

Ch. 4 - Souvenirs

The vacationing Andersons had just made some new friends and together they pulled their 5th wheels along historic Route sixty-six.

Inside the Dalton family's luxury trailer, the mothers Brenda and Jewel were sharing a private ride with their sons, Jackson and Cory. They were all snuggled together on the sofa, watching the movie "Blockers" on Jackson's laptop.

"Oh my God, he DID NOT just do that!" Jewel exclaimed as they all laughed at the scene in the film.

"How else is he gonna keep his daughter from having her brains fucked out on prom night?" Brenda said.

"True."

"Did you have YOUR brains fucked out on prom night, Mom?" Jackson brazenly asked, exchanging a quick smile with Cory.

Brenda rested comfortably at his side, with her lovely legs curled up and big matronly boobs squashed against him.. "I most certainly did. Why, are you jealous that it wasn't YOU who fucked me?" she teased.

"Well, that might have been tough seeing as I hadn't even been conceived yet, Mom."

"Hmm, well maybe you were conceived that very night, you never know," Brenda suggested.

"Well I know you've told me you didn't go to the prom with dad, so if you did get pregnant with me that night, that would mean that my real father is still out there somewhere."

Brenda giggled. "You have a point, but before you go on some crusade you should know that I DID NOT get pregnant with you on my prom night."

"What about you, Mom?" Cory asked, looking his snuggling mother in the eyes. "Did you get laid on prom night?"

"Well, I grew up in a religious family, so I was constantly being cock-blocked, even on prom night," the mother confessed.

"God, that must have been soo frustrating!" Brenda said.

"It was, but then I moved away to college and trust me, I more than made up for all the times I didn't get any," she said, making them both giggle.

"So now it's your turn, boys. Fess up and be honest. Did you get in your prom date's panties?"

Jackson's mom asked.

"I know I did!" her boy said without hesitation..

"Me too," Cory said, with a guilty smile directed towards his mom.

"Oh really?! With protection I hope?" Jewel asked, half-sternly.

"She was on the pill," he answered timidly.

"Good answer," his mother said, teasingly poking him in the ribs. "I'm not Grandmother material quite yet."

"Ugh, me either!" Brenda said. "In fact I wouldn't mind popping out another baby of my own before I'm forty."

"Forty?!" her son asked. "Didn't you like...just turn thirty-nine, Mom?"

"Yep...guess I better get busy!" she said, then gazed into his eyes lustfully. "Wanna get busy with me?"

"You mean BUSIER? When it comes to fucking, we have been pretty 'busy' here lately, Mom," he reminded her.

"True," Brenda said, winking at Jewel, "I might just have a bun in the oven already."

They all laughed, then continued watching the movie. Jewel rested her head on her boy's shoulder and her hand on his thigh, incredibly close to his cock.

The cuddly, touchy-feely session went on for quite some time before both mother-son couples moved on to even more serious intimate contact, like groping and kissing.

"Mmmm," Jewel purred, engaging her son in a deep sensual French kiss.. Both mothers had adjusted their bodies so the swell of their enormous breasts pressed softly against the boy's chests.

Now instead of simply resting their hands on their boy's thighs, the mothers were squeezing and tugging on their hard cocks through their shorts, while squirming lustfully against them.

"Holy fucking wow, this is amazing!" Cory thought, feeling his mom's long thick tongue flutter through his mouth, dancing with his own.

The boy brazenly grasped the fat distended sides of her tit-melons, giving them a good squeeze.

Jewel suddenly stopped kissing him. "You're Beautiful!" she exclaimed.

Brenda giggled as her and her son broke their kiss. "Well thank you!" she said.

"No, 'you're beautiful' by James Blunt. That was the final dance at my prom. Oh my God, I just remember that and it was sooo fucking romantic."

Brenda looked at Jackson. "Play it on your phone," she said.

Jackson found it on his streaming app and the the romantic guitar melody began to play on his phone.

"Yess! Oh my God, we have to dance!" Jewel said, pulling her son to his feet..

Brenda led her son off the couch also and the mothers draped their arms around their teen's necks, moving in close for an intimate dance.

The boys glanced over at one another and smiled blissfully, feeling the mom's squishy tit-mounds flatten against their young chests. The barefoot mothers gently rocked their bodies to the romantic music, gazing up into the eyes of their handsome teens.

The Dalton's 5th wheel suddenly drifted slightly, making the four of them giggle playfully as they sidestepped to get their balance. "Your father better keep this rig under control," Brenda joked to her son. "Doesn't he know that we're trying to have a romantic slow-dance back here."

Cory looked down into his mother's beautiful sparkling eyes. She returned a dreamy-eyed gaze that about made his heart melt. "You're a good dancer, honey...and WAY hotter than my prom date was," she says.

"That's good, because you're alot hotter than my date was also."

"Am I? Jewel asked as they stared into each other's eyes lustfully, while the chorus to the song played.

"You're beautiful

You're beautiful

You're beautiful, it's true!"

Jewel felt like a young woman again, her heart going pitter-patter in her chest. *"Oh my God, I'm absolutely enamored by my own son!"* she thought, then rose up on her tip-toes, tilting her head and fusing her lips against his in a passionate kiss.

The two couples made out like lovers for the remainder of the song, then the Moms pulled their boys by the hands back over to the sofa.

"Mmm, I could use a good foot massage. How 'bout you, Jewel?" Brenda asked.

"Mmm, that does sound nice!"

As the mother's sat, the boys knelt on the floor in front of them and began massaging their

pretty bare feet.

"Yess! Momma likes!" Brenda said, smiling down at her boy. "You're doing such a good job, boys!"

"Yeah, they are. It feels divine!" Jewel said, smiling down at her teen.

Both boys loved their mother's dainty bare feet. They were always so soft and pretty, with beautifully painted toenails. They especially liked the way their Moms would spread their gorgeous legs and point their feet back like sexy ballerinas while they plunged their cocks through their juicy holes.

"Would you like to suck on our toes boys?" Brenda asked.

Without even answering, Cory and Jackson slipped their mother's big toes into their mouths and sucked on them.

"Ohhh! I love it!" Jewel purred, squirming on the couch and thrusting her big tit-melons out.

As they sucked, the teens were delighted in the position of their moms hot curvy bodies. The women's tits jutted out teasingly beneath their tops, their fat nipples clearly erect. They both wore thin cotton booty-shorts, so their silky legs were fully bare. One extended out, so the boys could suck their toes, while the other leg was bowed open, their knee raised nearly level with their shoulders.

While sucking earnestly, the boy's eyes traveled to their mother's crotches. The snug fitting material was moulded around their puffy vulvas, showing the pronounced furrow of their horny cunt-slits through the fabric.

"Damn, that's mega-hot!" Cory thought, slurping and lapping at his Mom's toes.

The boys were on their knees, so the women could plainly see their hardons tenting their shorts out shamelessly.

"Mmm, those yummy pricks look sooo hard! Why don't you take them out and show us, boys," Brenda suggested.

The teens proudly slipped out of their shorts and briefs. Their enormous meaty hardons sprung free and bobbed up and down stiffly as they resumed their toe-sucking.

"Ohh, look at those dicks!" Jewel exclaimed, excitedly licking her lips.

"What are you gonna do to us now, boys?" Brenda asked.

Her son smiled and leaned over to whisper something to Cory. "What should we do?"

"Not sure, what do you think?" Cory whispered back.

"Let's kiss and lick their legs...get them super worked up."

Jewel leaned over to whisper something to Brenda. "What do you think they're whispering?"

"I don't know, but don't be surprised if they rip our shorts off and fuck us," Brenda whispered back excitedly.

The Moms watched as their boys began to plant a trail of kisses down their curvy legs. They breathlessly dug their long nails into the couch cushion as they watched their sons sensually kiss and lick their legs.

Cory was so turned on he could hardly stand it. His mom's naked legs were splayed open and he was working his way down between them. Her tan skin was so smooth and soft and smelt wonderful.

"Mmm, so that's your plan...to tease us, boys?" Jewel asked.

"Uh-huh," her son said with a smile, kissing her inner thighs.

"That's ok," Brenda said, "the farther we spread our legs back, the farther they'll have to climb on top of our bodies to kiss them."

Jewel giggled. "That's true," she said, widening her spread even more.

Now both big titted mommies had their thighs spread wide, their dainty bare feet hovering in the air. This was the position they had birthed these boys out eighteen years ago and now they were yearning to have their birthing-tubes stuffed once again, only this time with just the boy's cocks.

"Why don't you kiss our lips now," Jewel suggested, as the boys settled on top of them.

"Nice idea!" Cory said, excitedly bringing his full weight down on top of his Mom, crushing her tits between them.

The two couples kissed passionately, their lips sensually smacking together and their tongues dancing wildly. The women peeled off their son's shirts, getting them completely naked, while continuing to plant sensual pecks on their reciprocating lips.

"Mmm, can you feel how hot you're making our cunts, boys?" Brenda asked. "Can you feel the heat against your boners?"

"I sure can," her son sighed, mashing his erect cock against her puffy crotch.

"Me too," Cory added, flexing his manhood as it rested in the cloth-covered crevice of Jewel's cunt..

"I bet you'd like to fuck us, wouldn't you?" Brenda asked, planting more wet kisses on her son's

face. "Pound our juicy holes with those big dicks and blast all that hot cum in there."

"Ohh damn, Mom, it's so hot when you talk like that," her son sighed, kissing her right back.

Jewel giggled. "You boys can tease us, so we can tease you right back," kiss, kiss. "Tease you with our dirty mouths," she said, then locked lips with Cory for a fiery French kiss.

Brenda threw her strong lovely legs around her boy, interlocking her ankles behind his back. "Wrap our sexy legs around you and talk dirty, while you press your dreamy dicks against us!"

"Ohhh!" her son sighed, aroused as hell.

Jewel broke her passionate kiss and brought her lips near her son's ear. "And while you're doing it, you can imagine that you're fucking us. Pounding our pussies with your dicks, like we're your own personal Mommy-sluts," she hissed.

Both women continued with their naughty talk, while smooching with their boys passionately.

"Fucking really hard and deep!" Brenda said sensually.

"Sucking on our big squishy tits!" Jewel added, then planted a couple wet pecks, "licking and pulling on our hard fat nipples!"

"Ohhfuck!" her son whimpered, out of his mind with horniness.

"Making those cum-filled balls beat against our asses!" Brenda panted.

"Forcing us to CRY out in ecstasy and squirt our cum on your incredible cocks!" Jewel said with passion, tossing her own luscious mommy-legs around her teen.

"Ok, if we can't fuck you guys now, I think I'm gonna go crazy!"

The two Mommies giggled. "Fuck us then! We're not stopping you!" Brenda said excitedly. "Strip our panties off and TAKE those pussies!"

The boys glanced at each other with equal thrill, then quickly reached for the hem of their mother's booty-shorts. With throbbing dicks, they shucked the shorts down the women's legs, then reached for their dainty panties.

Jewel's eyes were full of lust as she excitedly watched her boy peel her thong down her sexy legs. *"Ohh my God, look how fucking excited he is! Who am I kidding?! I'm just as eager as he is! Fuuuck!"* she thought.

The boys both squeezed their hard pricks, watching the mothers open their thighs up again, shamelessly displaying their shaved pussies. Their big fleshy clits stuck out from beneath their hoods, crowning their splayed labial folds. Like an animal, Jackson dove face first for his mother's cunt, immediately putting his tongue to work.

"Uhhhnggyess!" Brenda cried out, arching her back with delight, making her wobbling tits balloon upward.

Cory moved forward and devoured Jewel's horny pussy, inhaling the fragrant folds as his face sunk down through the fleshy layers and his tongue found her clitoris. "Yesss! Oh my God!" the mother shouted.

Brenda grimaced feverishly, shaking her head back and forth, gasping and whining with pleasure. She humped her ass rhythmically, overcome with desire, fucking her cunt all over her son's face. "Ohh fuck yes! Eat our pussies!"

Cory lapped up his Mom's juices like a hungry dog, looping his licker from her fuck-hole, up across her fleshy pink pearl, then back again, repeating this process over and over.

"Eeeiiiioohhh!!" Brenda cried out, as an orgasm hit her out of no where.

"Fucck!" Jackson said with wonder as her pussy started squirting.

Cory paused and looked over at his new friend. Jackson was spreading his Mom's cunt open with his fingers. Orgasmic juice was burbling out of her fuck-hole and her body was shaking. "Look at that shit!" he exclaimed, glancing at Cory.

"Wow!" Cory muttered, then watched his friend bury his lips back against his orgasming mother's gushing cunt.

Jewel squealed with bliss as her teen went back to eating her pussy. Her husband didn't eat her cunt nearly as much as he used to, so it was refreshing to have such a hot young stud devour her precious flower. Even when Marty did eat her out, she felt like he was doing it more out of a husbandly duty, rather than because he really wanted to. With Cory it was different. He feasted on her cunt like an animal that hadn't eaten in days.

The teen lashed his licker back and forth across her clitoris, making her back slowly arch from the cushion. "Ohhhmy God, don't stop!!" she gasped, on the verge of a juicy climax.

Cory held her hips and didn't let up one bit, determined to make his mother cum harder than ever. He didn't have to wait long.

"Yeess-cummminggg!" the busty beauty cried out, flopping around like a fish out of water as an orgasm swept through her nearly naked body.

The boy kept his tongue going into overdrive, watching his mother writhe around in ecstasy. With his face against her crotch he had a terrific view up her midriff to the swell of her large breasts. Even under the confines of her bra and top, her colossal knockers wobbled heavily back and forth as she jerked around in pleasure.

"Will you suck our dicks now?" Jackson brazenly asked, getting a big smile from both his mom

and Jewel as they sat up.

Brenda looked over at her new partner in crime. "I don't know, what do you think, Jewel? Do you think we should suck these big hunky dicks?" she teasingly asked.

"No, I don't think we should," Jewel said with a mischievous grin, "but I also don't think that should stop them from trying fuck our mouths like pussies."

"Mmm, I like the way you think," Brenda said and they both got up from the couch.

"See ya boys," Jewel said playfully as her and Brenda stepped towards the bedroom.

"Goddamn, look at those asses!" Jackson said to Cory as they stroked their boners, while watching their mothers sashay away on bare feet. The women's luscious legs were crowned by the meaty half-globes of their bare buttocks'. Both moms put a little extra sway in their hips, making their unblemished booties undulate seductively.

Brenda whispered something to Jewel and they paused for a moment and slipped off their shirts. Both their huge sets of tits were encased in delicate-laced bras and straining for release.

"Fucking sexy!" Cory muttered to Jackson as they gawked at the huge creamy cleavages spilling out the tops of their bra-cups..

The Moms reached back and pulled on the thick straps of their bras, releasing the hooks. Next came the shoulder straps, then they peeled the cups away, releasing their huge milkers. The boys intensified their cock-strokes, watching both sets of naked tits shimmy around heavily on their chests.

"Shit, dude, your mom's tits are as big as my mom's," Jackson commented.

"Yeah, they both have big puffy nipples too."

"Look at how they're standing there watching us...thrusting those tits out like that," Jackson said lustfully, his eyes as wide as silver dollars.

Both Jewel and Brenda were in a sexy pose, with one lovely leg cocked forward, resting on the squatted toes of an arched foot. The size of their jutting breasts were absolutely tremendous and their rubbery nipples were fully erect, puffing out from wide areolas.

Their pretty eyes peeked out from their trusses, watching the handsome teens stroke their big baby-makers. "Are you gonna stand there and beat off, or are you gonna plunge those cocks down our throats, boys?" Brenda asked..

Cory and Jackson stepped across the trailer, their erection bobbing up and down. They stopped in front of their naked mothers, then boldly reached out and squeezed the women's oversized melons, making their fingers sink into the squishy flesh. They tweaked and pulled at

their nipples, watching the mothers purr in ecstasy.

"Suck on them!" Jewel said lustfully.

Both boys ran with the suggestion, leaning over, hefting one of their big tits and latching on, all while continuing to stroke their hard cocks.

"Yess! Suck those fucking nipples, boys!" Brenda cried out, feeling Jackson's tongue batter her engorged nipple.

The mother's replaced the boy's cock-stroking hands with those of their own, reaching down and jerking their tender hardons while they had their titties sucked.

"Mmmnff!" Cory whimpered. His face was pushed into Jewel's squishy boob while he sucked, masking it in tit-meat.

"Mmm, I love how fucking hard those dicks get!" Brenda said. "Which reminds me...we're suppose to be sucking on those monsters, remember?"

Brenda crouched down, grasping her son's cock at the root. She slowly opened her mouth and began sinking it inside, making an obscene gurgling sound as she slowly stuffed her son's prick down her throat.

"Ohhh shit yess! Suck my dick, Mom!" her son sighed..

Jewel also crouched down, taking a long wet lick up the underside of her son's hardon. She then grasped his cock and beat her flickering tongue around on the large purple knob.

"Ohhh wow!" Cory muttered, watching his own mom lick his dick like a lollipop.

Wet slurping, smacking sounds filled the trailer as the horny mothers began to give their boys hot sloppy blow jobs, compressing their lips tightly around the stiffness of their cocks.

Up and back their pretty heads bobbed, fucking the stiff boners down the back of her throats. "Hhmmnff!" Jewel gagged, but just kept suck like a champion cock-sucker.

Brenda too sucked with gusto, while inhaling the cunt warming aroma of Jackson's prick and balls. She stroked the base of his cock with one hand, while cupping his bloated balls with the other, rolling the cum-filled nuts around between her fingers.

"Ohh damn, that feels good," her son sighed..

Hungrily Jewel's tongue swirled around her boy's cock, looping over the flared knob to lap up the prick juices bubbling up from his balls. She grasped his prick around the root and jacked hard and fast, beating her son's meat into her mouth.

Jackson's cock was beginning to tingle when his mom abruptly stopped sucking and stood up.

"We're slowing down!" she said.

"What? Who?" he son asked, confused by what his mom meant.

"You're father's slowing down. I think he's stopping."

Jewel stood back up also. "At a stop sign maybe?"

"No..." Brenda said, then looked out the window, "we're pulling over! Get dressed, boys. Hurry!"

Quickly, the four of them scrambled to get their clothes back on..

Outside, both rigs had pulled over to the side of the highway. The husbands had both hopped out and met at the rear of Martin's trailer. One of his back tires was shredded, exposing the rim.

"Now THAT is one hell of a blowout!" Don said.

"The tires are pretty new. I must have ran over something," Martin said.

"It happens!" Don reminded him. "Grab your spare and your jack, I'll help you fix this baby right up!"

By the time the Moms and sons arrived, the husband's were already jacking up the rear of the rig.

"Oh my God, what happened?" Jewel asked..

"My guess is we hit a nail or something...punctured the tire and it blew," Martin said.

Don began jacking up the rear axle. "Not that uncommon. Luckily you guys weren't riding in this trailer or you would have had a nice little jolt."

"Honey, where are the kids?" Brenda asked her husband.

"Told them to stay in the truck and play their games. They don't need to be out here with these cars going by."

"True."

Jewel looked at Martin. "What about Ann?"

"She's sleeping in the truck. I didn't wake her," Martin said.

While the husbands worked hard at changing the tire, their beautiful wife's stood and watched, with the boys directly behind them. Brenda and Jewel reached back between their bodies discreetly and began rubbing their boy's cocks through their shorts. They were delighted to find both pricks still fully hard.

"Fuck, I want this inside so Goddamn, bad!" Jewel thought, her thick rubbery nipples hardening beneath her bra.

The boys stood there breathlessly, trying to remain steady on their feet as the mom's skilled hands stroked their cocks through the fabric. The women rolled the boy's nuts through their fingers, then slid their hands exquisitely up their shafts and massaging their fat leaking knobs.

"So how's the ride back in the fiver?" Martin asked them as they removed the blown tire.

Jewel and Brenda looked at each other with knowing smiles. "Good, we were just sucking down a couple of shots when we noticed the rig slowing down," Jewel said.

"Shots huh? her husband asked, "Now you got me jealous."

"They were your favorite shots too, honey, blowjobs," Jewel said. It was all the Moms and sons could do to keep from laughing.

"Damn, I love blowjobs!"

Don laughed. "Who doesn't, right?" he joked.

"Well, yes, those kind of blowjobs too," Martin said, making the two men laugh.

"Mmm, they were soo yummy!" Brenda added, gripping her son's man-meat tightly in her hand. "I could suck them down all day."

"Me too," Jewel said. "We figured the boys are old enough and we're on vacation, so we gave them blowjobs too."

Brenda couldn't help herself and burst out laughing. "Oh God, I'm sorry."

The two husband's were also amused at the way she phrased it. "Jesus, honey, that sounded really bad."

Jewel glared at her husband. "We're talking about shots, Martin. Get your head out of the gutter."

"Sorry, just sayin'.

Cory inwardly laughed as he listened to the conversation. If his dad only knew that his mom had been giving him a real blowjob only minutes before. He carefully looked down and watched his Mom's pretty hand continue to massage his protruding boner. Her big diamond wedding ring sparkled in the sunlight, reminding him of how she was shamelessly breaking her wedding vows.

Touching her son's big cock was getting the mother hornier and hornier. Jewel could feel her fuck-juices secreting from her pussy-walls, lubricating her vagina for intercourse. Her big

clitoris throbbed and her oversized tits felt heavy with arousal. *"Oh my God, I want Cory so bad I can hardly stand it!"* her mind screamed.

"We should go find a cool rock or something," she said, looking back at her boy and reluctantly releasing his cock.

"A cool rock?" he asked.

"Yeah, a souvenir. Remember we said we were gonna find one on every stop?" she lied, but Cory caught on when she winked and went along with it.

"Oh yeah, a souvenir."

"We'll come with you guys," Brenda said.

"We'll be back on the road in ten minutes," Martin said as the wives and sons disappeared.

"Ten minutes, got it!" he heard his wife say.

The Moms led their horny boys through the tall brush along the side of the road. They were in a remote area with nothing but vegetation and only an occasional car going by on the highway. "I bet there's some cool rocks right through here," Jewel said, leading the way on a path through the brush.

"Mm, I bet you're right, or at least SOMETHING rock hard," Brenda said, making them giggle.

As soon as they were concealed from the road, the mother's attacked their boys with kisses, quickly unbuttoning their shorts. They were both horny as hell. "Wanna fuck me?" Jewel lustfully asked her son.

Brenda's son's shorts dropped to his ankles, exposing his stiff erection. The women had left their panties in the trailer, but quickly removed their shorts. "Bend us over and fuck us, boys! Get your dicks inside those hot wet pussies!"

The busty moms bent over and their boys mounted their haunches from behind. Cory's heart pounded with excitement, from the depraved act they were committing right there just out of site from their fathers.

He quickly squeezed his cock into Jewel's pussy, delighted at the way her cunt was already naturally lubricated and ready for his big cock.

"Ohhhhyess!" he sighed, feeling his tender dong sink along the warm spongy walls of her pussy, further and further until it was completely sheathed.

"Ohh my God!! His dick feels amazing!!" Jewel's mind squealed lustfully. She peeked back at him like a helpless slut. "Pound mee!" she pleaded.

Cory happily obliged, spearing his cock through her quivering cuntal flesh.

The boy's crotches beat wetly against the women's naked asses, making a dull smacking sound.

"SHLAP, SHLAP, SHLAP, SHLAP, SHLAP, SHLAP, SHLAP, SHLAP...."

As they fucked, the teens looked over at each other with wide-eyed smiles, then gazed back down at the action.

The site of his mother's naked buttocks pushing back at him made Cory's excitement level enter the stratosphere. He marveled at the way the fat of her meaty mounds would ripple beneath the skin every time they struck his midsection.

"Ohhh!" Jewel sighed, feeling her boy's thick cock flex with arousal, stretching her gripping walls even more as it thundered through her fuck-tube. She reacted by tightening her own fuck-muscles, making her pussy even more pleasurable for her well-hung son.

"Yess! Fuck usss!" Brenda whimpered, impressed as usual by the way her son was pounding her hot mommy-pussy like a pro.

Even in the confines of their bras, the women's huge knockers jostled around on their chests to the rhythm of their fucking.

They suddenly heard Martin's voice, reminding them of how dangerously close they still were to the road. "Ok, let's roll!" he shouted.

Rather than stop, both mothers worked their hips with greater intensity, pounding their cunts-slits back on their boy's stiff dicks. "Come for us, boys!" Jewel said.

"Cum in our pussies!" Brenda added.

The teens lustfully drove their boners with full length thrusts through the hot spongy grips of their mother's cunt-flesh. Both pussies were tightening up, which let the boys know that they weren't the only ones close to cumming.

"Jewel?" Martin called from the road.

"Cuuuummmiiiiig!!" his wife cried out.

Within seconds of each other, as if there was an orgasmic current connected their bodies, the four of them began climaxing.

They struggled to contain their delightful squeals as they humped with everything they had. The boys blasted their hot creamy loads, while scalding girl-cum squirted from their mother's urethras, soaking their plowing, spurting boners.

"Mmnnhhff!" Jewel whimpered, biting her bottom lip in ecstasy.

"Ohhhh!" he son sighed, blown away by the intense feeling of having his cock milked by such a strong, skilled pussy.

"We better go!" Brenda whispered, hurriedly putting her booty shorts back on.

Jackson's cock was soaked with their juices. He tugged his own shorts back up, concealing it's stiffness.

Cory's boner slipped from his Mom's cunt, making a lewd wet popping sound as it made it's exit.

"That's quite the hammer you got there!" a old mysterious voice said from behind them.

Startled, they all spun around. "What the fuck?!" Brenda exclaimed, gazing at the old bearded geezer behind them. "Who the fuck are you?"

The tiny, creepy old man had his tiny penis hanging out of his fly, stroking it shamelessly while staring straight at Jewel. The name's Sid. Care if I have a lick?" gazing at Jewel's shaved snatch.

"Let's...get back to the road," Jewel said, sliding her shorts back up her luscious legs.

Of course the old pervert watched her every move, gazing at her jiggling tits and her shaved, well-fucked pussy before she could cover it. "I bet your pussy is like the ripest piece of fruit I ever tasted," his gruffly voice said.

"Go back to your cave, you creepy fuck!" Brenda said with a scowl, making her way back to the road with her son.

"Just let me have a taste!" the creeper said to Jewel as he followed her towards the road. He set his site on her thick swaying buttock. "Ohh that plump sweet ass!" he snarled, pumping his tiny peter even harder.

"You're disgusting! Why are you following us?" Jewel asked.

By the time they got back to the road there was no sign of Sid anywhere. "Everything ok?" Martin asked.

"Yes, will you just get us back on the road please," Jewel answered as they filed back into the Anderson's 5th Wheel.

Martin and Don looked at each other. "Okay then!" Don said. "Lucky Luke's RV Park, here we come!"

Martin headed around his rig. "Let's do it!"

The two families pulled back onto the road and continued their trip. Sid stepped out of the bushes onto the side of the pavement His penis was back in his grease-stained pants and he glared at the convoy of 5th wheels as they disappeared down the road. "Lucky Luke's, huh?" he muttered to himself, then smiled sinisterly, showing a mouthful of half-rotted teeth.

"That was the creepiest guy I've ever seen!" Brenda said as they sat back down together on the sofa.

"It wasn't even a guy. It was more like Gollum from Lord of the Ring, with an ugly beard," Jackson said.

"And a really small penis," Cory added, making the four of them laugh.

"It was so gross...and the way he was stroking it, while he staring at me...disgusting!" Jewel said.

"I wonder if he was watching us the whole time?" Jackson asked.

Brenda comforted her new friend with a hug. "I have an idea," she said, "to get our minds off the piece of shit we just left in our dust, why don't we all go into the bedroom and have a little fun."

Jackson quickly raised his hand. "I second that thought!"

The mothers giggled like horny schoolgirls, pulling the boys into the bedroom, where once again they all stripped naked.

They couples embraced, kissing and groping passionately. The Moms rubbed their big stiff-nippled milkers all over the boy's chests, get them hornier and hornier. Finally, they all fell back onto the large bed.

"Fuck us, you hot studs!" Brenda exclaimed, then locked lips again with her boy.

Laying side by side on the bed, the two big titted mothers splayed their thighs open, cradling their horny-cocked teens between their legs. Cory plunged his hardon into his mother's pussy, crushing her spongy tits against his chest as he brought his weight against her.

"Yesss! Fuck me really hard, baby!" she cried out.

With their cocks fully sheathed, both boys began to work their hips, fucking their mom's pussies with long tit-jarring thrusts. "Ohhhh! Fuck yess!" Brenda shrieked.. "Hit that pussy, honey!"

The big bed rocked and creaked beneath them, sustaining the force of two hard-humping couples. The panting mommies locked their stong silky legs around their boys, like tight fleshy

love-harness's, holding their humping frames between their wide-open thighs.

The mother's pink, ribbed cunt tubes clasped tightly around the hammering cylinders of meat, soaking them with slippery fuck-oil meant to lubricate such an intense union.

"Ohhh shit yeaaaah!" Cory moaned. His body fit his mother's like a glove. Everything about her, from her sloshing tits and warm cradling thighs to her dainty bare feet, pushing at his ass to aid in his thrusts, seemed custom-made, just for him. Even their tongues seemed completely in sync as they thrashed together frenziedly inside his mouth. *"She's fucking incredible!"* his mind exclaimed.

Jewel was having similar thoughts about him. Simply put, Cory was making his father seem like a sexual amateur in her eyes. *"This is how a woman is suppose to be fucked!"* she thought, feeling her climax build, nearing the peak.

The boy's balls beat against their mother writhing ass cheeks and their long stiff cocks didn't soften one bit as they tirelessly pounded through their mother's creamy pink pussy-holes.

"Goddamn, Mom!" Jackson groaned, feeling her pelvic floor contract upward, creating added tightness around his boner, causing it to throb and leak delightfully.

"Mmm, you like that, baby? You like mommy making her hot pussy as tight as she can for you?"

"Hell yess, I love it!" her boy answered, continuing a steady fuck-rhythm.

"Ohh my God, you boys are absolutely amazing!" Jewel shouted lustfully, her voice shaky from being fucked so hard and also from cresting on the edge of a monster orgasm. "I'm gonna fucking cuuuuum!"

"Meeee toooo! Fuck me harrdeer!" Brenda shrieked. "Ohhh, God, yesss! Yesss! OHH FUUCCK!!" Her sexy voice rang out. Her and Brenda's voices screamed out in an orgasmic mommy-duet.

"Aaaaaauuggghhh!!"

"Oohhhyessss! My pussy's cuuuming!!"

"Yesss! YESSSS!!"

The boys marveled at the trembling beauty's beneath them. Hearing their own mothers cry out in passion turned them on just as much as the feel of the smothering juice-spruting cunts around their cocks.

"Ohh shit, I'm gonna shoot!" Jackson moaned, feeling the torrent of hot cum surge up his fuck-tube.

"Ohhhh! Ohhhdamn!!" Cory whimpered, as big milky gobs of jizz began hosing from his piss-slit.

All four of them trembled and writhed, using each others bodies to draw out as much of the intense pussy-proding pleasure as they could. This went on and on for several minutes, before the boys rolled off their panting mothers in exhaustion.

"Wow Jewel, we really raised a couple of fuck-hounds," Brenda said.

Jewel giggled, making her big tit-mounds tremble as they lay spread out across her chest.

"Yes we did!"

She rolled over against her boy, giving him a soft sensual kiss while gazing endearingly into his eyes. "Mommy's fuck-hound," she whispered.

Cory smiled contently. "We forgot to collect rocks for souvenirs," he said.

Jewel giggled. "You guys can have our panties for souvenirs, how's that?" she asked.

"Better than a stupid rock for sure," Jackson chimed in, making them all laugh.