

## Mom'll-fuck-zine – Part 2

By Klrxo

“Introducing, ‘Mom’ll-fuck-zine,’ a revolutionary new drug for boys to use on their moms. Just one dose will make your mother hornier than you’ve ever seen her. Just pop open the capsule, discreetly pour its contents into her beverage, and watch her become a complete dirty-talking slut for your cock. Get ready for the best sex of your life, since specially formulated blockers focus your mother’s uncontrollable lust on ONLY YOU, her son.”

“Dude, I can't believe it worked! She actually fucked me!” Lane exclaimed as he spoke to his friend by phone.

“How did her pussy feel?” Tanner asked. “Did you suck on her big titties?”

“Hell yes, I sucked them...they were bouncing around all over the place, and her pussy felt incredible. She let me fuck her for like...three hours!”

“Three hours...seriously?! Damn, I can't wait to try it on MY mom this morning!” said Tanner.

“You have to be patient. It takes a bit to kick in, but once it does she'll be all over your cock.”

“That's great, but I have one big problem, unfortunately.”

“What's that?” asked Lane.

“I found out my dad's working from home today. How the heck am I gonna give my mom the horny pill and fuck her ass off if he's here?”

“It's simple...just get her out of the house. Go for a car ride or something,” his friend suggested.

“I’m suppose to be sick, remember?”

Yesterday, the two boys had flipped a coin to see which of them would be trying the drug on their mother first. Lane won and ended up ejaculating three times inside his mom's horny cunt. Now, it was Tanner's turn.

"Look, just slip your mom the pill," Lane urged. "Once it's kicked in, she'll figure out a way for the two of you to be alone together, trust me."

"Any suggestions on how to get her to take the pill?"

"Actually, yes. I told my mom it was a new diet pill. You know how moms are always searching for the quick and easy solution for weight loss."

"Our moms have perfect bodies, dude!" Tanner expressed. "Beside that, my mom's pregnant. She's probably not thinking too much about diet right now."

"Tell her it's a nutritional supplement then and that it might be good for her AND the baby."

"That's a great idea. My mom takes all sorts of those and might be open to trying something new."

"Well, you wouldn't be lying to her," said Lane. "It's a fuck-supplement, something to help her get more cock."

Both boys laughed. "I'll let you know how it goes," Tanner stated, eager to get this wicked plan in motion.

On his way to the kitchen, the boy paused by his parent's doorway, which was cracked open slightly. Often times he'd get lucky enough to see his mom in a partial state of undress. Lucky for him, today was one of those days.

Destiny Jenkins was a thirty-six-year-old blonde. She'd gotten pregnant with Tanner during her senior year in High School and her and the boy's father, Lenny, had married just after graduating. Since then, the stay-at-home-mom had two other children, and number four was due within a matter of weeks. Tanner could see his mom near her vanity, brushing through her long mane of platinum-blond hair. She was only wearing G-string panties, which were wedged deliciously between the cheeks of her meaty derriere.

Tanner reached down and squeezed his blood-engorging pecker through his pants. Even though his mom's back was to him, her tits were so Goddamn big that he could still see their creamy contours sloping down off her chest heavily. Her pregnant belly was perfectly round and ripe, making it look as though she could pop a baby from her pussy at any moment.

Destiny belt over to fetch something from the floor, making her G-string all but disappear between her rounded ass-globes. The panty-gusset stretched around her pubis so snugly that it formed a wonderful camel toe, and her hairless flanges began to bulge out the sides of the hem. The sight of this made Tanner gasp much too loudly, startling the mother and causing her to quickly lift a towel to her body.

"Tanner, come back here, this instant!" she shouted a moment later, then stepped from her bedroom. Her son was attempting to make a quick escape down the hallway but wasn't fast enough.

"I was just heading downstairs, mom," he answered, trying to conceal his erection.

"Come over here...and don't make me ask you a third time, young man!" she patiently demanded.

As her son shamefully made his way over, Destiny could clearly see that he was hiding a fully erect cock-bulge beneath his pants. It wasn't the first time he'd had erection around her, so she certainly wasn't shocked, however, the fact that he was peeking through her doorway deeply disturbed her. "Were you peeping through my doorway just now...be honest!"

"No, I was, um...just passing by."

"Would you like to tell me the truth or would you like the two of us to go down to your father's office and bring him in on this conversation?" Destiny sternly asked.

Tanner knew that he was more likely to be grounded if his father found out, so he decided just to fess up. "I did look through your doorway, but I didn't know you were getting dressed, sorry."

"Was that so hard to admit?" his mother asked. "I'll not have a peeping Tom living in this house, understood?"

"Yes."

"I thought I asked you to stay in your room today. You're sick. If you need something just text me and I'll bring it to you."

"I was just getting some water...to take my pill," the boy stated, holding his hand out and showing his mother the 'mom'll-fuck-zine' tablet.

"Pill? What type of pill?" Destiny curiously asked.

"It's a vitamin supplement. Some of my friends take it and they say it makes them feel incredible."

"Hmm, what's the name of it?"

"Mom-ll-fu..." he blurted, then stopped himself as his face turned a shade of red. "Um...I forgot the name actually."

"Well, I suppose it certainly can't hurt you, especially since you're sick and could use all the nutrients you can get," Destiny stated.

"The guys tell me a lot of their moms take it too. It's for men and women. Wanna try one?"

"No thank, hun...I've already taken my supplements this morning, and your father just made me a protein smoothie. Get your water and head back to your room, ok?"

"Alright, mom."

Tanner hung his head in disappointment. He was hoping his mom would be willing to try something new, but it didn't appear that she was at all interested. When he arrived in the kitchen, his hopes were revived as he saw her half-consumed smoothie sitting on the counter. Without hesitation, he rushed over, popped open the capsule and mixed it into the remaining liquid she had left.

"How is it going? Any luck yet?" Lane texted as Tanner lounged anxiously in his bed a half-hour later.

"I slipped it into her protein shake, but I'm beginning to think she didn't drink the rest of it," he messaged back.

"Give it more time. Trust me, she'll be all over your dick soon."

"What if she did drink it, but noticed how much different it tasted?! Dude, if she found out I put something in her drink she'll ground me for a year!"

"Trust me, she'll be too fucking horny to even care 😊," Lane texted.

"I hope you're right."

Tanner was about to give up all hope. He had nearly fallen asleep when he sensed someone inside his bedroom with him.

"I didn't mean to disturb you, baby," said his mom. "I thought I'd come collect your laundry and tidy up your room a bit."

"Alright," the teen answered, his eyes widening as he took in what she was wearing, which was a black sheer mesh bodysuit. The fabric clung obscenely to her pregnant, heavy-titted body, showing off its every luscious detail. Tanner was flabbergasted beyond belief as she stopped at his bedside and hovered over him. Destiny's huge, pregnant tummy and giant, milk-engorged tits ballooned beneath the fabric, stretching it tightly around their contours. Tanner's eyes fixed on the wide, pinkish-purple caps of his mom's tits, clearly visible through the sheer fabric. They were thickly textured and dotted with Montgomery tubercles. The nipples protruding from their centers were the fattest he'd ever seen.

Destiny peeked down over her swollen rack and smiled at her fascinated teen. "How are you feeling?" she lovingly asked, then bent over, resting her huge, soft udders on his chest as she felt his forehead.

"I'm, um...ok," the teen answered, peering down at the enormous canyon of her cleavage that was clearly visible through the fabric.

"You feel a little warm. Why don't you take off your shirt," Destiny suggested, then helped her son slip off his t-shirt.

She immediately brought her tits down against him again, sandwiching their fatty softness between them. Tanner couldn't believe how warm and soft her breasts felt; even better than he imagined they would. Her rubbery teats poked stiffly against his chest showing his mom's arousal-level.

"That's better," Destiny whispered, gazing at the boy with her radiant green eyes. "Is there anything else I can do to help you feel better?"

Even though he was thinking it, Tanner certainly wasn't gonna ask his mom to fuck him, especially with his dad home and his door wide open. "I like being this close to you," he confessed.

"Do you?" his mom asked adoringly.

"Yes," the boy replied as their lips drifted closer.

"Then maybe mom should crawl under the blanket with you...and give you some sick day snuggles," she suggested, her lips closing in on his.

"I'd love that, but should we, um...close my door first, since dad's working from home?"

"Good idea. We don't need your father interrupting us," said Destiny. She gave her son a quick peck on the lips. Then, she stood up and sashayed towards the door. Tanner's erection flexed on his loins, tenting the blanket up obscenely as he watched his mom's undulating ass-meat. He licked his lips lustfully, imagining his face wedged in the deep crack that separated her curvaceous buns.

After closing the door, Destiny made her way back over to her son. Her humongous tit-melons quivered heavily with her every step. She paused, gazing down at the obvious protrusion in the blanket. "Oh, baby...you have boy-wood! Has mommy made you all rigid?" she wickedly asked.

"Yes, um...sorry. I just REALLY like what you're wearing."

"Well, it's natural for a boy your age to get hard. We haven't really had our mom and son, birds and bees chat yet, have we?"

"No."

"Maybe we'll do that while we snuggle. We can't have you walking around with a big love-hammer and not know what to do with it."

"True," the boy answered. He already knew a lot about sex, but certainly wasn't gonna tell his mom that.

"Why don't you take your underwear off that way you can be naked and comfortable for our chat," Destiny suggested.

She certainly didn't have to ask the boy twice. Tanner quickly removed his briefs, causing his cock to tent the blanket even higher.

"That's better," Destiny grinned, rubbing her baby-orb with her hands through the mesh fabric. "Now you can push it against my pregnant belly while we talk about sex."

"Alright," Tanner gulped, his heart rate increasing by the second.

"Have you ever had a girl kiss your neck, baby, and grind her body against yours?"

"Not really."

"Well, perhaps that's a good place to start then," said the mother as she pulled the foot of the blanket up and began crawling underneath it, onto the bed.

Tanner's breath quivered as he felt his mom's lips give his bulbous knob a tender peck as she slithered up his body. He felt his pecker glide between her meaty mounds and across her baby-swollen belly, the mesh fabric accentuating the divine sensation against his tender cock-meat.

Destiny brought her heavy-breasted body right down on top of her boy and immediately went for his neck, showering it with butterfly kisses. "Auugh!" the teen gasped, aroused tremendously by the feeling she was providing. His mom's fat, squishy breasts and prenatal belly felt unlike anything he had ever experienced mashed up against him. She might as well have been naked the way her breasts were sloshing around between them.

Destiny went from kissing to light passionate licks on his boy's neck. She marveled at the heat and rigidity of his erectile meat as it pressed against

the contour of her belly. She engaged in tender neck licks without a word for several wonderful minutes, letting her boy enjoy being blanket by pregnant female flesh.

"Do you feel your sister's fetus crushed between us, Tanner?" Destiny asked between kisses to his neck.

"Yes!"

"That's what boys dicks are made for...to create babies. Have you ever pumped a hot load of seed inside a girl?"

Tanner knew that normally his mom would be upset if he confessed to such a thing, but since he used the pill on her, these weren't exactly 'normal' circumstances. "Yeah...I have few times," he admitted.

"When you do that, you create billions of little microscopic hunters that swim up inside a girl's body in search of her egg," Destiny explained. "Once they find it, one of them will pierce her ovum and you'll create an embryo together."

"Sounds like a fun process," the boy admitted.

His mom brought her face up, so it hovered over his, which slid her body up some too, so his boner resting snugly against her mons. "It's the most wonderful thing that a man and woman can do together. It's called making love, and it makes your body experience unimaginable pleasure."

"Not just MY body. Women love it too, right?"

Destiny got a huge smile, her pussy throbbing as she put more pressure against her son's cock. "Oh yes, we do! If a woman could have it her way, she'd be with a man that could give her sex all the time. Even after a woman gets pregnant, she loves to feel a hard, throbbing dick thrusting rhythmically through her hot pussy."

Tanner couldn't help but blush at the filth that was spouting from his mother's mouth. Never in a million years did he imagine he hearing her say such nasty things.

"You don't have to blush, baby," Destiny whispered as she began subtly grinding her vulva against her boy's hardened cock. "There's no shame in talking about something so natural."

"Alright."

"There's also nothing wrong with a mother showing her boy just how hot and wet a pussy can get," she added, drawing the length of her son's penis into the moist slit of her cunt with only the thin layer of fabric separating their genital flesh.

Tanner winced and threw his head to the side, focusing on the amazing sensation his mom was giving his hard prick. Pre-cum bubbled from his piss-slit, smearing onto the gauzy fabric and mixing with the juice that had saturated the gusset of Destiny's body suit.

"Ohhh, you're so hard!" the mother cooed, her eyes also closed as she concentrated on the delightful rigidness of her son's teenage cock-muscle. His erection pried her fleshy prepuce back with every dry-hump and scraped exquisitely against the nub of her grape-sized clit. She fought to resist the growing urge to reach down, tear a hole in the crotch of the fabric and let her boy bury his fruit to its base inside the smoldering hunger of her vagina.

"That's only the outside, baby," Destiny whispered. "This inside of my pussy is where the real pleasure is."

Tanner snarled in lust as his mom went to work on his neck again, darting her pink tongue all around his erogenous zones. His body began to writhe hornily beneath her, his ass rising up and down as he countered his mom's fluid humping motions.

"Oh, Tanner," Destiny gasped between kisses, feeling his hunky cock dig against the dripping mouth of her vagina. "You're gonna be SO good at making babies!"

"Thanks," he replied. Then, his mom said something that he never expected to hear.

"Maybe I'll let you pump baby number five inside me. Would you like that?"

Tanner's heart skipped a beat. "Really?!"

"Yes, after I give birth to your sister, maybe you and I could start trying to make another."

"What about dad?" Tanner stupidly asked.

"Fuck your father!" she answered, feeling his organ pulse stiffly against her smothering pussy. "I think you've clearly shown me who the alpha-baby-maker in this house should be."

"Damn, that would be hot, mom! Maybe we should start practicing now," he brazenly suggested.

Destiny giggled and looked into her son's eyes. "Yeah? You think we should start letting you blast your ball-goo into my pregnant pussy?"

"I sure wouldn't mind. That way we'll be really good together once it's time to get you pregnant again."

The mother grinned from ear to ear. "Yes, I think you're right. Long, passionate sessions of lovemaking can produce healthy loads of ejaculate, giving us a smart, healthy baby."

She showered him with a barrage of sexual kisses. "Are we really gonna do this, Tanner? Are we really gonna fuck each other, right here on your bed?" she breathlessly asked.

"Uh-huh...we are!" he answered.

Destiny suddenly sat upright, straddling her boy like a horse. "Damn!" gasped Tanner as he stared up the huge, jutting breasts resting atop his mom's pregnant belly.

"Do you see a couple things you'd like to suck on, baby?" she teased, then rocked her shoulders, making her udders swing back and forth beneath the fabric.

"I sure do!"

"Then you'd better get this tit-candy out of its wrapper. Rip it off of me!" the mother eagerly stated. Her son wasted no time tearing open the thin

body suit, unwrapping her like a Christmas gift. Destiny rose up, so he could peel the fabric from her crotch. Tanner's tongue nearly hung from his mouth as he stared at his mom's naked, shaved pussy hovering over his cock. He could see the fat bulb of her clitoris bulging lewdly from its fleshy prepuce.

As soon her shredded body suit hit the floor, Destiny lifted her boy's steely prick from his abdomen, pointing it up and aligning his fat knob with her slit. "Holy shit!" her boy hissed, squirming anxiously at the thought of his own mom sheathing his boy-cock with her tight, dripping pussy.

"Let me show you how fun and pleasurable baby making can be," said Destiny.

Tanner watched her puffy vulva lower to the tip of his pole, so his glans split her vulvar lips open. "Oh, yes!" he gasped, feeling his crown slip past the remnants of her vaginal membrane and into the scalding heat of her cuntal pit. His mom's pleated lining smeared her slippery fuck-oil along his shaft, lubricating it for their maiden union.

"OH, TANNER!" Destiny squealed loudly, feeling the fat meat of his cock stretch the lining of her pussy. The overly horny mother took him all the way to the base, fully penetrating their love-organs together. Tanner's engorged knob mashed against her cervical head, allowing his mom to feel his excited heartbeat through the throbbing tip of his prick.

"Wow, baby...I don't ever think I've had a cock this big inside me," Destiny confessed.

"It feels great!" sighed Tanner, enjoying the slippery heat of her encapsulating vagina around his erectile meat.

Suddenly, they were both startled by a knock at his bedroom door. "Hunny are you in there?" her husband asked.

"What the fuck does he want?" Destiny huffed, making sure all but her and her son's heads were covered by the blanket.

Before she could answer, Lenny opened the door and saw his wife laying on top of their son beneath the blanket. "What's going on in here?" he

asked as his wife and son looked at him like deer caught in a vehicle's headlights.

"I was just talking to Tanner about the birds and the bees," his wife answered.

"While laying on top of him?"

"Yes, it's important for a mother to feel close and bonded to her boy during such a discussion," Destiny answered, tightening her fuck-muscles around Tanner's stiff cock.

Lenny noticed his son's eyes roll up in their sockets. "Are you alright, Tanner?" he asked, unaware that his boy's dick was buried to its root in his wife's tight cunt.

"Yeah, I'm fine, dad."

Lenny drifted over to the bed and stood next to them. "Do you have any sex questions that maybe your mother couldn't answer? Perhaps a male's view on the subject would help you too," he asked.

This drew a giggle from his wife. "Hunny, I know WAY more about sex than you do. Just go back to work."

"All I'm saying is—"

"Lenny, if you want to learn to play piano, you're not gonna go to a drum instructor. Tanner needs to learn how to fuck hard and create babies. Only a woman can teach that."

Lenny was a bit taken by his wife's language. He had never heard her use the F-word in their eighteen-year marriage. "Well, you don't have to be so crude about it," he stated.

"There are times to be crude and one of those times is when you're teaching boy how to fuck pussy and get a girl pregnant."

Lenny was baffled by his wife's choice of words. He noticed the shredded bodysuit on the floor and could almost smell his wife's sexual secretions on it. His boy's shirt and briefs lay next to them. He looked at the lump of their stacked bodies beneath the blanket and began to become suspicious

of why only their heads were peeking out. "Are you two dressed under there?" he asked.

"Lenny!" his wife blurted loudly, glaring at him sternly. "Go away!"

The husband knew not to fuck with the woman of the house. He went to the door then turned to see them still staring back at him. He could tell by the position of his wife's ass, bulging from beneath the blanket, that she was straddling their son's midsection. "We could have discussed this first you know," he stated.

"Lock the door, please!" his wife answered. "I'll be out before the kids come home."

Tanner looked over at the clock on his wall. It was only noon, which mean his mom intended on fucking him for three hours before his siblings got home from school. After his dad closed the door, he smiled up at his beautiful blonde-haired mother. "That was awkward," he uttered.

"Naturally. Maybe if HIS mom had taught him right, he wouldn't be such a lousy fuck," Destiny stated.

"Dad's no good in bed?" Tanner snickered.

"He makes me cum with his fingers much more than he does with his dick. Unlike yours, your father's cock is only averaged-sized so he never makes me cum as hard as I'd like to."

"Damn!"

"He couldn't even pump a baby into me the proper way," Destiny confessed. "We had to go to a stupid lab to get me implanted."

"Well, if you give me the chance, I'll implant you the right way."

"Mmm, I know you will, baby," Destiny smiled. "You'll put plenty of healthy seed inside mommy's sweet, tight cunny. You'll knock this woman up the right way."

"For sure!" the teen added.

“Why don't we start practicing that right now,” suggested Destiny, raising her tits off his chest. “You can pound your big penis through the hole who came out of and make me soak your cock in girl-honey.”

Crazed by the effects of the drug and the feel of her boy's deliciously big cock, Destiny began bouncing her twat on his throbbing tool.

Staring down beneath her rounded belly, Tanner could see his thick rod sliding in and out of his mom's widely stretched labium. Her cuntlips were sucking against his slippery pink dick as the pregnant mother's juices coated the length of his raging boner. The lewd sound of her hot swollen slit pumping up and down over his rigid fucker only added to their excitement.

Tanner took a moment to admire his gorgeous mom as she rode his cock. The way she was gasping as his sex organ stabbed up into her tight pussy allowed him to see her in a whole new way. Her huge tits quivered as they leaped up and down, streaks of blue mammary veins running just beneath their skin. Over the past nine months, Destiny's melons had become a literal milk factory and soon delicious nectar would be erupting from her swollen teats.



The mother flexed her pelvic floor muscles, compressing her vaginal sleeve around the thick slab of her boy's prick.

"Damn, mom...your pussy feels even better than a slippery fist jerking me off," the teen confessed.

"There's nothing like pussy, baby," she answered, plunging her fuck-sleeve up and down over the glorious, youthful hardness of his prick. Being this pregnant provided both her and her son a higher level of pleasure. Destiny's vagina was enhanced due to the increase in vascularity and nerve supply in preparation for childbirth. For her, this meant stronger, full body orgasms and for Tanner, a tight, pinkish-purple pussy-sleeve with well-pronounced pleats along its lining, sucking wetly around every ridge and vein of his cock as it glided along its length.

Tanner humped his ass from his mattress, watching his mom's big, oversized tits bounce and jiggle wildly as she rode his lurching loins. He'd certainly never fucked a pregnant girl before either and the sight of his mom's huge, round belly looming right in front of him was a giant turn-on. He reached out and rubbed the soft fetus-packed orb, knowing that some day soon he'd have his own baby growing in there, one that he and his mom's orgasmic love-juices had created together.

"Oh, wow...that feel crazy-good!" the boy gasped, looking down and watching their crotches grind together as Destiny swiveled her hips fluidly in full penetration. He wasn't sure what the fuck he was feeling deep inside there that was slipping wetly across the knob of his cock, but it sure felt amazing.

"I'm cumming, Tanner!" his mom's voice squealed with tit-quivering intensity.

Over the next minute or so a violent climax shook his mom's prenatal body. Destiny did her best to suppress her screams, since her husband was just across the house working. Even if Lenny did suspect that they were fucking, she certainly didn't wanna announce it.

"Auugh, damn!" groaned the boy, feeling his mom's cuntal walls contract tightly around his cock. His meat made a lewd creamy sound as it pumped through her juiced-up pussy-tunnel. He had somehow managed to ward off his own orgasm and fuck his mom steadily through hers.

"Can I suck on your titties, mom?" he brazenly asked, licking his lips as he stared at her giant jugs.

"Of course, baby...that's part of lovemaking."

As Destiny began fucking her son again, she leaned forward, grasping his strong shoulders and letting her dangling milkers swing around her boy's wonder-stricken face. Tanner kissed and licked on the warm softness of her breasts, stuffing his face up into her gaping cleavage. He let his lips drag along the soft underside of her left tit then latched on to the swollen nipple before it could brush past his mouth.

"Mmnnff!" the teen whimpered, spreading his lips around the middle of her giant areola, suctioning her rubbery teat deep into his mouth. His face completely disappeared into the meaty melon of her tit as he sucked like a baby at its nipple.

Destiny's naked bubble butt bobbed up and down, her ass-meat rippling as she fucked her son earnestly. She couldn't explain her sudden explosion of horniness today, but she felt no regret, no shame as she fucked her experienced vagina on the satisfying stiffness of her son's teenage cock.

After a few more minutes of cunt-pummeling sex, Tanner felt his mom's pussy tighten up like a velvet vice around his prick. The fatty flesh of her tit began to ripple around his face as his mom convulsed on top of him in a powerful climax.

He snarled like a pleasure-induced animal, feeling her birthing tube chew at his penile meat. His mom's pussy let out an obscene SQUELCH and he felt her female ejaculate splatter out along the base of his prick, running down over his hips and onto the bed.

His own cum-load quickly boiled up from his balls from the divine friction of her slippery ribbed walls squeezing along his tender dong. There was

certainly no shame in him cumming. He'd been fucking his mom like a porn star for nearly a half-hour now and given her two mind-numbing orgasms.

"SHIT!!" he gasped, slobbering around her swollen areola as a raging jet of cum hosed from his meatus and splattered through his mom's quivering vagina. His tit-smothered voice grunted with every pulse of his cum-spewing prick as he delivered a huge, creamy load inside his mother.

Satisfied that she had drained every drop of Tanner's cum with her cunt muscles, Destiny rolled him over on top of her. The mother's soft naked legs wrapped securely around his body. "Fuck me this way now, baby" she whispered, then locked lips with her boy for a fiery French kiss.

Despite having just cum, Tanner's cock was still fully erect. He was a healthy, hot blooded teenager after all. He began to thrust it through her vagina, while Destiny threw her crotch up to meet every plunge of his stiff cock. The friction of his raging boner against her blood-engorged clit was driving the mother absolutely wild. "Oh my God!" her voice quivered between kisses.

The fact that he was giving his own mom such tremendous pleasure boosted the boy's confidence. He knew with one cum out of his system he'd be able to fuck his heavy-titted mother like a savage. "I'm gonna fuck you hard and deep, mom!" he panted.

"Yes please, baby! That's just the way I like it!"

Tanner drilled his cock through her slippery hole. His torso felt like it was melting into the squishy softness of her giant breasts and pregnant belly. His mom's turgid nipples were digging into his flesh as her huge, luscious boobs rippled wildly under his heaving chest. "Go faster!" his mom squealed, clawing her long nails down his back. "Fuck me faster!"

The teen gave her a barrage of violent thrusts, his big balls beating on her upturned ass. His entire bed was rocking and creaking wildly, and he hoped to hell his father couldn't hear them going at it this hard.

Destiny let out a sharp huff as her son thrust his cock all the way in and held it there. The boy whimpered in ecstasy as he felt her tightly pleated pussy tunnel grasp and suck around the throbbing meat of his member.

"Oh God, I'm gonna fucking cum on you!" his mother groaned, frantically clinging to her boy. She arched her back beneath him and tossed her head from side to side, whipping her pretty blonde hair around in ecstasy.

Tanner began humping like a madman again and Destiny tightened her naked thighs around her son's body as her handsome boy increased both the tempo and depth of his heavenly thrusts. He raised himself up on extended arms while he fucked, so could watch his mom cum for a third time. He loved how her beautiful face was distorted with wild pleasure. He could tell she was trying to suppress her screams, so his father didn't hear her cumming mindlessly.

"You like that, mom?" he asked. "You like how I'm fucking your pussy?"

"I love it!" she panted.

The teen's eyes drifted down to her breasts and watched her tremendous melon-meat roll and ripple crazily. "Goddamn, those are big tits!" he blurted, then plopped right back on top of her, crushing those huge hooters between them. He locked lips with his mom so she could squeal into his mouth while he continued to skewer her with his rigid meat.

Destiny wormed her tongue deep into Tanner's mouth, delighting in every rhythmic thrust of her boy's hard, sinewy cock. The pleasure in her loins intensified with every powerful plunge of his prick. She loved the animalistic way her son was grunted and panted into her mouth as his lean, virile body bucked against her, making her hot mommy-pussy ripple and gush with unbelievable pleasure.

On and on they fucked, their naked bodies becoming slippery with perspiration as they beat their bellies together tirelessly. "Suck my titties, baby!" the mother urged.

The boy was more than eager to oblige. He loved masking his face in the dough-like softness of her oversized breast and gorging himself on the peak of her tit. As Destiny neared another orgasm, she extended her lovely legs into the air in a wide V, so her dainty feet were pointed to opposite sides of Tanner's bedroom. "Oh, baby, I'm cumming again! How are you making me cum again so fast?!" her frantic voice quivered.

Destiny clenched her toes, and her legs began to quiver as a full-body orgasm began to sweep through her mature frame.

With his mom's pussy rippling wetly around his pummeling cock, Tanner began thrusting into her with all his strength. He clamped his teeth around her rubbery teat, grimacing as he felt his ejaculation start up through the length of his shaft.

Destiny wrapped her silky legs back around her boy, locking him in a fuck-harness as she bucked lustfully from the mattress. Their bodies writhed like two wild animals fused together in a furious fuck. The mother's climax carried her to a pinnacle of exquisite ecstasy that she had never experienced before, even with some other the other hot guys she had fucked in High School.

As hot ropes of teenage cum gushed into her spasming fuck-hole, Destiny screwed her cunt-lips up around the root of Tanner's spurting cock so he could wash the head of her soon-to-be-dilating cervix with his virile cream. "That's it, you dreamy cunt-fucker...fill me with your baby-makers!" she squealed.

For several glorious minutes they wrestled in body-trembling ecstasy; the world around them seeming to vanish away as their minds focused only on the magnificent friction of their ejaculating genitals.

Finally, Tanner rolled off his mom, his soaking wet cock flopping back against his abdomen. "Wow, that was quite the lesson, mom!" he sighed.

She rolled over against him, letting her squishy boobies crush against his chest. Then, she gave him a sensual kiss and looked him in the eyes pleadingly. "Do you think you'd be able to go again?" Destiny asked.

Tanner reached down and gave his youthful cock a few rejuvenating strokes. The drug had made his mom even hornier than he imagined it would. "I'd love to go again!" he smiled.

As he climbed to his knees, the boy watched his mom position herself on all-fours in front of him, pointing her rounded ass back for a doggy-fuck. Her creamy, pink flanges were splayed, ready to be stretched open by his cock again. Tanner wasn't sure when the 'mom'll-fuck-zine' drug would

wear off, but he planned on taking full advantage of his mother sexually until it did.

“Here I come, mom!” said the boy, then mounted her meaty haunches, spearing his eager prick to its hilt inside snug furnace of his mom's pussy.