

Ch. 5 - Lucky Luke's RV Park

When the family's rigs arrived at Lucky Luke's, they pulled into spots side by side. While the husbands went through the process of setting up the 5th wheels for their stay, the kids got into their swimsuits and rushed across the park to the pool.

"Wait for us before you jump in the water!" Brenda shouted to her children.

The two mothers changed into their bikinis. They made sure to wear cover-ups for the walk over, in order to avoid a lecture from their husbands about how their bikinis were too revealing. Both Jewel and Brenda had the types of bodies that would have made ANY swimsuit seem inappropriate. Tiny slings of fabric weren't made to contain their enormous mommy-tits and thick meaty asses, but they loved wearing them.

Today, the cocks they were teasing belonged to their handsome son's, Cory and Jackson. The boys got to the pool just before their mothers did and sat waiting. "I'm hope my mom's wearing her black micro bikini," Jackson said, glancing in the direction of their vehicles eagerly.

"Micro bikini?" Cory asked.

"Yeah, it's like a normal bikini, only only a lot more revealing."

"Oh cool. I wonder if MY mom has one of those?"

The boy's moms entered the pool area, wearing sunglasses and their bikini cover-ups. With no bras on, their tit-mounds trembled with every step.

"Can we jump in now?" One of Brenda's kids asked.

"Go ahead. Just be safe!"

"Ann, let's put some sunscreen on you," Jewel said to her daughter.

After the mother lathered her daughter up and watched her join the other kids in the pool, Jewel and Brenda wandered over to where the boys were sitting. The teens had strategically placed themselves behind a section of loungers, hoping their moms would choose to lay out in front of them. They weren't disappointed.

"Hi boys! Going swimming?" Brenda asked.

"Maybe in a little bit," Jackson answered, eager to see some skin first. "We're just gonna chill here for awhile."

"I wonder why?" Jewel joked, looking over at Brenda and winking knowingly.

"Couldn't have anything to do with THIS, could it?" Brenda asked, lifting her cover-up off her body, exposing her bikini-clad flesh. While it wasn't the micro bikini that Jackson was hoping

for, the skimpy red two-piece was still extremely revealing. He knew his mom couldn't wear the one he wanted her to with all the kids around.

"My guess is yes, it does have something to do with this," Jewel said with a giggle, shedding her cover-up also.

Cory's eyes widened when he saw the sexy number his mom was wearing. It was a traditional string-bikini, but even in that her delightful curves could barely be contained. The amount of cleavage bulging from the bikini top made Cory's cock rise in record time.

The aroused teens watched their mother's breasts and asses jiggle as they spread their towels out on the lounge chairs. The women then applied suntan oil to their sexy bodies. Jewel looked over at her son and gave him a teasing wink as she rubbed oil on the creamy flesh of her exposed tit-meat. When she bent over to hit her legs, her mammoth jugs dangled in the bikini sling, exposing a huge gaping cleavage that made her boy stare in wide-eyed lust.

Brenda was putting on a show for her boy also. As she applied oil to her body, she bent over like Jewel did, but with her buttocks pointed at her teen. Jackson sighed in awe, while staring at her meaty buns, which were sticking half-way out of her bottoms. Not only that, but he could clearly make out the puffy lips of her vulva, bulging out the sides, and the groove of her pudendal cleft through the fabric.

"See anything you like?" Jewel asked the boys.

"I know I do!" her son muttered, still gawking at her wobbling tits.

"Me too!" Jackson added.

"Uh-huh, I bet you'd love to stuff your meat inside that camel-toe, wouldn't you?" Brenda asked her boy with a naughty grin.

"You got that right!"

"What about you?" Jewel said, staring back at her son. "Got mommy's camel-toe on your mind too?"

"Yes! That and other things," Cory said, gazing at her jutting tit-melons. He could clearly see the tips of her rubbery nipples through the fabric.

Jewel thrust her giant boobies out even further, making it look as though her oiled melon-meat could split her bikini top right in two. "You mean like THESE things?" she said, playing stupid.

"Yes," her son answered with an excited gulp.

"Well if you came over and shared this lounge chair with me, mommy could let her boulders roll all over you," she suggested.

"Share the lounge chair?"

"Yeah, I think we could squeeze the two of us together on it. We can't be too naughty though. Remember, there are kids around."

Jackson looked at his mom, as if waiting for her invitation. She smiled back at him knowingly. "No frisky business!" she warned.

"I'll be good," he assured her.

The boys joined their mothers on the loungers, sprawling out on their backs, hip to hip. Being this close to his mom, with her glossy, nearly naked body displayed next to him, made Cory get even more worked up.

Of course his mother sensed his arousal. "You're looking pretty stiff down there!" she said.

"How could I not be stiff? Look at you!" he said.

Jewel giggled, fully aware of her son's lust for her. "I like it when you're stiff," she said. "It shows me that you have what it takes to split my cunt whenever I need it."

"I enjoyed splitting it earlier!"

She reached down and took his hand, squeezing it tightly. "And you did such an amazing job. You felt incredible!"

"So did you," he confessed.

"You didn't mind watching your Mom scream and gush all over your hard cock like a shameless whore?" she giggled.

"No way! I didn't mind. I loved it!"

Jewel looked towards the pool and suddenly sat up. "Ann, stay in the pool. No running around, it's dangerous!" she said.

While she spoke to his sister, Cory gazed up at her, struck by his mom's beauty. He was much too young to remember the actress Natalie Wood, but since people had often compared his mother to her, he had Googled some pictures of the actress. He could definitely see the similarities between her and his mother. Their striking facial features, their big dreamy brown eyes and their long dark trusses were very similar. The thing that set his mom apart, however, was her voluptuous body. Jewel had at least five times the tit-meat as the 70's actress and twice the ass.

The pretty mother looked down at her boy, feeling his eyes on her. Her hungry gaze drifted down his well-toned chest, then pause on the outline of the throbbing boner beneath his shorts. Cory watched her bite her bottom lip with horny desire, then gaze back up into his eyes.

"What?" she asked, like a cute timid schoolgirl.

"I just like looking at you," her boy confessed.

"Recline the seat back all the way. We'll turn on our sides and look at each other all we want."

The teen did as his mom asked and they laid down on their sides, facing each other. Cory breathlessly gazed at her tit-cleavage. The way his mom was laying with one melon stacked on top of the other, created a long deep crevice between her milkers, that could probably swallow his entire head. Her fat nipples were clearly erect, straining beneath the fabric of her bikini top..

"How's that?" she asked with a smile.

"Great!"

They could hear the whispering and giggling of Jackson and Brenda next to them, but neither couple could hear what the other was saying. "So was I right about this trip?" Jewel asked her son. "Are you experiencing lots of new and exciting things?"

Her boy nodded. "Most definitely!"

"It is kind of like one of your video games though, right?"

"How so?"

"Well, we're like duel players...a team, trying to fuck whenever and wherever we can, without your dad finding out."

Cory laughed. "Yeah, I guess it's kinda the same."

His mom slid her smooth lower-leg up onto his, and drug her pretty painted toes against him. She gazed at her boy, her own big brown dreamy eyes radiating pure motherly love. "I love fucking you!" she softly confessed.

The teen's heart skipped a beat. "I love it too," he said with heavy excited breath.

"I know you do. Your love-muscle gets so incredibly hard that I can feel every vein popping out."

"Really?"

"Oh yes! Why do you think you make me cum so fucking hard?" she giggled. "You stick that long hard pussy pleaser up there and I just melt around it."

Cory was so turned on by her words that he could hardly contain himself from reaching down and rubbing his dick. His mother, like all mind reading moms, slid her knee forward and pressed it against the bulge in his shorts. Cory's cock throbbed delightfully, trapped between

her knee and his lower abdomen.

Ohh!" he softly moaned.

"You want mommy to milk it off?" she asked, gazing in his eyes.

He nodded affirmatively.

"We have to be careful. The kids are in the pool and can't see us right now, but if they get out, we have to stop."

"Alright."

The mother slowly stroked up and down his meaty boner through his shorts, applying just enough pressure with her knee to make his cock flex with pleasure.

"Feels good right there, doesn't it? Mommy can feel your big cum-tube along the bottom of your shaft. The one all that thick milky ball-juice travels through," Jewel said softly.

"Ohh, yess! I like it," her boy gasped softly, staring back into her dreamy eyes.

"Do you like me stroking you right up to that fat juicy tip, and hitting that sensitive little banjo string," Jewel asked. "You know the little banjo string I mean, don't you baby? The little piece of elastic skin that connects your foreskin to the base of your bell tip."

"Yes," the boy hissed.

"You know why it's called a banjo string?"

Cory shook his head, feeling her knee continue to stroke him exquisitely.

"Because we moms love to strum our tongues across it," Jewel said, fluttering the pink tip of her tongue between her lips for her son to see.

"Oh damn, that's hot!" her boy gasped, his cock flexing.

Jewel giggled and watched him squirm beside her. She ran her fingers through the back of his hair, pulling his head to her tits. She lifted her own head for a moment, making sure all the younger kids were still in the pool and out of site.

Cory whimpered, his face now wedged deeply in his mom's squishy, oily cleavage. He was amazed at how his mom could keep such a steady stroking rhythm with her knee, along the underside of his boner.

"That's the spot you like, isn't it?" she said in a sexy tone. "Tucked right between mommy's big milkers."

The boy grumbled in response, his face sandwiched between the fatty flesh of each tit.

"That's the best place for your face to be when you nut off, isn't it?"

She felt her son's body tremble and his erection twitch beneath her stroking knee. "Ohh, that feels so good I bet!" her voice cooed. "Mommy knows how to treat a boner right, doesn't she?"

Cory loved fucking his mom, but having her squeeze him off, while talking dirty, with his face lodged between her soft jugs, was a close second. Her squishy boobie contours felt amazing smothering his face. Sure he could hardly breathe, but he didn't give a damn. He kissed and licked the spongy flesh, wondering how many guys had dreamed about doing the same to his incredibly stacked mother.

"You'll be fucking me again soon. You'll be feeling the muscled rings of mommy's pussy squeezing and tugging on your rock hard boner, soaking it with her hot secreting juices," Jewel said.

Her boy snarled, his balls swelling up with a big load of spunk.

Jewel added just a little extra pressure with her cock-stroking knee, intensifying his pleasure.

"I'll be wrapping my soft shaved legs around you, pulling your body into my big swinging tits!"

Cory let out another grunt, feeling his knob tingle and his inner glands tighten up, in preparation for a mind-blowing orgasm. Jewel's next words made the flood gates burst open.

"You'll make mommy squeal, while you pump it into her so fucking hard and deep!"

The boy grumbled in bliss, seeing flashes of light, as his cock hosed out big ropes of cum beneath the fabric of his swim trunks.

Jewel just kept a nice steady tempo with her knee, feeling her teen's peter flex and release, flex and release, as the cum pulsed through his organ. "Yes! Shoot your cum in me! Come on, let mommy get it all out!"

Cory's orgasm was so intense, he felt like he could pass out. Being smothered between his Mom's fleshy breasts didn't help, but he wasn't about to come up for air.

By now his cum-juices had soaked through his shorts and were wetting Jewel's knee, as she milked her boy's balls for every drop. For a good five minutes, she continued her gentle knee-strokes, grinding along the underside of the twitching tubular muscle. "Oh, honey, you always cum so hard for me!" she cooed.

She didn't rush her baby. They were certainly in no hurry, and she loved how he seemed so content licking and sucking at her boob flesh. She giggled just a little, amused by the way her giant sideways-distorted melons had swallowed up almost all of her baby's head, nearly pulling her bikini top down over her nipples. If her husband suddenly appeared, he would be absolutely shocked and disgusted.

To Jewel, the danger was worth the thrill. Her pussy was wet and throbbing for attention!

Cory finally slipped his sweaty, oily face from the pocket of cleavage and his mom giggled. "You look like you just crawled out from under a boobie avalanche."

"That was great!" he sighed.

"Would you like to sneak off somewhere more private and bring mommy off?" she asked.

"Yeah, like where?"

"Let's go look for a spot," Jewel said, then got up. Her titties jostled as she readjusted her bikini top. "Brenda, would you mind watching Ann for just a bit?"

The mother smiled knowingly, engaged in her own intimate snuggle with Jackson. "Of course not, as long as you return the favor when you get back," she said, eager to find her own private spot for her son and her to disappear to.

Cory and his mom held hands as they rushed around the building. "Should we go in the bathroom?" he asked.

"No, gross! It probably smells in there."

"Where then?"

Just then, an elderly woman emerged from the bathroom, drying her hair. "Cold showers only, sorry. We're having the hot water fixed tomorrow."

"Thanks," Jewel answered with a friendly smile.

The old woman paused and looked at them. "You two look like you need somewhere private to hide out for awhile?"

Mother and son looked at each other, a bit freaked out that the woman hit the nail on the head so perfectly.

"I know, I know, you're mother and son, hush-hush!" the woman said, "I raised four horny boys. Need I say more?"

Jewel giggled. "No."

"Follow me!" the old woman said.

Around the side of the building, she unlocked a small empty broom closet with not much space at all. "It's small, I know, but there's enough room to bump your uglies. You'd be surprised how many moms and boys have used this closet. Just make sure the door's closed and locked when you're done."

"Thank you!" Jewel said, then guided her son inside.

It was standing room only, and as Jewel closed the door, they were shrouded in darkness. The closet reeked of pussy. This was not just the smell of any pussy. It was the distinct pungent aroma of mommy pussy. By now, the boy knew the difference.

If a room could talk, these four tiny walls would have quite the stories to tell. The space had seen dozens upon dozens of horny moms, pulling their teens inside and letting them fuck them senseless, out of their father's sight. Hundreds of orgasmic screams had reverberated between the cum painted walls. Countless heavy breasted mothers had soaked the floor with their gushing vaginal juices. It was like an orgasmic shrine.

The horny mother backed against her boy, grabbed his hand and shoved it down her bikini bottoms. "Rub my pussy!" she said anxiously, mashing her meaty ass-globes against her boy's still-hard cock.

Cory's heart beat excitedly as he cupped his mother's shaved pubis, digging two of his squirming fingers between her meat curtains, finding her thick clitoral nub. "Wow, you're wet!" he said.

"Of course I'm wet. I got so fucking aroused stroking your big cock!"

She grabbed his free hand and placed it on one of her big boobs. He began squeezing. "No...go under my bikini!" she said, anxious to feel his hands on her bare tits.

Cory gladly complied, slipping his hand up under her bikini cup and taking a big overflowing grip of heavy tit-meat.

Horny beyond belief, Jewel thrust her big chest out, bringing her hand up and combing her long nails through the back of her son's hair. She humped her naked cunt against her boy's fingers. "Come on, feel me up! Rub mommy's clitty!"

Cory did his best to finger her aroused pussy. He loved the way her buttocks pushed back against him, plowing his upturned cock through her plush butt crevice. "Yes!" she gasped, then grasped the hand that was on her boob and move it to the peak. "Squeeze my fucking nipples! Pull them hard!"

The boy excitedly did as she asked, pinching the hard fat nub and and tugging it out from the surrounding areola. "Yes! Like that! Ohh, fuck yess!" she gasped, delighted by the way his fingers strummed her wet clit, and the throbbing ring of her butthole humped against his boner.

She tilted her head back and pulled her son's down towards hers. "Kiss me!" she hissed.

Cory followed his mom's lead, engaging in a few wet lip smacking kisses before their tongues started dueling wildly outside their mouths. He could hardly believe this was his own mom, so

wild and incredibly horny.

She suddenly shrieked out, bucking backwards so that her boy reared against the wall, feeling his mom gush on his hand. Her lips fused against her boy's, darting her long thick licker through his mouth while trembling in his arms.

She reached back between them, shoving her hand in his trunks and grasping on to his thick manhood, using his slick precum to pump it up and down. "Get it out!" she gasped between kisses, "I need it out!"

While one hand pumped,, her free hand untied her bikini bottoms, all while engaging her son in passionate French kisses.

Cory stopped rubbing his mom's soaking wet pussy long enough to tug his shorts down to his ankles. His mom's jacking hand had slid down to the root of his cock, still giving subtle pumps while pressing his fat knob down between her meaty cheeks. She rubbed the juicy purple bell against the throbbing ring of her asshole.

"Ohhh!" Cory sighed, feeling the crinkled elastic ring pucker against his peter-tip, over and over, planting cum-smearing kisses all over his glans.

His shiny knob got lodged on the mouth of her butt-socket and he began to feel the rubbery ring slip around his helmet. Jewel desperately wanted her son to pound her asshole, but there would be a time and place to introduce the joys of anal sex. Right now she wanted to feel her cunt sheathed around it.

She slipped his knob down her butt-crack and into her other waiting hole. Both of them whimpered in ecstasy as they felt lengthy boner travel up Jewel's fuck-tube.

"Fuck me!" the mother gasped between their locked lips, setting her hips in motion, pumping her hot cunt back on her boy's stiff prick.

Cory met her frantic thrusts with one's of his own, punching his twat-hammer through the squeezing grip of his mom's experienced vagina. His wet crotch beat against her ass, filling the tiny closet with the repetitive sound of a lewd heated fuck.

The warm space had quickly caused their bodies to become soaked with perspiration. The musky aroma of cum and wet pussy wafted through the air, making Cory head spin.

Her felt his mother's cunt-tube clench, the back two inches pursing up juicily around his burrowing knob like a set of tightly circled lips. "Ohhh shit!" he whimpered, knowing there was gush of hot juice about to soak his erection.

Jewel cried out in another orgasm, pounding her thick ass against her teen's crotch in a frantic pace. Girl-cum pulsed from her urethra washing the underside of Cory's prick and dripped from his dangling scrotum.

"Jesus, Mom, I'm gonna cum!" he announced.

"Not yet!" she said, popping his boner out of her and turning around. She immediately locked lips with him, her strong aggressive mommy-tongue searching for his once again.

Now the boy was backed in the corner, pinned between the wall and his horny busty mother. He wasn't sure whether her boobs had slipped from her bikini top or if she had removed them, but what he did know was there was two massive naked tit-melons with erect nipples crushed against his chest.

"Hold meee!" his mother whimpered in the sexiest tone he'd ever heard, twirling her arms around his neck and springing from the floor. Cory had fucked her standing up before, so he knew just what to do, grasping her thighs while she tossed her naked legs around him, locking his boyish frame between her thighs.

Before he could do anything else, his mom was grasping his cock and shoving it back inside her greedy cunt. "Ohhh!" the teen sighed, feeling the tender meat of his hardon swallowed by the slick rubbery-ribbed walls of Jewel's hot vagina. The two of them were the perfect fit for each other. When his knob stuck bottom, her shaved outer labium was mashing against his crotch at the root of his prick. For a moment, they ground together in full penetration, the boy's purple bell being smeared in the hot cervical mucus that drooled from his mother's unprotected womb.

She showered him with more fiery kisses. "Fuck me as hard as you can!" she panted.

Cory was up for the challenge...literally. He gripped his mother's warm outer thighs and started pounding his cock in and out of her pussy as hard as he could.

"Yess! Like that!" Jewel screamed out, holding on for dear life.

The boy's body shuddered in delight, overwhelmed by the sensation of being clutched by such a beautiful big-titted mother. Her warm, soft, sweat-soaked body folded around him felt absolutely divine. Her enormous stiff-nippled melons were mounded against his bare chest, tit-meat bulging out at the sides. Cory could feel their soft fatty and glandular tissue sloshing around against him.

"Ohhh!" he groaned, delighted by the feel of all that pink cuntal tissue slipping across his glans, moulding itself to every tiny contour of his muscular cock.

"Oh baby, you're gonna make me cum so FUCKING hard again!" the mother cried out.

"I'm feeling good too!" Cory gasped, his nuts clenching as hot cum boiled inside them.

Their wet crotches beat together from their frantic fuck-rhythm. Cory's cock moved through his mom's birthing tube like a supercharged piston pounding through a well-lubricated cylinder.

"Ohh, baby!!" Jewel squealed, her body trembling. "Hit that pussy hard! I'M CUMMING!!"

Cory's cock was already tingling with an approaching orgasm. When his mom's cunt-tube tightened up and girl-cum swirled around his penis, the trigger went off in his ball-sack and he began hosing his mother's vagina with hot ball-juice. "Ohhmom!" he grunted, firing a big gobs of spunk on every thrust. "Ohhh!!"

For two full minutes they bucked and trembled and whimpered, milking each other's sex organs. Jewel finally slipped back to her feet and kissed her son passionately. "Jesus, honey, are you sure you weren't a porn star in your previous life?" the mother joked.

Cory laughed. "Maybe, who knows! That was really amazing!"

"It was. I don't know about you, but I could really use a dip in that pool."

A few minutes later, Cory and his mom returned to the pool area, surprised to find the two fathers there as well. "There you two are!" Martin said. "How was your walk?"

"Our walk?" Jewel asked, looking over at Brenda who smiled and raised an eyebrow. "Oh, the walk was great! Amazing actually!"

"Well it must have been quite the trek. You guys look like you just hiked through the Sahara."

"Yes, well we worked up quite a sweat, didn't we??" Jewel said, looking at her son.

"Uh-huh," Cory nodded.

She took her son's hand and headed for the water. "Who's up for swim?"

"We are!" Brenda said, getting up and pulling her own son along. "Come on!"

Martin and Don looked at each other, then shrugged their shoulders and headed towards the pool themselves. After they all dove in, the two families swam for quite some time before returning to their 5th wheels.

At the entrance to the park, an old beat-up pickup truck pulled in and stopped. Sid, the creepy old man that had spied Jewel and Rachel fucking their sons along the road, gazed out his window, searching for a familiar-looking trailer.

On the filthy seat beside him was rope, a knife and a roll of duct-tape. Unable to see anything familiar from where he had stopped, he turned his old shitty truck and because to slowly drive along the first row of 5th Wheel trailers.

The families ate dinner together at a couple picnic tables situated between their parked rigs.

Martin set up the cornhole boards and began a competitive game with Jackson's father Don.

"I think I'm gonna take a shower, wash all that nasty chlorine off," Jewel said.

"That sounds like a wonderful idea," Brenda added, winking at her son.

"Hey dad, can I borrow your phone?" Cory asked his dad, since he hadn't been allowed to bring his along on the trip.

"Hold on there, kid. I thought you and your mom agreed to no electronics on this trip?" Martin asked.

"Yeah, but Jackson was just telling me about this cool app. I just wanted to check it out."

Martin looked at his wife. "Up to you? I'm not getting involved in this arrangement," he said.

"A half-hour and that's it!" Jewel said, looking at her boy with a quirky grin. "Sound fair?"

"Yeah, thanks, mom!"

Cory got his dad's cellphone and him and Jackson sat next to each other, facing their fathers, as Martin and Don continued their cornhole game. About a minute passed before the video chat was ringing on both boy's phones.

The teens flashed each other an eager smile, then answered their video calls, turning down the volume.

The videos that appeared on their screens were from their mom's cell phones. Jewel and Brenda had situated their phones in the tiny bathrooms inside their trailers, so the boys could watch them strip off their bikinis and shower.

Cory's eyes widened as he watched his mom pull the bikini top away and her big naked tits bobbed out on to her chest. Next, she untied her bottoms, pulling the patch of fabric away from her crotch in a sexy manner.

Cory licked his lips, staring at her shaved V-shaped pubis. He could hardly believe that he had split the fragrant pink petals of that flower earlier and made it gush all over his cock and balls.

Jewel started the shower, then got in and began rinsing her beautiful curvy body off.

For the next several minutes, the boys watched their heavy-titted mothers cover their bodies with bodywash. They wanted desperately to pull on their hard pricks, but that was something they certainly couldn't get away with only a short distance away from their fathers.

"So what's this new app all about?" Martin asked his son, seeing how enthralled he was by what he was watching.

"Oh, um, it's a...fan app. Extreme water sports!" Cory answered.

Jackson laughed. "Very extreme!" he added, watching the suds cascade over his mom's jutting tit-melons.

"Water sport, huh? Something I'd like?" Martin asked.

"I'm sure you'd like it," Cory answered, watching his mom's huge wet tits wobble teasingly as she washed her hair. "Not as much as I like it though."

"Yeah, this stuff's geared more towards younger guys, like us," Jackson added, his eyes drifting from the thick wet half-moons of his mom's ass, up to the huge sloping contour of Brenda's side-boob, as she too washed and conditioned her silky hair.

Inside the Anderson's trailer, while Jewel showered, the front door opened and Sid, the creepy old man, snuck inside. He gazed around a moment, seeming out of place, like a turd in a jewelry box. When he heard the shower running, he crept that direction.

The bathroom door was open just a sliver and he perved in on Jewel, just as she shut the water off and reached for a towel. "Mm, sweet as a peach!" he whispered to himself, his eyes drifting down the mother's huge-breasted body.

Outside, Cory was watching the same thing on his father's phone. He loved how his mom would occasionally peek over at the camera and smile teasingly, as she toweled off.

"Ok boys, let's go! fathers against sons!" Don said as he and Martin finished their game.

"Not right now dad. We're really into this app," Jackson said.

The two fathers looked at each other. "Just what I thought. They don't want their old men to show them up."

The boy's looked at each other and rolled their eyes. "I'm sure we'll see more of THIS later," Jackson said, referring to what they were watching on their phone. "We should show the geezers how to play some cornhole."

Cory took one last look at his mom's bobbling tits, then shut the feed off. "Let's do it!" he said, setting the phone down.

The boy's got up and joined their dads for a game.

Jewel opened the bathroom door and let out a startled SHRIEK as she saw Sid standing there. She secured the towel around herself. "What the fuck are you doing in here? Get the fuck out or I'll scream!" she exclaimed with fear in her voice.

Sid had a sizeable knife tucked in his pants. He removed it, pointing the blade at Jewel. "Go ahead, scream! I'll stab you a dozen times before anyone comes to your rescue," he said, showing off a mouth full of half-rotted teeth.

"What do you want?" the terrified mother asked.

Sid licked his lips, looking down at the swell of her tits. "I want my pecker inside you."

"Um, that's NOT happening!"

He gave her a creepy grin. "Bitch, once I have you tied up, it WILL happen! That, and a lot more!"

"Tied up?" Jewel gulped nervously.

"That's right. You're coming with me!"

"If you just leave now I won't call the police, I promise."

Sid jabbed the blade at her in a threatening manner. "Move your pretty little ass to the door, before I cut you like a fish."

Jewel looked at her phone sitting there, knowing that her son must still be watching her through the video feed. She tried to look alarmed, without drawing too much attention to what she was doing.

"Move!" Sid hissed, swinging the blade again, this time missing her by only a few inches.

"I'm moving!" the scared mother replied.

Sid followed her to the front door, eager to stuff her inside his truck and find a secluded spot where he could have his way with her.

Outside, the fathers and sons continued their game, completely unaware of the situation that was unfolding, not far away.