

Mommy file #21

Trapped...with their horny Moms

By Klrxo

"I'm NOT going on that thing!" George stated, looking up at the giant Ferris wheel at Navy pier. It was nighttime and the brilliant white wheel was paused as passengers boarded.

His wife Valarie looked over at her best friend Selena and rolled her eyes. "He's scared of heights," she said with amusement.

Selena's husband seemed just as hesitant as George, peeking over at his wife. "Actually, I may sit this one out too, babe. I just had that hot dog and you know how my stomach gets on rides," he reminded her.

"You're such a stick in the mud," his platinum blonde wife griped, shaking her head. Thunder rumbled in the distance.

Valarie peered over at their sons who were busy checking out souvenirs they had just purchased. "I know a couple of hunks that'll go with us," she stated.

The click of the women's dainty stiletto heels captured the attention of their teens, as the two mothers sashayed their direction. "Hey, boys," Valarie sang in a flirty tone. "Wanna go on a ride with us?"

"THAT ride?" her son Cole asked, pointing at the monstrous Ferris wheel looming 200 feet high in the night sky.

"Yeah. I heard there's great views of the city from up there," his brunette mom replied.

"Yeah, but it looks like there's a storm coming. Won't they shut it down?"

"Well, not with us on it, silly. Besides, those Ferris wheel pod thingies are enclosed. We're not gonna get rained on."

The boys looked at each other undecidedly, then back at their moms.

"Pleeeeeease!" Selena begged in a cute pouty tone, batting her long eyelashes as she gazed at her son Lewis.

The boys took a second to admire the humongous tits jutting out from their mothers' well-toned bodies. Their creamy cleavages bulged out almost obscenely from the necks of their blouses. "We'll sit across from you...so you can stare at our legs," Valarie offered in a tempting tone. She bent the knee of one leg, making the hem of her skirt creep further up her silky thigh.

"Our skirts are short," Selena reminded them, "so you'll probably get to see the crotch of our panties."

"And maybe even some camel toe," Valarie teasingly added.

With an offer like that, the boys didn't have to think twice.

“Have fun!” George shouted, as he and Selena's husband watched their wives' thick rounded asses sway as they walked arm in arm towards the ride with their sons.

The Navy-blue gondola was enclosed and climate controlled. It had huge windows for observation and four comfy-looking seats, two on each side. The women sat across from their teens, making their skirts ride up even higher. Their strong, silky-smooth mommy-legs were clasped together for now. Their sexy feet, with painted toenails were arched on dainty, four-inch heeled sandals. This alone provided plenty of eye-candy for the horny teens sitting across from them.

“I hope the rain we're about to get doesn't impact the view from up there,” Selena stated as the thunder got louder.

“Well, it might impact our view, but it shouldn't affect the view of the cuties sitting across from us,” Valarie stated, making her son quickly look from her legs to her eyes. She winked at him teasingly.

“True. They'll have a great views of our legs regardless,” Selena agreed.

The door closed and the big Centennial Wheel began to turn. Minutes after the ride started, the rain began to come down heavily, obscuring their dramatic view.

“Damnit, I knew it!” Valarie griped. “I guess we should have waited.”

“Maybe it'll lighten up in the next few minutes,” Selena said. She smiled over at the boys, then whispered something into Valarie's ear.

Cole watched his mom's eyes travel down to his crotch and linger there, even while she whispered something in return to her friend. Both women giggled like two horny teenage girls, while blatantly staring over at the obvious erect bulge in his pants.

Knowing they had the attention of their sons, they each lifted one sexy leg, slowly crossing it over the other, giving their boys a glimpse of their panty-covered crotches in the process. Their outer labia bulged beneath the gussets, forming well-pronounced cuntal cleavages through the panty-cloth.

Cole and Lewis looked at each other and smiled excitedly, then went back to checking out the women's silky legs. The moms each dangled a sandal from their pretty toes teasingly. The flex of their strong feminine calves were accentuated by the wonderful silky-sheen that their shaved legs gave off. This made the boys hard dicks throb in their shorts as they imagined such legs harnessed around them.

“Remember all the guys we fucked on the Ferris wheel at the county fair when we were younger?” Valarie asked her friend.

“Yes, Rodney Martin and all his rowdy pals,” Selena smiled, then looked over at her son. “Those guys were getting two rides for the price of one.”

“Then those Navy guys showed up...remember that?”

“Do I remember that?! Seriously, Val?!” Selena asked. “How could I forget? I think we each must have gotten fucked by about twelve different guys that night.”

Lightning suddenly flashed outside the windows. Thunder immediately POPPED loudly, making the mothers scream and jump up. They rushed over and landed on their sons laps, clinging onto them.

“Oh my God, that was so close!” Valarie exclaimed.

The women’s bubble butts felt incredible squashed against the bulges of the boys’ erections. “That was scary. Hold onto me, baby,” Selena whispered, turning her torso so she could squash her humongous tits against her son's chest.

The lights suddenly flickered out and the ride stopped. “You've gotta be kidding me!” Valarie shouted.

“Oh my God, did the power really just go out in this thing?” Selena stated.

“What’s that mean? Are we gonna be stuck up here now?” Valarie's son asked. They weren't at the highest point of the ride, but from they could tell, their gondola was at about the ten ‘o’clock position on the giant wheel.

“Yes...trapped!” Valarie blurted, with a big exaggerated grin. “Trapped...with your horny moms!”

Selena burst out laughing. “Oh my God, that was cheesy, Val. True, but cheesy,” she stated.

“No, really...we're not gonna have to climb down out of this thing, are we?” Lewis asked.

“Don’t worry, babe. I'm sure these people are prepared for something like this,” his mom assured him.

After a few minutes, the rain intensified, beating against the windows in sheets. More lightning flashed and thunder shook the floor beneath them. “Oh my God, this is so fucking romantic!” Selena exclaimed, smiling from ear to ear.

“Romantic?!” her son asked, giving her a weird look..

“Yeah, like something out of a steamy movie. Two hot cougars stuck on a ride, clinging to two gorgeous guys. Feeling their hard throbbing dicks pressed against their assholes,” Selena explained, gazing at her son with her bright hazel eyes.

“Is THAT what that is?” Valarie joked, staring at her son. “I thought maybe you had a banana in your pocket.”

“Aww, did we make your pocket-rockets big and erect, boys?” Selena cooed, pressing down harder against her son's flexing boner.

Both teens sighed and nodded.

“What part of us is getting you the hottest right now? Is it our huge heavy tits crushed against you?” Valarie asked in a sultry tone, gazing her boy in the eyes.

Selena and her son were also sharing a lusty stare. “Is it our big round asses, pushing down against your young cock-flesh?” she asked.

“Or maybe they can feel the heat of our shaved pussies on their laps,” Valarie shared. “Maybe that's what's getting them so worked up.”

“Is that it, boys? Do you have your mom's bald pink taco on your mind?” Selena sweetly asked.

“Thinking about how good it would feel to work your horny meat-shaft up that tube of love?”

“Damn, mom!” Lewis gasped excitedly. His mom had certainly teased him sexually before, but never got this nasty.

“I bet that’s it,” Valarie giggled, looking over at her friend. “I bet they wanna smash some hot MILF pussy with those big purple-headed pickles.”

Suddenly, a voice came over the intercom inside the gondola. “Attention riders... Unfortunately, there was a power outage that affected this side of the city. We’re being told that it should be restored within the hour. Please remain seated and thank you for your patience.”

“Damn...an hour?!” Lewis stated.

“What are we gonna do in here for an hour?” Cole asked.

The two mothers looked at each other and smiled naughtily. Selena shrugged her shoulders cutely, making her fat tits wobble. “Well...we could always fuck,” she candidly suggested, making the boys gasp with excitement.

Valarie’s husband George looked out of their hotel room window at the heavy rain coming down, while holding his cellphone. He could barely make out the beautiful round shape of the darkened Ferris wheel in the distance. “Are you sure you guys are ok?” he asked. He had his phone on speaker so Selena’s husband could hear also.

“Honey, we’re fine! They said power should be restored within the hour,” his wife’s voice answered, sounding a little short of breath.

“Why are you breathing so hard. You sound like you just got done running the Chicago marathon,” George joked.

Inside the gondola, the mothers and sons were completely naked, their clothing pooled on the floor. Valarie and Selena were side by side, straddling their boys on the seats. Their lovely round asses bobbed up and down as they fucked their sons’ pricks heatedly. Each time their meaty rumps struck their sons’ nuts, their fleshy unblemished half-moons would ripple delightfully.

Valarie held her cell to her ear while she fucked. “The boys wanted to see if we could rock our pod thingy...you know, like you can on a lot of Ferris wheels. It just got me winded,” she breathlessly explained.

“Is it working?” her husband asked. “Is it rocking?”

“Oh yeah, we’re rocking it pretty good up here!” she sighed, exchanging a smile with Selena.

Cole panted heavily, gawking at his mom’s huge jutting udders as they leaped up and down her chest, only a foot from his face. He’d been trying to sneak peeks of them since he’d hit puberty, but now here they were in all their naked glory.

Lewis was also mesmerized by his mom’s wildly bouncing melons. The way her fatty tit-meat rippled like gelatin each time they struck her tummy was the most amazing thing he’d ever seen. Both moms had wide dark-pink areola and protuberant nipples that were thick and swollen.

“Well, don’t let those boys get too rowdy up there,” Selena’s husband chimed in.

“Don’t worry, honey. Valarie and I are holding tightly to the reins of these two wild stallions,” Selena huffed, gazing down at her teen over the swell of her bouncing boobs.

Valarie clenched her pelvic floor muscles, tightening her cuntal pleats around her boy’s satisfying stiffness. His bubbling pre-cum and the juice that secreted from her vaginal glands mixed to create a nice slippery fuck-oil that lubricated their union. Her boy’s meaty prick felt long and fat inside her, stimulating nerve-endings that simply couldn’t be touched by her husband. She felt the warming sensation of a powerful climax begin to develop and realized, as vocal as she was during orgasm, she wouldn’t be able to cream while on the phone with her husband.

“Honey, we’ll let you know if we hear anything,” she said.

“Alright. We’ll see you whenever the power comes back on,” George said, before his wife hung up.

“Did you like us talking to your fathers while we fucked you boys?” Selena asked.

“Did it turn you on knowing you were fucking their wives while we talked to them?” Valarie added.

“Yes!” Lewis gasped, feeling his tender erection drag wetly up and down the clutching passage of his mom’s birthing tube.

“Let’s grind and cum on these stiff cocks!” Selena mewled, fusing her crotch to her boy’s cock-base, then swinging her wide motherly hips up and back, stirring his prick around inside the spongy walls of her cock-grinder.

Valarie followed suit, plowing her boy’s fat knob against the sensitive back wall of her vagina. Her wet corrugated walls chewed at her son’s meaty slab, milking it with her well-developed cuntal muscles.

“Ahhh!” Cole moaned, his dick flexing and throbbing from the skilled inner-workings of his mom’s fuck-hole.

“You like that, baby?” she cooed. “You like your penis wrapped in hot wet pussy?”

“Oh, yeah!” he sighed.

“FUCK!!” Selena squealed, suddenly swiveling her hips around frantically as her own hot climax began to swell in the pit of her cunt.

Valarie also picked up her fuck-pace. Although her gyrations weren’t quite as broad as Selena’s. She had found a nice little cluster of nerve endings on her cuntal lining, just beside the head of her cervix and was plowing her boy’s fat knob against them. “Oh, Cole, I’m gonna cum!!” she grunted out.

Both moms seemed to pop at the same time. The boys watched in wide-eyed wonder as their mothers bucked and screamed. Their pretty faces were twisted in pleasure, their white teeth clenched together as jolts of pleasure shot through their heavy-titted bodies. It was the most erotic spectacle the teens had ever seen.

After violently grinding their way through their orgasms, both Valarie and Selena dropped their cushy upper halves down on their boys. Selena looked over at her friend with wild-eyed excitement. "Let's put their dicks in our asses!" she hissed.

The boys' hard wet peters popped out and the moms reached back, grasping their erections around the base. "Does that sound good, baby?" Valarie asked her boy. "Do you wanna fuck mommy's tight asshole?"

"Yes!"

They fit the boys' knobs to their pink throbbing ass-rings. Then, they lowered their hips, making Cole and Lewis's steely boners sink inside their hot sphincters. All four of them gasped in unison.

Cole's eyes went cross for a moment, from the thrill of having his head wedged between his mom's squishy tits, while feeling his dick sink deep into her squeezing rectum. When she started bobbing her ass, pumping up and down his cock, he thought he'd go through the roof it felt so fucking good.

"Yes! Fuck our shit-holes, boys!" his mom cried out. Her cock-stretched butt-hole smacked against the root of his erection, then drug up his tender stalk, almost to the ridge of his knob, before plunging down to the base again.

"Ahhh!" Lewis shuddered, feeling his mom stir his cock inside her hot bowels. Her smooth ass-walls sucked at his slippery prick, using her rectal muscles to smother his penile flesh in the grip of her shitter.

"Wow!" Cole gasped kissing his way through the squishy canyon of his mom's cleavage. Her ass-cheeks smacked against his nuts as she pumped her lovely round rump up and down.

Lewis's face was also smothered in jiggling tit-flesh. He sucked his mom's engorged nipple into mouth as his face sunk down into the warm doughy-soft flesh of her tit. All this while feeling his bell tip dig against her mother's rectal ampulla.

The gondola was filled with the wonderful sounds of meaty mommy-ass beating against their boys' crotches. Hard thick columns of young muscular cock-flesh plunged in and out of Valarie and Selena's round rumps. The elastic ring of their pink buttholes were stretched lewdly around the cock-meat, clasp tightly to provide exquisite friction.

"Ahhh, mom, I'm feeling really good!" Cole announced, his voice muffled by pounds of rippling tit-meat.

"That's right, baby. Pour your cream into mommy's booty-chute!" Valarie panted.

"Hmmff!" Lewis growled; his mouth gorged with the cap of his mom's breast. His glans tingled delightfully in the grip of his mom's anal sheath as she used her shit-muscles to milk him off.

"There you go, sugar! Throw some creamy ropes through mommy's back door!" Selena cheered encouragingly.

The mothers felt their boys' dicks swell even bigger in their asses and geysers of hot jizz began blasting from their piss-slits.

"Fuck yes! Cum, baby!!" Valarie cried out. "Mommy wants to shit all that fucking ball-juice out of her ass!"

For several minutes the boys were milked off. Their young dicks flexed and quivered, their purple knobs mushrooming as the mom's asses squeezed and sucked them like milking machines.

When the lights came back on and the wheel began to move again, the foursome quickly jumped up and dressed as quickly as they could. The boys enjoyed watching their moms' oversized knockers bobble around heavy as they attempted to stuff them back inside their bras.

By the time they got to the bottom they were all sitting back in their seats innocently. A male attendant was there to greet them when the door opened. "Sorry to keep you up there so long, folks. We can give you a refund if you'd like?" he stated.

"Don't bother," Valarie smiled as they stepped out. "It was worth every penny."

"It sure was," Selena giggled, then stopped suddenly and looked at the attendant. "Oh and um...you might wanna get a mop in here. Let's a lot of boy-goo on the floor. Sorry," she said, then quickly caught up with the others.