

Chapter 6 - The Blue Whale of Catoosa

"Move!" Sid snarled, swinging his knife in a threatening manner, as he forced Jewel out of her family's trailer.

"I'm moving!" the frightened mother answered, struggling to keep the towel wrapped around her freshly showered body.

"If you scream, or try to run, I'll jab this here knife into that sexy little body of yours!" he warned.

As he exited the 5th Wheel, Sid was met by the barrel of shotgun. "Drop the knife, jackass!" It was the elderly woman-manager of the park, the same one who had shown Jewel and her son the secret closet to fuck in.

She glared at Sid in disgust, as he dropped the knife to the ground. "You think your ugly ass can drive around MY PARK, in that piece of shit truck for an hour, without attracting my attention?!"

"This don't involve you, bitch!" Sid snapped back.

Her expression softened, and she began lowering the rifle. "You're right. I'll just stand back, and let you abduct this pretty lady," she said.

Jewel looked at the old woman in a questioning manner.

Clearly not serious, the old woman pointed the shotgun with greater intent. "The fuck I will!" she shouted. "Get in your truck, and piss off! I ever see you in this park again, and I'll blast a hole the size of Oklahoma in that ugly-ass face of yours, GOT IT?!"

Sid glared over at Jewel. "This ain't over! I WILL make you mine!"

The old woman thrust the weapon, jabbing Sid on the center of his head. "Get! Now!!"

The perverted old man got in his truck, and tore off, leaving a cloud of dust in his wake.

Alerted by the noise, the men rounded the trailer and arrived on the scene. "Mom, are you ok?" Cory asked.

"Other than almost being abducted, I'm fine," Jewel answered breathlessly.

"Abducted?" Martin said, coming over to his wife, and putting his arms around her. "Are you serious?"

"Yes! It was the same crazy old fuck that we saw along the roadside earlier this morning," Jewel said, then looked at the old woman who came to her rescue. "Thank you!"

"He's not the first inbred creep I've chased off this property," the old woman said. "I doubt he'll be a problem again tonight, but just in case, I'd lock your rig up tight before ya'll retire."

"We will, thank you!" Martin said, comforting his wife as he led her back inside.

Jewel wanted desperately to sneak out of bed, and fool around with her son that night, but she knew, because of what happened, her husband would be on high alert. She decided not to risk it.

She did send one selfie to Cory, with her making a sexy kissy-face, and showing plenty of cleavage.

The text simply read. "You're fucking me extra hard tomorrow, mister! XOXO

This brought an excited smile to her son's face. "Yes ma'am!" he texted back..

The next morning, after breakfast, the two families pulled their 5th wheels out of Lucky Luke's, continuing their road trip along Route 66. While driving, Martin happened to look over, and catch his wife blowing their son kisses through her visor mirror. "Hey, I want some of those," he said.

"You got plenty of those last night," she said, recalling their session of lovemaking the night before.

"Nothing wrong with wanting more kisses though, right?"

Jewel was surprised to find herself cringing at her husband's question. Yes, Cory was her son, and not her husband, but she selfishly wanted to give her boy every ounce of her affection. Even during the quick lovemaking session she had with Martin, she found herself thinking of Cory, and his big wonderful cock.

Jewel got a text from Brenda that read: "OK, I was reading up on this Blue Whale attraction. It looks incredibly boring! BUT... there's a nice long hiking trail back behind it. A perfect place for us to disappear with the boys!"

"Sounds like a great plan to me! As long as there's big hard cock involved," Jewel texted back.

The anxious mother texted her son, who was in the backseat, gazing out at the passing scenery. Cory read her text. "Up for a hike?"

"When?" he texted back.

"As soon as we get there."

"Ok, a hike to where though?" he asked.

"A place called Between."

"Between?"

"Yep 'between' my legs hehe!" she texted back, winking at him through her visor mirror.

"Sounds like a great destination," he texted back.

"Best destination ever!" Came her reply. "All you need is a hard cock, and lots of energy!"

They again made eye contact through her mirror. This time, Jewel's tongue snaked across her top lip in a seductive manner, making the blood rush to Cory's cock.

The Blue Whale of Catoosa was a charming roadside attraction. The big blue concrete mammal was half-submerged in a small pond, with picnic tables and a quaint gift shop. "Can we go climb around on the Whale, daddy?" Ann asked, pulling her father towards it.

"Brenda and I are gonna hike the trail with the boys," Jewel told her husband, as the two fathers were forced toward the Whale by their youngest children.

"Ok, babe," Martin said, "have a good hike."

"We'll be here hanging on the humpback!" Brenda's husband Dan said.

"It's a sperm Whale, honey!" Brenda said, as they disappeared down the trail.

Jewel giggled. "First we stop a big metal man that looks like a penis, and now a 'sperm' Whale. I'm beginning to see a theme here!" she joked.

Brenda smiled mischievously back at their boys, who trailed behind them. "The only SPERM I want is right back there in those big teenage balls."

Cory and Jackson smiled at each other, eager to dump another load of "sperm" inside their mothers, sooner rather than later. With the shorts the moms were wearing, it was hard to not be sporting a major hardon. Brenda's shorts were skimpy Daisy Duke denims, while Jewel wore pair of pink athletic booty shorts. Both pairs allowed plenty of bulging ass-flesh to seep out the hems. This, along with the way they were swaying their meaty mommy-buns, made the teens gawk with desire.

"Dude, the way those fucking asses sway like that drives me crazy!" Jackson said, in a hushed tone.

"I know! Our moms have the sexiest asses ever!" Cory added.

"Hey, Mom, why did you bring a backpack?" Jackson shouted. "It's not like we're gonna be gone for half a day or anything."

"I have my reasons," Brenda said, glancing back teasingly.

"Which are?"

"Which ARE between us moms...until we feel like it's time to share that information with you," the mother answered, exchanging a knowing smile with Jewel.

"Maybe they packed us a big picnic lunch?" Cory suggested.

Jewel looked back at her boy and smiled. "Maybe WE ARE the picnic lunch," she said with a wink.

"Even better!" he said excitedly.

They were surprised not to discover another person, as they continued along the trail for about five more minutes, reaching an area of extremely tall marsh-like grass. "Time to stray from the trail," Brenda said, as her and Jewel continued to lead the way, through the tall thick vegetation.

"Do you guys have any idea where you're going?" Jackson asked.

"We'll know the spot when we see it," his mother answered.

"Oh, I think this might be the perfect spot right up here!" Jewel said, as she discovered a tiny clearing set amongst the tall grass.

They arrived at the area, and Brenda took off the pack. "Ok, boys, we have a job for you!"

"A job?" her son asked.

"That's right," his mom said, pulling a deflated air mattress and battery-operated pump from her backpack. "Pump us up!"

"Seriously? You brought an air mattress out here?" Jackson asked.

"Yeah, unless you'd rather lay on the ground and eat our pussies?" she said teasingly.

Jackson and Cory smiled at each other. "Well, no, I mean...what I meant to say was, good thinking, mom!" the boy said excitedly, making the mothers giggle.

Working together, the boys had the big mattress pumped up in no time. They stood back up to see their beautiful moms standing there watching. "So you're probably wondering why we're still dressed?" Jewel asked.

"Yes," her son muttered.

"It's because we want YOU GUYS to strip us naked! Then, throw us onto the mattress, like wild beasts...and devour us!"

"But before you do that... you have to catch us first!" Brenda said, then her and Jewel took off

into the tall brush.

The boys hurried after them, listening to their moms giggle playfully as they were chased.

It took Cory no time at all to catch his mother. He forcefully shed her blouse up and off her body, then crouched down, as he yanked off her shorts and panties together. Jewel put on an act of helpless resistance. "No! Please, Mister...Stop!" she shouted in exaggerated tone.

Cory pulled his mom against his chest, reached back and unclasped her bra. He quickly shucked it off, and Jewel's oversized boobs sprung out in the open, wobbling heavy. "No! Please! I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Cory picked her up, and threw her over his shoulder, so her thick naked buttocks pointed upward. She was completely nude now, except for her cute little pink sneakers. Her son carried her like a caveman, back to the air mattress, then rolled her onto her back.

Jackson arrived with his mother. Like Jewel, Brenda had been thrown over her son's shoulder, and was butt-naked, except for her sneakers. He tossed her down, and her big boobies careened up and down her chest, from the impact.

Now both mommies were laying side by side, gazing up in wide-eyed excitement at their boys. They spread their thighs wide, bringing their knees nearly level with their shoulders, as their cunt-hungry boys lunged face-first for their pussies.

"Ohhh!" Jewel squealed with delight, as her son began to devour her vagina like a starving dog.

The boy inhaled the pungent aroma of his mom's wet, musky smelling pussy, while plowing his tongue up and down her moist slit. The taste and smell of her sweet cunt-nectar was absolutely intoxicating, making him whimper in delight.

Jackson's hands were thrust under his mom's meaty ass-cheeks, squeezing the globes, as he sluiced his tongue up and down her glistening pink fuck-furrow. He rolled his licker all over her engorged clit, then sucked the fleshy nubbin into his mouth, making her writhe with pleasure. "Ohh fuck yess!" she cried out. "Eat me, baby! Eat mommy!"

Next to them, Jewel humped her rounded ass off the bed, wildly fucking her wet pussy all over her son's face. As he frantically licked, Cory plunged two fingers into her pouty-lipped vaginal opening, stretching the pink-walled tunnel of her cunt.

"Ohh yess! Finger my fucking hole baby!" the mother cried out, humping her buns high and hard, grinding her shaved cunt relentlessly onto his tongue and fingers.

The boy found her G-spot and dug his digits against the rough-textured surface of her inner lining, fucking them in and out of her cunt, like a horny double-barreled cock.

Meanwhile, Jackson had found his mother's sweet spot. "Oh, shit, I'm cumming! Cuuuummmiiiiinnngggg!" Brenda screamed, her body convulsing in orgasm, making her jiggling melon-meat ripple obscenely across her chest.

Jewel's cunt-tube spasmed around her son's fingers. She cried out in passion, as her chest arched from the air mattress, thrusting her ballooning wobblers into the air. "Fuuuck!" she squealed, spewing fuck-juice from her ravished slit, lubricating the passage of Cory's fingers, as he continued to plunge them in and out of her juicing cunt.

For several minutes the mothers flopped around in ecstasy, while having their pussy's prodded and devoured.

"Good grief, boys!" Brenda said breathlessly. "Is there anything sexual that you're both not AMAZING at?"

"If we say yes, does that mean we get to practice whatever we need to get better at, right now?" her son asked.

Brenda giggled. "Sure! So what is it you need to get better at, baby?" she asked eagerly, her heavy milkers heaving with her excited breath.

"Sucking your tits, and fucking you at the same time!"

Brenda smiled lasciviously. "Top or bottom?" she asked invitingly.

"Top!" Jackson said, dropping down onto her, and slipping his erection in her heated pussy-sleeve.

Jewel looked up at her boy with dreamy eyes. "What about you, honey? What can mommy help you get better at?" she asked, then gazed down at his cock-bulge and bit her bottom lip.

"So I um...saw this position in a porn once, and always thought it would be cool to try someday," Cory confessed.

Jewel's lips curled into a big curious smile. "And I thought all you did at home was play video games," she teased.

"Well, video games mostly, but some porn."

"Ok, do you remember what this 'mystery position' is called?" she asked with a anxious playful grin.

"No, it's like what 'they're' doing," he said, motioning to Jackson and his mom, as they fucked in the missionary position. "But I'd be upright on my knees, and your hips would be in the air."

"Oh! That one's called 'the bridge' I think," she said. "Yeah, I haven't done that one in forever. Let's try it!"

With her sneakers flat on the mattress, Jewel lifted her hips into the air, keeping her shoulders on the cushion. Cory crawled on his knees between her legs, and grasped on to her wide hips. He squeezed his boner inside her shaved cunt, listening to his beautiful mother let out a sharp gasp, as his erection slipped up her birthing-tube.

Like the couple next to them, they engaged in their own fuck-rhythm, making Jewel's enormous mommy-melons roll up and down her chest. The position was every bit as thrilling as Cory expected it to be. He could tell by the excited look on his mom's pretty face, that she was enjoying it also.

"Is this the one, baby? Is this the position you wanted to try fucking me in?" she asked in a sexy tone, her voice panting from the force of their humping bodies.

"Yes! I love it!"

Their bodies moved in perfect sync, with Jewel rocking her pelvis, while her son gripped her hips, helping to guide his womb-crushing thrusts.

"I love it too! But then again, I love any position you fuck me in," she said, swiveling her hips, meeting her son's deep ball-bumping pumps.

Meanwhile, on the mattress next to them, Jackson was getting plenty of "practice," fucking his mother, while leaning down and sucking one of her huge jiggling titties. The way she was squeezing his cock with her skilled ribbed walls, made his engorged knob tingle delightfully.

"Mmnnff!" he whimpered, his mouth clamped around his mom's thick rubbery nipple and areola.

Both mothers sighed and mewed, singing a beautiful pleasure-filled mommy-duet..

The top of Jewel's head had bent back so far, that it now rested against the mattress, her back arched, and her mammoth stiff-nippled melons teetering back and forth, to the rhythm of their union. Cory watched his thick boner slice steadily through his mother's splayed crotch, laying into her with nice deep thrusts.

The boy's long muscular cock was like a mighty ship at sea, reeling and pounding through slick pink waves of hot pussy flesh.

His eyes traveled up the sexy arched curve of her torso, to those two monster-sized melons reeling up and down her chest.

"Fucking beautiful!" he muttered, laying into her with even greater intensity.

"Yesss! Ohh fuck!" the mother cried out, her birthing-tube quivering around her son's pounding meat, as she creamed hard on him. She yanked him down on top of her, and they kissed with lustful passion. Now her legs were tossed around his midsection, clinging to her boy, as she

felt the power of his manhood dig through her spewing cunt.

Back at the Blue Whale, Martin and Don watched the kids play, waiting for their wives and sons to return from their walk. It had been nearly an hour since they left, and five minutes since Martin had texted his wife, but still received no response.. "You know what. I think I'm gonna go check on 'em."

Don knew that wasn't such a good idea. He was fully aware of his own wife and son's naughty escapades, and he suspected Martin's wife and son were up to something similar. "I'm sure they're fine, bud. Probably headed back, even as we speak."

"Even so, after that incident last night, I really should take a walk up the trail, just to be sure. Do you mind keeping an eye on Ann for me."

"No problem. I got you covered!"

Martin walked quite a ways up the trail, but saw no sign of his wife and son. Frustrated, he finally reached a point where he decided to turn back, and that's when he heard it. From the tall grass, a short distance off the trail, came the sound of two women, panting and squealing. At first, it didn't register that it could possibly be his wife and son, but then Jewel's pleasure-filled voice became horribly familiar.

"No, it couldn't possibly be," he muttered to himself, trying to dismiss what he was hearing.

Against his better judgment, the curious husband crept through the vegetation, in the direction of the voices. One thing was blatantly obvious, and that was that there were two women out here, getting fucked extremely hard.

The closer he got to the action, the more details he could hear. The sound of juicy flesh beating together, and the gasping and whimpering of two couples was becoming dangerous close.

Martin suddenly noticed a bunch of women's clothing scattered on the ground in front of him, as if a pack of wild beasts had ripped them from their bodies, and made off with them. He got a dull sick feeling in the pit of his stomach, as he recognized Jewel's shorts and blouse. The fact that her bra and panties were there too, gave him an even worse feeling.

Then he heard something that put all doubts to rest. "Yess! Oh my God, baby! I'm cummming!" his wife's voice screamed. As her husband, Martin had heard her say it hundreds of times, but this time was different. The shaky intensity of her voice was an element he'd never heard before. He knew his wife was having a monster orgasm, the likes of which he had never given her.

In utter disbelief, he listened to his wife of twenty-years, cry out in passion. He couldn't

remember the last time he'd heard her this sexual vocal.

Devastated and angry, Martin decided not to confront them, but instead to head back to the trail.

The walk back to the Blue Whale allowed his overactive imagination to fill in the juicy details. Try as he may, he couldn't shake the thought of his wife and son's naked bodies engaged in hot mind-blowing intercourse.

Back at air mattress, the boys were now on their backs. Jewel and Brenda were straddling their loins, their knees planted against the mattress, to either side of their hips. The beautiful moms humped their wet pussies up and down tirelessly, grasping the rigid meat of Jackson and Cory's boners, with the experienced muscled walls of their cunts.

Jewel was leaned forward, with her arms extended, and resting astride her boy's head. Her huge dangling tit-knockers swung around wildly, just above Cory's ogling eyes. He was mesmerized by their movements, staring at the giant set of stiff-nippled boobies, as they swung in unison, like huge fleshy pendulums.

"I could lay here all day and watch your boobs," he said with a delightful sigh.

"Wouldn't you rather sit up, and stuff your face between them?" she asked teasingly.

"You read my mind," he answered, sitting upright, pressing his face down between her squishy bobbling jugs.

His mom then went from fucking up and down, to grinding her cunt up and back, at a steady pace. She wrapped him in her arms, staring down at him with overwhelming lust. "Fuck me, baby!" she cried out.

The boy reached around, and clutched her buttocks, sinking his fingers into her fatty ass-flesh, assisting with her frantic cunt-grinding. "Ohh shit, Mom!" he gasped excitedly, feeling her spongy tit-mounds jiggle and slosh all around his face, as they engaged in a desperate fuck-dance.

His stiff boner throbbed delightfully, as it stirred around inside the deepest regions of her smothering vagina, stretching her inner lining. No matter how much stamina a boy's cock had, there was no fucking way he could endure this type of feverish bone-grinding for very long.

"Ohh, shit! I'm cumming!" the teen announced, as he felt his knob swell even bigger.

"Let's cum together!" Jewel cried out, feeling her own climax peak at the same time her son's was.

Their naked bodies shuddered in unison, their hips jerking and swiveling, as they both emitted deep guttural grunts of orgasmic ecstasy. The mother's vagina was flooded with fuck-juice, as

their cum created a creamy pearlescent cocktail, within the gripping pink walls of her sex-chamber.

Next to them, Jackson had rolled his mom onto her back, and was pounding her with savage thrusts. His big balls beat wetly against the ring of Brenda's upturned asshole. "Fuck me, fuck me, FUCK ME!!" she screamed, her luscious legs propped back, and her entire curvy body shuddering from the impact of her boy's thrusts.

"Here it comes, mom!" Jackson gasped. "Take my fucking cum! Ohhh shit!!"

The hard-humping teen began to paint the ribbed walls of her clapping vagina, with big gooey ropes of hot spunk. It was so intense, the boy felt as though he'd never stop cumming, as he fucked on and on, flexing his cock and digging it's bulbous tip against the rubbery back wall of her quivering vagina.

"Damn! That was crazy incredible!" Jackson sighed, laying flat against his mom, in a naked heap, as they caught their breath.

Jewel and Cory were also basking in post-orgasmic bliss. Her huge tits were mashed against Cory's chest, distending out at the sides, as she lay directly on top of him. She pinched her boy playfully. "You're gonna have me pregnant before this trip's through, you know that?"

Brenda giggled. "I tell Jackson the same thing. I think we're pretty much expecting it at this point," she said.

"That wouldn't be a bad thing, if it happens," Jackson said.

"Easy for you to say, young man. You're not the one who has to swell up enormous, and give birth."

"Yeah, but I sure would enjoy the part where you 'swell up' big and pregnant."

"I'm sure you would," his mom said with a naughty smile.

"The problem with ME getting pregnant is that Martin had a vasectomy, shortly after I gave birth to Ann," Jewel said, then looked at her son. "Which means if I suddenly end up pregnant, I'd have some serious explaining to do."

"Well, you don't seem too worried, since we haven't really been using condoms at all," Cory reminded her.

"Ugh, condoms...gross! Honey, sex with a condom IS NOT sex. Just like kissing through a glass window is not kissing!" Jewel said.

"I totally agree!" Brenda said. "I fucking hate condoms!"

"Wow! If that's true, then I was a virgin when I first fucked you, mom. All the girls I had prior, I

wore condoms with," Jackson pointed out.

Brenda extended her neck up, and gave him a sensual kiss on the lips. "Well...look at that, Mommy got your cherry," she said.

"So WHAT WOULD we tell dad then, mom? If you ended up pregnant?" Cory asked.

"I'd just tell him that our stud muffin son has been fucking me bare-back, pumping all that yummy hot seed inside me...and that he got me all preggers!"

They all laughed. "Yeah, let me know how that goes over," Cory joked. "I'll probably move somewhere VERY far away, before you have that conversation with him."

"Speaking of your dad, we better get going before him and Dan have helicopters overhead looking for us."

They all stood up, naked and glossy with perspiration. "Shit! I hope you guys remember where you stripped off all our clothes?" Brenda asked.

They all peered around at the tall grass surrounding them. "Um??" Jewel muttered, looking confused.

"You're not serious?" Brenda said, in a panic, looking at the boys, who also seemed like they didn't know.

"No, you're right, we're just kidding!" Jewel answered, as her and the boys laughed. "They're through here!" she said, leading the way through the tall grass.

As Don sat on the picnic table watching the kids, he could tell something was up with Martin, as he came back over and sat next to him. "Everything ok?" Don asked.

"Yeah, fine," Martin said, obviously lying.

After a short pause in the conversation, Don spoke up again. "Don't worry, it gets easier, pal."

"What gets easier?"

"Knowing what they're up to. I didn't wanna believe it at first myself, but then it started to happen so often, that I just accepted it as the new norm," Don explained.

Martin shrugged his shoulders, trying to play stupid. "I'm not sure what you're talking about," he muttered.

"My guess is, you saw something you shouldn't have on the trail. Maybe you heard some familiar sounds out there. Sounds that you're only used to hearing in the bedroom. The problem is, it wasn't YOU and your wife that was creating them, am I right?"

The confused father softened a bit. "Yeah," he muttered, "you're right."

"If you want my advice...just play stupid."

"What, why?!" Martin asked. "Why shouldn't I just confront them?"

"She'll just deny it, make you feel like you're crazy, and perverted by even suggesting such a thing. Plus, there's this other wacky component..."

"What other component?"

"Well, it's like this...women feed off emotions. If your wife even suspects that you know something, she'll start to experience what's call 'the thrill,' based off your jealous feelings, and thing'll get ten times worse from there, trust me, I know," Don explained.

"Why? You would think if she knows I'm on to her, if I knew what they were doing, she'd stop."

"Trust me, that's not how women work," Don said.. "I don't even begin to understand the psychology of it. It's almost like there's a sick part of them, deep down, that wants us to know. And knowing that we're suspicious starts to create that 'thrill' inside them, and pretty soon she'll be flaunting all sorts of things in front of you."

Martin shook his head. "Maybe I was confused. Maybe it was just someone who sounded like her. I mean, I heard noises, but I didn't actually see them doing anything," he said, ignoring the fact that he'd seen his wife's clothing on the ground.

Dan patted him on the back. "There you go, pal. Probably just your mind playing tricks on you."

Martin finally got a text back from his wife. "On our way back," it read.

For ten more minutes they waited, until finally their wives and sons appeared, fully dressed, like nothing had happened. "There you are!" Dan said. "We were beginning to wonder if we should call search and rescue."

"Just enjoying nature!" his wife answered, with a big satisfied smile. Dan could tell by the way his wife looked at him, that she'd been enjoying something else as well..

Jewel stepped over and gave her husband a kiss. "Good to see the Whale didn't eat the children," she joked.

"Right," Martin muttered, amazed at how his wife could be so normal acting, after engaging in such a deprived act. He quickly reminded himself that it may not have actual been her, even though his better judgment told him otherwise.

Jewel sensed there was something wrong, and gazed into his eyes curiously. "You okay hon?" she asked.

He heeded Dan's advice, and played stupid. "Yeah, fine!"

"You don't seem fine."

"No I'm good, really..After what happened last night, I was just a little worried, that's all," Martin said.

"Sorry, we um..." she said, glancing at her son with a sly smile, "we traveled a little further down the trail than we probably should have."

Jewel smiled inwardly, realizing just how profoundly true her statement was. Her and Cory had traveled down a forbidden trail, and had gone further than what's appropriate for mother and son, but she was loving every fucking second of it, and had no intention of stopping.