

Mom vs. Girlfriend

By Klrxo

While on the phone with her sister, Ivy listened intently to the muffled sounds coming from her son's bedroom down the hall. She could hear the creaking of the bed frame and her son's soft grunts.

"I just don't know, Lisa," Ivy sighed to her sister over the phone. "This new girlfriend of his...I'm worried she's not satisfying him enough, you know, sexually. A young man his age has needs."

There was a particularly loud female moan followed by the sound of the headboard banging against the wall. Ivy frowned.

"See, listen to that," she said, holding the phone towards the door. "She's clearly not working his cock the way a woman should. He deserves a tight, wet pussy that can milk every drop. I bet she's just laying there like a cold fish."

Lisa listened to the muffled noises through the phone and nodded knowingly. "You're absolutely right, sis. These high school girls, they don't know the first thing about properly pleasuring a man. That kind of skill only comes with age and experience."

"Exactly! And Caleb is such a virile boy, he needs a woman who can really work his cock and drain those heavy balls dry," Ivy agreed emphatically.

"Mmhmm. Those teen girls have no clue. They just lay there all timid. A growing boy like Caleb deserves a tight, juicy mature cunt that can milk him for all he's worth. The kind of sloppy wet fuck-hole he'll only find between the legs of moms our age," Lisa said crudely.

Ivy bit her lip, glancing down the hall to her son's room as the bed springs creaked rhythmically. She could picture her son's thick young cock desperately pumping away at an inexperienced girl. The poor thing was probably barely getting him off.

Growing up, Ivy and Lisa were the quintessential blonde beach bunnies, being born only a year apart. From a young age, the sisters flaunted their voluptuous figures, barely concealed in skimpy bikinis as they sashayed across the sand. Their busty chests and juicy bubble butts turned heads up and down the coastline.

But the real action happened behind the scenes, in the back of vans parked along the beach. There, the nubile teens eagerly spread their tanned legs for every surfer dude around. They spent their summers on their backs, letting guy after guy mount them and pound their tight cunts. When they weren't getting their brains fucked out, they were on their knees, sucking cock after cock, honing their oral skills.

By the time Ivy and Lisa were out of their teens, they were masters of the art of pleasing a man. They knew every trick to drive a guy wild with their mouths and milk a throbbing shaft bone dry with their talented fuckholes. Cocks were their specialty and sex was their craft. The sisters prided themselves on being the best lays on the beach.

Now, decades later, they were both settled down as respectable mothers and wives. But they never forgot the skills of their youth. If anything, their ravenous sexual abilities had only grown. Their voluptuous bodies were even more ripe and full, their lips even more adept at worshipping a hard dick, their mature cunts perfectly seasoned to drain a young man completely.

Ivy was confident she could show her son the heights of pleasure in a way no high school harlot ever could. One look at her mommy curves packed into a tiny bikini and Caleb would forget all about chasing after immature girls. He would realize that the ultimate sexual satisfaction could only be found between the legs of a woman like his mother.

"You know...maybe I should have a talk with him..." Ivy mused, her hand drifting to the hem of her short skirt. "Really make sure ALL of his needs as a boy are being met. I'm his mother, it's my job to make sure he's happy and taken care of, even when it comes to his sexual needs. If this girl can't satisfy him properly, I'll find him one who can."

"I bet that little tart didn't even suck his cock first. Just let him jam it in dry," Lisa said disdainfully. "You know Caleb is packing some serious meat between those legs. No way her teenage mouth could handle a thick rod like that, or his cum-load for that matter."

"Mmm, I've seen it," Ivy purred, slowly hiking up her skirt. "I have to wash his sheets, you know. That boy pumps out so much hot cum every night. Sticky ropes of it soaking through everything. I don't think this little girlfriend has any idea how to handle the massive loads he shoots."

"He needs a woman who can depththroat every thick inch and swallow every creamy drop," Lisa said, her own hand sneaking into her panties. "The kind of enthusiastic, sloppy blowjob only a cock-hungry mom can give."

"Absolutely," Ivy agreed, fingers stroking her wet slit. "Then he needs his huge young balls drained deep in a tight, sopping MILF cunt. Fucked nice and thorough until he's completely empty. I bet he's still rock hard and ready for round two long after she taps out."

Inside Caleb's bedroom, the slender boy fucked his busty blonde girlfriend like a savage animal. His lean, bucking frame almost completely disappeared between her long, glistening limbs that were twisted around him.

Sweat poured down their writhing bodies as the bed springs squealed under their frantic coupling.

What Caleb lacked in body-size and bulk, he more than made up for in raw sexual energy. He slammed his rock-hard cock into her tight teen slit over and over with a primal intensity. Her huge teen titties bounced wildly as he railed her hard and fast, grunting with exertion.

Though shorter and slimmer than most guys his age, Caleb's boyishly handsome face and charm had still allowed him to land the hottest girl in school. Tiffany was the busty head cheerleader that every guy wanted to fuck. And now Caleb was pounding the daylights out of her.

"Yes! Fuck me harder!" Tiffany wailed, digging her nails into Caleb's bucking ass cheeks. Her pussy was getting sore from the relentless hammering of his

surprisingly big cock, but she didn't want him to stop. "Don't stop baby! Fuck me!"

Caleb snarled and drilled into her even more savagely, his heavy balls slapping against her ass. The virile young man seemed to have endless stamina, fucking the buxom blonde powerfully without slowing down.

Tiffany's eyes rolled back as a screaming orgasm ripped through her curvy cheerleader body.

But Caleb just kept slamming into her clenching cunt, grunting as he finally approached his own climax. With a bestial roar, he buried his cock to the hilt and exploded. His potent young balls unloaded a massive deluge of thick baby-batter deep into Tiffany's unprotected teenage womb.

Outside Caleb's bedroom, Ivy pressed her ear flush against the door, fingers furiously rubbing her fat clit as she listened to her son reach a roaring climax.

"Oh fuck, Lisa, he's cumming!" Ivy reported excitedly. "I can hear him grunting and growling like an animal as he unloads. He must be pumping a massive load into her teenage cunt!"

"Mmm, I hope she's on birth control," Lisa purred, frigging her own soaked pussy. "As virile as Caleb is, he'd knock the little tart up for sure."

"If she's not, then that's her problem," Ivy said dismissively. "My baby boy deserves to fuck raw and flood fertile cunts with his seed. He shouldn't have to wear a condom and dull his pleasure just because some dumb teen can't handle his potency."

"Absolutely," Lisa readily agreed. "A prime young stud like Caleb should never be restricted. He should be able to bust his nut in any ripe young womb he wants. Condoms are for losers who can't handle seeding a girl up right."

Inside the room, Caleb roared as the last few spurts of cum pumped into Tiffany's tight teen twat. Her pussy was absolutely flooded, thick globs of

jizz leaking out around his throbbing shaft. But his cock remained rock hard, ready for more.

Panting, Tiffany tried to disentangle her limp body from Caleb's, but he grabbed her hips and started thrusting again.

"Wait...oh fuck Caleb, that's all I can take.." Tiffany whimpered, overstimulated.

Ivy shook her head knowingly as she listened to Tiffany's exhausted whimpers through the door. "See, what did I tell you? That little tart is already done after one round. But I can hear Caleb's still raring to go, ready to rut like the virile stud he is."

"Mmm, teen girls simply can't handle a young man's stamina and short refractory period," Lisa agreed, still rubbing her juicy clit. "Their tight little cunts get too sore after one good hard fuck. But Caleb needs a woman who can take a pounding for hours, over and over."

"Exactly! He shouldn't have to rein in his manly urges just because some inexperienced girl can't keep up," Ivy said.

Her fingers plunged into her dripping snatch as she imagined her son's relentless rutting. "Caleb deserves a woman with the sexual appetite to match his own. One who'll beg for more no matter how many times he makes her cum on his big cock."

"Yes, the stamina and enthusiasm to let him fuck her into a stupor from dusk till dawn," Lisa added wantonly. "Staying tight and wet for him even after he's pumped load after load deep in her hungry cunt."

"Mmm, you're so right," Ivy agreed, circling her clit faster. "If this little girlfriend can't step up, he may need to start looking closer to home for a warm, willing hole to empty those aching balls in regularly. I'd hate for my baby boy to feel neglected and pent up just because some teen cunt can't take it."

Lisa gasped softly. "Wait Ivy, are you saying what I think you're saying? That you'd actually consider taking Caleb as your...boyfriend?"

Ivy bit her lip, still frigging her soaked pussy. "I mean...would it really be so wrong? Frank works such long hours, he barely has time to fuck me a few times a week. And with Cody at baseball every day, it's not like Caleb and I would have to sneak around."

"Holy shit sis, you're serious!" Lisa said in amazement, picturing her sister spread out naked for Caleb. "You'd really let your own son fuck you? Pump that married pussy full of his cum?"

"Mmm, why not? I have needs too," Ivy purred, rubbing her clit faster. "Caleb is such a virile boy, always hard and horny. He deserves a tight, experienced cunt to drain those swollen balls in whenever he wants."

"Fuck that's hot," Lisa moaned, jamming her fingers deep in her juicy snatch. "You'd really be your son's secret mommy girlfriend? Let him rut that pussy raw all day while your hubby is at work?"

"Absolutely," Ivy said breathily, frigging herself toward climax. "I'd be the perfect girlfriend for my son. Eager and willing to spread my legs and take that big cock anytime he's pent up. He could fuck me senseless for hours."

"Drain every last drop in your unprotected cunt over and over," Lisa groaned, close to cumming herself. "Pump you so full of virile spunk. Breed his own mommy!"

"Yes! I'd let him flood my fertile womb with his seed!" Ivy gasped, right on the edge. "Get me pregnant with my son's baby if he wanted! Anything to satisfy my boy completely!"

The two sisters exploded in simultaneous, shuddering orgasms as they imagined the ultimate taboo - Ivy taking her own son Caleb as her secret lover. Frigging themselves madly, they pictured him rutting Ivy's married cunt for hours, pumping massive loads deep in her unprotected pussy, even when she was ovulating.

"I'm gonna do it," Ivy decided breathlessly. "I'm gonna start seducing Caleb. Give him the kind of wild, no-limits sex a virile young man like him needs and deserves. Be the perfect mommy girlfriend."

Later that night, after Tiffany had gone home and Frank was snoring beside her in bed, Ivy slipped out from under the covers. She tiptoed to her dresser and selected her skimpiest babydoll nightie - a sheer pink number that barely contained her enormous braless breasts and showed off her curvy figure.

Taking a deep breath, the mother quietly made her way down the hall to Caleb's room, her massive unfettered tits jiggling and swaying heavily with each graceful step. She could feel her arousal growing with every sway of her hips, juices trickling down her bare thighs.

Caleb was still awake, playing a game on his phone in bed when Ivy knocked softly and entered. His eyes went wide seeing his mom's voluptuous body so scantily clad, unable to look away from the deep valley of cleavage threatening to spill out.

"Hi sweetie," Ivy purred, perching on the bed next to him. "I thought you might like a shoulder massage to help you relax before bed. I know how tense you get."

"Uh, sure Mom, that sounds great," Caleb gulped, trying not to stare too blatantly at her giant wobbling tits inches from his face as Ivy positioned herself behind him.

As Ivy began kneading her son's shoulders, she purposely leaned forward to give him an eyeful of monstrous mmomm-cleavage. "So honey, I wanted to remind you about the lake trip coming up this holiday weekend. Are you excited?"

"Definitely!" Caleb grinned, fighting the urge to turn his head and motorboat his mother's huge soft breasts. "It's always a blast up there. Actually, I was thinking maybe I could invite Tiffany this year?"

Ivy's hands faltered slightly on Caleb's shoulders at the mention of his girlfriend. She didn't like the idea of the little teen tart intruding on their family trip. But Ivy quickly recovered and forced a smile.

"Of course, sweetie. Tiffany is always welcome," Ivy lied smoothly, subtly pressing her massive tits against Caleb's back. "The more the merrier, right? We'll all have a wonderful time."

As Caleb relaxed into his mother's sensual touch and tantalizing proximity of her gigantic breasts, Ivy smirked to herself. The lake trip would be the perfect opportunity to really seduce her son and show him the kind of wild, satisfying sex only a voluptuous, experienced mommy-girlfriend like her could provide.

Tiffany had no idea what she was in for, Ivy thought wickedly. By the end of that trip, Caleb would be addicted to fucking his mom's juicy cunt and sucking on her huge tits. He'd forget all about that little cheerleader and her tight teen twat.

As Ivy massaged her son's shoulders, she leaned in close, letting her huge soft breasts press fully against his back. Caleb shivered as he felt his mother's hard, rubbery nipples poking him through the thin fabric of her nightie.

"Mmm, sweetie, you're so tense," Ivy purred in his ear. "I think Mom needs to give you a goodnight kiss to help you really relax before bed."

Caleb's pulse raced as Ivy moved around him, her massive tits jiggling hypnotically. She cupped his face and leaned in, pressing her plump lips against his.

Caleb gave his mom a quick peck, but as he started to pull away, Ivy giggled softly.

"Now, now, baby. You're not a little boy anymore," she cooed, tracing a finger along his jaw. "It's time you started kissing Mommy like a real man."

With that, Ivy lowered herself onto her son, completely engulfing his chest and neck in her colossal, pillowy breasts. He nearly disappeared between the endless expanses of soft, fragrant mommy tit-flesh.

Ivy captured Caleb's mouth in a slow, sensual kiss, gently sucking his lower lip. He hesitantly started to return the kiss and Ivy took the lead, sliding her

long tongue between his parted lips. She languidly explored his mouth, swirling her licker around his as the kiss deepened.

Caleb softly moaned into the forbidden liplock, his own tongue starting to wrestle with his mother's. He brought his hands up to rest on her curvy hips as their taboo kiss grew more passionate, his cock stiffening rapidly.

After several long, blissful moments, Ivy finally broke away, leaving Caleb panting and dizzy with arousal. She gazed at him with a sultry smile, her huge, doughy-soft breasts heaving against his chest with each breath.

"Mmm, that's more like it, baby," Ivy purred, giving him one last peck. "Sleep tight. Mommy loves you."

Throwing her son a wink over her shoulder, Ivy sauntered out, her round ass swaying seductively.

Caleb stared after her, head spinning and dick throbbing painfully. He couldn't believe what has just happened. His mom had just given him the hottest, sexiest kiss of his life, the feeling of her giant tits smashed against him burned into his brain.

As Caleb laid back and wrapped a hand around his aching cock, stroking furiously, all he could think about was his mom's next goodnight kiss. And how much further he hoped it would go.

The next day, Caleb arrived home from school, tossing his backpack on the couch. As he turned toward the kitchen for a snack, he froze, transfixed by the sight in the living room.

There was his mother Ivy, clad in the tightest yoga outfit imaginable, flowing through a series of incredibly limber poses on her mat. Caleb's eyes nearly bugged out of his head seeing her voluptuous curves so lewdly displayed.

Ivy was bent over in Downward Dog, her spectacular ass pointed right at Caleb. The thin, stretched fabric of her yoga pants molded to every contour of her round cheeks and plump pussy mound. Caleb could clearly make out the defined lips of her labia and the absence of any panty lines.

As if sensing his presence, Ivy looked back over her shoulder and smiled. "Hi sweetie! How was school?" she chirped, not changing her compromising pose.

"Uh, fine Mom..." Caleb croaked, trying desperately to tear his eyes away from her jutting ass and cameltoe. But it was impossible. His cock was already rock hard in his jeans.

Ivy shifted forward into Cobra pose, arching her back and thrusting out her massive braless tits. Caleb gulped as he watched her huge melons strain against the flimsy yoga top, the fabric growing increasingly sheer as it stretched. He could plainly see her nipples poking through.

"I'm so glad you're home early, baby," Ivy purred, gazing at him sultrily as she held the pose. "Mommy needs a little favor, if you don't mind."

"Sure Mom, anything," Caleb said quickly, his eyes glued to her jiggling shelf of cleavage.

With a coy smile, Ivy fluidly unfurled her body and transitioned into Happy Baby pose. She laid on her back and spread her long legs wide apart, pulling her knees toward her shoulders. The new position put her yoga pant-clad crotch completely on display.

"I think I accidentally left my bra and panties on the bedroom floor when I changed into my yoga clothes earlier. Would you mind putting them in the hamper for me? They should be right by the bed."

Caleb nodded dumbly, hardly believing his luck. Getting his hands on his mom's used intimate apparel was a dream come true. He'd be able to smell her scent, maybe even taste her lingering juices.

"Oh and sweetie?" she added with a mischievous grin. "If you wanted to take those items to your room for a little 'personal time', I wouldn't mind. My way of saying thanks. And...I'm sure a virile young man like you has a big, pent-up load down there that needs release, from sitting in class all day."

Caleb turned beet red, but his cock throbbed at the implication. "Uh, thanks," he uttered before rushing off.

Caleb dashed to his parents' bedroom, his heart pounding with excitement and disbelief at his mom's scandalous invitation. Just as Ivy had said, her discarded bra and panties were in a lacy heap on the floor by the bed.

With trembling hands, the boy picked up the delicate undergarments, marveling at their skiminess.

The panties were a tiny wisp of red satin, still warm from his mother's body heat. Caleb brought the lacy crotch to his nose and inhaled deeply, groaning as Ivy's rich, womanly musk filled his senses. His cock throbbed painfully as he breathed in the intimate scent of his mom's pussy.

Next, Caleb turned his attention to Ivy's bra - a matching red satin number with sheer lace cups. His eyes widened as he took in the massive size of it, the cups obviously custom made to contain his mother's gigantic breasts. Caleb had always known his mom was exceptionally busty, but holding tangible proof of her incredible endowment still blew him away.

Curious, he checked the tag and let out a low whistle. "38-J," Caleb murmured in amazement. He knew his busty girlfriend Tiffany wore a 32-DDD, which he had thought was impressive. But those teenage tits were absolutely nothing compared to the mammoth size of his own mother's breasts. The sheer volume of soft, heavy mommy tit-flesh those cups must contain made Caleb dizzy with lust.

Unable to help himself, Caleb pressed his face into one of the huge bra cups and breathed in, shuddering as his mom's sweet, perfumeey scent enveloped him. He imagined motorboating those giant pillowy jugs, completely smothered in warm, fragrant mommy-cleavage.

Caleb's hand drifted down to palm his throbbing erection through his jeans as he held his mother's huge bra to his face, growing more aroused by the second. He knew he shouldn't be having such taboo thoughts about his own mom, but her flirtatious behavior lately had his hormones raging out of control. Combined with her overtly sexual yoga display just now, Caleb's young libido was in overdrive.

Clutching Ivy's lacy red panties and giant bra, Caleb hurried to his room and locked the door. He quickly shucked his clothes and laid back on the bed, fisting his rock hard cock.

Bringing his mom's tiny thong to his face again, Caleb groaned as he inhaled her intoxicating feminine aroma.

After a few minutes of frantic cock-jacking, he felt his balls tighten as he approached an explosive climax. He stuffed his mom's panties into his mouth to muffle his groans as he stroked himself to a shuddering orgasm, the taste of her pussy juice on his tongue.

His cock erupted like a geyser, sending huge spurts of thick cum into the air and raining down onto his chest as well as the bra and panties he was enjoying.

A short while later, Caleb sheepishly emerged from his bedroom, having hastily cleaned himself up. He found his mom in the kitchen, chatting on the phone. From her tone, he could tell she was talking to his dad.

Not wanting to interrupt, Caleb waited until there was a lull in the conversation. Then he sidled up to Ivy and whispered in her ear, "Hey Mom, I put your stuff back in the hamper, but uh, I accidentally got some of my, you know, stuff on them. Sorry about that."

Ivy's eyes widened and she quickly covered the phone receiver. "You didn't wash them out did you?" she whispered back urgently.

Caleb shook his head, blushing. "No, I uh, forgot," he admitted. "I'll go take care of it now."

But Ivy waved him off. "No, no, don't worry about it sweetie," she said hurriedly into the phone. "Frank, honey, I need to go. I just remembered I have something in the oven."

She hit the end button before her husband could respond and turned to face Caleb, a mischievous glint in her eye. "I'll take care of the mess, baby. You just run along now."

With that, Ivy sashayed off towards the bedroom, her yoga pants molding to her spectacular ass. Caleb stared after her, simultaneously mortified that his mom was about to handle his cum-soaked issue, and incredibly aroused by the idea.

In the bedroom, Ivy locked the door and retrieved her lacy red panties and bra from the hamper with trembling hands. She couldn't believe her son had actually done it - he'd jerked his big young cock with her intimate apparel and even shot his load on them!

The crotch of the panties was completely saturated with Caleb's sticky seed, and there were a few errant splatters on the cups of her bra. Ivy felt a quivering jolt of arousal between her legs as she examined the items, realizing just how much thick, potent boy-cum her son could produce.

"Mmm, that's quite a big load you made for Mommy, isn't it baby?" Ivy purred to herself, bringing the messy thong to her face. She inhaled deeply, groaning as the musky scent of her son's semen mingled with her own lingering pussy aroma. "Such a virile boy."

Unable to resist, Ivy ran her tongue along the drenched crotch of the panties, shuddering as she tasted her son for the first time. Caleb's release was slightly sweet and oddly addicting. Ivy lapped the soiled satin until she had cleaned up every drop.

Next, she licked the stray splatters from her bra, savoring Caleb's creamy seed. "Mmm, such a hot-dicked stud, spraying so much yummy cum for mommy to clean up."

The morning of the lake trip arrived and the Williams family piled into their SUV for the long drive - Frank behind the wheel with 12-year-old Cody riding shotgun, and Caleb sandwiched between his mother Ivy and girlfriend Tiffany in the backseat.

Both women had dressed to impress for the getaway in outfits that showed off their curvy figures. Ivy wore a low-cut sundress that barely contained

her massive tits and rode up her thick thighs., exposing her smooth, shimmering legs.

Tiffany had on the tiniest bikini top straining over her big teenage breasts and cutoff jean shorts hugging her juicy ass.

As they pulled onto the highway, Frank and Cody chatted about the fishing they planned to do, oblivious to the sexual tension brewing in the backseat. Ivy made sure her bare leg was pressed against Caleb's, letting her hand rest high on his muscular thigh.

Not to be outdone, Tiffany snuggled up to her boyfriend's other side, pushing her warm bikini-clad tits against his arm. She batted her eyelashes at him and cooed about how much fun they were going to have.

Caleb gulped and tried to control his arousal as he found himself pinned between the two gorgeous, scantily clad blondes, their voluptuous bodies rubbing against him. He could feel his mom's hand inching further up his thigh, her long painted fingernails teasing his flesh. And Tiffany's hard nipples poking his bicep through her skimpy top made his heart skip a beat.

Noticing how close Tiffany was getting, Ivy narrowed her eyes. Under the guise of shifting to get comfortable, she leaned over Caleb to rummage in her purse, purposely smooshing her gigantic soft tits against his chest and face. Caleb nearly drowned in his mother's deep cleavage, blood rushing to his cock.

Tiffany glared daggers at Ivy, jealous of the intimate contact. She possessively wrapped herself tighter around Caleb's arm, making sure he could feel every curve. Her hand "accidentally" brushed over the growing bulge in his shorts.

As the drive continued, Ivy and Tiffany passive aggressively vied for Caleb's attention, each trying to out-flirt the other.

Ivy casually hiked up her sundress to show more thigh and leaned over her son to point out passing scenery, letting her huge spongy titties press against him.

Both women stared hungrily at the long, thick bulge of Caleb's erection straining against his shorts. The outline of his impressive manhood was clearly visible, tenting the fabric obscenely.

Ivy and Tiffany licked their lips, practically salivating at the sight of his virile young cock all swollen with need.

They inhaled deeply, breathing in Caleb's intoxicating masculine scent. His powerful pheromones filled their nostrils, making their heads swim with desire. The raw, potent musk radiating from his lean body set their loins on fire, primal female instincts awakening with a desperate need to be mounted and bred by this prime male specimen.

"Mmm honey, have you been working out more? Your arms and chest look so big and strong," Ivy purred, stroking his bicep. "I bet you could just scoop Mommy right up couldn't you?"

"You're right, his body is so hot," Tiffany added, tracing a finger over his abs through his shirt. "Like a Greek god."

"He gets those good genes from his mom," Ivy smirked, flexing her shapely leg against Caleb's. "Isn't that right, sweetie? You inherited Mommy's... assets."

Tiffany glowered at Ivy's inappropriately sexual comment about her son. Not to be outdone, the busty teen thrust out her big perky tits.

"Well, he definitely appreciates MY assets," Tiffany cooed, making sure Caleb got an eyeful of barely concealed teenage tit-flesh. "Don't you, babe?"

Caleb just gulped and nodded, cock throbbing almost painfully now sandwiched between the flirtatious females. He couldn't believe how brazenly his girlfriend and mother were coming onto him, right there in the backseat with his dad and brother just feet away.

The sexual tension continued to build between the trio as the SUV ate up the miles. Ivy and Tiffany relentlessly teased Caleb with fleeting touches and glimpses of their sexy bodies, each determined to prove she was the hotter, more fuckable woman.

Caleb did his best to control his breathing and conceal his massive erection, but it was futile. He knew both ladies could see how hard they were making him. Part of him hoped his boner would hurry up and subside before his dad or brother noticed.

But another growing part of him wanted to whip out his cock right there in the car and show them how much their flirting affected him. Let Tiffany and his mom fight over who got to stroke and suck him off first. He knew it was wrong, but he was just so horny.

As if reading his dirty thoughts, Ivy gave her son a sly, sultry smile that sent shivers down his spine.

Once they arrived at the lake house and started unpacking the car, Tiffany pulled Caleb aside behind the boat shed. She glanced around to make sure they were alone before turning to him with a concerned expression.

"Okay, I have to ask - what was up with your mom on the ride up here? The way she was acting towards you..." Tiffany said uncomfortably. "It almost seemed like she was flirting with you. Like she was trying to be your girlfriend or something."

Caleb shifted on his feet and rubbed the back of his neck, unsure how to respond. "What? No way, that's crazy. I mean, she's my mom. She was just being nice, like she always is."

Tiffany raised a skeptical eyebrow. "Nice? Caleb, she was practically motorboating you with her giant tits every chance she got. And I saw her hand creeping up your thigh."

"She was just shifting around to get comfortable," Caleb argued weakly. "The backseat was crowded. I'm sure she didn't mean anything by it."

"Uh-huh. And I guess she didn't mean anything by wearing that slutty sundress and flaunting her huge tits and ass at you either?" Tiffany said sarcastically, folding her arms over her own ample chest.

Caleb's face reddened. "Come on Tiff, that's just how she dresses. She can't help how big her boobs are. I really don't think it's a big deal."

Tiffany stepped closer, looking him in the eye. "Caleb, I'm your girlfriend. I know flirting when I see it. And your mom was hardcore flirting with you, in a totally inappropriate way."

Caleb swallowed hard, his eyes darting away guiltily. He couldn't deny the blatant sexual tension that had been building between him and his mother. The way her voluptuous body kept pressing against his, her hand stroking his thigh, those hungry, alluring glances she gave him. It was obviously more than innocent maternal affection.

"Okay, maybe she was being a little...extra friendly," Caleb admitted reluctantly. "But I'm sure she didn't mean anything sexual by it. She's just an affectionate person."

Tiffany snorted derisively. "Right. Face it Caleb, your mom totally wants to fuck you. She was eye-banging you the entire car ride, undressing you in her mind. It's so obvious."

Caleb's mouth went dry at Tiffany's crude but accurate assessment. He couldn't believe she had said it out loud. His mom, his own mother, wanted him sexually. Wanted to commit incest with him. It was wrong, so taboo, but the thought made Caleb's cock swell in his shorts.

"Tiff, come on, my mom is married to my dad. She loves him. She'd never try to be my girlfriend or anything like that behind his back. That's insane."

But Tiffany just rolled her eyes. "Oh please, mothers and sons do the nasty all the time, way more than you'd think. It's like the most common type of incest. A lot of moms secretly wanna fuck their sons, especially if they're young and virile like you."

Caleb's jaw dropped at her blunt words. "What? No way, that can't be true..."

"It absolutely is," Tiffany insisted. "I've read all about it online. Tons of moms end up seducing their teenage sons and basically becoming their sexual

mentor and secret girlfriend. The sons get addicted to fucking their moms, doing it all the time even when the dad isn't home. It's crazy common."

Caleb felt his stomach flutter and cock stiffen as he pictured himself in a sexual relationship with his own mother, sneaking around to fuck her behind his father's back. Pounding her married pussy, sucking her huge tits. The wrongness of it only made him throb harder.

"All the time. Really?" The boy asked.

"Yes, all the time," Tiffany nodded. "Way more than anyone talks about. I guarantee we both know guys at school who are banging their moms. Their dads are just clueless."

She stepped closer to Caleb, tracing a finger over the bulge in his shorts. "And seeing how your mom was acting, I'd say she definitely wants to be one of those moms. Wants you as her hung son lover. Wants this big young cock stretching out her married hole every day and pumping it full of cum."

Caleb shivered at Tiffany's dirty talk, his resolve weakening. If this was really something that happened often, maybe it wouldn't be so wrong to explore things with his mom a little. Let her seduce him, become his secret mommy-girlfriend like Tiffany said.

Just then, Ivy's voice rang out. "Caleb! Tiffany! Come get changed so we can head down to the lake!"

Caleb and Tiffany headed inside the lake house to change into their swimsuits. Tiffany slipped into a skimpy string bikini that barely contained her fat, teen tits and showed off her tight curvy body. Caleb couldn't help but stare as she bent over, her round ass practically falling out of the tiny bikini bottoms.

But when Ivy emerged from the bedroom in her swimsuit, Caleb's jaw nearly hit the floor. His mother wore the tiniest, most revealing bikini he'd ever seen. The triangular patches of fabric struggled to cover her enormous breasts, deep cleavage spilling out obscenely. Her curvy hips and plump ass were on full display, the thong bottoms riding up her ass crack.

"What do you think, sweetie? Do I look okay?" Ivy asked with faux innocence, doing a little twirl and jiggling her ginormous tits right in her son's face

"Holy shit Mom! I mean, uh, y-you look great," Caleb stammered, eyes glued to her voluptuous bikini body. He shifted uncomfortably as his cock stiffened, hoping she couldn't see his growing erection through his board shorts.

Ivy smiled knowingly, enjoying her son's reaction. She glanced down pointedly at his crotch, then back up. "Mmm, thank you baby. I'm so glad you approve."

Tiffany glared daggers at Ivy, seething with jealousy. How dare this bitch prance around in front of Caleb with her tits and ass hanging out like that! The nerve of her, trying to seduce her own son!

Caleb's younger brother Cody's eyes nearly bugged out of his head when he saw his mother walk by in her revealing bikini. The boy stopped fiddling with his fishing rod, utterly transfixed by the sight of her colossal breasts straining against the tiny triangles of fabric.

Ivy's bikini top struggled to contain her massive, jiggling jugs, deep cleavage spilling out over the sides. Her nipples visibly poked against the thin material, long and turgid with arousal. Each breath made the overloaded cups quiver, threatening to slip and unleash her giant mmomm-tits completely.

Cody gulped, feeling a strange stirring in his young loins as he ogled his mother's spectacular, nearly naked bust. He had never seen such large breasts before, let alone on his own mom. The boy knew it was wrong to stare at her that way, but he couldn't tear his eyes away from the mesmerizing sight of all that soft, wobbling flesh.

Noticing her youngest son's slack-jawed gaze fixed on her huge boobs, Ivy giggled and paused in front of him. She placed her hands on her curvy hips and thrust out her chest proudly.

"Mommy's bikini IS pretty small, huh?" she teased. "I hope I don't fall out of it!"

Cody just nodded dumbly, face flushed and palms sweaty.

With a saucy wink, Ivy turned and sauntered off, her plump ass cheeks jiggling and the thong disappearing between them. "Have fun fishing with your father, honey."

As they walked down to the lake, Tiffany possessively latched onto Caleb's arm, pressing her bikini-clad tits against him. But Ivy just smirked and took his other arm, smushing her giant bare breasts into his side. Caleb was trapped between the two curvy, barely dressed women, their tantalizing warm flesh surrounding him.

"Ooh Caleb, can you do Mom a favor and rub some sunscreen on my back?" Ivy cooed when they reached the shore. "I don't wanna burn."

She laid out a towel and discreetly untied her bikini top before lying face down, giving her son an unobstructed view of her naked back and sides of her huge tits squashed beneath her.

Caleb gulped and knelt down beside his topless mother, cock throbbing in his shorts.

With shaking hands, he squirted some sunscreen on Ivy's smooth skin and began rubbing it in. He bit back a moan at the feeling of her soft womanly flesh beneath his palms. His strong hands slid over her back and shoulders sensually, working the oil into her silky flesh.

"Mmm, that feels amazing sweetie," Ivy purred as Caleb rubbed sunscreen into her back. "But don't forget my booty. It needs protection too."

She reached back and pointedly pulled aside her thong bikini bottom, exposing the full round globes of her shapely ass to her son's widening eyes. Caleb gulped at the sight of his mom's bare butt and plump, glistening pussy lips peeking out between her thick thighs.

"Uh, okay Mom," he managed to say, squirting a large dollop of lotion directly onto the smooth flesh of her buttocks.

Caleb began spreading the sunscreen over his mother's abundant ass cheeks, massaging the firm yet pliant flesh. He had to suppress a groan as he kneaded handfuls of her ripe posterior, sinking his fingers into the fleshy orbs. His cock surged to full hardness in his shorts, aching and leaking pre-cum.

Tiffany cleared her throat loudly, not about to let Ivy hog all the attention. "Hey babe, don't forget your girlfriend has an ass that needs rubbing too," she said, bending over provocatively right in front of Caleb.

The busty cheerleader slowly untied her bikini bottoms and let them drop, revealing her tight, rounded teenage butt to her boyfriend. She wiggled her hips invitingly, the move causing her big dangling tits to nearly spill out of her top.

"Tiffany! Jesus..." Caleb groaned, the sight of his girlfriend's perfect peach of an ass and his mother's giant bare booty right next to each other short-circuiting his brain. Both women's glistening, naked cunt lips winked at him between their thighs.

Turning the lotion bottle upside down, Caleb drizzled a stream of sunscreen between Tiffany's toned ass cheeks. She shivered and cooed approvingly as he started rubbing the cool liquid into her warm skin, his big strong hands spreading and squeezing her muscular buttocks.

Ivy huffed in annoyance, not appreciating Tiffany's intrusion. She arched her back and thrust her enormous ass up higher, jiggling the massive cheeks. "Caleb honey, you missed a spot," she said sweetly, reaching back to pull her butt open, brazenly exposing her tight pink asshole to her son.

"Make sure you get Mommy's crack nice and slick too. We don't want it to burn."

Caleb made a strangled sound as he stared at his mother's puckered anus winking at him between her huge spread ass cheeks. His cock jumped in his shorts, leaking a big wet spot of pre-cum into the fabric.

Caleb gulped and nodded, squirting more sunscreen onto his fingers. He carefully ran his slick digits up and down the crevice of his mother's massive

ass, making sure to thoroughly coat her exposed asshole and labia. Ivy moaned softly and subtly pressed back against his touch.

"That's it baby, get Mommy nice and lubed up," she purred sultrily, looking over her shoulder at him with a naughty glint in her eye.

Flustered, Caleb quickly moved over to Tiffany and repeated the intimate process, spreading oil between the cheerleader's pert butt cheeks and over her teenage pussy. Tiffany wiggled her hips and giggled as he tickled her sensitive anus and vulva, coating them with a glistening sheen.

"Mmm yeah, feels good babe," she cooed, biting her lip and thrusting her ass back wantonly. "I love your hands on me."

By the time Caleb finished thoroughly oiling both beautiful bare butts, his cock was rock hard and throbbing almost painfully in his shorts, a sizable wet patch staining the front. His head swam with arousal, barely able to think straight.

"Okay sweetie, your turn now," Ivy announced, sitting up and retying her skimpy bikini top over her giant tits. "Lie down so Mommy can do you."

"Yeah, we need to make sure ALL of you is protected," Tiffany added with a naughty smirk, eyeing the prominent bulge in her boyfriend's shorts.

Caleb shakily laid back on the towel, his straining erection obviously tenting his shorts obscenely.

Tiffany and Ivy knelt on either side, their massive bikini-clad breasts hovering over his face like fleshy zeppelins. Their hard nipples visibly poked at the thin material just inches from his widening eyes.

The two women squirted sunscreen onto the boy's muscular chest and abs, then began spreading it over his skin with deliberate, sensual motions. They took their time exploring every dip and ridge of his athletic build, fingers tracing the cut lines of his six pack and v-lines.

As their hands roamed lower, teasing just under the waistband of his shorts, Caleb couldn't help but notice his mom and girlfriend's exposed pussies positioned on either side of his head. He compared their waxed, puffy

vulvas, Ivy's plump mature lips versus Tiffany's tight teenage slit. Both glistened with obvious arousal.

Inhaling deeply, Caleb felt dizzy from the combined scent of their feminine musk. His mother and girlfriend's naked aroused cunts were just inches from his face, radiating heat and need. He ached to bury his nose in their slippery folds and taste their essence directly from the source.

As Ivy and Tiffany rubbed sunscreen onto Caleb's chest and shoulders, their hands bumped against each other, both women vying for position to touch more of his muscular body.

Tiffany glared at Ivy, not appreciating the older woman's hands all over her boyfriend even if she was his mom.

Ivy just smirked back, making a show of thoroughly massaging the oil into her son's pecs, thumbing his nipples. Her enormous tits swayed and jiggled with the motion, the tiny triangles of her bikini top barely covering her wide areolas.

Not to be outdone, Tiffany leaned forward more, letting her large teenage breasts dangle right over Caleb's face. The boy looked up in awe as her ample cleavage engulfed his vision, her hard nipples threatening to burst free of her straining top.

Caleb inhaled sharply as Tiffany's heavy tits dragged over his nose and cheeks, smothering him with their warm, pillowy flesh as she shifted to rub lower on his abs. The feel of them brushing across his face made his cock throb and leak.

Ivy scowled at the busty cheerleader's deliberate tit smother and maneuvered to dip her own colossal breasts down onto her son's blushing face. She wobbled them back and forth, completely burying him in a heavenly valley of plush mommy tit-flesh that put Tiffany's to shame.

Caleb nearly fainted as his mother's giant soft tits enveloped his head, her hard nipples palpable through the thin fabric. He was lost in fragrant, warming hills and dales of the most bountiful bosom he'd ever encountered. His own mother's glorious, barely contained breasts.

As Caleb gazed up between the two pairs of massive, dangling tits jockeying for position above him, he felt light-headed with arousal. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine he'd have his face so thoroughly smothered by his girlfriend and mother's dueling racks. It was overwhelming in the best possible way.

He watched, mesmerized, as their mountainous breasts swung and collided with the women's movements, nipples visibly poking at the scanty material.

Tiffany's huge teenage tits were impressive, but they were dwarfed by the sheer magnitude of his mother's epic endowments. Caleb couldn't believe how massive and perfect they were, like something out of a wet dream.

After thoroughly coating Caleb with sunscreen, Ivy and Tiffany laid out their towels on either side of him to start tanning. The two women purposefully positioned themselves in provocative poses that showed off their spectacular bikini-clad bodies to full effect.

Tiffany laid on her side facing Caleb, propping her head up on one elbow. This angle made her fat teenage tits press together enticingly, deepening her cleavage. She slowly traced the curves of her figure with her free hand, from the side of her breast down to her tiny waist and jutting hip. Tiffany locked eyes with her boyfriend and bit her plump bottom lip, putting on a sultry show just for him.

Not to be outdone, Ivy rolled onto her stomach, untied her bikini top, and pillowed her head on her folded arms. This gave Caleb an unobstructed view of her voluptuous body stretched out next to him, acres of tanned skin glistening with oil. With her top untied, the sides of Ivy's gigantic breasts spilled out obscenely. She turned her head to smolder at her son, green eyes blazing with forbidden lust.

Sandwiched between the two teasing vixens, Caleb's eyes darted back and forth, cock throbbing insistently. He drank in the mouthwatering sight of their rounded ass-globes, Tiffany's fat tits threatening to burst free of her skimpy bikini and the enticing glimpses of his mother's enormous bare melons.

The women shifted positions every so often to tan evenly, each move carefully calculated to give Caleb a sexy new perspective of their bodies.

Tiffany rolled onto her back and stretched languorously, arching to thrust her bountiful chest skyward.

Ivy flipped over and let her thighs fall open, feet hovering in the air, and the thong bikini bottoms riding up to showcase her puffy, barely concealed pussy lips.

Caleb felt dizzy with arousal, immersed in a sea of titillating female flesh. He was acutely aware of his hard-on tenting his shorts but couldn't bring himself to cover it. At this point, it was futile to try to hide his body's reaction to the double onslaught of tits and ass surrounding him.

He noticed his mom and Tiffany sneak furtive peeks at his bulging boner, their eyes gleaming with hungry interest. They clearly enjoyed the visible evidence of their effect on him. Caleb swore he could smell their heady feminine arousal mingling with the coconut scent of sunscreen.

As the teen lay between the two women tanning, Ivy turned her head towards Tiffany with a casual smile. "So Tiffany, I'm curious - how often do girls your age go down on their boyfriends these days? Give them oral pleasure, I mean."

Tiffany's eyes widened slightly at the personal question. "Oh, um...I don't know. I guess it depends on the couple."

Ivy nodded. "Mmm, I see. Well, back when I was dating in high school and college, it was pretty much expected for a girlfriend to suck her man off at least once a day, usually more. Morning, noon, and night. A girl wasn't worth much if she couldn't keep her guy drained and happy, you know?"

Caleb blushed as he listened to his mom discuss blowjobs so candidly. He glanced at Tiffany to gauge her reaction.

Tiffany sat up a bit, not wanting to be outdone. "Oh totally, I agree 100%. If you really care about your boyfriend's needs, you should be blowing him as

much as possible. I love having Caleb in my mouth, feeling it get even harder as I suck him. I swallow every drop when he explodes too."

Ivy raised an eyebrow, smirking slightly. "Well, that's good to hear. A woman who doesn't let a single bit of her man's seed go to waste is a keeper. But it's not just about the finish. It's the whole build-up and experience. Really savoring his cock with all your oral skills."

"Definitely," Tiffany said, getting into the spirit of the naughty discussion. "I like to start with long licks from balls to tip, tracing the veins with my tongue. Then take just the head into my mouth and swirl around it, dipping into the slit. Drives him wild, right babe?"

All Caleb could do was simply nod as he listened intently.

"Mmm, that's a good technique," Ivy purred approvingly. "I'm also a fan of kissing and licking the shaft all over, really bathing his cock in my spit before I start sucking. Worshipping it with my mouth."

Caleb squirmed on his towel as he listened to the two women trade oral sex tips, his erection throbbing almost painfully. He couldn't believe this was happening, his girlfriend and mom casually one-upping each other about how much they loved sucking dick.

"One thing I've learned is that guys really like having their balls attended to as well," Ivy continued. "A lot of girls neglect them. But if you suck one into your mouth, roll it around on your tongue, then switch to the other, back and forth...it makes them weak."

Caleb listened in disbelief as his mother and girlfriend brazenly competed over their cock sucking prowess, each trying to prove she was the bigger slut for dick. His own dick strained against his shorts, aching for the oral worship they so vividly described.

"Yes, I agree, sucking a guys nuts is important," Tiffany agreed, picturing herself slurping on Caleb's fat balls. "I also like to depththroat him, take every inch until my nose is buried in his pubes and my chin is pressing against his sack. Hold it there as long as I can. Drives him crazy feeling my throat muscles work his cock."

Ivy nodded approvingly. "I hope so. I'm a big fan of deepthroating. Nothing makes a man feel more powerful than having a woman swallow his whole dick down her gullet. Feeling those muscles milk him as she gags on his meat...heaven."

Caleb squeezed his eyes shut, his mind flooding with images of Tiffany and his mom taking turns swallowing his throbbing cock to the hilt, their lips stretched obscenely around his girth as they struggled not to choke. He'd never been so turned on in his life.

"The key is maintaining eye contact the whole time," his mom advised sagely. "Even with tears running down your cheeks and spit bubbling out the corners of your stretched mouth. Stare up at him adoringly as you force every fat inch down your throat."

"Oh I do," Tiffany boasted. "I love looking up at Caleb as I stuff my face with his big dick, letting him see how much I worship his cock. How hungry I am to taste his cum."

Caleb cleared his throat awkwardly, face flushed. "Um, wow. You two are really, uh, into it, huh?" He adjusted himself, trying to conceal his massive erection straining against his shorts. "This talk is kind of, um, getting me going, to be honest..."

Tiffany grinned wickedly, eyeing the huge bulge hungrily. "Mmm, I can see that babe. Looks like you've got a big problem that needs my attention."

She sat up and slid her hand up his thigh suggestively. "Why don't we head back to the cabin for a bit so I can take care of you properly? Put my mouth to good use?"

Ivy narrowed her eyes, jealousy flaring at Tiffany's suggestion. She wasn't about to let this little bitch monopolize her son. Sitting up as well, Ivy placed her hand over Tiffany's on Caleb's leg possessively.

"Now hold on a minute," Ivy interjected with a fake smile. "I'm sure Caleb will need some time to, ah, recharge after you're done with him, Tiffany dear. After your finished, he and I should take a nice long walk together down the shore, just the two of us. Give you a chance to freshen up."

Tiffany's eyes flashed with irritation, but she quickly plastered on a matching phony grin. "Oh, how thoughtful of you, Ivy. I'm sure you two will have a lot to...talk about."

Caleb gulped, looking between the two beautiful women flanking him, hands running up his thighs. The sexual tension was palpable, a sense of competition crackling in the air. He had a feeling this walk with his mom was going to be very interesting.

"Uh, yeah, sounds great Mom," Caleb said, voice slightly hoarse. "A walk to clear my head would be nice." He wasn't sure his head would be any clearer afterwards though.

"Perfect!" Ivy chirped, standing up and letting her giant tits bounce. "You two have fun, and take your time! I'll just be waiting right here when you're ready, sweetie."

Tiffany took Caleb's hand and pulled him to his feet, leading him back towards the cabin. She made sure to put an extra sway in her hips, round ass cheeks jiggling. Caleb followed behind in a daze, eyes riveted to her barely-covered bubble butt.

As Ivy watched them go, a determined glint shone in her green eyes. This walk was her chance to finally get her son alone and seduce him properly. By the time they returned, Caleb would forget all about that little cheerleader.

Tiffany led Caleb up to the small loft area of the cabin, a determined glint in her eye. She was gonna show her boyfriend once and for all that no one could pleasure him better than she could - not even his own mother. Tiffany intended to give Caleb the most mind-blowing, toe-curling oral experience of his life.

Once in the cozy, private loft, Tiffany pushed her boyfriend down onto the cushions and wasted no time untying her bikini top, letting her large, triple-D's spring free. Caleb's eyes widened at the glorious sight of her jiggling tits capped with puckered pink nipples.

Smirking at his slack-jawed appreciation, Tiffany shimmed out of her bikini bottoms as well, revealing her tight pink slit glistening with arousal. She stood before him completely bare, letting him drink in every inch of her flawless nubile body.

"Like what you see, baby?" she purred, running her hands over her curves. "I'm gonna worship your cock like never before. Make you cum so hard."

Tiffany dropped to her knees between Caleb's spread legs and rubbed the huge bulge straining his shorts. She could feel it throbbing beneath her palm, his arousal evident. Tiffany licked her lips hungrily, practically salivating at the thought of getting her mouth on him.

She peeled off Caleb's shorts, causing his rigid cock to spring up and slap against his stomach. He was completely hard, his manhood swollen and pulsing, the bulbous head an angry purple. A bead of pre-cum glistened at the tip.

Tiffany gazed at his impressive erection in awe, never tiring of seeing her boyfriend's beautiful dick ready for action. She wrapped her fingers around the thick veiny base, marveling at the weight and heat of him.

Caleb groaned as she slowly pumped her fist up and down his length, tugging the taut pink skin around the blood-engorged meat beneath.

"Mmm, so big and hard for me already," Tiffany cooed, smearing the pre-cum with her thumb. "Your cock is absolutely perfect, Caleb. I'm gonna make you feel so good, baby."

Leaning forward, Tiffany ran the flat of her tongue along the underside of Caleb's shaft from root to tip, savoring the taste of his hot skin. She repeated the motion over and over, bathing his entire dick in wet licks until it glistened with her saliva.

Caleb moaned and clenched the cushions as Tiffany licked around the ridge of his swollen cockhead, dipping into the weeping slit teasingly before engulfing the tip between her soft lips. She swirled her tongue around it, stimulating the sensitive nerve endings.

Tiffany bobbed her head up and down Caleb's thick shaft, taking him deeper into her hot mouth with each pass. She maintained intense eye contact as she blew him, blue eyes locked on his, just like Ivy had advised. Tiffany wanted Caleb to see the pure cock worship in her gaze.

"Oh fuck, Tiff, your mouth feels amazing," Caleb groaned, tangling his fingers in her silky blonde hair.

His girlfriend responded by taking him even deeper, relaxing her throat muscles to accept his entire length. She didn't stop until her nose was buried in his neatly trimmed pubes and she had every throbbing inch stuffed down her gullet.

Caleb let out a strangled moan at the sensation of her hot, wet throat contracting around him.

Suppressing her gag reflex, Tiffany held him there, lips sealed tight around the base of his cock as she massaged the shaft with her throat muscles. The sloppy sounds of her slurping and gagging on his meat filled the loft. Saliva ran down her chin and dripped onto her big tits as she depthroated him with reckless abandon.

After a blissful eternity, Tiffany pulled back to catch her breath, a thick strand of drool connecting her lips to Caleb's spit-shined cock. But she dove right back in, sucking him noisily and ferociously, determined to give him the sloppiest, most enthusiastic blowjob of his life. She wanted Caleb weak in the knees from her oral skills.

As Tiffany worshipped his cock with single-minded devotion, Caleb's pleasure-fogged brain drifted to thoughts of his mother. He couldn't help but imagine how incredible Ivy's experienced mouth would feel wrapped around him, her plump lips stretched obscenely as she swallowed his length.

What kind of mind-blowing things could she do with her tongue honed over years of sucking dick? How would it feel to have his own mom depthroat him to the hilt, gagging and sputtering as she struggled to take

all his dick-meat? The forbidden images made Caleb's balls tighten, bringing him closer to the edge.

Sensing his impending ejaculation, Tiffany doubled her efforts, sucking harder and faster. She reached up to fondle his swollen balls, rolling them in her soft palm just like Ivy suggested. The combined stimulation proved too much for Caleb.

"Fuck Tiff, I'm gonna cum!" he warned urgently, hips bucking erratically.

But Tiffany just moaned encouragingly around his cock, taking him even deeper. She wanted to show Caleb that she could handle every last drop, that she craved his seed.

With a guttural groan, the boy reached the point of no return, erupting like a geyser down Tiffany's eagerly sucking throat. His cock jerked and pulsed as it pumped spurt after spurt of hot, thick cum directly into her stomach.

Tiffany moaned in delight as Caleb's salty essence flooded her mouth. She swallowed repeatedly, gulping down every creamy rope and savoring the taste of his virile seed. The cheerleader never released his wildly twitching cock, determined to milk him completely dry.

Caleb collapsed back against the cushions, boneless and seeing stars, as the most intense orgasm of his young life ripped through him. He couldn't believe how hungrily Tiffany had devoured his load, not spilling a single precious drop. The suction of her mouth never let up as she greedily drained his balls straight down her throat.

When Caleb was finally spent, Tiffany released his softening cock from her lips with a wet pop and smiled up at him smugly, licking a stray bead of cum from the corner of her mouth. She looked extremely pleased with herself, like the cat that got the cream - literally.

"Holy shit, Tiff," Caleb panted, running a hand through his sweaty hair. "That was incredible. I don't think I've ever cum so hard in my life."

Tiffany crawled up his body to straddle his lap, her heavy tits swaying hypnotically. "Mmm, I'm so glad you enjoyed it, baby. I love worshipping your gorgeous cock and tasting your yummy cum."

She leaned in to kiss him deeply, letting Caleb taste himself on her tongue. He groaned into the filthy kiss, his spent cock valiantly twitching with renewed interest. Making out with his girlfriend while the evidence of his explosive orgasm was still fresh in her mouth was so dirty and hot.

They necked passionately for a few minutes, hands roaming each other's bodies. But as much as Caleb was enjoying the steamy interlude, he couldn't stop his mind from wandering to his mother once again, picturing her plump lips wrapped around him instead, gulping down his load with the same cock-hungry enthusiasm.

Shaking off the taboo thoughts, Caleb reluctantly pulled back from the kiss. "That was amazing, Tiff. But I should probably get cleaned up before my walk with my mom. Don't wanna keep her waiting too long, you know?"

Tiffany pouted but nodded in understanding. "Of course, babe. We'll have plenty of time for round two later." She gave his flaccid cock a parting fondle before climbing off his lap, feeling a little jealous by the mention of him being alone with his mom.

A short time later, Ivy took Caleb's hand in hers as they strolled along the quiet lakeshore, like she had done many times when he was a little boy. But the energy between them now was markedly different - charged and electric with unspoken desire.

Caleb was acutely aware of his mother's barely clothed voluptuous body brushing against his side with each step, her colossal breasts jiggling and swaying hypnotically in the tiny bikini top. He could smell the intoxicating scent of her arousal mixed with sunscreen. It made Caleb's head swim with renewed lust, his teenage refractory period already working its magic.

"It's so nice to spend this quality time with you, just the two of us," Ivy purred, squeezing Caleb's hand. "We don't get enough of that lately."

Caleb swallowed hard, hyperaware of his mother's soft skin against his. "Y-yeah, for sure Mom. I always love our talks."

Ivy smiled at him knowingly. "And I'm sure you really enjoyed your little talk with Tiffany just now too, didn't you? I bet that pretty mouth of hers was very busy..."

Caleb's eyes widened, cheeks flushing pink. "What? Mom, I don't--"

"Oh honey, please," Ivy cut him off with a tinkling laugh. "Give your mother some credit. I know exactly what you two were up to in the cabin. You've got that freshly blown look about you."

If possible, Caleb blushed even harder, feeling like his face was on fire. He couldn't believe his mom was calling out his sex life so bluntly. "Um, wow. Okay. I guess I can't get anything past you, can I?"

"You certainly cannot, my smart, handsome, virile young man," Ivy practically purred, giving his bicep an appreciative squeeze. Caleb suppressed a shiver. "And honestly sweetie, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. I'm glad Tiffany is so...eager to attend to your needs. A horny boy like you deserves lots of enthusiastic oral service."

Caleb made a strangled sound in the back of his throat, his cock swelling rapidly at his mother's bawdy talk. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. It was all so inappropriate...and incredibly arousing.

Ivy continued blithely, as if discussing her teenage son's blowjobs was the most natural thing in the world. "I just hope Tiffany is really honing her deepthroating skills on this trip. A hung stud like you needs a woman who can swallow every thick inch balls deep."

Caleb nearly tripped over his own feet. "Jesus Mom..."

Ivy chuckled and patted his arm reassuringly. "It's perfectly natural, honey. You're a virile boy who needs to have his cock blown the right way."

She paused, biting her plump lower lip as if considering her next words carefully. "As your mother, it's important to me that you experience the full range of what a woman can offer in the bedroom. A young thing like Tiffany

is enthusiastic, sure, but she lacks a certain...finesse that only comes with age and practice."

Ivy stepped closer to Caleb, her massive bikini-clad breasts brushing against his bare chest as she looked up at him through her lashes. "I just wanna make sure you know that there are other options out there, sweetie. More...experienced women who can show you things Tiffany can't. The kind of mind-blowing oral skills that only come with years of practice servicing hard cocks."

Caleb's mouth went dry, his erection now straining almost painfully against his shorts. Was his mother actually offering to blow him? The thought alone made him dizzy with lust.

Ivy smirked, her hand drifting down to graze the bulge of his cock. "Mmm, looks like someone is ready to have his cock sucked again. Such stamina! Why don't we find somewhere a bit more private to continue this discussion..."

Taking Caleb's hand, Ivy led him further down the shore to an old abandoned boat house. The small wooden structure was dilapidated, a remnant from a neighboring cabin that had sadly burned down years ago. It was the perfect spot for some discreet alone time.

Once inside the boat house, Ivy turned to face her boy, a sultry gleam in her green eyes. "Now then, I believe I was telling you about the importance of experiencing a real woman's mouth on your cock. Allow me to demonstrate..."

Slowly, teasingly, Ivy untied her bikini top and let it fall away, revealing her massive bare tits in all their glory. Caleb stared transfixed at the huge, jiggling melons he had fantasized about for so long, nipples puckered at the centers of wide areolar disks. He ached to touch them and suck their thick teats.

Ivy cupped her heavy breasts and pushed them together, smirking at Caleb's slack-jawed appreciation. "Like what you see, baby? Mommy's big titties are even better than your little girlfriend's, aren't they?"

Caleb could only nod dumbly, rendered mute by the epic rack on display.

Still grinning wickedly, Ivy sank gracefully to her knees in front of him. She nuzzled her face against the throbbing bulge in his shorts, inhaling deeply. "Mmm, you smell so good, honey. So virile and musky. Mommy wants to taste you so badly."

With trembling hands, Caleb shoved his shorts down, letting his painfully hard cock spring free. It bobbed obscenely in front of his kneeling mother's face, bluish veins popping out lewdly from beneath the taut pink skin. The swollen head looked like a fat, juicy plum, weeping vicious boy-venom from its slit.

Ivy licked her lips hungrily as she eyed her son's impressive fuck-muscle. "Oh my, look at you! Even bigger and harder than I imagined. Mommy is gonna enjoy this so much..."

Gazing up at Caleb with hooded eyes, Ivy extended her tongue and slowly licked a wet stripe up the underside of his cock from base to tip. Caleb shuddered and groaned at the sensation of his mother's hot tongue caressing his aching shaft.

Ivy swirled her pink licker around the swollen purple head, lapping up the pre-cum beading at the tip. "Mmm, you taste so good, baby," she purred before engulfing the first few inches between her plump lips.

Caleb moaned loudly as he watched his cock disappear into his mom's sucking mouth, her hollowed cheeks making obscene slurping noises. The wet heat enveloping his sensitive flesh was incredible.

Ivy bobbed her head, taking more of her son's thick length down her throat with each pass. She maintained smoldering eye contact the entire time, letting him see the pure lust and adoration in her green eyes as she worshipped his manhood.

"Oh fuck, Mom," Caleb groaned, fingers tangling in her long hair. "Your mouth feels amazing..."

Ivy pulled off with a wet pop and grinned up at him wickedly, pumping his spit-slicked shaft with her circled fist. "You haven't felt anything yet, sweetie. Mom is gonna show you what a real depththroat is like."

With that, she relaxed her jaw and took Caleb's entire cock into her mouth and down her throat in one smooth motion. Her lovely lips sealed around the base as her nose pressed into his pubic bone, not stopping until she had every throbbing inch buried in her clutching throat.

Caleb let out a strangled moan, eyes rolling back at the intense sensation of his mom's fluttering throat muscles massaging his cock. It was like her esophagus was milking him, working his flexing shaft in ways Tiffany never could.

Ivy held him deep, suppressing her gag reflex as she swallowed around Caleb's thick meat lodged in her gullet. Tears leaked from the corners of her eyes and drool ran down her chin, but she didn't let up, determined to give her son the sloppiest, most mind-blowing depththroat of his young life.

After what felt like an eternity in heaven, Ivy slowly pulled back, gasping and coughing. A thick rope of saliva connected her lips to Caleb's spit-shined cock. But she only took a quick breath before diving right back in, sucking him ferociously.

Ivy fucked her face on her son's throbbing erection, taking him balls deep over and over. The obscene GLUK GLUK GLUK sounds of her gagging on his cock echoed through the boat house. It was a wet, nasty, enthusiastic blowjob, putting anything Tiffany had done to shame.

As Ivy depththroated her teen's cock with reckless abandon, he felt his heavy balls tighten, the pressure building at the base of his shaft. His mother's expert mouth was bringing him to the edge embarrassingly fast, her throat muscles milking his throbbing length relentlessly.

"Oh God Mom, I'm gonna cum," Caleb warned breathlessly, fingers tightening in her hair. "Fuck, I can't hold back..."

But Ivy just moaned encouragingly around his swollen cockhead lodged deep in her clutching gullet. She wanted her son's seed, craved it. Needed to feel him erupt down her throat and flood her belly with his hot, virile spunk.

With a strangled groan, Caleb reached the point of no return. "Unngghh fuuucckk, Mommm!" His pulsing cock head flared and jerked as it unleashed a massive load directly into his mother's suckling throat.

Ivy's eyes rolled back in bliss as Caleb's first powerful spurt painted her tonsils. She swallowed quickly, gulping down the thick, creamy ejaculate. But he was cumming so much, pumping what felt like gallons of jizz into her greedy mouth.

Caleb grunted and shuddered as his swollen balls emptied their heavy load down his mom's working throat. Each delicious clench and ripple of her esophagus coaxed out more semen, milking him of every last drop. It was the most intense, toe-curling orgasm of his young life.

Ivy moaned whorishly as she gulped and guzzled, determined not to waste a single precious drop of her son's seed. Caleb's potent, slightly salty essence slid down her throat and settled warmly in her belly. She relished the taste, savoring it like a fine wine.

Even as his climax wound down, Ivy never stopped sucking, her lips sealed vacuum tight around the base of his shaft. She continued to nurse on his softening cock, making sure she had drained him completely. Only when she was certain she had every drop did Ivy finally release him from her mouth with a wet pop.

Caleb slumped back against the wall of the boat house, chest heaving and eyes glazed over in post-orgasmic bliss. He watched dazedly as his mother licked her lips and grinned up at him smugly, his cum still glistening on her chin.

"Holy fuck, Mom," Caleb panted in awe once he could form words again. "That was...I can't even describe...shit!"

Ivy chuckled huskily, giving his sensitive crown a parting kiss before she rose gracefully to her feet, enormous tits swaying. "Mmm, I take it you

enjoyed your first mommy-blowjob then? I did tell you an experienced woman could show you things your little girlfriend couldn't."

"That you did," her boy gasped.

When Caleb returned from his walk with Ivy, Tiffany was waiting for him by the cabin, a suspicious look on her face. She pulled him aside, out of earshot of the others.

"So, how was your little stroll with your mom?" Tiffany asked, trying to keep her tone casual but failing to hide the hint of jealousy.

"It was nice," Caleb replied, not quite meeting her eyes. "We just talked and enjoyed the scenery, you know? Quality mother-son bonding time."

Tiffany's eyes narrowed. "Uh huh. And during this quality bonding time, did your mom happen to get on her knees and wrap her lips around your dick? Because you've got a pretty obvious 'just blown' look about you."

Caleb's face flushed and he sputtered indignantly. "What? No! Jesus Tiff, she's my mom! She would never do something like that, especially not behind my dad's back. That's crazy!"

But even as the denial left his lips, Caleb couldn't help the small thrill that ran through him at the memory of his mother deepthroating his cock so enthusiastically just minutes ago. The forbidden pleasure of having her plump lips stretched around his shaft, gulping down his seed...

Tiffany studied Caleb's face intently, not buying his protests for a second. She recognized the slightly dazed, relaxed expression of a boy who had just had his balls drained expertly. The post-nut glow was unmistakable.

And earlier, she had seen the way Ivy eyed Caleb's crotch like it was an all-you-can-eat buffet. The way she had flaunted her massive tits and talked about blowjob skills. It was so obvious the cock-hungry cougar wanted to get her mouth on her son's dick.

No, Tiffany was certain that more than innocent conversation had taken place during their little walk. The mental image of Ivy on her knees, greedily slurping Caleb's cock made Tiffany seethe with jealousy and anger. How dare that bitch sneak off to give her own son head!

And what was worse, Caleb clearly enjoyed it, even if he wouldn't admit it. Tiffany could see it in the flush of his cheeks, hear it in the hoarseness of his voice. His mom had rocked his world with her cocksucking skills, given him something Tiffany herself hadn't been able to, as much as she tried.

The thought made the girl burn with humiliation and inadequacy. Was her hot teenage mouth not good enough anymore? Did her boyfriend really need to turn to his own mother to get his dick sucked the way he craved? The idea was as insulting as it was enraging.

That night in the loft, Tiffany rode Caleb's cock with a passionate fury, determined to prove she was the ultimate girlfriend. She impaled herself on his thick shaft over and over, grunting and moaning wantonly.

"Fuck yeah baby, your cock feels so good!" Tiffany panted as she bounced on Caleb's lap, her huge teenage tits jiggling wildly. "I'm gonna drain these big balls so fucking good! No one can milk your dick like I can!"

Caleb gripped Tiffany's bucking hips, thrusting up into her tight wet heat. The feeling of her slick young pussy gripping him was incredible. But even as he fucked his sexy cheerleader girlfriend, Caleb couldn't stop his mind from replaying the illicit blowjob his mother had given him earlier.

The way Ivy had deepthroated him to the hilt, gagging and slurping on his cock with such enthusiasm. How she had gulped down every drop of his cum and licked her lips afterwards like it was the most delicious treat.

Caleb came hard grunting his release as he filled Tiffany's spasming cunt. But a small part of him wished it was his mom's experienced mouth milking him instead.

The next morning, Caleb awoke in the loft to the sound of the shower running. Tiffany must be freshening up, he thought groggily. Just then, he heard the soft padding of bare feet on the hardwood floor.

Caleb rolled over to see his mother climbing into bed with him wearing nothing but a short, sheer silk nightshirt that barely covered her ass.

Ivy's huge braless tits swayed heavily beneath the thin fabric with each movement, her hardened nipples clearly visible.

"Good morning sweetie," Ivy cooed, snuggling up close to Caleb and throwing a shapely leg over his. "I thought I'd come check on you, make sure you slept well after your big night."

She pressed her enormous, pillowy breasts against Caleb's bare chest, smothering him in warm, fragrant mommy-flesh. Caleb gulped as he felt her hard nipples poking into his skin. His cock began to stiffen beneath the sheets.

"Uh, morning Mom," the teen croaked, trying to subtly adjust himself. "Yeah, I slept great. Feeling good."

"Mmm, glad to hear it baby," Ivy purred, nuzzling his neck. She began peppering his jaw and cheeks with soft, loving kisses. "You know, I couldn't help but overhear you and Tiffany going at it last night. Sounded like quite the rambunctious little fuck-session."

Caleb blushed deeply. "Oh. Um. You heard that?"

Ivy smiled mischievously and nodded. "Mmmhmm. These walls are very thin, sweetie. I heard every moan, grunt and squeal."

She ran a finger down Caleb's chest, tracing his abs. "Sounds like Tiffany gave you quite the wild ride. I'm glad she's so...enthusiastic about pleasing you."

Ivy leaned in closer, her lips brushing Caleb's ear as she dropped her voice to a husky whisper. "But like I said before, honey - as your mother, I just wanna make sure you know about all your options. Tiffany may be young and eager, but she lacks the experience and skills of a real woman."

Caleb shivered as Ivy's warm breath tickled his skin. "W-what do you mean?"

Ivy chuckled lowly, her hand drifting down to rub Caleb's muscular thigh beneath the sheets. "I mean there are women out there who could fuck you longer, harder and better than your little cheerleader ever could. Women who know how to really work your cock and drain those big balls until you're seeing stars."

Caleb's mouth went dry as his erection surged to full mast. "Yeah?"

"Mmhmm. Experienced, insatiable women who would worship your gorgeous body for hours," Ivy purred sultrily. "Make you cum over and over until you're completely spent. The kind of mind-blowing, no-limits sex you didn't even know existed."

She squeezed his thigh suggestively, her hand moving higher. "I could show you, Caleb. If you're interested in exploring your options, that is. Mommy would be more than happy to give you a first-hand demonstration of what a real woman can do in the sack."

Caleb's head swam with the unbelievable offer. His own mother was openly propositioning him, saying she wanted to fuck his brains out and put Tiffany to shame. It was beyond wrong...and insanely hot.

Just as Caleb opened his mouth to respond, the bathroom door swung open and Tiffany emerged in a cloud of steam, wrapped in a short towel. She froze at the sight of Ivy snuggled up intimately to Caleb in bed, her hand suspiciously high on his thigh.

"Oh, um... what's going on in here?" Tiffany asked awkward, clutching the towel to her bust.

Ivy just smiled serenely and gave Caleb's leg a parting squeeze before sliding out of bed, letting her nightshirt ride up to expose her plump, naked ass cheeks. "Oh nothing dear. Just having a nice little morning chat with my boy. Making sure ALL his needs are being met."

With a cheeky wink over her shoulder at Caleb, Ivy sauntered out, her silk-clad rump undulating teasingly.

At the breakfast table, Tiffany sulked and picked at her food, silently fuming over catching Ivy snuggled up so inappropriately with Caleb earlier. She stabbed her eggs rather aggressively with her fork, appetite gone.

Ivy, on the other hand, was all smiles as she bustled about the kitchen in a cami top that was straining to contain her gigantic tits and a pair of booty shorts that left little to the imagination.

The denim was practically painted on, molding to every curve of her thick bubble butt and plump pussy mound. Tiffany scowled at the amount of ass cheek peeking out the bottoms.

And when Ivy bent over to load the dishwasher, Caleb was treated to an unobstructed view of her bountiful bubble butt, the shorts riding up to showcase the perfect round globes. He gulped and shifted in his seat, trying to hide his growing erection under the table.

Tiffany glared as she noticed her boyfriend blatantly drooling over his mom's scantily clad body. It made her seethe with jealousy, knowing Caleb was getting an eyeful of Ivy's ridiculous curves. The curvy MILF was flaunting her huge rack and plump ass so shamelessly in front of her own son!

"Caleb, honey, can you grab the milk please?" Ivy asked sweetly, leaning over the table and giving him a face full of massive cleavage.

"Uh, s-sure Mom," Caleb stammered, eyes glued to the deep valley between her heavy, barely restrained tits as he handed her the carton. Ivy made sure to brush her fingers against his, the touch electric.

Meanwhile, Frank sat at the head of the table, completely oblivious to the sexual tension brewing between his wife and son. He was too busy bragging loudly about his and Cody's fishing success the day before.

"You should have seen the size of the bass Cody reeled in!" Frank boasted, clapping the boy on the shoulder. "I'm telling you, he's a natural! Chip off the old block."

His youngest son Cody beamed proudly while shoveling bacon into his mouth, his eyes riveted to his mom's enormous tits.

Ivy glanced over and caught her youngest son blatantly ogling her chest. Their eyes met and lingered for a long, charged moment. Cody blushed at being caught, but Ivy just smiled at him knowingly, arching her back a little to make her giant breasts jut out even more prominently.

She knew Cody was much too young to fully understand or experience the pleasures of the flesh. At only 12 years old, he was still an innocent boy who couldn't truly appreciate a woman's body yet.

But Ivy also recognized the unmistakable look of lust and awe in Cody's wide eyes as he drank in her generous curves. It was the same hungry expression she often saw on Caleb's face when he stared at her tits and ass.

Like his older brother, Cody was clearly enamored with his mother's ripe, sensual figure. He may not be ready to act on those pubescent urges, but the seed of desire had definitely been planted. With a little nurturing from his mother, she had no doubt it would blossom into a raging young adult lust in a few short years.

Perhaps someday, when Cody finally came of age, the two of them could explore that forbidden attraction further, just like she was with his brother.

Tiffany rolled her eyes, annoyed by Frank's incessant chatter about fishing when there were clearly more pressing matters at hand. Like the fact that Caleb couldn't tear his gaze away from Ivy's colossal rack as it threatened to spill out of her miniscule top with every move she made.

It was going to be a long day, Tiffany thought bitterly as she watched Caleb ogle his mom's massive swaying tits and bodacious booty shorts-clad ass. A very long day indeed.

After breakfast, as everyone was discussing plans for the day, Ivy turned to her husband with a bright smile. "Honey, I have a wonderful idea! Why don't you take Tiffany out fishing with you and Cody today? I'm sure she'd love to experience first hand the thrill of reeling in a big one, just like you were talking about."

Frank's eyes lit up at the suggestion. "Hey, yeah! Great idea, babe! What do you say, Tiffany? Wanna join us on the lake and show us your fishing skills?"

Tiffany froze, fork halfway to her mouth. She darted a glance at Caleb, who looked equally surprised by the proposition. They both knew Ivy's true motive - to get Tiffany out of the way so she could have more alone time with Caleb. The crafty cougar was playing chess while everyone else was playing checkers.

"Oh, um...I don't know," Tiffany hedged, trying to think of an excuse. "I'm not really much of a fisher. Wouldn't want to slow you guys down or anything..."

But Ivy was not to be deterred. She waved a dismissive hand, smiling encouragingly at the teen. "Nonsense, dear! It's all just for fun. And besides, it's a great opportunity for you to bond with your potential future father-in-law, isn't it?"

Tiffany nearly choked on her orange juice at that loaded statement. Future father-in-law?? Ivy was really laying it on thick.

"Uh, yeah Tiff, you should totally come," Cody piped up, oblivious to the underlying tension. "Dad can show you his special lure techniques. He's a master."

Frank puffed up with pride at his youngest son's praise. "You got that right, buddy! So what do you say, Tiffany? Ready to learn from the best?"

Put on the spot and unable to think of a believable excuse, Tiffany was trapped. She plastered on a weak smile. "Sure...sounds great."

Ivy beamed triumphantly and clapped her hands. "Wonderful! You're all gonna have such a good time, I just know it!"

She shot Caleb a subtle wink when no one was looking, eyes gleaming with anticipation of having him all to herself. Caleb gulped, his cock already stirring at the thought of what his insatiable mother had planned for their alone time.

Tiffany silently seethed as she finished her breakfast, knowing she was being outmaneuvered by a master manipulator. That sneaky bitch Ivy had backed her into a corner. Now Tiffany was going to be stuck playing happy family on the lake while Caleb's mom put the moves on him.

As the small fishing boat pattered away from the dock carrying Frank, Cody and a visibly reluctant Tiffany, Ivy sauntered over to where Caleb sat on a grassy slope overlooking the lake.

She lowered herself next to him with feline grace, making sure to brush her voluptuous body against his as she settled in close.

"Looks like it's just you and me now, handsome," Ivy purred, shooting her son a sultry smile. "Whatever shall we do to pass the time?"

Caleb gulped as he took in his mother's scantily clad figure, his eyes roaming over her endless expanses of bared, sun-kissed skin. Ivy was wearing the tiniest denim cut-off shorts imaginable, the frayed fabric barely covering her plump pussy mound and riding up to expose the succulent undercurve of her bubble butt.

Her long, shapely legs seemed to go on for miles, smooth tanned flesh glistening with a sheen of sunscreen. She had one leg bent at the knee and the other stretched out languorously, giving Caleb an unobstructed view straight up her heavenly thighs to the barely-there crotch of her shorts.

Ivy wiggled her cute bare feet, toenails painted a flirty pink. She arched and pointed her toes teasingly, knowing her son had a thing for sexy feet.

Caleb's mouth watered as he watched her soles flex and curl, imagining worshipping those pretty feet with his lips and tongue.

"I've got a few ideas," Caleb replied hoarsely, shifting as his cock began to swell against his zipper. "But I'm open to suggestions..."

Ivy smirked, reaching over to boldly cup the growing bulge in her son's shorts. "Mmm, I can see that. Seems like you're ready for some real fun."

She leaned in close, her pillowy breasts spilling out of her low-cut tank top and brushing against Caleb's arm as she brought her lips to his ear. "So what do you say, baby? Ready to ditch the little girl games and let Mommy show you what a real woman can do?" Ivy purred, giving his impressive hard-on a firm squeeze.

Caleb groaned, his hips automatically bucking into her stroking palm. "God yes," he rasped, turning his head to capture Ivy's plump lips in a searing kiss. He plunged his tongue into his mother's mouth, swirling it around hers lewdly.

Ivy moaned into the forbidden liplock, eagerly returning her son's passionate kiss. She nibbled and sucked on his lips hungrily as her hand continued to stroke his throbbing erection through his shorts.

When they finally broke apart, both panting harshly, Ivy grinned at him wickedly. "Then what are we waiting for?" Ivy grinned wickedly, giving Caleb's rock hard bulge one last squeeze before gracefully rising to her feet.

She held out her hand to him, green eyes smoldering with desire. "Let's go somewhere more private and I'll rock your world like your girlfriend never could."

Caleb took his mother's proffered hand and let her pull him up, his head swimming with anticipation. Ivy interlaced their fingers and led him back up to the lakehouse.

The small fishing boat carrying Frank, Cody and Tiffany had barely puttered out of sight around the far bend of the lake before Ivy was practically dragging Caleb into the master bedroom of the lakehouse, a wicked gleam in her green eyes.

The second the bedroom door closed behind them, the voluptuous MILF attacked her son with the ferocity of a starving nymphomaniac, mashing her plump lips to his in a lewd, sloppy kiss. Her tongue plundered his mouth aggressively, twining sinuously with his own as she greedily swallowed his moans.

"Mmm fuck baby, I need this hot young body so bad," Ivy panted between kisses, her manicured fingers already working to strip Caleb of his clothes with desperate efficiency. "Gonna rock your world like that silly little girl never could."

Caleb could only groan in helpless arousal as his mother ripped his shirt off over his head and dropped to her knees to undo his shorts. She roughly yanked them down his muscular legs, along with his boxers, freeing his swollen erection to bob heavily before her face.

"Oh my," Ivy purred appreciatively, eyeing her son's impressive manhood with blatant hunger. She wrapped a hand around the thick shaft, purring at the throbbing heat against her palm. "Mommy's gonna have so much fun with this big bull-cock."

She pressed a wet, open-mouthed kiss to the bulbous tip, tonguing the leaking slit and making Caleb's knees nearly buckle.

Ivy grinned up at him wickedly before rising back to her feet and quickly shimmying out of her own minimal clothing.

In seconds, she was completely bare before him, miles of tanned, curvy flesh on sinful display. Caleb drank in the glorious sight of his mother's flawless naked body, from her massive, heaving breasts topped with puckered coral nipples, to her thick, womanly hips, plump shaven mound, and shapely legs.

"Fuck Mom..." he rasped in awe, cock pulsing and drooling pre-cum. "You're so goddamn sexy."

"Mmm, you're not so bad yourself, stud," Ivy purred, openly ogling her son's lean, defined torso and jutting erection. "Now get that tight ass on the bed. Mommy needs to fuck you stupid."

Caleb scrambled to comply, practically tripping over his own feet in his haste to stretch out on the king-sized mattress.

Ivy prowled after him with feline grace, an expression of pure carnal hunger on her beautiful face as she climbed onto the bed.

The eager mother crawled up Caleb's supine form, letting her giant mommy-tits drag over his skin tantalizingly. He groaned at the feel of her warm, pillowy flesh caressing him.

When she reached his face, Ivy dipped down and captured his lips again, skillfully thrusting her tongue into his mouth.

As the mother plundered her son's mouth and ground her naked pussy against his straining erection, she pressed her huge bare breasts against his upper chest and neck. Caleb was smothered in fragrant, soft mommy tit-flesh, his head cradled in her cavernous cleavage.

The boy watched in awe as his naked mother raised up and positioned her dripping pussy over his throbbing erection. With a sultry smirk, Ivy reached between their bodies and grasped his thick shaft, rubbing the swollen head through her slick folds teasingly.

"Ready for Mommy's tight cunt, baby?" she purred, green eyes blazing with lust. "I'm gonna ride this big cock so hard, you'll forget your own name."

Caleb could only groan desperately as Ivy notched the tip of his manhood at her entrance and then sank down, taking every inch of him inside her scorching heat in one smooth glide.

They moaned in unison as she settled fully on his lap, her greedy pussy muscles clenching around his girth.

"Ohhh fuck, yessss," Ivy hissed in satisfaction, savoring the delicious stretch of her son's impressive cock filling her completely. "So big and hard for Mommy."

Bracing her hands on Caleb's muscular chest, Ivy began to move, rolling and gyrating her hips in a sensual figure eight. She set a fast, savage pace right from the start, riding her boy with wanton abandon.

Caleb could only hold on for dear life, hands gripping his mother's curvaceous hips as she bounced on his boner feverishly. He watched in mesmerized rapture as her massive breasts jiggled and swayed hypnotically above him, the perfect globes capped with turgid coral peaks.

"Holy shit Mom!" Caleb groaned, bucking his hips up to meet her downward thrusts, driving himself even deeper into her ravenous cunt. The wet, obscene slap of flesh echoed through the room as they rutted frantically.

"Ungh, yes! Take Mommy's hungry pussy!" Ivy wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy as she impaled herself on her boy's throbbing cock over and over. "Fuck me, baby! Harder! Ruin me with that big fucking dick!"

Lost in a haze of incestuous lust, mother and son fucked like wild animals, their sweat slick bodies writhing and undulating together in perfect sync. Ivy rode Caleb with voracious enthusiasm, her tight velvet walls rippling along his shaft exquisitely.

The pleasure was mind-blowing, far beyond anything Caleb had ever experienced before. His girlfriend's perky teenage body was no match for the sheer primal carnality of his own mother's lush, experienced curves. Ivy instinctively knew just how to squeeze and milk his cock, her inner muscles expertly massaging every throbbing inch.

As their depraved coupling grew more frenzied, Caleb sat up suddenly, wrapping his arms around Ivy's undulating body and burying his face between her wildly bouncing breasts. He motorboated her massive mammarys, growling in animalistic lust as he smothered himself in the lavish motherly tit-flesh.

"Ooh fuck yes, baby! Worship Mommy's big titties!" Ivy squealed in delight, clutching Caleb's head to her rippling chest as she continued to ride him for all she was worth. "Suck on them! Bite my nipples!"

Caleb latched onto one jiggling melon, drawing the stiff peak into his hungry mouth and suckling ravenously. He alternated between licking, sucking and gently biting the rubbery nipple, spurred on by Ivy's wanton

moans and the way her pussy clenched around him each time he scraped his teeth over the sensitive bud.

He switched to the other tit, lavishing it with the same feverish oral attention, determined to worship every succulent inch of his mom's perfect mammarys. Caleb kneaded and squeezed the overflowing flesh, relishing how it spilled between his worshipful fingers.

Ivy was lost in euphoria, on sensory overload from the dual sensations of Caleb's thick cock pounding her cunt relentlessly and his ardent mouth devouring her aching breasts. She felt herself rapidly hurtling towards a mammoth climax, her inner walls starting to flutter and convulse uncontrollably around his pistoning shaft.

"Ooh god, fuck, I'm gonna cum!" Ivy keened, her nails digging into Caleb's shoulders. "Don't stop, baby! Make Mommy cum all over your big cock!"

Caleb snarled around a mouthful of tit and jackhammered up into her even harder, the force of his thrusts making Ivy's entire body jolt with each impact. He could feel her molten sheath rippling and clenching erratically, trembling on the brink of climax.

"That's it, Mom! Cum for me!" Caleb growled savagely, giving her bouncing ass a sharp smack. "Cream on my fucking dick! Now!"

That was all it took to send Ivy careening over the edge into mind-numbing ecstasy. With a strangled shriek, she exploded around Caleb's plunging cock, her scorching pussy gushing and squirting with the most intense orgasm of her life.

Caleb groaned in awe as he felt his mother's climax rock through her voluptuous body, the sensations completely different and far more intense than anything he had experienced with Tiffany.

Ivy's vaginal muscles clamped down on his cock like a silken vise, the muscular sheath rippling and undulating along his length in pulsing waves. He could feel every fluttering contraction massaging him from base to tip, as if her pussy was trying to milk every drop of cum from his balls.

In contrast, Tiffany's teenage cunt would simply spasm lightly around him when she came, more of a brief fluttering than an all-consuming clenching. Her climaxes were quick, sharp peaks, over almost as soon as they started.

But Ivy's orgasm went on and on, her shuddering walls squeezing Caleb's cock in an endless loop of rhythmic pulses. He swore he could feel the individual muscular ridges of her vagina rippling along his shaft, caressing every pulsing vein and ridge.

Even more incredible was the sheer amount of liquid gushing from Ivy's convulsing cunt. As her pussy contracted wildly, clear fem-cum squirted out around Caleb's pistoning shaft, drenching his groin and the bed beneath them. He had never seen a woman ejaculate like that before, so plentiful it was like she was peeing on his cock.

Tiffany would simply get very wet when she came, her arousal increasing to coat Caleb's dick in slick juices. But it was nothing compared to the literal flood pouring out of his mom as she writhed on top of him, wailing her pleasure for all the world to hear.

The feel of Ivy's hot cum squirting out around him, bathing his balls in her essence, was so intensely erotic. Caleb couldn't hold back any longer. With a guttural roar, he slammed up into his mother and exploded, pumping spurt after spurt of thick semen directly against her cervix.

Ivy screeched as she felt her son's potent seed filling her spasming cunt, prolonging her own devastating climax. Her vagina milked him greedily, rippling around his spurting cock as if trying to suck every drop of jizz from his balls.

For long, blissful moments, the incestuous lovers stayed locked in that carnal embrace, grinding and undulating against each other, drawing out their mind-blowing mutual orgasms.

Caleb's cock continued to twitch and pump inside Ivy's fluttering sheath long after he had shot his massive load, each vibration sending aftershocks of pleasure through them both.

Finally, utterly spent, Caleb collapsed back against the bed, chest heaving. Ivy slumped bonelessly on top of him, her sweaty tits burying his upper chest and neck.

As Caleb lay there panting in the afterglow, his softening cock still buried in his mother's dripping cunt, Ivy nuzzled his neck affectionately. "Mmm, that was incredible baby," she purred, peppering his jaw with kisses. "Mommy hasn't been fucked that good in ages."

Caleb could only groan in dazed agreement, his mind still reeling from the most intense sexual experience of his young life. Fucking his voluptuous, experienced mother was a world away from screwing his perky teenage girlfriend.

"I knew you'd love my tight cunt," Ivy said smugly, giving his limp shaft a little squeeze with her inner muscles and making him gasp. "No teenybopper pussy can compare. Those girls your age simply can't handle a virile young man's needs."

She clenched around him rhythmically, grinning wickedly as she felt his dick start to stiffen again inside her. "You're still so hard for me, aren't you baby? Ready to go again already," Ivy purred in delight. "That sexy teenage refractory period."

Caleb groaned as his cock surged back to full erection, aided by his mom expertly milking him with her cunt. The sensitivity was almost too much, pleasure bordering on pain, but he couldn't stop his hips from rolling instinctively, seeking more of that exquisite stimulation.

"Mmm, I knew it. Insatiable, just like Mom," Ivy cooed approvingly, undulating on top of him. "Girls like Tiffany simply don't have the libido to match a horny young stud like you. But an experienced woman like me? I can fuck for hours, baby. Take every load you can give and beg for more."

With a sudden surge of strength, Ivy rolled them over so Caleb was now on top, still buried balls deep in her hungry cunt. She caged him between her powerful thighs, ankles locked behind his back as she began to buck and grind against him feverishly.

"C'mon baby, fuck Mommy hard!" Ivy demanded, flexing her pelvic floor muscles around Caleb's throbbing shaft. "I wanna feel you in my womb! Pound me through the fucking mattress!"

Caleb snarled in response, bracing his knees against the bed and pistoning his hips with brutal force. The headboard slammed against the wall as he rutted into his mother's greedy snatch, each powerful thrust making her massive tits bounce and jiggle wildly.

"Fuck yeah, just like that!" Ivy wailed, meeting Caleb's fierce strokes with her own rolling hip thrusts. "Harder! Ruin my cunt with that big, beautiful cock!"

Lost in a primal haze of lust, Caleb hammered into Ivy's hot, gushing pussy, spurred on by her wanton screams and the filthy wet slap of their bodies colliding. He pounded her into the mattress with a single-minded ferocity, determined to prove his sexual dominance.

The marital bedframe creaked ominously under their frantic coupling, shaking and rattling as if it might break at any moment. But the incestuous lovers paid it no mind, too consumed by the raw, animalistic pleasure of their taboo union.

"God yes! Breed me, son!" Ivy screeched, raking her nails down Caleb's straining back. "Fill Mommy's cunt with your seed! I wanna feel you cum in me again!"

Caleb bellowed like a rutting beast, jackhammering into his mother's rippling sheath with desperate abandon. Her silken inner muscles clutched at him, squeezing and massaging his shaft with expert precision.

With one explosive orgasm already wrung from his young balls, Caleb's staying power was phenomenal as he powerfully plowed through his mother's tight, gushing vagina. Each deep, forceful thrust stimulated Ivy's engorged clitoris, both the sensitive exposed glans and the larger internal clitoral structure that extended around her vaginal opening.

As Caleb's massive cock head repeatedly slammed against Ivy's cervix while the thick shaft stretched her front vaginal wall, it rubbed deliciously against

her G-spot and clitoral root, sending sparks of electric ecstasy shooting through her core.

The intensity built to a fever pitch until Ivy was teetering on the brink, her lust-swollen clit throbbing almost painfully. She just needed a little more, one final push to send her flying.

"Play with my clit, baby!" Ivy begged, desperate for that last bit of stimulation. "Mommy needs to cum again so bad!"

Reaching between their sweat-slicked bodies, Caleb found the rock-hard bud peeking out from Ivy's folds and began rubbing it in tight circles with the pad of his thumb. The dual sensations of his cock pounding her G-spot and his fingers strumming her clit proved to be Ivy's undoing.

With a piercing shriek, she came undone spectacularly, her cunt clamping down on Caleb's pistoning dick with rhythmic pulses. Clear fem-cum gushed from her spasming slit, squirting out around his shaft to drench their joined groins.

"OH FUCK YES!!!" Ivy wailed, back arching almost painfully as her climax electrified every nerve ending. Her pussy oscillated wildly, fluttering and clenching along Caleb's cock like a milking fist.

But he powered through the sucking pressure, never breaking his punishing rhythm even as the obscene wet sounds of his rutting grew louder, wetter. Each slick withdrawal tugged her trembling inner lips outward before his thick length slammed back inside, parting her drenched folds over and over.

The relentless hammering of Caleb's steely rod against all of Ivy's most sensitive erogenous zones - G-spot, A-spot, cervix, clitoral root - with his thumb still strumming her throbbing clit had her hurtling towards a second devastating climax right on the heels of the first.

"Cumming again! Don't stop!" Ivy screeched, fingers clawing at Caleb's pistoning ass. "Fuck me through it! Harder!"

Caleb snarled savagely and doubled his efforts, pounding into his mother's rippling cunt with bone-jarring force, his heavy balls slapping obscenely against her juice-slickened taint with each power thrust of his teenage cock.

"Wait, hold on baby! I need you even deeper!" Ivy panted suddenly, pushing at Caleb's sweat-slick chest. He paused his relentless pounding, cock buried to the hilt in her spasming pussy as she stared up at him with wild, lust-crazed eyes.

"Hook my legs over your shoulders," Ivy instructed breathlessly. "Fold Mommy in half so you can really jackhammer my cervix. Fuck the cum right out of me!"

Caleb hastened to comply, shifting his grip to the backs of Ivy's plush thighs and pushing them up and back until her knees were pressed against her massive, heaving tits. The new position opened her up completely, tilting her pelvis to give Caleb unprecedented access to her deepest recesses.

"Ohhh fuck yes, just like that!" Ivy wailed as her son's gigantic cock speared into her at an even sharper angle, the fat mushroom head ramming directly against her quivering cervix. She was bent nearly in half beneath his powerful body, vulnerable and utterly at his mercy.

With a primal growl, Caleb gripped her ankles, pinning them to the bed on either side of her head, and began to ruthlessly plow into Ivy's upturned cunt. Each ferocious thrust battered her cervix, sending bolts of exquisite pleasure-pain lancing through her core.

"So fucking deep! Unghh yesss!" Ivy screamed, eyes rolling back in her head as Caleb split her open on his steely shaft, stretching her pussy beyond its limits. "Punish my cervix! Ruin me for all other cocks!"

Caleb lost himself in the carnal depravity of their coupling, fucking his voluptuous mother with a single-minded intensity bordering on feral.

The headboard slammed against the wall and the bedframe groaned ominously as he savagely railed into her sopping wet cunt, the juicy smack of his heavy balls against her upturned ass reverberating in the room.

The angle was so severe, he felt like he might break her in half with the force of his thrusts. Caleb had never fucked anyone like this before - not Tiffany, not any of his previous girlfriends. This was raw, uninhibited, animalistic fucking. Fucking like his mother was trying to ruin him for all other women.

And from the ecstatic wails spilling from Ivy's lips, the incoherent begging for him to fuck her harder, deeper, faster, she clearly loved every brutal second of it. Her pussy gushed and clenched around him, desperately trying to milk his cock for all he was worth.

The relentless pounding of Caleb's engorged cockhead against Ivy's abused cervix, coupled with the delicious pressure on her throbbing clit, quickly catapulted her towards another mind-shattering climax. She could feel the coil of tension deep in her core winding tighter and tighter with each brutal thrust, ready to explode.

"I'm gonna cum again!" Ivy wailed, cunt clenching wildly around Caleb's pistoning shaft. "Don't stop! Fuck Mommy through it!"

Caleb snarled and doubled his efforts, truly hammering into her upturned pussy like a man possessed. The force of his thrusts rocked Ivy's entire body, her huge tits bouncing almost comically as she was fucked through the mattress.

With one particularly vicious jab of Caleb's cock against her cervix, Ivy came apart at the seams. Her toes curled and her back arched almost painfully as she squirted fem-cum with the intensity of a geyser. Clear ejaculate burst from her urethra, spraying out to drench Caleb's pistoning cock and balls.

At the same time, Ivy's vaginal muscles rippled and undulated along Caleb's shaft, her muscular sheath fluttering in pulsing waves from cervix to entrance. It was like her pussy had a mind of its own, ardently milking and massaging his cock, coaxing him to join her in ecstasy.

Caleb bellowed like a rutting animal as his mother's silken cunt squeezed him rhythmically. The combination of her undulating vaginal muscles and the hot gush of her cumming against his shaft sent him hurtling over the

edge. The coil of tension in his swollen balls snapped and his cock jerked violently as he began to erupt deep inside her spasming heat.

Thick ropes of pearly semen spurted from the tip of Caleb's cock, flooding Ivy's cervix and womb. Each flexing shaft spewed more creamy jizz into her ravenous pussy, the virile spunk splattering against her quivering walls.

The boy groaned in masculine satisfaction as he emptied his heavy balls, pumping what felt like gallons of cum directly into his mother's fertile depths.

Their mixed sexual fluids squelched obscenely as Caleb continued to rut into Ivy's fluttering pussy, fucking his own cum deeper. With each outward drag of his shaft, frothy ejaculate was tugged out around his girth, only to be rammed back inside on the next forceful thrust. It was filthy and wet and utterly depraved.

Caleb's cockhead flared and jerked, ejaculating powerfully against Ivy's quivering cervix as her muscular vagina clenched and rippled around his spurting shaft.

Gushes of thick, hot semen and clear fem-cum mingled together into a frothy cocktail where they were joined, some of the creamy overflow seeping out around Caleb's plunging girth to dribble down Ivy's upturned ass.

Each spasming clench of Ivy's silken cunt coaxed another spurt of semen from Caleb's pulsating cock, her greedy pussy milking him for every last drop like it was trying to suck his very life essence out through his dick.

Caleb groaned at the intensity of it, the sensation of his mother's experienced vaginal muscles squeezing and massaging his erupting shaft extending his climax to untold heights.

Wave after wave of ecstasy crashed over the incestuous lovers as they came together, Caleb pumping what felt like an endless stream of virile seed into Ivy's hungry womb while her pussy gushed and fluttered wildly around him. It was a perfect storm of genital pulsing, throbbing and clenching, their

reproductive organs working in erotic harmony to draw out every last shudder of rapture.

Ivy wailed in utter bliss as Caleb's semen flooded her incredibly sensitive vagina and cervix, the sheer volume and forcefulness of his ejaculation unlike anything she had ever felt before. Each warm spurt bathed her tender walls in potent teen spunk, soothing the sweet ache from the brutal pounding while simultaneously triggering more flutters of ecstasy.

"So much cum!" Ivy marveled breathlessly, feeling Caleb's prick continue to twitch and dribble inside her, the overflow seeping out around his thickness. "You're filling me up, baby! Drowning Mommy's pussy in your hot jizz!"

Caleb could only moan weakly in response, utterly drained and drunk on pleasure. He had never climaxed so hard or so long in his young life. It felt like his cock would never stop spurting, his balls determined to empty their entire contents into his mother's ravenous cunt.

The sloppy wet sounds of their fucking grew even more obscene as Caleb sluggishly pumped into Ivy's sperm-flooded pussy, their mixed fluids churning into a frothy lather. Squelching noises filled the room each time he withdrew, only to plunge back into the cum-slickened mess with a filthy splat.

Finally, after what seemed an eternity, their mutual orgasms subsided to faint genital flutters and Caleb collapsed on top of his mother, completely spent. They lay there panting harshly, pulses pounding, basking in the afterglow.

After a few minutes of recovery, Ivy rolled them over so Caleb slipped out of her with a gush of combined fluids. She grinned wickedly and got up on her hands and knees, jutting her heart-shaped ass high in the air.

"Mmmm, I need that big young cock in me again," Ivy purred, reaching back to spread her ass cheeks open, exposing her pink, cream-pie cunt to Caleb's glazed eyes. "Fuck Mommy from behind this time. Pound my pussy doggy-style until I can't walk straight."

Caleb groaned at the incredibly erotic sight, his cock already surging back to full hardness. The sheer depravity and raw sexuality of his mother never ceased to amaze him. Tiffany was an eager, adventurous lover but Ivy was in a whole other league - insatiable, uninhibited, and utterly filthy in her desires. A true cock-craving nymphomaniac.

Gripping her generous hips, Caleb positioned himself behind his mom and slammed back inside her cum-drenched hole with one powerful thrust. They both moaned lewdly as he hilted in her sloppy cunt, relishing the slick, warm squeeze of her cum-bathed walls.

"Oh fuck yes, give it to me hard!" Ivy demanded, bracing herself on her elbows and pushing her ass back to meet her boy's strokes. "Slam Mommy's sloppy married pussy! Wreck me with that huge teenage dick!"

Caleb snarled and set a brutal pace, pistoning into Ivy's upturned snatch with punishing intensity. The force of his thrusts rocked her whole body, causing her giant tits to swing back and forth like buoys in a rough sea. Her plump ass cheeks rippled and jiggled with each meaty impact of his groin against her bubbled up rump.

The filthy wet sounds of his cock churning through the frothy spunk flooding Ivy's cunt grew louder and more obscene with each ferocious pump of his hips. Sloppy squishing noises filled the room, punctuated by the slap of sweaty flesh and Ivy's breathy grunts and moans.

"Your dick is so fucking big!" Ivy wailed happily as Caleb split her open on his steely shaft, his thick mushroom head pummeling her quivering cervix at this new angle. "Ruining my tight MILF cunt! Oooh, you fuck Mommy so much better than your father!"

Caleb growled possessively and doubled his efforts, fucking into his mom with near brutal intensity.

Caleb and Ivy fucked like wild animals for nearly another hour, completely lost in the primal carnality of their illicit union. Caleb hammered into his mother's upturned pussy from behind with a single-minded ferocity,

spurred on by her wanton moans and the obscene wet slap of their bodies colliding.

"You like fucking Mommy's sloppy cunt, don't you baby?" Ivy panted, fingers clawing at the sheets as Caleb railed into her from behind. "Love slamming your big fat cock into the messy hole you came out of! Ungh yes, fuck me harder!"

Caleb snarled savagely and gripped Ivy's wide hips bruisingly, yanking her back onto his pistoning cock with each powerful thrust. The juicy smack of his heavy balls against her juice-slickened taint was thunderous in the room, nearly drowning out their animalistic grunts and groans.

The depraved coupling went on and on, mother and son rutting feverishly. Caleb's incredible teenage stamina allowed him to maintain a brutal pace, relentlessly pounding into Ivy's upturned snatch for far longer than any of her previous lovers.

Ivy was in ecstasy, her body wracked with countless screaming orgasms as her boy fucked her into oblivion. Each climax was more intense than the last, her battered pussy gushing and spasming wildly around his plunging shaft. The virile teen cock was like a piston, hammering into her over and over without reprieve.

As Caleb felt another explosive ejaculation building in his swollen balls, he suddenly heard the distant sound of an approaching boat motor. Through the haze of lust, he realized it must be his dad, brother, and girlfriend returning from their fishing trip.

"Fuck Mom, they're coming back!" Caleb grunted urgently, hips still pumping into Ivy's sloppy pussy with desperate abandon. "We're gonna get caught!"

"Don't you dare fucking stop!" Ivy hissed, clenching her vaginal muscles around his pistoning cock viciously. "I'm so close! Cum in Mommy one more time baby! Fill me up again before they get here!"

Caleb groaned helplessly and doubled his efforts, chasing his impending climax. The boat engine grew louder as it approached the dock but he was too far gone to care, his release coiled tight in his churning balls.

"Cum for me son!" Ivy wailed, feeling her own orgasm about to detonate. "Drown my cunt in jizz! Give me every last fucking drop!"

With a strangled bellow, Caleb slammed into Ivy and exploded, his cock spasming violently as it spewed thick ropes of semen directly against her cervix.

Minutes later, Caleb and his mom were still frantically pulling on clothes, hair mussed and skin flushed, when Frank, Cody and Tiffany walked into the cabin. The pungent aroma of sex hung heavy in the air, the lingering scent of sweat and arousal unmistakable.

"Whoa, what happened to the bed sheets?" Frank asked, staring at the conspicuously bare mattress through his bedroom doorway.

"Oh, silly me, I spilled my glass of wine all over them earlier!" Ivy lied breezily, still slightly out of breath. "Had to throw them in the wash. Clumsy Mommy, right Caleb?"

She shot her son a pointed look and he nodded jerkily. "Uh yeah, total accident. Red wine, you know how it stains..."

Tiffany narrowed her eyes suspiciously, taking in Ivy's hastily tied robe straining over her heaving tits and Caleb's inside-out shirt. She could practically see the just-fucked glow emanating from their pores.

And that smell - the musky, slightly salty tang of fresh jizz mixed with the heady aroma of aroused pussy. Tiffany would know that scent anywhere. It was the same one that clung to her after a vigorous fuck session with Caleb.

There was no mistaking it - Ivy and Caleb absolutely reeked of sex. They had obviously been screwing each other's brains out the entire time Tiffany was stuck fishing.

The realization made jealous rage flare hot and bright in Tiffany's chest. That conniving slut had planned this! Manipulated Tiffany into leaving so she could stay behind and seduce Caleb.

And from the looks of it, her boyfriend had been more than willing to dip his wick in his mom's holes. Probably fucked the sexy MILF six ways from Sunday on every surface of the cabin.

Tiffany clenched her fists, fingernails digging into her palms painfully. She couldn't believe Caleb had cheated on her so blatantly, with his own mother no less! The fucking nerve of him to give in to Ivy's advances.

Oh, she was going to rip him a new asshole later in private. Let him know in no uncertain terms that his dick belonged to her and her alone. No way was she sharing her man with his mom, no matter how aggressively the bitch pursued him.

Oblivious to the mounting tension, Frank just laughed and shook his head at his wife's flimsy excuse. "This is why we can't have nice things," he joked, completely missing the sexual undercurrents in the room.

Ivy giggled, playing along with the charade. "You know me, always making a mess."

Later that evening, Tiffany was determined to reclaim Caleb's attention and remind him who his dick belonged to. As they sat around the living room, she made a show of licking her lips seductively and pulling down the neckline of her shirt to expose the tops of her creamy breasts.

The cheerleader leaned forward, giving Caleb an eyeful of tempting cleavage. "Hey babe, why don't we head to bed early tonight?" she purred, fluttering her lashes at him. "I could really use some... stress relief after today."

Caleb's eyes darted to Tiffany's displayed tits before quickly looking away, shifting uncomfortably in his seat. Before he could respond, movement in the doorway behind her caught his attention.

There in the shadows stood his mom, a wicked gleam in her eye as she slowly untied her silk robe. With a saucy wink at her son, Ivy parted the fabric to reveal her spectacular nude body, massive breasts heaving and thighs glistening with arousal.

Caleb's cock immediately began to swell as he drank in the glorious sight of his naked mother, a renewed surge of lust rushing through him.

Ivy grinned, pleased by his reaction, and cupped her heavy tits, thumbing the nipples into stiff peaks.

Kneading the giant globes together, she silently mouthed "Come fuck me," before turning and sauntering off, her heart-shaped ass swaying hypnotically. The robe slipped completely off her shoulders to puddle on the floor, leaving her buttocks deliciously bare and undulating.

Tiffany, completely oblivious to the erotic display happening behind her, was still trying to entice Caleb. "I'll even let you do that thing you love, put it anywhere you want," she cooed, attempting to sweeten the deal. "You know I can make you feel so good, baby..."

But Caleb was miles away, his head swimming with the image of his mom's lush curves and juicy holes so wantonly offered to him. The MILF's jiggling ass and blatant come-hither look had him rock hard and leaking in his jeans, desperate to bury himself in her amazing body again.

"Uh, sorry Tiff, I'm super tired tonight," Caleb lied, abruptly standing up. He avoided eye contact as he quickly adjusted himself. "Think I'm just gonna crash early, long day and all. Rain check?"

Without waiting for a response, he turned and hurried out of the room in the direction Ivy had gone, eager to take his mother up on her invitation for another illicit tryst.

Tiffany gaped after Caleb's retreating form, shocked and infuriated by the brush off. She knew exactly where he was rushing off to - right into the hole he was birthed from.

Tiffany sat there fuming for a few moments after Caleb's abrupt departure, her mind racing. She couldn't believe he had just ditched her like that to go fuck his mom again! The nerve of that horny bastard!

Curiosity and jealousy getting the better of her, Tiffany quietly got up and crept through the cabin, following the path Caleb had taken. She paused at every door, listening intently for any signs of the illicit couple.

As she neared the back of the cabin, Tiffany heard it - the unmistakable sounds of wild, frantic rutting coming from a small storage closet tucked away in a corner. Grunts, moans and the telltale slap of sweaty flesh against flesh spilled out from behind the closed door.

Heart pounding, Tiffany tiptoed closer and carefully turned the knob, opening the door just a crack to peek inside. What she saw made her jaw drop.

There in the tight confines of the closet was Caleb holding Ivy up, her long legs wrapped tightly around his waist as he fucked into her with reckless abandon.

Ivy's arms were looped around Caleb's neck, fingers clutching his hair as she bounced on his sinewy cock.

"Yes, yes, yes! Fuck Mommy harder!" Ivy panted, head thrown back in ecstasy as Caleb pounded her pussy. "Give me that big dick, baby! Ungh!"

Caleb snarled and slammed into his mother's cunt brutally, the force causing supplies to rattle on the shelves. Cleaning products and stacks of sheets swayed precariously as the incestuous lovers rutted mindlessly against them.

Ivy's huge titties bounced wildly, slapping Caleb in the face with each jarring thrust. He buried his head between the jiggling mounds, motorboating them sloppily as he hammered up into her greedy snatch.

"Take it Mom, fucking take it!" Caleb grunted, gripping Ivy's plump ass cheeks harshly as he railed her. "Gonna flood your married cunt again!"

The dirty talk spurred Ivy on, her hips undulating frantically to meet her teen's pummeling cock. "Yes, do it! Cum in me! Fill Mommy's pussy with your hot seed!"

Caleb's dick was a rigid column of throbbing, blood-engorged flesh as he relentlessly pounded into his mother's sopping wet pussy. His thick shaft, girded by a complex network of sinew, tendons and spongy erectile tissue, maintained a steely hardness from base to tip as it pistoned in and out of Ivy's clinging vaginal walls.

With each powerful thrust, the boy drove his impressively tumescent phallus balls-deep into Ivy's slick channel, stretching her open around his girth. The bulbous head of his cock, swollen a deep purple, battered against the tight ring of muscle guarding her cervix - the very entrance to the womb that had once nurtured him.

Now, in a deliciously taboo twist of fate, that same resilient young cock sought to fill Ivy's uterus with Caleb's own virile seed. The fat, flared rim of his glans caught on her cervical os with every pump of his hips, stimulating the nerve-dense flesh and sending shockwaves of pleasure radiating through Ivy's core.

"Ungh yes, right there baby!" Ivy keened, tilting her pelvis to take Caleb even deeper. She could feel every pulsing inch of his manhood plundering her depths, the ribbed underside of his shaft dragging deliciously along her G-spot. "Pound Mommy's cervix! Ruin me!"

Caleb snarled savagely, fingers sinking into the pliant globes of Ivy's ass as he redoubled his efforts. The strength of his thrusts came from his very root - that sensitive place where shaft met groin. With each flex of his taut glutes and abs, Caleb's body unleashed the full force of his arousal, sending his rock-hard cock surging into Ivy's receptive pussy over and over.

The mother wailed in utter bliss as Caleb's pelvis collided with her mound, his wiry pubic hair mashing against her engorged clit. The combination of G-spot stimulation and external friction on her love button quickly sent her hurtling towards a massive climax.

"Gonna cum on your cock!" Ivy panted frantically, inner muscles starting to flutter and clench. "Don't stop fucking me! Harder!"

Caleb was in a similar state, his swollen balls drawing up tight to his body as his own release barreled down on him. The tingling pressure at the base of his shaft grew more urgent with each frantic coupling of their sexes.

"Fuck, me too," Caleb grunted, his rhythm faltering as he neared the edge. "Gonna bust so fucking hard..."

"Do it!" Ivy demanded, bearing down on his pile-driving cock. "Paint Mommy's insides with your cum! Breed my pussy!"

Tiffany watched in shocked arousal, unable to look away from the live porn happening just feet from her. She knew she should be outraged, disgusted by the depraved display of mother-son fucking. But seeing Caleb's cock disappearing into Ivy's cunt over and over, hearing the wet squelch of their bodies slapping together, was making Tiffany's own pussy throb and soak her panties.

With a sudden crash, a shelf gave way under Caleb and Ivy's frantic thrusting, sending an avalanche of towels and sheets raining down on the rutting couple. They collapsed to the floor in a tangle of linens and flailing limbs, Caleb landing on his back with Ivy sprawled on top of him.

But the mishap didn't deter them in the slightest. If anything, it seemed to inflame their lust even more. Ivy quickly righted herself, straddling Caleb's hips and sinking back down on his rigid cock with a drawn out moan.

"Oh fuck yes," she hissed, tossing her head back as she began to bounce feverishly, her massive tits rippling and swaying with the motion. "Drive that fucking dick up into me!"

Caleb groaned loudly, hands flying to Ivy's undulating hips to help guide her frenzied movements. His fingers sank into the plush flesh of her rounded ass as she bucked wildly on top of him, grinding her clit against his pubic bone on every downstroke.

Ivy leaned forward, letting her enormous breasts engulf her teen's face completely. He was smothered in warm, fragrant mommy tit-flesh, the heavy globes molding around his head like a mask. Caleb motorboated them sloppily, burying his face between the pillowy mounds and reveling in their glorious weight.

"Mmmph, fuck Mom, your tits," he grunted, voice muffled. Caleb laved at the warm skin, licking and sucking every inch he could reach. "So goddamn amazing!"

Ivy cried out sharply as Caleb latched onto a nipple, drawing the stiff peak into his mouth and worrying it with his teeth. Electric shocks of pleasure shot straight from her breast to her clit, making her pussy clench rhythmically around the thick cock splitting her open.

She rode him hard and fast, the juicy smack of her ass against his thighs obscenely loud in the small closet. The force of Ivy's bucking hips was so intense, it caused Caleb's head to bounce against the floor with each slam of her pelvis, but he hardly noticed, too consumed by the exquisite feel of her cunt gripping him like a velvet vise.

"Gonna cum on this big fat dick!" Ivy wailed, her movements growing increasingly erratic as she chased her climax. She reached back with one hand to fondle Caleb's churning balls, rolling the heavy orbs in her palm. "Paint Mommy's cervix, baby! Flood my hungry cunt!"

Caleb let out a feral growl against Ivy's squishy breast, hips pumping up to meet her downward thrusts. The wet, obscene squelch of his cock churning through her overflowing juices grew louder, punctuated by their grunts and moans of pleasure.

"Fuck, Mom!" Caleb snarled, feeling his balls draw up tight. "Gonna cum so fucking hard! Nngh, take it all!"

With a primal roar, he slammed Ivy down on his erupting cock, spearing into her one last time as he exploded. Caleb's cock jerked and throbbed violently, spewing thick ropes of cum directly against Ivy's spasming cervix.

"YES! Give it to me!" Ivy wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy as she felt her son's hot seed flooding her clenching cunt. "Fill Mommy's pussy! Drown my fucking womb!"

Her nails raked down Caleb's chest as she came undone, her greedy cunt rippling wildly around his pulsing shaft. Ivy's pussy gushed and squirted, drenching their joined sexes in her juices as her climax crashed through her.

Caleb grunted and twitched beneath her, emptying spurt after spurt of virile semen into Ivy's milking sheath. The slick walls fluttered around him, coaxing out every last drop and drawing his cum deeper into her hungry channel.

They rutted against each other desperately, riding out the intense waves of their shared orgasm. Ivy continued to grind on Caleb's spurting cock, prolonging both their pleasure as their fluids mingled obscenely.

Finally spent, the mother collapsed on top of Caleb, both of them panting harshly. She peppered his face and neck with sloppy kisses as his softening cock slipped out of her with a gush of cum.

From her hidden vantage point, Tiffany watched in stunned arousal as a veritable flood of pearly jizz seeped out of Ivy's stretched, reddened cunt. Caleb's load was so copious, it oozed out in thick rivulets, dribbling down the crack of Ivy's ass to pool on his groin.

Tiffany's pussy clenched with need at the erotic sight, her panties completely drenched. She couldn't believe how much the taboo act was turning her on, even as jealousy still burned in her chest.

Seeing how hard Caleb came inside his own mother, pumping her married pussy full of his potent seed, made Tiffany ache to feel him unloading in her own needy cunt. She craved the sensation of his hot cum painting her walls, marking her as his.

The next morning, after a night of fitful sleep and confusing dreams, Tiffany decided to confront Ivy about what she had witnessed. She found the

buxom MILF sipping coffee on the porch, looking infuriatingly well-rested and satisfied.

"Morning, Tiffany," Ivy greeted breezily. "Beautiful day, isn't it? I was thinking of taking a nice long walk along the lakeshore after breakfast. Care to join me?"

Tiffany hesitated, eyeing Ivy warily. Part of her wanted to tell the scheming cougar off for screwing Caleb behind everyone's backs. But another part, the one still throbbing between her thighs from the erotic show last night, was curious to pick Ivy's brain.

"Sure, a walk sounds nice," Tiffany agreed, forcing a smile. "I could use some fresh air and...girl talk."

Ivy's eyes sparkled with knowing amusement. "Wonderful. Meet you down by the shore in 20."

A short while later, the two women strolled along the quiet stretch of beach, the morning sun glinting off the calm lake. An awkward silence stretched between them until Tiffany couldn't take it anymore.

"I saw you and Caleb last night," she blurted out. "In the closet. I saw...everything."

Ivy didn't even have the decency to look ashamed. She just smirked and arched a brow. "I know. I heard you breathing outside the door. Enjoy the show, did you?"

Tiffany flushed, equal parts angry and embarrassed. "That's not the point! How could you do that, fuck your own son? He's my boyfriend! And you're married!"

Ivy shrugged, seemingly unbothered. "Oh honey, don't be so naïve. Boys have needs, needs that tight young pussies like yours can't always fulfill. Sometimes they crave a more...experienced touch."

Tiffany bristled at the condescension. "Excuse me? I know how to please Caleb just fine, thank you very much. He never complains when I'm riding his dick."

"I'm sure you do your best, sweetie," Ivy said patronizingly. "But the fact is, no teenage snatch can compete with seasoned MILF pussy. We've got tricks you haven't even dreamed of. Just ask Caleb."

Tiffany opened her mouth to argue, but the words died on her tongue. As much as she hated to admit it, Ivy had a point. Caleb had been like a man possessed last night, fucking his mom with a crazed intensity Tiffany had never seen before.

She couldn't deny the evidence of her own eyes - Ivy's cunt had wrung orgasms out of Caleb that made Tiffany's most valiant efforts seem like a lost cause.

"Face it sweetie," Ivy said, not unkindly. "You're a cute little piece of ass, but you don't have the skills to keep my son satisfied long-term. Not like his mom does."

Tiffany's shoulders slumped in defeat. As much as it pained her to admit it, Ivy was right. She had seen firsthand the mind-blowing pleasure the voluptuous MILF had given Caleb. Pleasure that Tiffany, with her limited experience, simply couldn't provide.

"I just...I love him," Tiffany said quietly, hating how weak she sounded. "I wanna be everything he needs."

Ivy's expression softened and she put a comforting hand on the younger woman's arm. "Of course you do, honey. And I'm not trying to replace you in Caleb's life. Believe it or not, I do want my son to have a normal, healthy relationship with a sweet girl his own age."

Tiffany looked up at her in confusion. "You do? But then why..."

"Why seduce him?" Ivy finished with a sly grin. "Because I also believe that a growing boy should have ALL his needs met, and sometimes that means a little...extra motherly love on the side. There's nothing wrong with Caleb having a mommy-girlfriend to take care of those baser urges. It's only natural."

Tiffany mulled that over, trying to wrap her head around the concept. In a weird way, it almost made sense. Caleb could maintain a regular relationship with her, but also indulge his carnal mommy kink with Ivy. Everybody wins.

"Besides," Ivy added with a wicked gleam in her eye. "You might find yourself in my position one day, sweetie. As a mommy-girlfriend to your own son, behind Caleb's back. It's the circle of life."

Tiffany's eyes widened at the scandalous implication, even as a forbidden thrill shot through her. The thought of seducing her and Caleb's future child, teaching him the ways of the flesh behind his father's back...it was so wrong, but undeniably intriguing.

"I...I don't know," Tiffany stammered, face flushing.

Ivy laughed, a knowing look on her face. "Never say never, dear. The thrill of forbidden fruit is hard to resist. And there's nothing quite as sweet as your baby boy's hard, young cock."

Tiffany shuddered as the perverse mental images Ivy's words conjured. Her and Caleb's future son, a perfect blend of their features, all grown up and looking at her with lust in his eyes. "Yes...maybe..." she uttered.

After returning from the eventful lakehouse trip, Ivy couldn't wait to call her sister Lisa and fill her in on the juicy details. She had been dying to gloat about finally seducing Caleb and making him her own personal boy toy.

As soon as she had a moment alone, Ivy dialed Lisa's number, giddy with excitement. Her sister picked up on the second ring.

"Hey sis!" Lisa greeted. "How was the big family getaway? Anything scandalous to report?" She added with a knowing chuckle.

"You have no idea," Ivy purred, a wicked grin spreading across her face.

"Let's just say Caleb officially has a new girlfriend - me!"

There was a beat of shocked silence on the other end, then Lisa burst out laughing. "No fucking way! You actually did it? You bagged your own son?"

"Mmmhmm," Ivy confirmed smugly. "And let me tell you, that boy is packing some serious heat. He split Mommy wide open on that big teen cock, over and over again. I've never been so deliciously sore!"

Lisa let out a low whistle. "Damn sis, you are one lucky bitch! I'm so jealous. So what happened with the girlfriend? Did you dump her tight little ass to the curb?"

"Oh no, Caleb is still seeing Tiffany," Ivy clarified. "But now he has a mommy- girlfriend on the side to take care of his more...taboo needs. The best of both worlds!"

"Damn, so you're like his mistress?" Lisa asked, impressed. "His kinky little secret?"

"Exactly," Ivy purred. "And let me tell you, it's a full time job keeping my boy satisfied. The stamina on that kid, I swear! We must have fucked a dozen times just over the weekend!"

Lisa gasped. "A dozen? Holy shit, you two are insatiable! I need details, stat. Don't leave anything out!"

Ivy giggled and settled back against the headboard, getting comfortable. "Well, there was the first time in the neighbor's boat house. I sucked Caleb's dick like a Hoover and he exploded down Mommy's throat. Biggest load I've ever swallowed!"

"Fuck that's hot," Lisa breathed. "What else?"

"Mmm, then I rode him like a bucking bronco in the master bedroom," Ivy continued, licking her lips at the memory. "Caleb slammed up into me so hard, headboard nearly went through the wall! Pumped me absolutely full of jizz."

"Christ sis, your pussy must have been drenched!" Lisa marveled.

"Positively gushing," Ivy confirmed proudly. "But we were just getting started..."

THE END