sleep now," she said, giving Jake a patronizing smirk. "I know it's been an overwhelming night."

With that, she turned and click-clacked on her high heels out of the room, shutting the door behind her. Jake was left alone in the darkness, his face sticky with traces of cum and his heart shattered into pieces.

Jake glanced over at Monty, who was already out cold, snoring softly with a satisfied smirk on his face. The energetic fucking session with their mom had clearly worn him out. Jake envied how peaceful and content his brother looked, basking in the afterglow of mind-blowing sex.

Meanwhile, Jake was left alone with his tortured thoughts, Kaitlin's blunt words still ringing in his ears. She had made it painfully clear that Monty's handsome face, ripped physique, and huge cock were the reasons she craved him so desperately. Next to his strapping younger brother, Jake felt inadequate and undesirable.

But as he lay there stewing in jealous anguish, a spark of determination ignited in Jake's mind. What if there was a way he could transform himself to be more like Monty? If he could improve his looks, pack on some muscle, and learn masterful sexual techniques, maybe he could compensate for his small size and mediocre features. Maybe then his mom would look at him with the same raw hunger she had for Monty.

Jake's mind raced with ideas and plans. He would start hitting the gym religiously, sculpting his scrawny body into a work of art like Monty's. He'd research the most effective workouts to build mass and chisel out six-pack abs.

Next, a makeover was in order. Jake envisioned himself with an edgy new haircut, maybe some facial scruff to make him appear more masculine and mature. He'd upgrade his wardrobe too, ditching the

nerdy graphic tees for stylish, form-fitting clothes that showed off his hard-earned muscles.

The most important change would be building his sexual skills and stamina. If Jake couldn't match Monty's huge cock, he'd have to get creative and become an expert at pleasing a woman in other ways. He'd study sex tips and techniques voraciously, mastering the art of foreplay, oral, and different positions. By the time he was done, he'd be able to make his mom cum harder than Monty ever could with his big dick.

A slow smirk spread across Jake's face as he pictured his sexy mother writhing in ecstasy underneath him, wrecked by the mind-blowing orgasms he gave her with his tongue and talented fingers.

He'd worship her body like the goddess she was, spending hours licking and suckling her huge tits, eating her pussy until she gushed all over his face, even tonguing her forbidden asshole until she screamed his name.

Jake's hand drifted down to palm his stirring cock through the sheets. He was getting hard again just imagining his mom's huge rack bouncing in his face as she rode him wildly, her cunt clenching like a vise around his small-sized but skillfully plunging cock. He'd make her forget all about Monty's hung dick as he fucked her into oblivion.

To be continued...