

### Ch. 3 - Earning it

"Sorry, it's gonna be a boring day on the road," Martin said as they ate breakfast. "The next attraction we wanna check out is well into Oklahoma, about three-hundred and eighty miles away."

"That's ok," Jewel said, " Cory and I wanna ride back in the 'fiver' today. I need to get a workout in, the we have a project we wanna start."

Cory and his mom exchanged a smile. "*A project?*" he thought.

"Honey, we talked about this. You know how dangerous it can be riding back there," Martin said. "What if I need to break suddenly?"

"Martin, that's highly unlikely. Beside's you just spent thousands of dollars on the air-ride suspension system. The ride will be as smooth as butter back there."

"I wanna ride in the camper!" Ann whined.

"That's a no, young lady, but you will have that whole backseat to yourself. You can sprawl out, watch movies and keep your father company."

"Fine," Ann said with a frown.

"No pouting," the mother said, which seemed to bring a playful smile to her daughter's face.

A half-hour later, the rig was headed down the highway, with Mom and Son in the 5th Wheel. Cory lounged in the main living area, while Jewel got changed for her workout. He was a little surprised, but a lot excited, to see her emerge from her bedroom in the skimpiest exercise attire he'd ever seen.

"Wow, Mom," he muttered, looking her up and down.

The beautiful mother wore a pair of white scrunch back micro shorts, which showed more ass-cheek than it covered. For a top, she wore a snug micro sports bra, with spaghetti straps. Her massive tits stretched the gauzy fabric way out and Cory could see the fat nub of her nipples poking out beneath the top. It was really more like a bikini than workout attire.

Jewel threw a smile his way, her hair pulled back in a pony. "Wow, Mom, what?" she asked, even though she already knew.

"Those workout clothes are...well, they're hardly clothes at all."

"Are you complaining?"

"Hardly," he said, watching her start her palates workout routine on the TV. She put a mat

down on the floor and sat down on it.

Cory watched his mom follow along with the workout coach. "Okay ladies, here we go!" the workout instructor said. "Let's start out with the criss-cross."

Jewel rested on her butt, with her hands behind her head, lifting one knee at a time. Cory marveled at how strong and smooth her legs looked and the way her sexy bare feet flexed and pointed downward in perfect form made his hard cock flex in his shorts.

"Wanna workout with me?" Jewel asked her son.

"No, that's ok. I'll just watch."

"I bet you will," she said with a knowing wink.

"Now let's move into the Shoulder Bridge," the instructor said.

Jewel kept her shoulders on the mat, but arched her back and hips. One leg was bent with her foot flat on the floor, while the other remained perfectly extended swinging up and pointing at the ceiling, then back down. She repeated this movement over and over.

Cory fought off the urge to touch himself as he watched her gorgeous curvy body. The lycra material moulded snugly around her crotch, outlining the puffy lips of her snatch. It gave Jewel satisfaction knowing she was turning her son on and making his cock as hard as concrete.

"Switch legs," the instructor said.

The busty mother followed along, now throwing her other luscious leg up in the air. She gazed over at her boy as she exercised, winking at him teasingly and blowing him a kiss. "How's that 'watching' going?" she asked, glancing at his crotch.

Cory blushed, feeling a bit awkward just sitting there staring. "You make that look easy, Mom," he said.

"I like being so limber," she said. "It allowed me to do what I did yesterday, when you propped my legs back in the tram and I wrapped my feet around your neck. Not many moms can do that you know."

"That WAS awesome!" Cory confessed.

"Did you like the feel of my pussy on your cock?" she asked candidly. "Did you like the way my juices were squirting all over you?"

"Ohh damn," Cory muttered, so turned he couldn't help but reach down and squeeze his boner.

Jewel giggled as she watched her son touch himself. "Oh honey, do you need to beat off?" she

said sympathetically.

"Sorry, it's just the way you talk...and that outfit you're wearing. It's super-hot!"

"Let's turn over now for the swan position," the Instructor said.

Cory watched his mom flip over onto her belly. With her legs together and pointed out straight, Jewel arched her back and extended her arms in the air, so they pointed straight up. This move caused her enormous tit-melons to jut out lewdly, threatening to rip the tiny micro sports top right down the center.

Her son's eyes about bugged out of his head. His hand squeezed his fuck-tube through his shorts as if trying to ease the pressure. Jewel watched her boy struggle. "Why don't you beat your boner while you watch me, honey? You seem to really be struggling to keep that thing contained."

"You wouldn't mind if I did that?"

"Of course not. I like that we can be free around each other."

Cory accepted her invitation, prying his cock from his shorts. Even though she had already seen it a couple times, Jewel's eyes widened at the site of his enormous cock and balls. She simply couldn't believe how big and meaty it was. *"God, I can't wait to have that fucking monster inside me again!"* she thought lustfully.

The horny teen squeezed his fist up and down the length of his cock, while staring at his Mom's straining tits. Her protuberant nipples distended out, aroused and engorged, making Cory's heart race even faster.

"Mmm, I bet that feels wonderful, doesn't it?" Jewel asked.

"Yes," her son responded, shamelessly beating his boner.

"It's kind of like when I rub my clitoris, while thinking about your big boner. It gives me tingles all over," she confessed.

"Now, let's transition to our hands and knees for the cat-cow stretch," the palates Instructor said.

Cory watched his mom get into position. Even in the snug confines of her sports top, Jewel's huge boobs jostled around heavily. Now she was on all-fours, with her meaty mommy-buttocks pointed back at her boy.

Cory quickened his cock-strokes, his eyes widening even more as he gazed at Jewel's mostly exposed ass-globes. She peeked back over her shoulder, watching him jerk-off while she did the stretch. "Are you imagining that you're fucking me from behind?" she said with a cute wink.

Cory was too turned on to answer, so he just nodded.

Jewel wagged her ass back and forth teasingly. "And that my smooth shaved cunt-lips are beating against the base of your cock," she said in a seductive tone.

"Ohhh!" Cory sighed. His precum was lathering his strokes and he imagined that his fist was Jewel's hot pussy, smothering his prick.

"Mmm, you'd like that wouldn't you, honey?" she asked, then swiveled her hips, making her half-moons move up up and back in a fucking motion. "You'd love to take Mommy from behind and watch her ass thrust and jiggle back against you."

"Damn yess!" he boy responded, beating off in a steady rhythm.

"I cum alot in that position. I would absolutely soak you!" Jewel teased.

"I wouldn't mind that at all," Cory panted.

"Come get behind me," Jewel said, "Rub your dick against my cunt and ass while you jerk off."

Cory happily dropped down behind her, continuing to beat his cock from the base, while rubbing his purple knob against his mother's genitals. He could feel the heat of her vagina even through her shorts. "Mmm that's it honey, touch me with your dick."

He ran the tip along the groove of her ass-crack, then back down into her pudendal cleft. The mother's eyes rolled back as she felt it slide up against her engorged clitoris. "Ohh yess!" she moaned.

Cory plowed his hard cock back up her labium, digging past the pouting ring of her asshole. Jewel pushed her buns back against him, trapping his big cock between her ass-mounds. She looked back and saw only the tip of his throbbing prick sticking up through the split of her ass.

"Mmm!" she hummed, licking her lips as she stared at the underside of her boy's knob and the elastic band that connected it to his foreskin. "Feel me smother that big meaty cock with my ass," she said seductively.

"Ok, ladies, on the floor and legs back now for the Jack knife," the Instructor said.

Jewel continued following her routine, rolling onto her back. With her arms flat against the floor, the mother brought her legs back over her head, parallel to the floor. Her back was curved, so that her weight was on her shoulders and not on her neck.

Cory was amazing and incredibly aroused by her limberness. He went back to beating his dick, staring at the twin spires of his mother's sexy tan legs as they extended. Her sexy feet were pointed in perfect form.

Jewel noticed him staring at her sexy little feet. "I know something you'll really like," she said.

"What?"

"Come around and put your dick between my feet."

Cory didn't have to be asked twice. With her legs thrown back, his mom's pretty bare feet were level with his cock as he stood. He slid his erection between them, feeling her soft soles cradle his boner on both sides.

Jewel had a great view of the action as she peer upward. "Good, now thrust your hips while I squeeze my pretty little feet around your big manly cock," she said.

Cory always had a thing for his Mom's feet. They were tan like her legs and her toenails were always painted the prettiest colors. He could hardly believe she was letting him slide his cock between them.

It thrilled the mother to see the excitement in the boy's face. "Do you like that, sweetheart?" she asked. "Do you like me using my sexy feet to masturbate your hard dick?"

"Yess, feels great!" he sighed, thrusting his hips and slowing spearing his cock between the squeezing arches of her feet.

"Mmm, there's not a single inch of me that I won't let you rub your dick on."

She slid one foot up and clutched his knob with her toes. Cory watched in awe as she rubbed her big toe all over it, through his weeping piss-slit, slathering his slippery precum on his sensitive glans.

"Mmm, squeeze that fat knob with my toes, while you imagine it plunging up and down my hot wet pussy," she said seductively.

"Yess," her boy hissed, his heart nearly pounding out of his chest.

Jewel smiled wickedly, watching her boy's pleasure-filled face. She slipped one foot across the top of his boner, sandwiching it between the other, while digging her big toe against his sensitive frenulum. "Ohhhshit," the boy sighed, his knees shaking.

"I told you I'd show you new and exciting things on this trip," she said with a smile. "We Moms are cock-whores, we know all about you boys. We know where your magic spots are...and we know just how to work them."

Jewel continued to tirelessly stroke her big toe just under his juicy cock-head. She could feel his knob twitching and swelling as more and more pre-jizz oozed out. "Ohhh mom!" the teen shuddered.

"What you experienced yesterday was only just the beginning, honey. A mother has sooo many exciting places for you to put your dick."

Cory whimpered as he watched his mother's sexy grasping feet working their magic. His eyes traveled down the naked backs of her silky legs to the meaty mounds of her almost completely exposed buttocks. *"Fuck, this is unbelievably hot! I'm gonna cum if she doesn't stop!"* he thought.

His mother had no intention of stopping. *"If he cums like this he's gonna blow his load down onto my face. Oh my God, I would fucking LOVE that!"* the toe-stroking mother told herself.

"Ohh, you're close to cumming, aren't you, baby?" she asked, feeling his knob puff-up even bigger.

"Uh-huh," he sighed.

"Don't hold back. Make your dick spray down all over me," she said lustfully, "paint my face with your thick young cum!"

"Oohhshit, I'm cuuuming!" the boy's voice tremble.

"Soak meee!" Jewel cheered.

He did just that, as big thick ropes of jizz erupted from his meatus, splashing down onto Jewel's lovely face. "Uhhggh! Uuuhhggh!!" the boy grunted savagely. His mother's big toe didn't let up one bit, digging tirelessly at his knob and milking the cum from his balls.

"Ohhh yess, cum on meee!" she cried out as big gooey gobs of spunk splashed across her pretty face. When she swiped off some jizz with her tongue, she felt her cunt melt in its own mini-climax.

"Wow," Cory panted as she released his prick and lowered her legs. His cock was still twitching with excitement as he just stood there a moment watching his Mom get up.

"My God," Jewel giggled, as big gobs of spunk ran down her face. "Are you sure you don't have an extra set of balls down there, honey. I've never seen this much cum in one ejaculation."

"Really?"

"Oh wait, I take that back, yesterday I had cum seeping out of my cunt for hours after you fucked those three loads into me," Jewel said.

"Sorry about that."

"Don't be, I'm not. I fucking loved it," his mother said. "You know what a thrill it was talking to your father last night with YOUR cum running down my leg?"

"Well if you liked it so much, I'd gladly do it again."

Jewel giggled, watching his long thick erection wag back and forth stiffly, ready for more

action. "Yea? You wanna pound another load into my pussy, hotshot?"

"Yes please," he sighed excitedly.

"Uh-uh, not yet," she said, shaking her head. "You're gonna earn this pussy today."

"How?"

"By doing exactly what I say, exactly when I tell you to do it."

"Ok."

She fed him a naughty smile, then gave him the "come hither" finger. Cory stepped over to his mother and she placed her hands on his shoulders. "I'm gonna jump up and wrap my legs around you. I want you hold me while I clutch on to you."

"No problem," Cory said anxiously.

"Get your shirt off," she said, helping him lift it over his head and off.

Jewel immediately sprung from the floor and wrapped her strong naked legs around her son's midsection. Her huge lycra encased boobies flattened against her boy's naked chest. Her sparkling eyes gazed into his, radiating pure lust. "I want us to lick and suck each other's necks...like this," she said, then buried her face in Cory's neck.

"Ohhyes!" the boy sighed, feeling the tip of her licker lash around on the sensitive flesh of his neck.

"Mmmm," the hot mother whimpered, then sucked and bit his neck, before going back to rapid licking.

"Ohhh wow!" Cory muttered, taking a couple steps backwards, reeling in pleasure.

Jewel kissed his lips sensually. "Now do me," she panted between kisses.

Cory gave his Mom's neck the same treatment she gave his, licking and sucking and kissing. His mother sighed in delight, squeezing his body even tighter. "Yesss, oh my God I fucking love it!" she cried out.

Once again, Jewel went back to her son's neck, sensually licking what she knew were some of his most sensitive spots. "Ohhh!" the boy's voice trembled, feeling his Mom's strong experienced tongue whip around tirelessly.

Several times they went back and forth, giving sensual affection to each others necks. Cory wasn't the most experienced boy on the block, but he had made out with girl's enough to know a couple things for sure. First, his mother was amazing with her tongue. Second, that his mother had most likely given him at least a couple hickeys

Jewel heard her phone ring. "It's probably your father," she said. "I better pick up our he'll be pulling over wondering if something's wrong."

Cory reached down and retrieved her phone as his Mom continued to cling to him. Jewel put the phone on speaker. "Hey hun," she said.

"Hey, how you guys doing back there. How's the ride?" he asked.

"Oh my God, so smooth," Jewel answered. "I think the air-ride system was a great investment."

"Glad to hear it. You guys need a bathroom break or anything? You doing ok?"

Jewel combed her long nails through Cory's hair and smiled at him. "We're doing great. Cory's working hard to earn something VERY special," she said, sharing a knowing smile with her son.

"Something very special huh?"

"Yep," his wife answered, giving her son a wink. "You've had it before, so you know how special it is?"

"Oh man, I hope it's that peanut butter and chocolate fudge you make once in awhile. THAT was pretty special," Martin said.

"Mmm, that was special, but this is even more special than that."

"Well, I hope whatever it is, Cory's willing to share some with his old man."

Jewel and her son could hardly contain their laughter. "I'm sure he'll share. Not today though. Today it's just his...but he has some work to do. Like I said, he has to earn it," she said, staring into her son's eyes the whole time.

"Well tell him to work hard...make it happen!"

Jewel smiled naughtily at her boy. "Oh I'm certain he will. He's done a pretty good job so far."

The naughty wife brought her lips to her son's ear. "Lay me down on the mat and dry fuck me," she whispered.

Martin rambled on about something while his wife and son sunk to the floor. Jewel was now on her back with Cory cradled between her thighs. He thrust his hips and dug his meaty boner against her crotch.

"Yess, like that," his mother hissed in his ear, rocking her ass on the floor, meeting his humps. Her husband was saying something, but her mind was a million miles away. *"My God his cock is sooo fucking hard! I'm like a cat on a scratching post right now,"* she thought.

For Cory, having his curvy mother's body clutch around him while she squirmed and humped beneath his was exquisite. Her smooth legs tightened high around his back and the fatty flesh

of her jugs sloshed between them. The teenager's boner flexed with the thrill of digging at her vulva while his dad was on the phone with them.

"You still there, hon?" Martin asked.

"I'm here," Jewel panted, "Sorry, Cory and I are just....doing something."

"Sounds like he's working hard today."

"Very hard," his wife said, crushing her engorged clitoris against her son's horny hardness, "very, VERY hard!"

"Well, hopefully he learnt the value of hard work from his dad," Martin said with pride.

*"Oh Martin, he definitely has you beat," she thought. "He so much harder! So much bigger and so much more attractive than you!"*

"Let me know if you guys need a rest stop," Martin said.

"Will do honey."

After saying their good-byes and hanging up, Jewel and her son looked at each other and laughed, their genitals continuing to writhe in a steady dry-fuck.

"You heard your father...work hard and make it happen! Make me cum!" Jewel said.

Cory doubled his efforts, reaching down and grasping his Mom's thick buttocks, while digging his boner through her steamy cunt-groove.

"Yesss! Kiss meee!" the horny mother cried out.

Their lips fused together in an open oval and their tongues dueled wildly inside Cory's mouth.

While they made-out, Jewel humped her cunt frantically on her boy, matching his dry humping with powerful thrusts of her own. "Mmmnnhh!" she cried out in his mouth, then went back to smooching.

She suddenly rolled them over, taking the top and ground her overheated pussy against her son's naked cock. "Soo FUCKING haaard!" she shrieked with passion, humping her horny pudendum against Cory's thick manhood.

She clutched her boy's face against her spongy breasts, working her wide hips like a bitch in heat. "Yess, making me fucking cum!" she screamed.

Cory panted, so fucking aroused he could hardly stand it. At this point, he was basically like a male fuck-doll for his Mom to squeeze and hump against. Her boobs weren't naked, but the thin lycra material was like a soft second skin so he could feel every squishy, fatty jiggle of her smothering tits around his face.

Jewel's pretty eyes rolled back in their sockets. "Eeeeeiiiiie!!" she shrieked as her pussy creamed in her shorts. For another several minutes she milked her body-shaking climax atop her handsome teen, before suddenly standing up.

Cory looked up and watched his mom peel off her workout shorts. From this angle, he had a clear view of the juicy coral slit between the shaved lips of her outer labia. He could even see the fleshy domed hood of her clitoris protruding out. He licked his lips lustfully as she sunk back down on top of him.

"See what you did to me," the mother said softly as she brought the crotch of her workout shorts to her son's nose.

Cory inhaled deeply and the fragrant musky aroma of his Mom's pussy swept through his lungs.

*"Ohh fucking hell!"* the boy thought, like a pot addict that had just taken a long hit. The smell of his Mom's pussy was completely intoxicating.

With the shorts still resting on his nose, Jewel sat upright with her knees astride his hips, squashing the underside of his throbbing boner in the groove of her twat. She slowly lifted the sports top, slipping the hem up the huge rounded undersides of her tan melons.

Cory watched in awe. His Mom's stiff-nippled tits were so fucking big it seemed like it took them forever to pop from her sports top and wobble heavily onto her chest. She gazed down at him, then shook her her shoulders around, making her enormous mommy-udders swing back and forth for his viewing enjoyment.

"Ready to get back to work?" she asked teasingly.

"Absolutely."

She suddenly stood up and began walking away, her meaty buttocks undulating atop her sexy legs. "Your next task is in my bedroom. Better get there before the door closes though," she said.

Cory sprung to his feet and pursued, his long sturdy boner waving up and down.

Jewel screamed playfully, rushing to her room before her boy could catch her. Her big oversized boobies bobbed crazily as she rushed in her and her husband's room and closed the door before her son could catch up with her.

"Oops, too late!" she joked, latching the door.

"That wasn't fair. You got a head-start."

"Ohh poor baby," she said through the door, "I'm the one who's missing out. I was really looking forward to having my asshole licked."

Cory's heart pounded excitedly. He reached down and gave his cock a few strokes at the very thought of licking his Mom's ass.

"While you were down there, I might have even let take a few tongue-swipes at my pussy-slit. Ok, maybe more than just a few," Jewel said with a naughty giggle.

He had no intention of leaving, but Cory decided to give his mom a taste of her own medicine. "Well, I guess I'll go get my clothes back on then," he said.

Before he could turn around, the door flew open and his Mom yanked him inside the room. "You'll do no such thing, young man!" she said, tossing her arms around his neck and locking lips with him.

Jewel fell back onto the big bed, bringing her boy with her. She crushed her jostling tit-orbs against his chest, then wrapped her lovely soft legs up around him, hugging his lean young frame to her curvy body as they made-out like a couple on their wedding night.

"God I love kissing you," the mother gasped between wet smooches.

"I love it too," Cory panted, beyond aroused at this point. His cock and her big fleshy clitoris were mashed together, both throbbing with horniness. Jewel's tit-mounds were like two fluffy round pillows sandwiched between them, her rubbery papilla digging into Cory's chest.

Inside the boy's mouth was where the fiery passion was at it's most intense. Jewel's long experienced tongue was looping and fluttering wildly inside her son's mouth. Her licker was like it's own wiggly entity on a frenzied mission to beat her son's tongue into submission with licks.

*"Holy shit, Mom is a crazy good kisser!"* the boy thought, trying his best to to reciprocate her intense tongue-lashing.

"Lick my asshole," she panted between kisses.

Cory started that direction, but his mom stopped him a moment. "Wait! Kiss your way down my body. Always kiss your way down a woman's body before you lick her down there."

Cory happily obeyed, planting a trail of kisses between her breasts and down her sexy midriff, before arriving at the puffy outer lips of her vulva.

"Keep going baby. Kiss me all the way down," his mother said.

The boy planted soft smooches down the fragrant folds of her labium, finally arriving at the rosy crinkled ring of her butthole. He nudged his face between her buns and drug his to tongue back and forth across her puckered ring.

"Ohhh yes, lick my fucking ass, honey," the mother moaned, arching her back, making her big round boobies roll around on her chest.

Cory felt her asshole throbbing against his tongue. He stared hard at her pussy, seeing the way the pouting, swollen lips glistened with fuck juice. His Mom's pink marble-sized clitoris had emerged from under its fleshy hood, creating a second target that was impossible to resist.

Feverishly, he dug his tongue up through the cleft of her cunt, lapping up her pussy cream. *"Ohh shit, so good!"* he thought, delighting in the pungent taste of his mom's fuck oils.

Jewel reached down with both hands and dug her fingers into the back of his hair, moaning and gasping as his tongue fucked deep inside her pink pussy tunnel. "Yess baby, eat my wet pussy! Good boy!"

Cory peeled apart her fleshy labia, exposing the fullness of her swollen clit. His mother gasped as she felt his tongue sliding across the aroused nubbin, making her entire big-titted body tingle.

"Ohh God, Cory, that's so good," she whimpered. "Suck my clitty!"

Her clit looked like a mini-version of his own cock-head and he wrapped his lips around it, sucking hard. Immediately, his mother bucked and gasped, as if she'd been shot, squealing with delight as she fucked her shaved pussy all over her teen's face.

"Yesss! Oh my God, just like that! Don't stop!"

Cory sucked harder on her quivering love-button, flicking his tongue on its rounded sensitive surface.

"I'm cumming, Baby!" Jewel gasped as she shuddered and bucked, deliriously humping her thick ass-cheeks off the mattress. "Cuuuummmiiiiinnngggg!" she screamed.

The beautiful mother's back arched and hung in mid-air, the fatty jutting flesh of her enormous melons quivering as a hot climax shot through her nakedness like an electric current.

"Uuuunnhhgg!!" Jewel screamed, so loudly that if she were outside someone could have heard her from a mile away.

Hot girl-cum gushed onto Cory's face and in his mouth and the boy swallowed it up as quickly as he could, while plowing his tongue through her quivering cuntal flesh.

"Ohhh baby, oh fuck that was good!" Jewel panted, lowering her blushing ass back to the bed.

"You really squirt a lot, mom."

"Ha, not usually. Your father kinda sucks at giving oral sex quite frankly."

"So did I earn some pussy?" he candidly asked, anxious to pound his cock deep in her fuck-hole.

"Yes, you certainly did, but it might have to wait a bit longer," she said. "Knowing your sister she'll have to stop somewhere and use the bathroom soon."

"I'm actually surprised she hasn't already."

Jewel sat up, kissing him some more. "If you're gonna pound my hole, I want at least an hour uninterrupted." Kiss, kiss.

"Yeah, me too."

"Mmm, you taste like pussy," his mother said with a giggle.

"I wonder why that is?" he joked.

She fed him another sensual kiss, gazing into his eyes. "Imagine how wet you're dick's gonna get," she said.

"I can't wait."

A short time later, Martin pulled the rig into a large filling station, parking at a pump next to someone else's beautiful 5th wheel. The family all emerged and Cory and Jewel were fully dressed. "I might as well top the tank off," Martin told his wife.

"We're gonna use the little-girl's room," Jewel said, hugging her daughter from the side as they moved towards the facilities.

Cory followed and took a piss in the men's room. He could still smell his Mom's pussy on his face and he loved it. Once outside, someone's football rolled over to his feet, so he picked it up.

A blonde boy, Cory's own age, came running over to retrieve it. Cory threw it back to him before he could get there.. "Nice throw!" the boy said.

"Thanks."

"You play football?" the boy asked.

"No, I tried out, but didn't make the team," Cory answered.

"Me too. Wanna throw a few passes?"

Cory glanced over at the pumps and saw his father still filling the rig. "Sure, why not."

Jewel and her daughter emerged from the bathroom. When Ann saw her brother out in the open grassy space playing catch, she wanted to run around also. Her mother could read her mind. "Go ahead," Jewel smiled.

A short distance away, another mother stood watching her children play. She had long blonde hair and a body much like Jewel's, big tits and all. "Your daughter's adorable," the woman said kindly.

"Thanks. I wish she acted 'adorable' more. Are those your kids?"

"Yes, I have three. You?"

"Just the two...and trust me, two's enough." Jewel said, making the woman giggle.

"I'm Brenda," the woman said, extending her hand for a shake.

"Jewel."

"I saw you guys pull in. Are you on vacation?" Brenda asked.

"Yeah, doing the whole Route sixty-six thing this year."

"Us to. What sites have you guys seen so far?"

"Well, we saw the Gateway Arch yesterday, which was amazing...and then some silly statue with a penis helmet on his head the day before," Jewel said, making Brenda laugh.

"The Gemini Man. Yeah, you're right, he does sort of look a big dickhead."

"It's been fun so far though," Jewel added.

Brenda hit her with an unexpected question. "So how long you and YOUR son been fooling around?"

Jewel looked at her awkwardly. "What makes you say that?"

"Well, your husband is driving your rig and YOU have a fresh hickey on your neck."

"Ohh shit, really?" Jewel asked, covering the spot with her hand.

"Don't worry, I have three on my neck. I'm on vacation, why hide them?"

"Are your hickeys from your husband?"

"Ha, oh God no. He knows not to touch my neck. These are from Jackson, my son."

"Ohh."

Brenda smiled shamelessly. "You should see the underside of my tits...covered in hickeys. It's his favorite place to suck."

"And your husband doesn't question you about those?"

"No, he knows they're from Jackson. I take it your husband's unaware about you and your son's escapades?"

"Yes, well, Cory and I only just started fooling around on this trip."

"See, my situation is a little different," Brenda explained. "My husband is a cuckold. He likes his nice car, his big house and RV, but my parents are the wealthy ones who pay for it all. He knows to get what he wants, he has to give me what I want, which is a sexual relationship with our son."

"Wow, convenient for you."

"Convenient for us both," Brenda said, "It's a win-win really."

The wives and children regrouped at the gas-pumps, where their rigs were refueled. The ladies were pleased to find that their husbands had met also and were chatting when they arrived. After the proper introductions, Don, Brenda's husband looked at Jewel. "I was telling your husband there's a great RV park we're staying at tonight. Swimming pool, nice clubhouse. They even have some hiking trails. You guys are welcome to park your rig right beside ours."

"Oh, I love that idea," Brenda said.

"Yeah, that sounds nice," Jewel said, looking at Martin, "alot better than the place we reserved online."

"I can probably still call and cancel that place," Martin said.

Brenda looked at Jewel and smiled. "Since we're both going to the same spot, you and Cory should ride in our fifth-wheel with Jackson and I."

"Sounds fun," Jewel said, then looked at her son, "right, honey?"

"Sure," Cory lied, forcing a smile. He was really looking forward to being alone with his mom and sinking his cock inside her.

"Well then, let's get this show on the road," Don said.

Ann looked at her mom pleadingly. "Can't I ride in their trailer with you guys?"

Jewel smiled, "Trailers aren't for little girls while they're on the road. Adults only, but only a couple more hours, ok Angel?"

"Since the RV park has a pool, can we swim once we get there?" Ann asked.

"That's a definite yes!" Jewel answered.

"Yaay!" the girl cheered, then headed to their rig with her father.

The two Mothers faced their boys, their huge jutting breasts wobbling heavily as they turned. Of course the teens took notice, staring at the fat nubs of Jewel and Brenda's erect nipples, which protruded from beneath their blouses.

"Ready to hang out with us boys?" Brenda said sweetly, gazing at her teen through long fluttering lashes.

"Sure," the boys responded in unison, shifting their attention to the mother's thick meaty behinds, which swayed teasingly as the women stepped up into the fifth-wheel.

The boys followed their mothers inside, their dicks already fully erect and throbbing eagerly.