

## Mom Rocks the Boat

By Klrxo

"Mom, are you home?" Rich hollered, tossing down his backpack in the foyer of their home.

"In here, darling," came Tabitha's sweet voice, from the workout room.

Rich hurried to the doorway and froze for a few seconds, watching his brunette-haired mother walk on the treadmill. Her back was to him, allowing the boy to watch the rhythmic undulation of her rounded bubble butt as she walked. Her derriere was shrouded in the snug fabric of her yoga pants, displaying every wonderful jiggle of her ass-flesh as she walked.

Rich had often fantasized about spreading his mom's fatty ass-cheeks apart and licking the ring of her asshole. He also wondered how good it would feel to have his boner buried to its root inside the smoldering tube of her ass, having his shaft milked by her rectum.

Tabitha's long hair whipped to one side as she peered back at her gawking teen. "Sorry...I had an appointment earlier so I'm late getting my workout in today," she explained.

"Can you stop early and take a ride with me?"

"A ride?" she curiously asked.

"Yeah, not far. I have something I wanna show you."

"Um...alright," she muttered curiously, shutting the machine off, "I'll finish when we get back from...wherever."

The pretty mother got into her son's car with him and rode across town towards the local marina. "Rich, we're not going on an excursions or something, are we, darling? I'm still in my workout clothes," she reminded him.

"Maybe...but that's ok. On this excursion you can wear whatever you want. You could even be naked if you wanted to be," Rich joked, even though it was wishful thinking. He'd been wanting to see his hot mother's curvy body in the nude since grade school, especially her humongous tit-melons. Packed inside her snug top and sports bra, they jiggled deliciously with every bump in the road.

"Oh, God...what are you getting us into?" Tabitha giggled as they parked at the marina. She got out and followed her son along the wharf, where various sea-worthy crafts were docked.

Rich finally stopped in front of one of them. "With all that money dad 's been paying me to help him out at the office, I bought a sailboat," he announced. "What do you think?"

Tabitha's eyes widened as she studied her son's new craft. It was a thirty-four-foot sloop sailboat, equipped with all the sails and rigging. "You bought a new sailboat?" his mom asked in disbelief.

"Well, it's not new. It was built back in the 80's, but it's in great shape. Come aboard," said Rich, climbing over onto the deck of his new craft. He gave his mom a quick tour, starting at the cockpit area. "It was updated with a whole list of new items a few years ago. Check out this cabin."

Tabitha followed her son down into the galley and navigation station. The cabin had lots of natural light from its tiny windows, making it seem like a bigger space than it actually was. "My goodness...it's so cozy down here," she observed.

"Check this out," her boy stated, leading her forward into the V-birth, where there was comfortable-looking bed area that followed the triangular shape of the bow. "Talk about sailing in luxury, huh?"

"Honey, this is amazing, but...do you have enough sailing experience to handle a boat this size?"

"I'm on my friend's dad's sailboat all the time. He's taught us all about sailing and being out at sea. I feel confident enough to handle it on my own. In fact, I've already been out a few times since I purchased it."

"Rich, you took a boat out on the ocean alone and didn't tell anyone?" she scowled. "Clearly we're gonna have to set some ground rules here."

"Fine...I won't go out again without letting you know. Speaking of that...do you wanna go out for a quick cruise, right now?"

"Um...sure, I suppose," Tabitha replied, in shock that her son had actually made such a bold purchase.

As they made their way out of the docking area, the mother peeked over at her son, impressed by the way he handled his new craft like a seasoned sailor. She peeked down into V-birth and its comfortable-looking bed. "*I bet he brings a ton of girls out here and fucks them,*" she thought.

Soon they were out in the open bay, enjoying the cool ocean breeze.

"All right...you sold me on sailing. This is amazing!" Tabitha beamed, taking in the stunning surroundings.

"Now you know why I fell in love with it," Rich added, while steering the boat's wheel. He became distracted by the beauty of his mom, watching her long dark hair tousle in the wind. She had a natural beauty that didn't require a whole lot of make-up. The teen's eyes drifted down to the tremendous melons jutting from her chest. He constantly listened to his friends talk about his mom's huge tits, and even though it bothered him, he shared their fascination with her king-sized rack, and the way they seemed to move independent of the rest of her curvy body.

Tabitha wasn't blind to her son's fascination with her, but never really became overly-concerned about it. She was very close to her mother, who once revealed that she had taken Tabitha's younger brother, Jeff, to a place called 'Boys Sexual Training Camp,' where she assisted with his sexual education. For this reason, the idea of incest wasn't exactly foreign to her or something that sickened her at all. She let her beautiful eyes travel down to her son's cock-bulge, her pupils tracing its tubular outline. "*I wonder how many girls he is fucking right now?*" she wickedly thought.

Their cruise through the bay was all the mother could talk about, bragging to her friends about her son's new boat and his sailing skills. "We're going out on the water again today, after Rich gets home from school," she eagerly shared, making the other moms a bit envious. It wasn't so much the sailing part they were jealous of, but the fact that Tabitha would be alone with her son in such an intimate setting. Rich was a lean, handsome teen that all the neighborhood housewives fantasized about, while furiously masturbating their hot pussies to orgasm.

Soon, cruises with her son became so frequent that Tabitha began to take on a fascination with sailing herself. Rich taught her how to hoist and tighten the main sail, gauge the winds speed and avoid the swinging boom, while moving about on deck. It seemed like every other day they were exploring a new cove or just cruising the open sea. They were mindful to never get too far from shore, since they were technically still beginners. They often flirted and held each other as they watched the sunset. Then, Phoebe entered the picture.

"Hey, mom...tomorrow, do you mind if I bring my new girlfriend out on the boat?" the teen asked as they headed back in from a trip.

"I didn't know you had a new girlfriend," Tabitha stated with a curious smile .

"Yeah, well...we've been seeing each other off and on for awhile, but recently we decided to stop dating other people and get more serious."

"Well...um, that's great, honey. What's her name?"

"Phoebe. We met in science class."

"An appropriate place to find some 'chemistry,' I guess," Tabitha joked.

"Were you planning on introducing us?"

"Could I invite her to dinner tomorrow, after her and I do a little sailing?"

"Of course, honey."

Tabitha took an immediate disliking to the girl, and it wasn't just because she had replaced her as Rich's boat-buddy. Phoebe was a beautiful redhead, but came from a very affluent family. So, it seemed like every story Rich's new love-interest told at the dinner table the next evening was eye-roll worthy. It wasn't that Phoebe was a bad girl, she was just clearly spoiled, and a bit socially awkward.

"My dad's sailboat was made by a famous Swedish yacht maker. We sail it all the way over to our summer home in the Cayman Islands every year," she bragged.

"Well, that's quite a trip," Rich's dad, Tony, stated.

"It sure is," Tabitha added, forcing a smile. "It'll be awhile before we let Rich venture out that far."

"That's ok," Rich interjected, "I'm not feeling that adventurous quite yet. Would it be alright if Phoebe and I cruised down the coast a little further tomorrow though? The sea is suppose to be really calm."

"I don't see why not," his father answered, glancing over at his wife, who didn't seem as happy about the idea at all.

"Yeah...um, that should be fine," Tabitha uttered, even though her demeanor said otherwise.

"You guys don't have to worry," Phoebe stated. "I've been sailing all over the world since I was three. He'll have no issues while he's with me."

Tabitha wanted to puke.

The next day, the mother vented her frustrations to her own mom, Michelle, as they sat having coffee together, "I was going out on the water every other day with him, then Rich suddenly got this girlfriend and now he's all about her."

"Well...these things do happen, honey," Michelle uttered.

"Thanks for reminding me."

"Is it the sailing part you miss or just being with Rich?" the busty, blonde-haired woman asked.

"Both. I mean...I really felt free and relaxed out on the water, and I also felt like Rich and I were getting some quality time together, as mother and son."

"Sometimes the hardest part of being a mom is watching our children grow up and start relationships of their own," Michelle shared.

"I know, and I'm not wanting to prevent Rich from doing that, but I just don't think this girl's the right one for him."

"What makes you say that?"

"She comes from a rich family; definitely spoiled and not afraid to brag about it," answered Tabitha.

"Well, then perhaps you should offer him some incentives, to taking you out on the boat with him instead of her," Michelle suggested.

"Incentives?"

"Yes...especially if you feel she isn't a good match for him. Get his attention focused less on her and more on you."

"Ha...like you did with Jeff, when he was younger?" Tabitha chuckled.

"The Boys Sexual Training Camp I did with Jeff when he was Rich's age was all about getting him a proper sex education."

"Come on, mom...that week-long trip wasn't the only time you fucked Jeff."

"I'm not saying it was. The point I was trying to make was...I never stood in the way of your brother pursuing a relationship, but I certainly WOULD HAVE if I felt like the girl wasn't good for him."

Tabitha smiled at her mom's confession. "You and Jeff had a place in the attic, didn't you...where you would go to screw each other?" she bravely inquired.

"You knew about that?" Michelle asked in shock.

"I did," Tabitha knowingly smiled. She was nineteen at the time, a week from starting college. It was a typical Saturday; she was hanging out in her bedroom, and her father was toying around in the garage. While laying on her bed, the young woman heard a THUD on the ceiling above her and the sound of a faint, feminine SQUEAL.

Curiously, Tabitha wandered up to the attic, crawling quietly behind some boxes to avoid detection. There, in a cozy nook in the corner of the attic was her mom and brother, fucking savagely on a small mattress. The scene was lewd and surreal, but utterly fascinating. Jeff was on top; his young muscular ass bobbing wildly between splayed thighs. Her mother's strong, smooth legs were harnessed high around her brother's back. Their sweaty bellies beat together as they fucked in a furious tempo. The sight of Jeff's long, rigid cock pounding sloppily through her mother's shaved cunt was obscene, but mesmerizing. Jeff's cock was soaked in her secretions and made a slick, meaty sound as it tirelessly fucked into their mother.

"Your brother and I did some fooling around, after the training camp, yes," Michelle confessed. "Like I said though...that didn't keep me from allowing him to get involved with the right girl. In fact, he's still married to her today."

"If I outright told Rich this girl wasn't good for him, he'd probably shut me out. So you're right...maybe the best way is to steer his attention from her and onto me," Tabitha concluded.

"And secure your spot as his sailing buddy as an added bonus," her mother smiled.

"Exactly. Now, the question is...how to get his attention without shocking him to death."

"Well, I do have a suggested...if you're open-minded."

"Sure...let's hear it."

"Why don't you pay a visit to a place called Marla's Lingerie and Bikinis. They're across town in that cute strip-mall," Michelle suggested. "When it comes to getting Rich's attention, I'm sure they could spark some ideas."

The following day Tabitha paid a visit to the shop her mother spoke of. Nearly a thousand dollars later she was walking out with an assortment of naughty negligee. Sheer bra and panty sets, babydoll nighties and chemises, along with stockings and garter belts. She also purchase two of the skimpiest micro-bikinis she'd ever owned. The heavy-titted mother knew she'd have to keep the items hidden away so her husband didn't ask questions. None of what she bought was for his eyes anyway...only her son's.

*"I'm only dressing sexy for him," she told herself. "I'm not letting Rich fuck me, like mom did Todd."*

"Rich, is that you, honey?" he heard his mom ask from her bedroom as he arrived home from school that day.

"Yeah, just me."

"Could you come in here a second? I need your opinion on something."

"What's up?" the teen asked, stepping into his parent's bedroom.

His mom wore a sexy gray, half-button lounge romper that captured his attention right away. It looked as though it were a size smaller than what it should have been, clinging to her curves. He especially liked the way it molded to her luscious ass-cheeks. "Your father and I have that wedding to go to this weekend...for one of his coworkers, and I'm torn on hich set I should wear with my blue dress."

"Set?"

The mother motioned to the bed, where there were two bra and panty sets laid out side by side. "Bra and panty sets," she clarified motioning to the lingerie on the bed. "Which one do you like better?"

Rich was taken back for a moment. His mom had never asked his opinion on her attire, especially her underwear. "Well, um...they're both really amazing-looking," he muttered.



"I think so too," Tabitha giggled, "which is exactly why I'm torn. Maybe I should try them on. That might help make the decision easier."

"Probably."

Rich turned to leave, but his mom's voice gave him pause. "Where are you going?" she asked.

"Oh, just to um...let you try those on."

"Rich, what I meant by 'trying them on'...is trying them on for you, so you can help me decide."

The boy took another look at the skimpy sets. "You want me to see you in those?" he asked, just to make sure he was hearing her right.

"Look, I know they're a bit...revealing, but if you could put on your big boy shoes for me, at least for a little while, I could really use your opinion."

His mother certainly didn't have to twist his arm. "Sure, um...not a problem."

"Thank you, honey," the mother smiled, then snatched up the first set. "I'll try them on in the bathroom, then come out and you can tell me what you think."

Rich sat on the edge of his parent's bed waiting. He could hardly believe his mom was about to model her underwear for him, but he certainly had no objections. It was nearly ten minutes before Tabitha emerged wearing the first choice.

"Here's the first set," she stated, her stiletto heels clicking as she entered the room. Tabitha wore a white lace lingerie set, featuring sheer embroidered-lace cups with strappy detailing and satin bow accents. The set included a high-waist garter belt with frilly straps connected to matching silk stockings. Her dainty feet were displayed in 6-inch platform sandals.

"Whoa!" Rich muttered, shocked that the triangular-shaped, embroidered panels covering her huge breasts were so Goddamn sheer. This allowed

him to make out the wide, darker-pigmented rings of her areola. "I, um...love it," he admitted, barely able to pry his eyes away from her body.

"Is it too much?" his mother asked, spinning around to display the backside of her outfit. "I mean, I'm not the bride. I feel like maybe this is something SHE should be wearing...not me."

Her son gulped in disbelief, staring at his mom's thonged ass. He never dreamed he'd get to see this much of her body, and it turned out she had the most luscious, meaty ass that he'd ever laid eyes on. He was simply too flabbergasted to answer, and Tabitha finally broke the awkward silence. "I'm sorry, honey...I know this isn't normally something a boy should see his mother wearing. If you want, I'll just have your father help me decide," she stated, even though she had no intention of doing that.

"No, I'd um...like to see the other one too."

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah, I don't mind helping you."

"So you'll give me your honest opinion, after I try the other one on for you?"

"Of course."

"Are you sure? This next one is a little more...revealing."

Rich couldn't imagine a set 'more revealing' than the one she had on. He was certainly not passing up on an opportunity like this. "I don't mind, mom. My 'big boy' shoes are on, remember?"

She giggled sweetly. "Wait right here then...big boy," she winked.

The next set consisted of just a sheer, mesh bra and thong. Rich's boner flexed in his shorts as he stared in disbelief. First at the skimpy mesh sling, which could hardly contain his mother's tremendous tits. He could see her round areolar caps through the fabric as clearly as if she were naked. They stared back at him like big demon eyes, with thick, rubbery nubs for pupils. The only thing that could possibly pry his eyes away was the sheer, mesh thong. The sight of his own mom's bare vulva literally took his breath

away. Her crotch looked so smooth and soft and the details of her vulvar folds made the teen lick his lips with desire.

"Definitely that one!" he blurted.

Tabitha burst out laughing. "So, this is the one I should wear this weekend...are you sure? You haven't even see the back yet."

The mother gracefully spun around, making her boy's heart skip a beat as her stared at her juicy bubble butt, clearly on display through the transparent fabric.

"Oh, yeah," Rich adamantly nodded, "definitely that one!"

"Well, I hoped you'd make my decision easy and you certainly did. Thanks, honey."

"Happy to help."

Rich didn't wanna seem too much like a perve, so he headed for the door, trying to conceal his raging boner.

Tabitha already planned how she would link these sexy outfits to them being on the boat together. "Oh, before I forget..." she blurted, stopping him in his tracks. "I purchased a new bikini today too. An afternoon out on the sailboat would give me the perfect opportunity to wear it. Would you mind if I joined you and your girlfriend tomorrow?"

"No, not at all," Rich answered. The boy had high hopes that the time out on the ocean, alone with his girlfriend, would result in some hot, nasty sex. However, Phoebe had yet to put out, despite his attempts to get in her panties.

"Are you sure you don't mind? I don't wanna impose," asked the mother, while subtly squeezing the sides of her breasts between her forearms, making them balloon out even further.

"You won't be imposing at all, mom," he replied, not willing to pass up seeing his mom in a bikini for anything. "Just meet us at the marina at three."

"Three-o'clock," Tabitha smiled, standing there shamelessly in the skimpiest bra and panties imaginable. "Thanks again for your opinion, darling."

With her son's eyes still fixed on her, Tabitha turned and strode into the bathroom, knowing the sight of her swaying ass through the sheer panty-fabric was sure to get a rise out of him.

Since he started going out with her, normally, Phoebe was all Rich could think about during the day, while at school. Today was different though. After seeing his mom in such skimpy attire, he had a tough time thinking about anyone else. He wanted to hammer his mom so fucking hard that she shattered every window in the house with her orgasmic screams. The final bell seemed like it would never ring.

"Are you mad at me or something?" Phoebe asked, noticing her boyfriend was especially quiet during the ride to the marina.

"No...why would you think that?"

"Because you've hardly said three words to me today. Are you thinking about another girl?" she asked snottily.

"No, of course not," the boy answered, even though he absolutely was. His mom was hardly a girl though...she was all woman. One-hundred-percent, grade-A MILF with giant tits and a cushy ass.

"Look, I'm sorry I haven't had sex with you. I just think something like that should wait for marriage. Are you bitter about that?" Phoebe asked.

"No," said Rich, shaking his head. "I mean...I'd love to have sex, but I respect your feelings, and I'm not bitter about it."

She peered over at him with batting eyelashes. "Well if you REALLY respect my feelings, and care for me enough, maybe you should pop the question," she suggested.

"Pop the question?"

"Yeah. We don't have to get married tomorrow, but there's nothing wrong with being engaged, Rich."

"We've only been going out for like a week," Rich reminded her.

Phoebe let out a frustrated huff. "I knew it...you don't really like me!"

"I do...I just think we don't need to rush into things...especially something as serious as getting engaged."

Phoebe rolled her eyes, while gazing out her window in a sulking manner. "I'm sure any other guy would have been down on one knee, proposing to me by now."

With the obvious tension between him and his girlfriend, Rich was especially happy to have his mom on board the boat today. "Trouble in paradise, honey?" Tabitha asked, noticing that her son and his girlfriend were hardly speaking to each other.

"No...we're good," her boy answered while steering the boat away from the docks and out into the open bay, "just a little disagreement."

"She's not mad that I came along is she?"

"No...it's nothing like that. She likes you, mom. We both just have different ideas on how fast our relationship should progress, that's all."

"Let me guess...she's pressuring you for sex, but my wholesome boy wants to wait he's married to be all hot n nasty?" she teased.

"Good guess, but it's actually the other way around."

"Of course it is," Tabitha giggled, hugging him from behind, "I was joking. Not for a second did I think my horny son had any reservations about getting his penis wet."

Rich was surprised, yet delighted by his mom's choice of words. She'd never teased him sexually before and he liked it. Her breasts felt so big and squishy crushed against his back. Tabitha wore her new bikini beneath a cover-up, so her boobs were supported much differently in a bikini top than they would be in a bra. This allowed her boy to experience their fatty

meat against him in a much different way than her usual hugs. He could even feel her turgid nipples through the fabric, poking into his back.

"Well, you can't knock a guy for liking sex," Rich smiled.

"Like mother, like son," Tabitha whispered, then kissed him on the cheek.

"I love it too. Especially when it gets hot n nasty," she whispered, then playfully bit his earlobe.

"Good to know," he smiled.

"I'm gonna go over and work on my tan."

The mother moved to the roof of the hull, where Phoebe was already laying out in her modest bikini. "Is there room enough for two to bask in the sun up here?" Tabitha asked.

"Sure," Phoebe answered, scooting over to one side to make room for Rich's mom. She watched enviously as Tabitha removed her bikini cover-up. "Wow...are you sure you're OK wearing that in front of Rich?" the girl asked when she saw how skimpy Tabitha's bikini was.

"Of course. Why wouldn't I be?"

"Because it's certainly the most revealing bikini I'VE ever seen," Phoebe confessed, her eyes fixed on the mother gigantic boobs, which were encased in only two triangular-shaped patches of fabric that comprised her micro-bikini top. The bottoms were equally as skimpy, with just a heart-shaped patch of silky fabric hugging her crotch, and thin strings crossing her wide hips.

"Oh, I don't think Rich will be bothered by it at all," confessed the mother as she began rubbing suntan oil on her shoulders. She glanced back at her boy and gave him a wave as he smile back, unaware of the discussion they were having. "*He'll love it in fact,*" she thought.

"What's it like having boobs that big?" Phoebe brazely asked as the mother sprawled out on a towel beside her.

Tabitha began laughing. "Now there's a question I don't hear every day."

"Sorry, I was just curious. I mean, mine aren't huge, but I still get guys staring sometime. You must get that all the time though."

Tabitha smiled in amusement. "Yes, and I don't mind it. Guys love big tits," she answered.

"That's not what I've heard. I've always heard that guys think that more than a handful is a waist," said Phoebe, glancing down at the double-d's slung in her bikini top.

"Well, if his girl has small tits, I could see a guy telling her that to make her feel better. The truth is though, men love huge hooters. Why do you think all these women are getting implants these days?"

"Yuck...I would never do that to my body."

"Yeah, well...lucky for me and you we were already born with big boobs," Tabitha expressed, thrusting her fleshy melons out so they looked as though they could burst right through the flimsy top.

The teenager glanced back to make sure Rich was still at the boat's wheel. "I'd like to have my boobs sucked on some day, but to be honest...I'm kind of scared to."

Tabitha looked over at the girl curiously. "Scared to?"

"Well...not just to be sucked on...the whole idea of sex scares me, especially with someone like Rich."

"What do you mean 'especially someone like Rich?'"

"Well, you're his mom...you live in the same house as him, so you must know?"

"Know what?"

"About Rich's size. I mean, I guess I just assumed you knew, since you probably see him in boxers and stuff like that, around the house," Phoebe shared.

"No...actually I don't," Tabitha replied, but she was very intrigued. "What about his size?"

"Well...I haven't seen it yet, but rumor has it that his penis is...um, really huge. At least that's what the girls at school are saying."

"Is that so?" Tabitha asked, her heart beating rapidly. "If that is the case...why would you be scared of it?"

"Because I'm still a virgin, and to start with something that size...well, it could be quite painful, couldn't it?"

"Yes...but it's a good pain. Kind of like when you have a sore back and get a massage. It hurts...but in a good way, and certainly after you get used to it, the pleasure you'd get from a large, meaty penis would be immense," Tabitha explained, speaking from experience.

Rich's mother knew that her husband was only slightly above average, so chances were that her son had a similar-sized cock. *"Inexperienced girls can certainly over-exaggerate the size of a man's penis, I'm sure,"* Tabitha thought. Even so though, she couldn't help but be extremely curious if her son was indeed hung.

After laying in the sun for a bit, Phoebe went down into the cabin. Rich lowered the sails and acted as if he was sweeping off the deck, in order to watch his mom lay out in the sun. He marveled at how stunning she looked in her red micro-bikini, and how her oil-slickened tit-flesh glistened in the sun.

"Working hard, honey?" Tabitha asked as she sat up, spreading her legs apart in front of her.

"Yeah. You look like your getting some good sun. Your tan looks amazing!" he complimented, staring between her legs. The gusset of her bikini bottoms had bunched up in the crack of her cunt-slit, exposing the flesh of her puffy outer labium. He suddenly heard a knock and looked at the cabin window to see his girlfriend waving out to him. He waved back, feeling a little guilty that he was out here lusting after his mother's gorgeous body.

"I need to lay on my tummy now and sun my backside. Would you mind rubbing some oil on me, so I don't burn," Tabitha asked.

"Sure, um...no problem," the teen replied.



His cock turned to stone as he watched his mom sprawl out on her tummy. Kneeling down beside her, he marveled at her naked, rounded ass-cheeks. The thong of her bikini bottoms were tucked so far between her meaty buns that they practically looked naked.

"Will you rub some on my ass for me, darling?" she asked.

"Sure," answered Rich. He squirted some suntan oil on his hand, then began lathering it on his mom's cushy buttocks. The marveling teen sighed as his fingers sunk into her fatty ass-flesh. Each time he pulled her buns apart he could nearly see the ring of her asshole, barely obscured by the red thong.

"I think I know why Phoebe's not having sex with you, and it has little to do with saving herself for marriage," Tabitha informed him.

"Why...did she say something to you?"

"Yes, but please don't tell her I told you. I think she's really self-conscience about it."

"Alright, I won't. What did she say?" Rich asked, continuing to rub his mom's butt.

"Apparently some of the girls at school have been telling her that you're quite large down there, and she a little scared."

"Quite large?" Rich asked, his face masked with confusion.

"Yes, honey...your dick. Girls have told her that it's unusually large and she's afraid you'll hurt her."

"Oh...I see now."

The mother peeked back. Her boy had certainly spent more than enough time oiling her ass-meat, but she let him continue. Her eyes drifted to the bulge beneath his shorts, which seemed sizeable. "So, is it true...are you that well endowed, honey?" she boldly asked.

"I'm not sure."

"You're not sure?" his mom asked. "Well, how many inches is it? Have you ever measured?"

"No, but everyone I've been with told me it was huge. They could have just been saying that to make me feel good though."

"So, you don't feel like you've ever received an 'honest' assessment...of your package?"

"I mean, I may have, but who knows. If I do scare Phoebe, with my size, it would sure be good to know."

"I agree. Tell you what...if you want an honest, unbiased opinion, I would be happy to give you one," the mother offered.

"You mean...show it to you?"

"Well, yes, honey," she giggled. "I couldn't very well assess it if I couldn't see it. I know I'm your mom, but...I've seen a lot of hard dicks in my day, and could certainly give you an accurate idea of how you rate, size-wise."

"Sure, I um...wouldn't have any issues showing you. I mean...you tried on those bra and panty sets for me yesterday. You were pretty close to nude in those, weren't you?"

"I most certainly was, and your opinion was much-appreciated. Let me return the favor."

Rich looked around, feeling a bit awkward. "Here?" he asked.

"No...not with your girlfriend on board. Tell you what...why don't we come out again tomorrow, just you and I. We can drop the sails and just float, like we're doing now."

"Yeah, I'll just tell Phoebe that I have an appointment or something tomorrow," Rich nodded.

Tabitha rose up on her forearms, staring into her boy's eyes. "We can go down into the cabin, lay you down on the bed, and mom can do a little...assessing. How's that sound?" she teasingly asked.

"I would appreciate your expert opinion."

"And I'll gladly give it," she giggled.

"How did things go on board the boat today?" Michelle asked as she spoke to her daughter by phone.

"Well...according to Rich's girlfriend, the real reason she hasn't fucked him is because he has an extremely large penis, and she's scared to."

"Is that true? Is Rich that well hung?"

"I'm not sure. Unlike some moms, I haven't seen my son's cock," Tabitha teased.

"A large dick certainly wouldn't intimidate one of us moms, but to virgin I could see where a huge cock could be somewhat overwhelming," Michelle stated. "That's great news for you though. It gives you an excellent opportunity to talk her out of being with him, so they'll break up."

"Well, first I have to find out how true it is," said Tabitha. "Rich has agreed to going out on the boat alone with me tomorrow so I can 'assess' his situation down there."

"Well, aren't you generous," Michelle joked. "So what are you gonna do if it's as big as she says it is...besides salivate?"

"Well...I, um...haven't really decided yet."

"I have a feeling that you HAVE decided, and it involves having him fuck the shit out of you...am I right?"

"Mom...come on! Just because you fucked your son when you were younger doesn't mean I'll fuck mine."

"Or perhaps...because I did fuck your brother when I was younger you've always wondered what it would be like to fuck Rich," Michelle suggested. "I know you better than you think I do, honey."

"When I said I wanted to get his attention that WASN'T what I was talking about."

"You can only tease him by wearing sexy clothes for so long, Tabitha. If you don't give him a piece of your pussy he'll eventually move one...maybe even back to her."

"No....I shouldn't have sex with him," Tabitha stated, in a unconvincing manner. "I could maybe give him head or a handjob, while we're out on the boat together, but no sex."

"I'm not gonna talk you into it by any means, but let me just say this. Before I took your brother to the Sexual Training Camp, there were areas deep inside my vagina that had never been stimulated before. When Jeff hit those areas with his hard cock, I experienced greater sexual pleasure than I ever had in my life, to that point," Michelle explained. "Don't miss out on an opportunity to indulge yourself, honey. You won't be sorry."

It was another bright, sunny day and the sea was calm. Rich took them to the same spot they had stopped the previous day, off shore about a half-mile with a sweeping view of the coastline. "I'll be waiting in the cabin, darling," Tabitha told him as Rich hurriedly lowered the sails.

"Alright...I'll be down in a few minutes, mom."

When Rich finally arrived below deck he stopped suddenly and gasped. His mom was sprawled out on the bed, on her back, completely naked, her arms draped above her. Her huge, pillowy tits jutted from her chest, her erect teats pointing up at the ceiling. Tabitha's silky legs were slightly spread, giving her teen an unobstructed view of her shaved pudenda. "I figured if one of us is gonna be naked, the other one might as well be too," Tabitha stated.

"Makes sense to me," he replied, his heart beating a mile a minute.

Tabitha's boobies wobbled deliciously as she rolled to her side and padded the spot next to her. "Take off your clothes and come lay down, darling."

Rich quickly stripped naked. He heard his mom let out a gasp as his teenage erection sprung free of his briefs. He sprawled onto the bed next to her and Tabitha crawled to her knees between his legs. "Good grief,

Rich...how could you even question whether your penis was oversized or not? It's huge!" his mother stated.

"I suspected so, but it's not like I go around looking at other guys' dicks in the locker room, mom."

Tabitha took a moment to study his appendage. The fully-erect dong pointed up his torso, reaching just north of his belly button. Her eyes drifted up the bulging tube of his urethra, following it to the engorged knob, which was nearly as big around as a juicy plumb. The girth of Rich's cock was just as impressive as its length. The shaft was packed with strong erectile tissue, supported by a network of bulging blue veins crisscrossing the length of his meaty stalk. His balls were big and smooth, swollen in their sack with billions of sperm aching to blast from piss-slit.

"Well...dick-size certainly doesn't run in the family...I know that now," Tabitha expressed.

"Why do you say that?"

"Because you're probably four to five inches longer than your father, that's why," she answered, her nipples hardening on the peaks of her tits. "And your girth...you're probably three times as thick as he is."

"You're not just saying that to make me feel good, right?"

"Honey, I promised you an honest assessment and this is exactly what I'm giving. I feel confident in saying that you're bigger than probably ninety-nine percent of the guys out there."

"No wonder Phoebe's scared of it then," he frowned.

"What about the girls you have fucked. Have they had any problems taking you?"

"Well...now that you mention it, yes. One girl made me stop, and the other one cried the whole time. I felt horrible after I had sex with her, and I seriously doubt that's how you're suppose to feel after sex."

"It's not...but you did nothing wrong, Rich. You can't help how big you are."

"So, how am I ever gonna be able to do it without scaring a girl to death?"

"You won't, and that's just the reality," she replied, staring in adoration at his boner. She wondered what such a mighty cock would feel like thundering through her cunt-tube. "I've been with a lot of 'bigger' guys when I was younger, but even so...I'm a little intimidated by that thing you're packing."

"Well, that doesn't make me feel any better."

"Once a girl gets used to it though, you have something that'll give them extraordinary pleasure. They'll never want anything smaller."

"Really?!"

"Yes, really. Ask any woman my age and they'll tell you...the bigger the dick the better."

"Maybe I need a girlfriend your age then," Rich chuckled.

"Maybe you do."

After an awkward pause in the conversation, Tabitha crawled over the top of him, on all fours. She paused when her face hovered over his, her tits hanging down like giant udders. "It just so happens that I know someone who's looking," she told him.

"You do?"

"Uh-huh," the mother answered, staring deeply into his eyes. "She has a husband, but she doesn't have a boyfriend...YET."

Rich peeked down at the cavernous cleavage between his mom's dangling milkers. "Do I know this woman?"

"Well, you should...she gave birth to you," Tabitha winked. "Now she wants to give you a chance to go back to the womb," she whispered, then peeked down in the direction of his cock. "Well...part of you, and I have little doubt that you'd have trouble reaching that womb either."

"So, you're talking about you and I, um...having sex together?" Rich asked in disbelief, his heart beating so fast he felt short of breath.

Initially, Tabitha had no intention of fucking her son today, but after seeing his huge fuck-muscle and realizing what it could do to her, she quickly changed her mind.

"Would that be so bad?" she whispered. "Floating out here at sea and fucking your mom."

"Not at all."

"We couldn't do any funny business at home. That would be extremely risky. If your father caught us it would break his heart. So, how about when we're home, we're mom and son, but when we're out on the boat...we're boyfriend and girlfriend, and yes, that means having lots of hot, nasty sex together."

"I'm definitely down with that idea," Rich gasped, his erection flexing at the thought of it. "I guess I should break up with Phoebe, huh?"

"Not necessarily. Your father's my side-gig now. If you want her to be your 'side-gig,' that would only be fair."

"Side-gig," Rich chuckled, "I like that."

"Hopefully she'll be understanding of all the times you go out onto the boat with me instead of her."

"I'm sure she won't be, but oh well."

"I guess I really rocked the boat in that relationship, didn't I?" Tabitha asked, making them both laugh.

"Speaking of 'rocking the boat,'" Rich uttered, staring up at his beautiful mom with an eager smile.

"Oh...is someone wanting to take our 'maiden voyage of love' right now?" she asked.

"I am if you are?"

Tabitha lowered down on him, spreading her fat tits across his chest like warm bread dough. Her knees were astride his hips and Rich felt her puffy

twat hug his super-sized erection, making heat from her smoldering fuck-pit radiate across his dick. "Sweep me away, captain," she whispered.

They latched lips and began sensually kissing. They were certainly in no hurry. Rich had lowered the anchor and they were free to spend endless hours in consummation of this new chapter of their mother-son relationship.

They rolled and kissed...kissed and rolled, clinging tightly to each other. Their pink tongues whipping wildly together inside Rich's mouth, and their overheated genitals ground eagerly between their tangled lower-limbs. Finally, Tabitha gazed at her boy with beautiful, lust-filled eyes. She could feel her vaginal tube clenching with desire; her spongy, corrugated lining coated with hot juices, ready to host their torrid union. Hungry to lubricate and squeeze the oversized fruit of her boy's loins. "Put it inside me, darling," she hissed. "Let's fuck."

Rich lowered comfortably against his mom's warm, splayed thighs, then took a few stabs at her vulva with his horny cock, until he found his target. His flaring knob fit into the socket of her vestibule, stiffly lining up for penetration. His mom's body jerked, as if struck with a branding iron, as her boy slammed his swollen meat all the way in with one mighty thrust, taking her breath away.

"Oh my God!" Tabitha gasped, feeling her boy's fat, swollen dick flex inside her.

Eager to engage in a shameless fuck, they wasted no time on formalities. The teen began to work his lean hips between her thighs, slamming his tubular meat through the tightly-clasping pit of her vagina. "Yesss! Oh, God...just like that!" his mother squealed, flinging her legs high around his back. She used her clasping limbs to pump her pelvis up and down, meeting her son's cock-thrusts with ones of her own.

Rich's mind swirled euphorically as he beat his oversized boner through his mom's squeezing cock-grinder. He could feel the skills she possessed as Tabitha tightened her pelvic floor muscles, compressing her slippery sleeve around his cock-flesh delightfully. Her labial lips were stretched open



lewdly by her son's thickness and beat wetly against his cock-base. Rich couldn't keep his eyes off her huge jugs as they rolled hypnotically to the rhythm of his fuck-pumps.

"Damn...it's so good, mom," he sighed, lowering his head to her cleavage so he could feel their fatty flesh ripple against his face, while he reamed out her pussy. He pumped his steely prick in as deep as it could go and held it there in full penetration.

"Yessss," the mother cried out, her eyes fluttering back in their sockets as she had her throbbing vagina packed full. She could feel the pulse of her boy's excited heartbeat through his jutting cock-veins and the bulbous knob as it pushed against her cervical head.

Rich reared back again, drawing his cock out until only the tip remained sheathed. Then, he socked it back again, encapsulating his erect dong in hot flesh. He gave her a series of a two-dozen deep thrusts, stabbing his cum-drooling erection through the sopping tunnel of his mom's cunt.

"OH MY GOD, DARLING...YOU'RE MAKING ME CUM!" the busty mother announced, arching her back in ecstasy. She bit into Rich's shoulder as the heat of a powerful orgasm exploded inside her pussy. "OH YES...THERE! FUCK ME HARD, RICH! I'M CUUUUMMMMIIIIINNGG!!"

The teen shuddered with the thrill of having his own mom quiver and squeal in climax beneath him. While her vagina gave off a violent series of squeezes, spewing hot ejaculate around his plunging dong, it was all the boy could do to keep from cumming himself.

"Aaaauugghh!" he snarled, flexing his sinewy cock and sending it home on every powerful thrust. He winced, clenching his teeth, as her hot, cuntal cavity chewed at the length of his pecker-meat. They were fucking in rhythmic unison and soon their bucking bodies became sheened with perspiration.

"Suck my titties, darling," the mother gasped.

Rich certainly didn't object, diving for one of her melons as it rolled spongily up and down her chest. He engulfed her wide, dusky-pink cap, doing his best to suck it all inside his mouth. He bit into her supple flesh,

making Tabitha squeal as he chewed at the meat of her papilla. Her nipple grew stiffer against her son's lashing tongue as the pleasure in her heavy tits merged with her pulsing, cock-stuffed vagina.

Rich could tell his mom was cumming again by the way her birthing tube shrunk up around his cock, sucking lewdly at its pink meat. She bucked upward, sinking her cunt to his cock-root and grinding frantically.

"CUUUUMMMMIIIIINNGG AGAIN!!" her voice trembled.

"SHIT!!" the teen gasped, her distended nipple popping from his mouth as he hooked his arms around her arched back. Their pelvis's did a frantic dance, grinding their fully-joined genitals as more girl-cum squelched from Tabitha's contracting pussy. She let out a wonderful orgasmic scream; the loudest Rich had ever heard. It was wonderful fucking in a place where it didn't matter how loud she wailed. They were all alone, far from shore.

The boy giggled in excited pleasure, watching his mom's voluptuous body buck and strain against the implement of his cock. Her oversized mammarys leaped and rippled wildly, her areolas still huge, but crinkled with arousal. Popping from their rubbery center, his mom's teats jiggled from her frantic movements.

Rich's big, smooth balls beat against the ring of her asshole as he commenced thrusting. His ego swelled with pride as he realized he was giving his mom a savage fucking, probably the best she'd had in a long time. *"Dad would die if he could see what we were doing right now,"* he thought. They'd been beating their engorged love-organs together for over an hour and he was finding it harder to control his tingly cock.

"Prop my legs up on your shoulders," his mom breathlessly suggested.

"Gladly!" he smiled.

Tabitha demonstrated her limberness by the way her teen folded her in half and continued humping into her. Rich shuddered in lust watching his mom's sexy feet with their red-painted toenails bob in midair to his steady tempo as they pointed towards the bow of the boat. His mom gyrated her ass beneath him skillfully, milking his vein-encrusted erection with the spongy pleats of her cunt and the powerful muscles beneath them.

The teenager's pre-spunk mingled with the juice produced by the mother's Bartholin glands, creating a wonderful, frothy lubricant that resulted in magical friction on the meat of their engorged genitalia.

The busty, brunette housewife had experienced some pain when her son first squeezed his oversized meat inside her. Now that she'd grown used to his length and thickness, it was pure, raw pleasure, unlike anything she'd ever experienced with her husband. *"How could I ever possibly go back to being pleased by Tony,"* she thought, swept away by not only the size, but the breathtaking hardness and stamina of her boy's teenage cock. It pounded through her tirelessly, like a battering ram of flesh. The thickness of his glans and shaft created more tug on her clitoral root, creating greater than normal pleasure as she fucked. "Oh God, darling...I'm gonna cum on your fucking cock again!" her pretty voice cried out.

His mom's dramatic climax lasted more than a minute, making the teen's cock and balls tingle with pre-orgasmic excitement. He loved seeing her face masked in pleasure, wincing obscenely as he fed her his fat prick. "Ohhh, shit," he gasped, feeling her cunt-sleeve contract, sucking and gnawing at his pumping dick.

His penis-meat swelled even stiffer and his balls throbbed as he prepared to fire his first load ever inside his beautiful mom. "Oh, wow, mom...I'm cumming!" he finally announced. The jism blasted from his cunt-smothered meatus with furious intensity, splattering along his mom's pink walls. He stabbed his prick in deep and held it there, growling like a grizzly bear as he painted the rounded head of her cervix with hot, sticky goo.

Exhausted and sweaty from their nearly two-hour romp, Rich and his mom held each other and made out just like new lovers do. They were girlfriend and boyfriend now, after all...at least while on the sailboat.

"Why don't we take a quick dip and cool off, then we'll come back down here and fuck some more," Tabitha suggested.

"I won't argue with that idea," her son agreed.

They went out onto the deck naked and jumped off the boat, taking a quick swim to cool their sex-heated bodies. Rich playfully slapped his

mom's rounded ass as she climbed onto the boat above him. "Mmm, you like to slap mommy's ass, you naughty boy?" she giggled.

"I sure do," he replied, then climbed up onto the rear of the boat with her. His mom grabbed onto him, smacking her wet, melonous tits against his bare chest and planting another deep French kiss. "You can slap it all you want while I ride that dick," she naughtily stated, then pulled him below deck for another romp.

Five minutes later, Rich was on his back, gazing up his mother's torso, watching her super-sized tit-melons leap around wildly above him as she rode his steely cock. "Yesss!" his mother cried out, fucking earnestly. "Your dick feel sooo good, darling."

She meant every word. Her mother, Michelle, was right. Never in her life had she had a dick so hard and divine-feeling than her teenage son's. It was long, thick and unyielding, pummeling through her fuck-socket; slipping exquisitely along her cuntal nerve-endings.

It wasn't easy peeling his eyes from her huge, rippling tits, but Rich let his attention drift down her sexy belly to her shaved crotch as it pumped up and down the glistening pole of his cock. He loved how her juicy flanges were splayed lewdly around its girth, and how her fleshy prepuce had retracted back, exposing the engorged bulb of her glans. It beat wetly against his cock-root on every rhythmic plunge.

Tabitha mashed her twat-lips against his cock-base, then swiveled up and back in full, delightful penetration. Her boy gasped and clenched his teeth in a pleasure-stricken grimace, feeling his tender cock stirred by the surface layers of juicy mucosal tissue lining his mom's vagina. Muscles bulged along her pelvic floor, tightening her pussy-passage like a velvet vice around him.

"You like that, darling?" she asked, swiveling her wide hips up and back.

"Yes...a lot!" Rich answered.

While continuing her boner-grinding, Tabitha leaned forward, resting her hands on the mattress to either side of her boy's head. This placed her swinging tits right down around his face, and Rich gasped excitedly as he

found himself being battered by fatty boobie-flesh. "Damn!" he excitedly blurted, staring up the gaping canyon of his mom's cleavage.

"Don't be shy, darling. I'm your girlfriend now so they're all yours," she told him.

He tilted his head up and began kissing and licking his way up his mom's tittie-trench. Soon his entire head disappeared between her bobbling mamilla. Tabitha felt his prick flex with excitement. She was completely consumed by the feel of his mighty slab stretching her cunt walls, digging against every nerve ending. Her arousal-level increased when her son latched on to one of her swollen nipples and began to suckle. Crazy by the feel of his big dick plowing relentlessly, she began bouncing on his prick again, her rounded ass-cheeks bobbing up and down and smacking obscenely against his nuts.

"Mmnn," Rich whimpered, his face smothered in fatty tit-meat. It gave him a sense of primal satisfaction knowing he was providing pleasure to the one who'd birthed him all those years ago. Digging his fruit through the orchard from where it was plucked and sewing seeds that could breed life once again. Feeling her fuck-sheath quiver around his sex-organ, while his mom's secretions trickled down across his nuts was the greatest sensation on earth. He was able to withstand her heated humping for nearly twenty minutes before his own orgasm built to a violent crescendo.

"Ahhh, Goddamn, mom!" the boy grunted, humping his ass from the mattress as a huge cum-load streaked through the tube of his urethra. A torrent of baby-making goo splattered up through his mom's tightly-squeezing cunny. Tabitha trembled in her own violent climax, mixing the juices of their ejaculation as she used her matronly hole to milk out every ounce of cum her son could provide .

She finally collapsed into a wet heap of warm, trembling flesh on top of her son as they both caught their breath. "Oh, you gorgeous, big-dicked darling...that was the best fuck I've ever experienced," Tabitha confessed.

"Me too. I never imagined sex could be that good, mom."

"Get used to it, honey. Mom will let your dreamy cock sail through the sea of her cunt anytime it wants. As long as we're aboard the boat, that is."

"So, I should probably ditch Phoebe then huh?"

"Not necessarily," his mom replied. Since her candid chat with the girl, Tabitha found herself feeling a bit bad for the girls. However, that still didn't mean she didn't want the bulk of her son's attention. "Like I said before. Obviously I have to be with your father, so if you want a side thing with her, just to see where it goes, I have no objections to that. Just as long as it's not done here. This 'love boat' is mine and yours."

"Got it."

Over the next couple of weeks, Tabitha and Phoebe became a lot closer. So close, in fact, that the mother entrusted her with the secret that her and Rich were fucking almost daily on his sailboat.

"Wow...I've heard of mothers and sons having sex together, but have never known anyone who was actually doing it," the girl expressed as they sat on Phoebe's bed, while Rich was at work.

"Oh, I'm sure you have. It's a lot more common than people think."

"So, was it painful...taking Rich's big penis?"

"At first, yes, but after becoming adjusted to his size it's the most incredible feeling in the world now," the mother answered, then took Phoebe's hand and squeezed it. "He makes me cum so much. Do you feel like you're ready?"

"Ready?"

"Yes...for Rich to fuck you."

"I suppose I could try it. I'm just afraid he's gonna be disappointed. I've never even sucked on a guy's penis before."

Tabitha reached over and opened the drawer to her side-table, pulling out a sizable dildo. "I think I can help you out with that too," she smiled.

Over the next few days, Tabitha taught her new greenhorn how to suck cock. She instructed her on all the detailed ways to give a body-trembling blowjob. The young woman even took the dildo home with her so she could practice her technique for hours, while in bed every night.

"I finally took the whole thing down my throat!" Phoebe happily announced as they spoke by phone over the weekend.

"That's great, hon. Rich's cock is only a couple inches longer than my dildo, so you should be able to suck on most of his length now. Are you ready to put your skills to the test on a real cock?"

"I think so."

"You don't mind sharing, do you?" Tabitha giggled. "I've sucked Rich's big dick quite a few times now, but would love to surprise him with a double blowjob."

"You mean you and I...sucking his dick together?" Phoebe asked, her eyes going wide with excitement.

"If you're comfortable with that? I think some hot, sloppy head from two skilled cocksuckers would blow Rich's socks off."

"That does sound really fun!"

Rich was certainly shocked the next day. Not only because his mom allowed Phoebe to join them on the sailboat, but when they each took one of his hands and led him below deck, he simply couldn't believe his good fortune. They eagerly stripped him naked, then began undressing themselves.

"Don't look so shocked, darling," Tabitha giggled, unclasping her embroidered bra and letting her huge mommy-mammaries spring free.

"How could I not be? I have two hot girls getting naked in front of me."

"Two hot girls that lust after your cock," Tabitha winked.

Phoebe shared an anxious smile with him. "Don't worry...your mom told me about your...arrangement with her, here on the boat. Your secret is safe with me," she assured him.

While Phoebe's boobs were no where near the size of Tabitha's, she still had fat, juicy titties that were at least a double-d cup. Rich watched their naked knockers wobble deliciously as they stripped off their dainty panties, exposing their shaved pussies.

Phoebe's eyes bulged as she saw his erect cock twitch, wagging lewdly like a stiff tree branch in the wind. It was every bit as monstrous as she imagined. "Wow!" she uttered, staring in fascination.

Rich's mom stepped up beside her and smiled, while gazing hungrily also. "Isn't it beautiful?" she whispered.

"Yes."

"Let's give him some juicy head. Lay down on the bed, darling," his mom instructed, as her and Phoebe tied their hair back in ponytails.

Rich sprawled onto the mattress, watching them follow him on all-fours like a hungry team of wolves. His mom tilted his cock upward and began giving it tender oral affection, kissing and licking its hot pink flesh. She'd sucked some huge, wild loads from his balls the past week so he certainly knew what she was capable of. He was eager to watch the two of them work together as a cock-sucking team.

His knob popped from Tabitha's lips and she tilted it Phoebe's direction. Holding his cock-shaft firmly, the girl snaked her tongue out and lightly darted it over the knob of his cock. Rich gasped in delight, watching her pink licker probe his peter-tip. His mom joined the action and now he had two pink snakes slithering around on his twitching, leaky knob.

"Ahhh, yeah! I love that!" he hissed.

After licking up and down his steely erection, the duo began taking turns sucking his young cock. Phoebe performed like she'd been sucking dick for years, when this was actually the first time she'd given head. She whimpered at the feel of his fleshy rod pumping through her mouth and into her clasping throat. She thought she might gag at the taste of his leaking pre-cum, but she was actually surprised at how much she liked it. The pretty, redhead had all the makings for a cock-sucking slut.



Not to be outdone, Tabitha took over, letting the circled ring of her lips glide up and down the boy's meaty shaft. She lowered her head all the way down, demonstrating her ability to swallow him balls-deep. Phoebe made an attempt herself, but she couldn't quite get there. Someday she would...perhaps on her own son's cock.

Lewd, creamy gurgling sounds filled the cabin as the women took turns giving him a sloppy blowjob. Rich loved watching their dangling tits wobble around to their rhythmic sucking, especially his mom's gigantic jugs.

"Let's work his balls," Tabitha suggested as her boy's fat ball popped from her mouth, wet and shiny.

"Both of us?" Phoebe asked.

"Boys have two balls...one for each of us," the mother teased.

They maneuvered down between his legs and began sensually licking and slurping on his cum-swollen nuts. They each slurped a testicle inside their mouth, whimpering like kittens as they squeezed the ring of their lips around the loose skin of Rich's scrotum. Each woman battering the meat of the boy's nut with their tongue. They sucked at his sensitive gonads, pulling them lustfully in opposite directions with the heated warmth of their mouths, tugging at his spermatic cord.

"God, I really like sucking you, Rich," Phoebe hornily confessed, moving back up and going to town on his dick again. He loved watching her pretty head bob up and down, while feeling his mom give his nuts a royal work over.

Phoebe sucked his cock like a woman possessed; thinking about nothing but Rich's huge, swollen cock and how to please it.

"Do you like the way we're sucking your dick and balls, Rich?" his mom asked.

"Fuck yes!" he sighed, feeling his mom's licker go back to town on his scrotum, wagging sloppily all over his nuts and even down across his asshole.

Phoebe applied a different technique that Tabitha had taught her, jacking the boy's prick at the root, while frantically sucking the meat of his knob and shaft. After nearly five minutes of this, Rich squirmed in cock-tingling delight. "I'm gonna cum!" he announced. "OH, GOD!"

"Let's beat him off together!" Tabitha suggested, wrapping her hand above Phoebe's on Rich's boner. "Let's make him cum on our faces."

The lucky teen fucked his ass from the mattress, pumping his prick through their slick cock-stroking hands. The women's cunt-tubes clenched and their assholes puckered in anticipation of his hot, gooey load spraying all over them. "CUM, DARLING! FUCK OUR PRETTY HANDS!" his mom cried out.

Pearly-white streams of spunk began to spurt from his piss-slit, splattering across their beautiful faces. "Oh, wow!" Phoebe exclaimed, in awe of the ejaculating cock. A creamy jet splattered across her lips and onto her tongue.

For several minutes they milked every wonderful drop of his hot jizz with their twisting, tightly-clasping hands. His gooey load dripped from their faces, down onto their heaving tits.

"Mmm, that was some load, darling," his mother cooed.

"It actually tastes pretty good," Phoebe confessed, swallowing a big gulp of spunk that had blasted inside her mouth. "I didn't think I'd like the taste of cum, but I do."

Rich quickly sat up, giving his dick a rejuvenating stroke. "You guys lay down now," he directed.

Tabitha and Phoebe smiled at one another, then sprawled onto their backs in front of Rich. "Spread 'em open...and draw your knees back," he requested. When they did so, Rich gazed lustfully at their swollen, shaved snatches. He licked his lips, then dropped down between Phoebe's thighs first.

"Ohhhh!" she gasped, as she experienced having her cunt devoured for the first time.

The sweet aroma of cunt juice filled his nostrils as Rich rummaged into Phoebe's cunt with his lashing tongue. The lusty teen gazed up past her smooth, hairless mons, across her squirming belly, watching her fat, round tits heave around wonderfully. He slurped her love-nubbin into his mouth and battered the spongy bulb with his tongue, quickly making her squeal in orgasmic pleasure.

Next, he moved to his mother. This certainly wasn't the first time he'd eaten her out. Since spending time alone in his sailboat with her, he'd feasted on Tabitha's hot cunt several times. She smelt as ripe of warm pussy as Phoebe had, making him dizzy with desire. The teen laved his licker through her fleshy cunt-folds, swiping along her juicy slit. Both women tasted a bit different to him, maybe because of their age difference. However, the tang of their cuntal secretions was extremely pleasant and made his cock throb in anticipation of being coated with it.

While eating his mom out, Rich was treated to the same view up her torso as he enjoyed with Phoebe. His mom's boobs though were much fatter and heavier, and he marveled at their huge, rounded undersides. He pried his tongue beneath the sheath of her clitoral hood, battering her grape-sized bulb with the tip of his tongue. When he sucked it into his mouth, his mom began bucking from the bed, writhing in orgasmic ecstasy.

Rich held her legs as her warm, trembling thighs clamped around his head. He stayed with her pussy as it writhed up and down in sexual pleasure.

After his mom settled, the boy quickly scrambled between her legs, and Tabitha let out a squealing huff as her son's bulbous tip slid past her plump, trembling cunt-lips. Rich pushed his rod hard down her birthing passage, his breath hissing at the feel of her smoldering grasp.

The busty mother looked up into her son's pleasure-contorted face. It was the same look she'd seen on her brother, Todd, all those years ago, when he was ramming his rod through their mother. "God, you're tight, mom!" he groaned pressing his mushrooming glans against her back wall, smearing it with his pre-slime.

Rich set his hips in motion. Yes, Phoebe was sitting there watching in awe, but the cat was out of the bag, so he really didn't care. The boy lowered onto her jiggling tits, feeling them squash against his chiseled chest, while he fucked. His mom pulled his head down to hers and planted a passionate kiss. Soon their tongues were entwined as they humped their horny love-organs together in a rhythmic fuck.

Within minutes, Tabitha was bucking and writhing on the bed, gushing on her teen's pummeling prick in a powerful female ejaculation. Rich had a rough ride keeping his pounding cock inside her, but managed to do it, and enjoyed every second. After he knew his mom had reached the end of her orgasm, he pulled his cock out and scrambled over to Phoebe.

"Wait!" the girl blurted, staring at his giant cock. Juices from his mother's squirting climax were still dripping from its blue-veined meat.

"We don't have to...if you're not ready," Rich assured her.

"I am. Can you just go slow though...until I get used to it."

"Of course."

Tabitha rose up and sat at the girl's side. "Just fight through the pain, honey. It'll quickly pass...I promise," she assured her.

Rich maneuvered down on top of her and wasted no time easing his cockhead into her cunt. Fuck-oil had oozed from her Skene glands, making the entrance easy to slip into. Still, she winced as his plumb-sized knob tore through the thin piece of tissue at the opening of her vagina.

"It's ok, Phoebe. Rich just had to break your hymen. It's all part of getting your virginity taken," Tabitha assured her.

"Ok," the girl nervously breathed.

Tabitha looked at her son. "Nice and easy, darling. Let her get used to that big horse dick," she urged.

The teen slowly squeezed a few inches in, marveling at how tight it was.

"OH, RICH...PLEASE GO SLOW!" Phoebe squealed, feeling the strong shaft of his cock stretch her inner lining.

Rich placed his lips against her, feeling her vagina clench around him so it seemed impossible for him to go any deeper. "Let me in," he whispered, then pushed a couple inches further, clenching his teeth at the warm, snug sensation of her spongy, collapsed walls slipping wetly around his glans.

"Pull back until only your knob's inside her, honey," Rich's mother directed. "That'll better coat your cock with her natural lubricant, for deeper penetration."

Rich followed his mom's advice, rearing his dick back, until only his fat knob remained sheathed in Phoebe's cunt-hole. Then, they both gasped as he slithered his slippery prick up her fuck-channel. This time he buried it to his nut-sack.

"Oh my God!" the young woman whimpered, squirming beneath him, a tear running from her eye.

Rich grasped her sexy legs and folded them around his back, then peeked up at his mom, who fed him a smiling nod, silently urging him to start fucking her.

Phoebe let out a gasping scream as the boy began humping his ass up and down, pounding his cock through the tight, velvety tube of her cunt. The friction afforded by her super-tight pussy, aided by her slippery secretions made Rich's eyes roll back in delight. It was a brand new pussy and he was steadily working it in. He latched on to one of her jiggling tits, while fucking savagely, suctioning his cheeks and lips around her swollen, young flesh.

The fluids seeping from Phoebe's cunt-tube as pain turned to pleasure were frothing up around Rich's cock-base. Some of it slid down and pooled around her jiggling ass-cheeks.

"Oh yeah...take my fucking cock!" the boy snarled, then resumed sucking on the pink cap of her rippling breast. He reached down, grasping her ass-cheeks and began fucking as hard as he could.

"Fuck-fuck-fuck!" Phoebe cried out, her heels drumming against his bobbing ass. When her orgasm struck, her legs shot straight out, quivering with the obscene thrill and pleasure of her first deep, cuntal orgasm.

Rich found it hard to thrust his cock, she was clamping up so tight. He only needed a few more lengthy thrusts to make his cum start pouring out of his cock. He mashed his peter in all the way, pressing their hairless crotches together; trying to pack her cervix with his meat.

"AAAAUUGGGHHH!" he grunted, his body jerking as he began hosing out hot goo.

It was a satisfying cum for the boy, but not nearly as thrilling and pleasure-filled as the ones he'd had with his mom over the past week or so. He knew that even if things didn't work out with Phoebe, relationship wise, that he'd still be getting the best piece of cunt that a boy could ask for, while out cruising on his new boat.

"Wow, look at me...captain of the ship!" Rich's dad, Tony, shouted as he steered the sailboat nearly a year later.

Down in the cabin, Tabitha was bent over, with her bikini bottoms at her ankles, getting fucked vigorously from behind by her son. Her husband's words made her smile back at her boy. "Certainly not captain of MY ship," she panted at a level that her husband couldn't hear.

"That would be me, right?" Rich asked, holding his mom's hips while he fucked; watching her ass-flesh jiggle every time it struck his crotch.

"You got it, darling. You know just how to throw that big anchor through mommy's porthole," she joked. Some things had changed about the pretty mom and it wasn't just her hairstyle. Her belly was huge, round and pregnant; pack with twins that belonged to her and Rich. They fucked so hard and often that it didn't surprise her when she got knocked up.

"Are you two almost finished getting our drinks ready down there? I'm parched," Tony asked.

"We'll be right up, honey."

Tabitha's body shuddered with the wicked thrill of fucking her son, with her husband so dangerously close. She knew they were safe though because

Tony knew better than to take his hands off the steering wheel, especially with the water being as rough as it was today.

Rich leaned over, slipping his hands beneath her bikini top and squeezing her milk-swollen tits. His mother's jiggle-jugs had become obscenely huge as they swelled with breast-milk for their soon-to-be child. The boy took every opportunity to gorge himself on them; tugging and chewing at her thickened teats, while enjoying all that warm sloshing flesh smothering him constantly.

Tabitha's cunt had gone through a few prenatal changes as well. Increased blood-flow to her genitals made her cuntal lining thicken. The ribs that lined her vaginal tract were more pronounce, causing toe-curling friction around her boy's erectile tissue. Rich was pumping several loads a day inside her and even then they just couldn't seem to get enough.

The humping teen slapped his mother's rounded ass, letting her know he was close to cumming. Tabitha quickly pulled her cunt off his cock and let her hand take over. She retrieved a wine glass with the other hand, getting it ready to catch her boy's spunk.

"What was that?" he husband asked, having heard the hard ass-slap.

"I just dropped something, honey. We'll be right up," Tabitha answered.

A few minutes later her and Rich emerged from the cabin, drinks in hand. "Alright...drinks are ready!" Tony's wife announced.

Rich took a swig of his, watching his mom hand a cocktail to his father. "Took you long enough," Tony stated. "It looks delicious though."

He took a sip of his drink, while watching his wife drink from her wine glass. It was only an eighth of the way full with a thick, pearly-white beverage. "What are YOU drinking?" her husband curiously asked.

"It's a new cocktail. I've been drinking a ton of it here lately," she stated, sharing a knowing smile with her son.

"Well go easy. You're pregnant, remember?" Tony reminded her.

"I know I am, and it's funny because being pregnant makes me crave it even more. You could say I'm addicted," said Tabitha, then gave her son a smiling wink.

The sailboat continued across the water. Rich had recently renamed the vessel and had the new name painted by a talented sign artist across the back of the vessel. It read simply "The Love Boat."

THE END



