

MOM – POTUS

Part 3 – Pool Party

By Klrxo

Madison and Cane were excited but also a little nervous as they arrived at the private pool party hosted by a foreign dignitary's wife.

It was an unconventional affair, attended only by a select group of high-powered mothers and their teenage sons.

The unspoken understanding was that some flirtatious and risqué behavior was not only tolerated, but encouraged.

As they stepped into the lavish backyard oasis, Madison couldn't help but notice the statuesque blonde in the barely-there purple bikini who greeted them - the dignitary's wife, Katerina. Her gigantic breasts strained against the triangles of fabric and her curvy hips and ass were on full display in the G-string-style bottoms.

Beside her stood her equally striking son Dmitri, tall and chiseled in his tight swim trunks.

"Madam President, welcome!" Katerina cooed, air kissing Madison's cheeks.

Her gaze raked appreciatively over Cane's physique, her tongue wetting her lips. "And this must be your handsome boy. I've been so looking forward to meeting you both."

Cane blushed under her blatant appraisal, shuffling closer to his mother's side.

Madison placed a subtly possessive hand on his lower back.

"Thank you for having us," she replied graciously. "Cane and I are always happy to forge closer ties with our allies...in whatever form that may take." Her tone was laden with innuendo.

Katerina's lips curved into a knowing smirk. "I'm sure we'll all be very close indeed by the end of the day."

She turned to her own son and murmured something in her native tongue that made Dmitri's eyes gleam with anticipation.

Madison bristled slightly, her arm slipping around Cane's waist. "Shall we get changed then? I'm dying to get wet." The double meaning was not lost on anyone.

Katerina led them to the opulent cabana to shed their outerwear. Madison changed into a skimpy pink string bikini that left little to the imagination. Her tremendous tit-cleavage spilled over the top and her high-cut bottoms framed her pussy mound and bared the succulent globes of her ass.

Cane emerged from his changing area, revealing his ripped torso and sizeable package barely contained by his swim briefs.

Stepping back out into the sun, they took in the scene. Attractive, huge-breasted MILFs in provocative swimwear lounged beside the shimmering pool while their strapping sons horsed around in the water or brazenly ogled the scantily clad women. The air was thick with an undercurrent of sex and taboo desire.

"Put your eyes back in your head, mister," Madison teased, playfully jabbing her boy in the ribs.

Madison knew her son had a love of big tits and this was certainly a big-tit lover's playground.

Katerina clapped her hands to get everyone's attention, making her own colossal knockers tremble. "Welcome, esteemed guests, to our annual private pool party," she announced with a sultry smile. "Today is all about strengthening the special bond between mothers and sons. We encourage you to let loose, be playful, and indulge in the unique intimacy you share. There will be plenty of fun and games to facilitate that closeness."

She gestured to a nearby table laden with chilled cocktails in provocative penis and breast-shaped glasses. "Please help yourselves to some liquid courage to start. Then feel free to mingle, flirt, and explore the depths of your connection. We only have one rule here. What happens at the pool stays at the pool."

With a naughty wink, Katerina sauntered over to Dmitri and proceeded to sensually apply sunscreen to his muscular chest while he grinned wolfishly.

The other mother-son pairs took that as their cue to pair off and get better acquainted.

Madison selected a cock-shaped drink and handed the breast-shaped one to her son. "Cheers, baby. Here's to a fun day, free of any political nonsense," she purred, clinking their glasses together.

Cane gulped as he watched his busty mother wrap her plump red lips around the protruding head of the penis straw, hollowing her cheeks as she sucked the fruity liquid into her mouth.

His own swimsuit grew noticeably tighter at the erotic sight.

"Delicious," Madison declared, licking a stray droplet from her lips with her long, pink tongue. "How's yours, sweetheart?"

"Mmmm, yummy," Cane replied, slurping from the nipple-shaped straw jutting from his glass.

"Well, we both know how much you love sucking from titties, don't we?" she teased with a flirty wink.

"Definitely. About as much I like watching you suck on that straw."

Madison giggled mischievously. "Then why don't we go relax by the pool and you can watch me wrap my lips around the tip some more."

They made their way to a couple of poolside loungers, Madison purposely putting an extra sway in her hips as she felt Cane's eyes glued to her barely-clad ass.

She gracefully laid back on the cushions, stretching out her succulent legs and arching her back to make her gigantic breasts jut out obscenely.

"Mmm, that sun feels so nice," she purred.

Slowly, she brought the penis straw to her lips once more, maintaining sultry eye contact with her son as she suckled from the bulbous tip.

"Is this what you wanted to see, baby?" she asked, tracing the phallic shape with her tongue. "Mommy drinking a yummy cocktail from a big hard cock?"

Cane shifted uncomfortably, trying to adjust his straining erection as discreetly as possible. "Fuck Mom, you're so sexy when you talk like that," he groaned, unable to tear his gaze away from her blatant oral teasing.

Madison smirked around her straw, pleased by the visible effect she was having on her boy.

She reached over to pat his thigh, letting her hand linger. "Aw, is my poor baby all hot and bothered? Mommy's sorry for being such a cock-tease. That's not very Presidential at all, is it?"

Just then, Katerina strolled up to them, her mountainous tits bouncing with each poised step. "I hope you two are ready for our first game," she announced with a wicked grin.

"Game?" Madison asked.

"Yes. It's called 'Sunscreen Slip-n-Slide.' Sons apply lotion to their mothers' bodies while they lay on an oiled up tarp. The one who thoroughly covers every...inch wins a prize. And we do mean every inch," she finished with a salacious wink.

Madison and Cane exchanged heated glances, pulses quickening at the thought of such a naughty contest.

They followed Katerina to where the other pairs were gathered at a large plastic sheet slick with oil.

The moms were already laying down, their voluptuous, nearly naked bodies a feast for their sons eyes as they knelt beside them, bottles of sunscreen in hand.

Cane's cock throbbed almost painfully as he watched his mother lay back on the slippery tarp, her skimpy pink bikini a stark contrast to her sun-tanned skin.

The oil made the flimsy fabric cling to every mouthwatering curve – her puffy nipples visibly peaked beneath the triangles barely covering her huge breasts and the damp patch at the crotch highlighted the plump lips of her pussy.

As Madison spread her thighs slightly to get comfortable, Cane caught a glimpse of the sodden material wedged between her folds and had to bite back a groan.

All he could think about was ripping off that scrap of a swimsuit and plunging his aching cock-meat into her slick, welcoming heat.

He imagined pinning the leader of the free world down on the tarp, her oiled body writhing beneath him as he drove into her balls-deep. Her massive tits would surely bounce wildly with each powerful thrust, her pretty face contort in ecstasy. He could almost hear her wanton moans ringing in his ears as she urged him on.

"Fuck me, baby! Pound Mommy's pussy with that big fat cock! Make me cum on your dick in front of everyone!"

The depraved fantasy made Cane dizzy with lust, his erection leaking a steady stream of pre-cum into his swimsuit.

He wanted nothing more than to give into his dark desires and take his mother right there in front of their fellow degenerates, rutting into her like a beast in heat until they both exploded in screaming orgasms.

But he was snapped out of his lustful reverie by Katerina announcing the start of the game.

"Remember boys, don't neglect those hard to reach places!" the host called out gleefully. "On your mark, get set, lubricate!"

Cane squirted a liberal amount of liquid onto his palms and began to glide them over his mother's glistening body.

He started with her shoulders and arms, working his way down to her heaving breasts. The tiny triangles of her bikini top did nothing to contain her spilling flesh as he massaged the slippery cream into her huge, pliant mounds, thumbing her stiffening nipples through the fabric.

"Mmmm, that's it baby," Madison encouraged breathily, undulating beneath his touch. "Make sure Mommy's great big titties are nice and slick. Every inch, remember?"

Cane gulped and nodded, squeezing more sunscreen onto his mother's bountiful breasts.

He took his time rubbing the slippery oil into every curve and crevice, making sure her deep cleavage was thoroughly coated.

His fingers "accidentally" slipped beneath the edges of her skimpy top, grazing her wide, puckered areolas and making her gasp.

"Ooops, sorry mom," he said with feigned innocence, even as his cock throbbed urgently at the illicit contact.

"No worries, sweetie," Madison purred, arching into his touch. "You have to be very thorough. That's the point of the game."

Emboldened, Cane let his hands drift lower, skimming over her ribcage and taut belly.

He spent extra time massaging extra suntan oil into her sides, just grazing the bulging outer curves of her breasts with each pass.

Then he moved down to her long, toned legs, caressing every inch of her supple thighs and calves.

Madison writhed on the oily tarp, soft moans escaping her lips as her son lathered her body so intimately. Electric sparks of pleasure zipped through her nerve endings straight to her cuntal core, igniting a molten heat between her legs.

Her feet hovered in the air as she parted her thighs subtly, hoping Cane would take the hint.

He did. Holding her gaze intently, he squeezed a dollop of cool cream directly onto the apex of her mound, just above where her bikini bottoms stretched across her cleft.

With a shaky breath, he gently worked the lotion into her sensitive flesh, his fingers whisper-soft as they slipped beneath the elastic edges to tease the bare skin beneath.

"Yesss..." Madison whimpered, her hips twitching involuntarily into his maddeningly light touch. "Get all of me."

All around them, the other sons were similarly exploring their mothers' scantily clad forms, the air filling with feminine sighs and muffled groans.

The sounds of slick hands rubbing against slippery flesh intermingled with the splashing from the nearby pool.

"One minute remaining!" Katerina called out. "Remember, boys leave no area untouched!"

Heart hammering, Cane slipped a fingertip past the leg opening of Madison's bottoms to graze her slick, swollen lips. Her honey coated his finger as he stroked along her weeping slit, the evidence of her shameful arousal almost too much to bear.

"Time's up!" Katerina announced. "Let's see which lucky mom is the slipperiest and most thoroughly coated of all, shall we?"

Cane quickly withdrew his hand and helped a wobbly Madison to her feet.

As Katerina made her way around to inspect each mother-son pair's handiwork, Madison leaned heavily into Cane's side, her skin still tingling from his intimate touch.

She could feel her juices trickling down her inner thighs and prayed it wouldn't be too obvious.

When Katerina reached them, she looked Madison up and down with a salacious smirk. "My my, Madam President, your son certainly did a thorough job. You're positively glistening."

Her gaze zeroed in on the damp patch at the crotch of Madison's bikini bottoms.

Madison flushed hotly but met Katerina's eyes boldly. "What can I say? Apparently, my son knows just how to get his hands all over me."

Katerina laughed huskily as did the other mothers. "Oh, I bet he does. You're a lucky woman."

She reached out to trail a perfectly manicured nail along Madison's thigh, gathering the sheen of cunt-oil and sunscreen.

Bringing it to her mouth, she sucked it clean with a moan. "Mmmm, delicious. You've seasoned your mother quite nicely, Cane."

Cane's eyes widened as he watched the sexy MILF taste his mother's essence.

His cock, which had barely flagged during the brief interlude, surged back to full hardness, tenting his swim trunks obscenely.

Unfortunately though," Katerina continued, turning towards another mom and son couple, "I have to give this one to Natasha and her son, Ivan."

Blonde-haired Natasha screamed, jumping up and down excitedly, nearly making her oversized tits flop right out of her bikini.

She hugged and kissed her son, the scandalous display showing that they had already moved beyond just innocent family affection.

Katerina clapped her hands to get everyone's attention once more. "Alright, my naughty guests, who's ready for a little game of 'Chicken Fight' with a twist?" She grinned wickedly as intrigued murmurs rippled through the group.

"Here's how it works," she explained, sauntering to the edge of the pool. "Sons will carry their mothers on their shoulders in the water. The object is to knock the other moms off their perches by any means necessary - groping, fondling, caressing, you name it. The last mother-son pair standing wins a very special prize." She finished with a salacious wink.

Excited whispers and giggles erupted among the pairs as they all made their way into the pool.

Cane knelt in the shallow end to allow Madison to climb onto his shoulders.

As she swung her leg over, the musky scent of her arousal filled his nostrils and he had to resist the urge to turn his head and bury his face in her mound.

"Mmmm, comfy," Madison purred, settling her thighs on either side of Cane's head and grinding her pubis subtly against the back of his neck.

Cane placed his hands on her calves, his fingers itching to slide higher.

All around them, the other mothers and sons were getting into similar positions. Tanned, toned thighs bracketed faces flushed with excitement and bulging biceps flexed as they

gripped soft feminine flesh possessively. The air crackled with illicit anticipation.

"Everyone ready?" Katerina called out gleefully from her perch atop Dmitri. "On your mark, get set...FIGHT!"

The pool erupted into a flurry of shrieking laughter and splashing as the pairs converged on each other.

Hands grasped and pulled at slippery skin as the mothers grappled and shoved, trying to unseat their opponents.

It was quite a sight for the boys. Everywhere they looked, voluptuous bikini-clad bodies writhed and undulated as the mothers battled each other.

Heavy breasts bounced and swayed, barely contained by skimpy tops.

Meaty mommy-asses flexed and jiggled as they tried to maintain balance. The sons could only watch in awe, their hands full of warm, slick feminine curves as they supported their mothers.

Madison and Katerina seemed locked in their own private duel, grunting and straining against each other.

Their chests heaved as they pushed and pulled, hands roaming freely over each other's scantily clad forms.

Katerina managed to slip her fingers beneath Madison's top, tweaking a nipple sharply and making her yelp.

"Oh, you bitch!" Madison growled playfully, retaliating by palming Katerina's mound through her bikini bottoms and giving it a firm squeeze.

Katerina threw her head back with a throaty moan. "Mmmm, Madam President knows how to play dirty," she gasped, grinding into Madison's touch.

Below, Cane and Dmitri panted harshly, their faces mere inches from their mothers' dueling asses. The scent of female arousal hung heavy in the air, mixing intoxicatingly with chlorine and sunscreen. They could feel every undulation and twist of the battling beauties above them.

One by one, the other mother-son pairs toppled into the water amid shrieks and splutters until only Madison and Katerina remained.

They grappled fiercely, hands delving into bikini cups and bottoms to pinch and fondle slick, sensitive flesh. Their hips gyrated sensually against their sons' faces as they strained against each other.

"Give it up, Katerina," Madison gritted out, fingers sinking into the firm globes of the other woman's ass. "The President always comes out on top."

"We'll see about that!" Katerina retorted, tweaking Madison's clit through her bottoms and making her buck wildly.

The sudden movement threw Cane off balance and he stumbled beneath his mother.

Madison let out a yelp as she tumbled backwards into the water in a tangle of flailing limbs, dragging Cane under with her.

After a few seconds, they emerged from the water, gasping for air and sharing breathless laughs.

Katerina raised her arms in triumph as she sat on top of a grinning Dmitri. "Looks like Dmitri and I won this round, but the boys put up a great fight, didn't they? I think they deserve a big hug and some kisses, maybe even two or three."

All of the mothers turned to their boys, squashing their humongous tits against their sons' chests as they hugged them tightly. Bikini-clad breasts spilled over their tops, soft flesh molding to firm pecs as they pressed together intimately.

The sons wrapped their arms around their mothers' waists, hands drifting down to cup the round globes of their asses through the thin, wet fabric.

"Mmmm, my big strong boy," Madison cooed, nuzzling into Cane's neck as she clung to him. "You fought so hard for Mommy. Such a good son deserves a special reward..."

Cane shuddered as he felt his mother's lips brush his ear, her hot breath raising goosebumps on his skin. His hard cock nestled into the crevice of her mound, separated only by the flimsy barrier of their swimsuits. "Anything for you, mom," he groaned.

Madison pulled back slightly to gaze up at him from beneath lowered lashes, a coy smile playing at her lips.

Slowly, deliberately, she took his face in her hands and guided his mouth to hers. Their lips met in a kiss that was soft at first, almost chaste, before quickly escalating into a hungry clash of tongues and teeth.

Cane moaned into the forbidden lip-lock, his hands roaming greedily over his mother's fleshy ass as he devoured her mouth.

All around them, the other mother-son pairs were engaged in similarly passionate embraces, the sounds of wet smacking and muffled sighs filling the air.

When their heated kiss finally broke, Cane and Madison were both flushed and panting. They clung to each other, chests heaving as they tried to catch their breath.

Around them, the other mother-son pairs were in similar states of disarray, lips swollen from passionate kisses and hands still groping slick flesh.

Katerina's voice cut through the haze of lust. "Well well, looks like things are getting quite...intimate," she purred, eyeing the twined couples with a knowing smirk. "How about we take this party to the next level with a little game I like to call 'Aquatic Ecstasy'?"

Intrigued murmurs rippled through the group as they waited for her to explain the rules.

Katerina grinned wickedly, trailing a finger down Dmitri's muscular chest. "It's simple. We mothers will cling to our sons beneath the water, wrapping our legs around our strapping boys' waists. Then, we'll grind and undulate against their hard cocks through their swimsuits, trying to achieve as many orgasms as possible in...let's say two minutes. The mother who climaxes the most wins a very special prize." She finished with a salacious wink.

Excitement zinged through the pairs at the deliciously illicit prospect. Madison bit her lip, casting a heated glance at Cane through her lashes. He met her gaze with molten intensity, his hands flexing on her hips beneath the water.

"Think you're up for the challenge, baby?" Madison purred, her turgid nipples prodding against his chest. "Can you make me cum over and over again with that big hard cock of yours?"

Cane groaned, his erection throbbing urgently against her mound. "Fuck yes," he growled. "I think we could definitely win this one."

Madison shivered at his bold words, liquid heat pooling between her thighs.

Around them, the other mothers were similarly riling up their sons with naughty whispers and promising touches. The sexual tension in the air was thick enough to cut with a knife.

"Alright lovers, get into position!" Katerina called out gleefully. "When I say go, you'll have five minutes to cum as many times as you can. Sons, make your mothers proud! And mothers, don't hold back those screams of ecstasy. Ready, set...GO!"

On Katerina's command, the mothers leaped into their sons' arms, wrapping their legs tightly around their waists beneath the water. Wet bikini bottoms ground against straining erections as they clung to each other, huge, soft breasts mashing against hard chests.

Madison locked her ankles behind Cane's back, gasping as the thick ridge of his cock nestled between her swollen pussy lips. "That's it, baby, grind Mommy's cunt," she urged breathlessly, undulating her hips skillfully. "Hump me through our swimsuits and make me cream all over your dick."

Cane groaned harshly, his hands sinking into the flesh of her ass as he pumped against her, the wet fabric creating delicious friction on his aching shaft.

He could feel her slick heat even through the barrier and it drove him wild. Around them, the other pairs rutted frantically, the water churning with their movements.

"Fuck Mom, you feel so good," Cane grunted, flexing his hips harder and faster. "Gonna make you cum so hard on my cock."

Madison threw her head back with a wanton moan, her clit throbbing as it dragged over her son's cloth-covered cockhead again and again. "Yes! Don't stop baby, I'm almost there!"

Fingers digging into his shoulders, she rode him with abandon, the obscene slap of wet skin and fabric rising over the splashing.

Cane panted into her neck, his teeth grazing her pulse point as he ground into her soaked core with his muscular cock like a man possessed.

All around them, feminine cries of rapture pierced the air as the mothers succumbed to one shattering climax after another. Their bodies shook and spasmed in their sons' strong arms, lost to the forbidden pleasure.

"Cum for me, Mom," Cane commanded, snapping his hips roughly. "Cream that fucking suit, let me feel you!"

With a sharp keen, Madison's pussy convulsed violently, gushing her release into the sodden fabric.

She twitched and shuddered, clinging to Cane for dear life as electric ecstasy crackled through her veins.

The Presidential mother didn't slow her hips, racing towards a second climax, trying to achieve as many as possible within the two minute time period.

Even as aftershocks still rippled through her, Madison continued grinding feverishly against her boy's boner,

chasing another peak. Her sensitive clit dragged deliciously over his rock-hard bulge with each roll of her hips, stoking the flames of her desire higher and higher.

"That's it, don't stop," she panted, clutching at his shoulders. "I need to cum again. Make me cum again, baby!"

Cane grunted, pistoning against her like a machine. His rock-hard pecker was anchored powerfully at its root, creating an unyielding humping-post for his mother to dry-fuck her pussy against.

His fingers dug into her undulating ass cheeks, pulling her harder against his straining erection. He could feel her quivering sheath fluttering around him, even through their suits. It urged him to hump her deeper, faster, grinding his aching cock into her greedy cunt.

"Fuck Mom, you're insatiable," he groaned, swiveling his hips in the way he knew drove her wild.

Cane was lost in a haze of lust as his mother's lush body writhed against him beneath the water. Her thighs gripped his waist like a vise, the slick flesh of her inner thighs gliding along his flanks with each undulation.

He could feel every contour of her pussy as it ground against his straining erection – her plump, puffy lips parting to hug his girth, her engorged clit dragging along his cloth-covered cockhead.

The wet heat of her core radiated through the thin material of their swimsuits, searing his shaft and making his balls tighten.

Her huge, rippling breasts pressed and molded against his chest, the hard peaks of her nipples boring into his pecs.

The weight of her ass filled his groping hands as he kneaded and squeezed the thick globes, relishing how they jiggled and bounced with each thrust.

All around them, the other mothers were in similar states of sustained ecstasy, wailing and thrashing on their sons' raging cocks. The air was rent with high, breathy cries and low masculine grunts, a carnal symphony of illicit pleasure.

At the front of the estate, Agent Simmons and Lewis heard the choir of orgasmic cries coming from the back of the house.

"What the hell sort of party do they have going on back there?" Simmons asked.

"I don't know, but this may give us a chance to snap a few pictures and get proof that there's something inappropriate going on between the President and her son," Lewis replied.

The two agents crept around the side of the estate, following the sounds of splashing and ecstatic moans.

As they approached the fence bordering the backyard, the lewd noises grew louder, along with the unmistakable wet

slap of flesh on flesh. They exchanged a shocked glance, hardly believing their ears.

Carefully, they peered through a gap in the fence slats, and the sight that greeted them made their jaws drop.

In the pool, a group of buxom mothers clung to their well-built teenage sons, grinding wantonly against their pelvises. Bikini tops were shoved aside, baring huge, bouncing breasts. Hands groped and kneaded slippery flesh as the couples dry-rutted feverishly in the water.

But what made the agents gasp was the sight of the Commander-in-Chief wrapped around her own son, undulating on his lap with wild abandon.

Her head was thrown back in rapture, her humongous jugs jiggling hypnotically as she rode Cane's bulging crotch.

"Oh my god," Agent Lewis breathed, fumbling for her phone. "We've gotta document this. The President is...is dry humping her son!"

With shaking hands, she aimed the camera between the slats and began snapping pictures in rapid succession, capturing the irrefutable evidence of the incestuous display.

Beside her, Agent Simmons watched in stunned disbelief her own panties growing uncomfortably wet at the depraved live porn playing out before them.

"We've seen all we need to see. Let's get back to our post," said Simmons.

"One minute remaining!" Katerina called out. "Wring out every last orgasm, you naughty things!"

Spurred on, Madison redoubled her efforts, undulating wildly in Cane's arms. Her engorged clit throbbed almost painfully as it buffed over his shaft again and again, sending sparks of rapture zinging through her core. She could feel another climax building fast, her muscles tensing and coiling in preparation.

"So close," she keened, head thrown back. "Don't stop, don't you dare fucking stop! YES! OH GOD YESSSS!"

Screaming, Madison came apart, her cunt clamping down rhythmically on Cane's cloth-covered cock as she gushed into her suit once more. The orgasm seemed to go on forever, wave after wave crashing over her until she was limp and shuddering.

"Times up!" Katerina shouted. "Well, that was quite a show!" she exclaimed with a salacious grin. "You naughty mothers and sons really gave it your all. I think it's safe to say EVERYONE'S a winner in Aquatic Ecstasy."

Breathless chuckles and murmurs of agreement rippled through the group as they disentangled from their intimate clinches.

The mothers looked thoroughly debauched - bikini tops askew, nipples uncovered, hair mussed, cheeks flushed. The

sons were in similar states of disarray, their swim trunks tented obscenely.

"In fact, you've all performed so impressively, I think everyone deserves the grand prize," Katerina continued, her eyes sparkling wickedly. "If you'll follow me, I have a special treat waiting in my lavish boudoir."

Exchanging curious glances, the mother-son pairs climbed out of the pool and fell into step behind their hostess, still dripping wet.

She led them into the house and up a sweeping staircase to the second floor. Heavy tits bobbed and wet bikini bottoms clung deliciously to the mothers' undulating ass-globes.

At the end of the hall, double doors opened to reveal an opulent master suite done up in rich jewel tones with an enormous four-poster bed as the centerpiece.

"Welcome to my pleasure palace," Katerina purred, sauntering into the room and untying her top. "Please, feel free to lose the suits. You won't be needing them for the reward I have in mind."

Pulses quickening with anticipation, the group began to strip off their swimwear. Soon, the room was filled with acres of bared tanned skin, ripe curves and taut muscles on full display.

Large, jutting cocks bobbed and swayed amidst shaved or neatly trimmed pussy, while giant, mature breasts heaved, rosy nipples puckered in the cool air.

Cane's heart raced as he drank in the stunning sight of his naked mother. The President's voluptuous curves were on full, shameless display, from her massive, wobbling breasts tipped with dusky nipples, to her toned stomach and shapely hips, down to the glistening pink folds of her bare pussy. She was a vision of pure sensual beauty.

Madison met her son's heated gaze, a coy smile playing at her lips. She ran her hands slowly up her body, cupping and squeezing her huge tits together. "See something you like, baby?" she purred sultrily.

Cane could only nod dumbly, his raging hard-on jutting proudly from his groin.

All around them, the other mother-son pairs were in similar states of carnal appreciation, ogling each other's nude glory with unabashed hunger.

Katerina's voice cut through the charged silence. "Now then, for your reward, my darling boys - I want you to stand in a line right here."

She indicated the plush oriental rug at the foot of the bed. "Moms, on your knees before your strapping sons. It's time to show them what mother's mouths are good for."

Groans of excitement erupted from the sons as the moms eagerly sank to the carpet, positioning themselves in front of their boys' fully erect cocks.

Manicured hands wrapped around throbbing shafts, stroking from root to tip as they gazed up at their sons adoringly.

Madison licked her lips as she knelt before Cane, his enormous, teenage cock mere inches from her face. Precum beaded at the tip, glistening invitingly.

"Mmmm," she purred, tracing a fingertip around his swollen cockhead. "I'm gonna suck this big beautiful dick until you feed me every last drop of your hot, thick cum."

Cane shuddered, his balls drawing up tight at her filthy words. Around him, the other mothers were similarly sweet-talking their sons, cooing naughty promises as they teased their aching cocks.

"Okay moms, get those lips around those throbbing shafts!" Katerina commanded gleefully. "Ready, set, SUCK!"

In unison, the kneeling women opened wide and swallowed their sons to the hilt in one smooth glide. Wet slurping sounds filled the room as they began to bob and slurp, taking the rigid flesh deep into their hot, eager mouths again and again.

"Oh fuck Mom, yesssss," Cane groaned, tangling his fingers in Madison's hair as she worshipped his cock with her lips and tongue.

She took him so deep he could feel the clutch of her throat, massaging his sensitive, shiny-skinned glans. "Your mouth feels so fucking good!"

Madison moaned around her mouthful, the vibrations making Cane's eyes roll back in bliss.

She lavished his shaft with swirling licks and hard sucks, one hand pumping the base in time with her gliding circular ring of her lips.

As the mothers hungrily pleased their sons, the room became a symphony of wet slurps, masculine groans, and high-pitched moans.

Madison bobbed her head along Cane's thick shaft with wanton abandon, her silken brunette tresses swishing across her bare back in sensual waves.

Her massive tit-knockers swayed pendulously beneath her, the heavy globes rippling from the force of her movements.

On either side of them, the other mothers were similarly lost to the carnal act. Katerina's golden mane cascaded over her face as she slurped noisily at Dmitri's impressive cock, her bountiful bosom wobbling with each greedy gulp.

Her friend Natasha, a statuesque brunette with gravity-defying tits, was taking her son Ivan so deep her pert nose brushed his wiry pubes on every down stroke, sending ripples through the abundant flesh of her chest.

Blonde bombshell Svetlana, blessed with a rack that rivaled Madison's, fondled and squeezed her own jiggling jugs as she serviced her strapping son Nikolai, putting on an erotic show of skilled cock-sucking.

Raven-haired beauty Oksana, her breasts high and proud, had her boy Alexei's balls resting on her chin as she held him in her gullet, humming blissfully around his girth.

The visual feast of bared, undulating female flesh was almost too much for the sons to take. Muscular hips rocked urgently, pumping their throbbing cock-shafts in and out of the heavenly heat of their mother's mouths, chasing their impending climax.

Hands fisted in silken locks, guiding them to take them deeper, faster, harder.

"Fuck, Mom, your mouth...ungh...I'm getting close!" Cane panted harshly, his abs flexing as he thrust between his mother's cock-stuffed lips.

The obscene sounds of her sloppy sucks and slurps filled his ears, pushing him towards the edge.

The beautiful President gazed up at her son with lust-hazed eyes, relishing the salty weight of him on her tongue. She wanted to taste his essence, to feel his release jetting down her throat.

Doubling her efforts, she relaxed her jaw and took him to the hilt, swallowing around his engorged head. Her lips spread out around his cock-root as she hilted his meat, controlling her gag reflex like a well-practiced cock-sucker.

Cane's orgasm hit him like a freight train, his vision whitening out as pure ecstasy crackled through his veins.

His cock jerked and throbbed violently between Madison's stretched lips as an enormous load of hot, thick cum erupted from his slit. Jet after creamy jet gushed over his mother's tongue, flooding her mouth with his essence.

Madison moaned wantonly as Cane's salty-sweet seed filled her oral cavity to the brim. She swirled the viscous fluid around, relishing the texture and flavor, coating her palate thoroughly.

Her cheeks bulged obscenely with the sheer volume before she began to swallow in slow, sensual gulps, her throat working to accept her son's bountiful gift.

Cane watched in awe as his mother savored his release, a stray milky rivulet escaping the corner of her lips to drip onto her wobbling tits.

The erotic sight made his spent cock give a valiant twitch against her tongue, as if trying to produce even more cream for her to enjoy.

Madison suckled him gently through the aftershocks, determined to milk every last drop. Her tongue laved his sensitive glans, swirling around the flared ridge, flickering against the stretched band of skin separating his crown from his shaft and lapping up the dregs of his spend before finally releasing him with a wet pop.

Licking her lips in satisfaction, she gazed up at him with a face that could only be described as well-fed and content, his cum glistening on her chin.

All around them, similar scenes played out as the other mothers brought their sons to explosive completion, muffled cries and shouts of rapture filling the room.

Powerful streams of pearly essence painted grateful faces and cascaded over jiggling tits as the women eagerly accepted their rewards, not letting a single drop go to waste.

As the group slowly came down from their collective high, an atmosphere of sated bliss settled over the room. Sons gently caressed their mothers' hair in gratitude and adoration while the women peppered tender kisses over softening cocks, basking in the afterglow.

Katerina rose gracefully to her feet, looking like the cat who got the cream. "Well, I'd say that was a resounding success," she purred, her voice husky. "Nothing strengthens the bond between mother and son quite like a toe-curling orgasm, wouldn't you agree?"

Breathless laughter and murmurs of assent met her rhetorical question.

Madison and Cane shared a meaningful look, their eyes sparkling with mischief and unfettered lust. Today had broken down yet another barrier between them, solidifying their forbidden union. They both knew there would be no going back from here - only deeper into the taboo pleasures that awaited.

Gazing mischievously at the boys, Katerina clapped her hands once more. "Now, who's ready to eat some pussy?"

The boys' eyes widened at Katerina's lewd suggestion, their spent cocks already starting to twitch back to life. Eating

their own mothers' pussies – the very holes they had come from – was the ultimate taboo, and they were all eager to transgress that forbidden boundary.

Madison smirked at her son, trailing a hand down her body to part her glistening folds in blatant invitation. "You heard the lady, baby. Come worship Mommy's wet cunt with that talented tongue of yours."

Cane needed no further encouragement. Dropping to his knees, he crawled between his mother's splayed thighs, his nostrils flaring as her heady musk filled his senses.

Reverently, he caressed the swollen lips of her sex, marveling at how slick and engorged she was for him.

"So beautiful," he murmured, placing a soft kiss on her throbbing clit. "I can't wait to taste you, mom."

With a low groan, he sealed his mouth over her dripping slit and delved his tongue deep into her channel, swirling and lapping at her copious arousal. The flavor burst over his taste buds – tangy, musky, and utterly addictive. He knew he would never get enough.

"Ohhh fuck yesssss," Madison hissed, fisting her hands in Cane's hair to grind his face into her pussy. "That's it baby, eat Mommy's cunt! Shove that tongue in deep and don't stop until I soak you!"

Spurred on by her filthy encouragement, Cane devoured her like a starving man, his lips and chin glistening with her essence.

He thrust his licker in and out of her weeping hole, fucking her with the slippery muscle before swirling it around her swollen pearl.

All around them, the sounds of sloppy licking and ecstatic feminine cries rose in a lewd symphony as sons feasted on their mother's quivering cunts.

Heads bobbed between splayed thighs, muscular backs rippling with effort as they pleased the women who gave them life. Hands pawed at jutting, quivering boobs and kneaded round asses as the taboo couples lost themselves to the depravity.

"Oh god, oh god, don't stop!" Madison chanted deliriously, her hips undulating frantically against Cane's mouth. "I'm gonna cum on your face! Fuck, I'm CUMMING!"

Her sheath spasmed violently around Cane's plunging tongue as a flood of sweet mom-honey gushed out to coat his chin.

He moaned into her pulsing flesh, lapping up her release, relishing the gush of her climax in his mouth.

The room echoed with the screams of mothers cresting on their sons' tongues, their heavy-breasted bodies quaking with the force of their climaxes.

Sons groaned into drenched folds as they lapped up the floods of nectar gushing from the quivering cunts they had come from, relishing the forbidden taste of their mothers' pleasure.

Cane continued to lave Madison's quivering slit through her orgasm, his nose nudging her throbbing clit as he drank down every drop of her love-liquid.

Her sheath fluttered wildly around his thrusting tongue, as if trying to draw him deeper into her body. He wished he could crawl inside her, back to the very womb he had once occupied.

As the aftershocks ebbed, Madison collapsed back onto the plush carpet, her giant boobies heaving with each ragged breath.

Cane pressed soft kisses to her drenched, pink folds before rising up over her, his mouth and chin glistening with her juices.

His raging hard-on jutted proudly once more, the tip smearing pre-cum on her quivering belly.

"My god baby, that was incredible," Madison panted, reaching up to stroke his cheek tenderly. "You ate Mommy's pussy so good. Made me cum harder than ever."

Cane grinned down at her, his chest swelling with masculine pride. "I love making you feel good, Mom. I could feast on your perfect cunt for hours."

Madison's eyes sparkled with mischief and dark promise. "Mmm, and I would happily let you. But right now..."

She trailed her fingers down to encircle his throbbing shaft, giving his erectile flesh a firm squeeze. "I think this big beautiful cock deserves some more attention."

Cane groaned as she began to corkscrew-stroke him with skilled fingers, smearing his copious pre-nut all over his shaft.

Around them, the other mothers were similarly rewarding their sons for a job well done, manicured hands pumping jutting, teenage erections as the room filled with the slick sounds of flesh on flesh.

"Get up here and let Mom take care of you," Madison purred, guiding Cane to straddle her ballooning tits.

She pressed the massive globes together, forming a tight channel around his aching length. "Fuck my titties until you explode all over them."

With a guttural moan, Cane began to thrust between the warm, pillowy mounds, the plush flesh enveloping his swollen meat like a silken vise.

Madison held her breasts tightly around him, providing delicious friction as he humped his hips frantically.

"That's it baby, fuck those big titties!" she urged breathlessly, flicking her tongue out to lap at his weeping tip each time it poked through her cleavage. "Paint Mommy's tits with your hot cum!"

Around them, the other mother-son pairs were engaged in similar acts of depraved passion.

Katerina had her majestic breasts wrapped around Dmitri's straining cock as he thrust between them, grunting with pleasure.

Natasha was on her knees, her huge, quivering melons pressed against Ivan's thighs as she sucked him voraciously, his fingers tangled in her dark hair.

Svetlana lay back with Nikolai straddling her neck, her long pink tongue laving his balls each time they slapped against her chin as he titty-fucked her roughly.

Oksana had Alexei flat on his back as she hovered over him, his face buried beneath the weight of her tit. She was feeding her fat, stiff nipple into his eager mouth while grinding her soaked pussy lips along his rigid shaft.

The room was a tableau of incestuous lust – bared flesh undulating, hands groping, mouths suckling. Moans, gasps and wet slaps echoed off the walls as the taboo couples lost themselves completely to their dark desires.

Cane could feel his climax building rapidly as he bucked between Madison's rippling mounds, his cockhead emerging slick and purple on each thrust.

The naughty words and the wanton displays surrounding them pushed him closer to the edge with dizzying speed.

"Fuck Mom, gonna cum so hard," he panted harshly, his abs flexing as he drilled her cleavage. "Wanna soak your perfect tits in my jizz!"

"Do it baby!" Madison urged, squeezing her jiggling jugs even tighter around his pummeling length. "Glaze Mommy's titties! Mark me with your hot seed!"

With a primal roar, Cane reached his peak, his testicles drawing up tight as they prepared to unleash his load.

Deep in his swollen balls, millions of sperm surged through the seminiferous tubules and into his vas deferens. The tubes quivered and contracted, propelling the boy-seed through his prostate where it mixed with seminal fluids to form a thick, potent ejaculate.

The climactic pressure built to a fever pitch at the base of his straining erection, his slit flaring wide in preparation.

With a shuddering groan, his spongy urethra expanded and pulsed as the first powerful jet of cum rocketed from his tip and splattered across Madison's heaving chest.

Pearly ropes of jizz arced through the air in seemingly endless spurts, glazing her tits from nipple to collarbone.

Thick rivulets dripped into her cavernous cleavage as Cane emptied his balls between the slippery valley, painting the jiggling mounds with his essence.

Madison held the quaking globes together, wringing every last drop from his throbbing cock until he was utterly spent.

“That’s it, cover Mommy’s big titties,” she cooed, massaging the creamy spunk into her skin like lotion. “So much hot cum from my virile young stud. You marked me so good, baby.”

Cane collapsed against her, gulping lungfuls of air as the last tingles of ecstasy receded.

All around them, the sons reached their peaks with their mothers, their youthful bodies shuddering as they unloaded their heavy balls.

Milky essence streaked across heaving bosoms, dribbled down smiling chins, and pooled in quivering navels as the women basked in the copious fruits of their lusty labors.

In the afterglow, the sated couples curled up together on the plush carpet, exchanging soft kisses and murmured endearments. The love between mothers and sons had never felt so pure, so right, society’s taboos be damned.

Katerina reclined regally amidst the tangled limbs and glistening skin, smiling in supreme satisfaction. “Another successful pool party,” she sighed.