

Chapter 7 - Mischief in Tucumcari

After a day's drive through most of Oklahoma and a portion of Texas, the traveling families arrived in New Mexico. "Here we are in Tucumcari, kids," Martin said, as he drove them through the old historic town. "Back in nineteen-o-one, Tucumcari got its start as a rowdy railroad camp, filled with saloons and outlaws. It's a real piece of route sixty-six history!"

"Is there ice-cream here?" Ann asked, not caring the least bit about the town history, and all that nonsense.

"Oh I imagine somewhere in town they have some ice-cream, honey," Martin said, then his eyes lit up as he spotted a building of interest. "Look, Tee-Pee Curios! That's a famous shop. Should we check it out?"

"Sounds good to me," Jewel said. "I think we all could use a break to get out and stretch our legs."

After parking the rigs, the two families interacted with each other. Brenda noticed her little ones rushing off down the sidewalk. "Hey, don't go too far, kids! Wait for us," the mother shouted.

Cory and Jackson stepped over by their moms, looking their sexy bodies over. It was a warm day in the southwest, so the mothers were wearing as little as possible, without revealing too much. "Did you guys see it?" Jackson asked the mothers.

"See what, honey?" Brenda asked her son.

"The sex shop. We passed it about a block back that way."

"I missed it, but I doubt that's on your dad's list of 'must-sees' in this little town," Brenda joked, making them all laugh.

"No, but WE could still go, just us four, couldn't we?" Jackson asked.

Jewel and Brenda smiled at one another. "We're game! Right, sweetie?" Jewel asked, taking her son's arm.

"Yeah!" Cory replied, checking again to make sure his father was too far away to hear them.

"Ann was wanting some ice-cream. Maybe the guys could scout some out for the kids, while we go down and check out this sex shop," Jewel suggested.

"Perfect idea!" Brenda said, then she shouted to their husband's, who were following the little ones towards the tee-pee shop. "Honey, the boys wanna check out a shop back this way! See if you can find the kids some ice-cream. We'll be back in a bit!"

Arm on arm, the four of them made their way back down the street, towards the flashy little sex shop, that seems extremely out of place in the quaint historic town.

"Are you sure you're OK with being seen in a sex shop with your mother's boys?" Jewel asked jokingly.

"I'm OK with it," Cory answered, sharing an eager smile with his mom.

"Yeah, me too!" Jackson said. "Besides, it's not like we have to worry about seeing anyone we know in there."

They stepped into the tiny shop to find several aisles lined with toys, videos and novelties. The guy at the counter was flipping through a tittie magazine. He had wild dreadlocks and tattoos, but looked only a few years older than Cory and Jackson. "Greetings folks!"

"Hello!" the four of them answered, naturally feeling a bit out of place.

"If you have any questions, just yell," he said.

Brenda was quick ask one. "Do you have any sexy panties that have route sixty-six printed on them?" she asked.

"No ma'am, but that's a great idea. I'll bring it up to the owner."

Jewel and her son stopped in front of a assortment of colorful dildos. The mother picked one up, that was long thick and black. "I like this one. It's the perfect length and girth," she said.

"It is?" Cory said, feeling a tad embarrassed looking at fake dicks with his mom. "Do you wanna buy it?"

"No way, why would I?" she said, setting it back down and looking into her boy's eyes dreamily. "I have access to one just as long and meaty, and it's attached to you," she said with a smile.

Cory pointed at another dong. This one was ridiculously thick and as long as his forearm.

"Yeah, but I bet you wish I had one like that," he joked.

"Oh my God no, you'd rip me apart if you were that big. That King Kong dildo would wreck my tight pussy forever," Jewel giggled.

They moved on, and came to an assortment of lubes and flavored gels. "What are all these?" Cory asked curiously.

"These are gels we'd use if we wanted each other to taste like a yummy popsicle," Jewel said.

"Oh, they have Pina colada, my favorite!"

Brenda looked over at Jewel from the next aisle. "Maybe everyone should pick out their favorite flavor, and we could have a naughty lick-fest in the 5th Wheel, while we're on the road

tomorrow," she suggested.

"Mm, I love that idea, Brenda!" Jewel exclaimed, then looked at Cory, while snatching up a bottle the Pina colada flavored gel. "I know which one I wanna lick off your cock and balls," she said with a saucy wink.

"I think I want the strawberry!" Cory said.

"Aww, baby!" Jewel cooed, giving her son a sensual kiss on the lips, while mashing her tits against him. "Are you gonna give your mommy a strawberry-flavored pussy?"

Cory smiled excitedly. "Sure am!"

She stared into his eyes lustfully and whispered close to his lips.. "You can drip some right down in my cunt-slit, then lick and suck on my fat clit like a lollipop."

Cory shrugged his shoulders. The idea excited him tremendously, but he tried not to show it. "If I have to," he joked.

Jewel laughed and poked him in the ribs. "Yes, you 'have to,' you brat!" she said playfully.

They all heard the voice of the shopkeeper as he wandered over near them. "So I have to ask," the young man said, "are you guys like...mothers and sons?" he asked, seeming anxious to know.

Jewel and Brenda fed each other a hesitant look. "Maybe, why?" Brenda asked..

"Oh no reason, just curious is all. It's no big deal if you are," he said, then motioned to the shop around him. "I mean, come on, do you really think I'd pass judgement working in a place like this?"

"True," Brenda said, looking over a crazy bondage-looking leather outfit. "I'm sure you get all sorts of kinky couples in here!"

"And now you can add two pairs of kinky mother-son couples to that list," Jewel said with a smile.

"Oh trust me, we get moms and sons in here all the time," the shopkeeper said.

"Really?" Brenda asked, seeming surprised.

"Hell yeah! In fact, I've got something you need to see!" the young man said, rushing off toward the register..

Jewel gave her son a look, not quite sure what to expect. "Oh boy," the pretty mother muttered nervously.

The shopkeeper was quick to return. "Check this out!" he said, holding an item in his hand. "An

original VHS copy of the classic movie 'Taboo,' signed by the queen of mother-son smut herself, Kay Parker."

"Wow!" Jewel exclaimed, faking like she was impressed. The truth was, she'd never heard of "Taboo," or Kay Parker, but could appreciate that it meant so much to the young man. "That's a real collectable! So I'm curious, what's your hottest selling item in the store?"

Brenda chimed in. "Yeah, these mothers and sons that come in. What's the most popular item that they purchase?"

The shopkeeper got a big knowing smile. "I'm glad you asked. The answer is right over here," he said, leading them to a display at the back of the store.

"Here it is! The wearable Bluetooth vibrator," he said.

"Wearable?" Jewel giggled.

"Bluetooth?" Brenda asked, intrigued.

The vibrator was shaped like a pink whale, that would hook against a woman's crotch. The shopkeeper went on to explain how it worked. "It's meant to be worn inside the vagina, to stimulate the G-spot. It's quiet enough to be used discreetly in public, though I'm sure it works just as well in a private setting. The best part, it's astonishingly responsive to any adjusting your partner does, using the remote app."

"So if these things are inside our moms, we can control them using our phones?" Jackson asked.

"That's right, just like a set of Bluetooth headphones, man!"

The boy's eyes lit up as they looked at each other with big smiles.

"So if it's vibrating like crazy, how does it stay inside us?" Jewel asked.

"The external 'tail' does a good job of keeping it anchored inside, and also provides some clitoral stimulation, which if you're a woman, I'm sure is an added bonus," the shopkeeper answered.

"You got that right," Brenda said, as her and Jewel smiled at one another.

"Can we get one, mom?" Cory asked pleadingly.

"Yes, but we'll have to load the app on my phone. We kept yours at home remember? Because YOU WEREN'T suppose to be playing phone games on this trip," she pointed out.

"Yeah, but this one's different. It's like an 'adult phone game,' and you did say I should act more like an adult, remember?"

Brenda giggled and looked at the shopkeeper gleefully. "Sounds like you just made a sale. Two sales, actually. I'll take one also!" she said.

The boys both did fist-pumps in the air. "Yes!!" Jackson exclaimed, making his mom giggle.

An hour later the two families were wandering through the Dinosaur Museum. Jewel was holding her daughter Ann's hand, marveling at the skeletal display of the T-rex. "Wow, it's so cool!" her daughter shouted.

"Ann, keep your voice down, honey. Museums are kinda like libraries. You shouldn't be too loud," Jewel said to her daughter.

Cory and Jackson were off together by themselves, but had their mothers in sight. Each of them had their phone in hand, studying their new app. "Dude, this is so cool!" Jackson said, fidgeting with the controls.

"I know. Our moms said they put the vibrators in while we were back at the trailer. Should we try them out?" Cory said.

"Hell yeah. I can't wait to see them squirm, right in front of our dads."

"I know," Cory laughed.. "What setting do you wanna try first?"

"How about this one, called the 'pulsing leg-trembler.' Let's try it first, see what happened," Jackson suggested.

The boy's both hit that setting on the app, then looked in the direction of their moms.

Several feet apart, Jewel and Brenda's body's suddenly jerked and their luscious legs trembled in reaction to their vibrators coming to life inside their cunt-tubes. Brenda let out a tiny shriek that echoed through the museum, then threw her hand over her mouth.

"Jesus, are you two okay?" Martin asked, as both him and Don noticed their wife's sudden mysterious reactions.

Jewel looked at her husband, trying her best not to let the pleasure she was experiencing read on her face. "I'm fine!" she smiled, letting out a couple deep breaths.

"Me too!" Brenda assured her own husband. "Really, fine!"

"Are you sure? Your legs are shaking," Martin giggled, looking down at his wife's bare legs and how they seemed to be quivering slightly.

"Yes, just don't mind me...I'm fine," she assured him. "Let's just keep moving."

Wedge between the mother's clapping cunt-walls, the egg-shaped vibrator rumbled

powerfully, stimulating her G-spot exquisitely.

The two mothers glanced back at their boys with cute looks of wild arousal, as they began walking again. Cory and Jackson kept their distance as they continued to follow. They didn't want their fathers to see them using their phones like remote controls.

"They're definitely feeling that. Did you hear my mom shriek?" Jackson giggled.

"Um, yeah, I think the whole museum heard it," Cory said.

"Let's try the next setting. The one that says 'screaming fireworks' next to it," Jackson suggested.

"Got it!" Cory said, anxious to see how his mom would react to this one.

Jewel and Brenda both stopped suddenly, and their mouths fell open. Their breathing became sharp and shallow. "Oh my God!" Brenda muttered, her voice trembling.

"Shit!" Jewel sighed, feeling her entire crotch pulse intensely. She quickly looked in the direction of her husband. "Honey, you guys go ahead. I have to sit down a minute," she said to Martin.

"Mommy, it's the Dino-birds!" Ann said, rushing towards the next exhibit.

"Mommy will be along soon, honey!" Jewel answered, as her and Brenda sat down side-by-side on a bench.

"Good grief, this is way more intense than I thought it would be," Brenda muttered, feeling the vibration surge like an electric current through her inner cuntal flesh.

"It feels incredible!" Jewel added, looking over at her son as he stood nearby watching her.

"Maybe too incredible!" Brenda said, already feeling her cunt rise towards an orgasmic peak.

Cory made an adjustment on his phone. "I'm gonna change the pattern on mine. Make the vibrations pulse," he said.

"I'll change mine too," Jackson said, then looked over to see how their moms would react to the new setting..

Brenda snapped her knees together, feeling the egg-shaped vibrator BUZZ with sporadic pulses in the tight grip of her juicy throbbing cunt. "Fuck me!" she softly hissed, her eyes crossing as she quickly began to crest on the edge of a hard cum.

The moms reached over and took each other by the hand, as their lush bodies were wracked with exquisite pleasure. Their free hand was fidgety, and their bare mommy-legs trembled as they moved around in restless motions.

Their boys watched with growing fascination. "Look at their legs shaking! Holy shit!" Cory whispered over to his friend.

"Dude, they're gonna cum so fucking hard!" Jackson said, wanting nothing more than to reach down and squeeze his hard cock through his shorts.

"Let's amp it up to full blast. This one's called 'full-body shaking earthquake.' Let's see what it does," Cory said, pressing another setting on his phone app.

"It might blast them through the fucking roof!" Jackson giggled, changing the setting on his also.

Jewel suddenly clasped her thighs together, gasping out-loud as her eyes rolled back in their sockets. She heaved her chest forward, making the swell of her tits balloon out, so it looked like they might burst from her top.

Brenda was reacting much the same way, and the observing teens watched as their mom's big bulging tit-melons shuddered with rippling delight, as pure pleasure surged through them from the core of their cunts.

"Houston, we have liftoff!" Cory joked, making reference to Jackson's "blast them through the roof" comment.

"I can't do this out here!" Jewel suddenly whimpered, as she stood up and made her way in search of the ladies room. Brenda followed along, and so did their boys, keeping their distance behind them.

"Where are they trying to go?" Jackson giggled.

"The range is about thirty-feet, so we can't let them get too far," Cory said.

The boy's hearts pounding excitedly as they watched their moms rush awkwardly towards the ladies room, listening to their dainty heels click frantically on the tile floor. "Let's hit 'em harder!" Jackson said, switching his settings back to steady deep rumbling.

"Got it!" Cory said, switching his also.

"Ohh!" he heard his mom Jewel moan, alarmingly loud. He watched her thick swaying buttocks give off a sudden jerking motion, making her stop and reel back and forth on her feet unsteadily.

Brenda too could hardly seem to walk straight, as pleasure shot through her heavy-titted body uncontrollably.

A female museum worker stepped over near them. "Are you ladies ok?" she asked with concern.

"Yes, where's your bathroom please!" Jewel asked with a desperate look.

"Right over there behind that display," the woman answered.

"Thank you!" Jewel gasped.

It was all the pleasure-sticken mothers could do to make it to the ladies room. The boys paused outside to door. "Should we go in?" Cory said, looking around to see if anyone was watching.

"Fuck it. Let's do it!" Jackson said, leading the way.

Inside, was a row of stalls, one of which, their moms had disappeared into. Since there was no one else in the bathroom, it must have been the one with closed door. "Can we come in?" Jackson asked, in a hushed tone.

The door quickly opened, and the boy's hurried in. "Have you boys lost your minds," Brenda giggled. "This is the ladies room!"

"We wanna watch you cum!" her son responded.

"Well you won't have long to wait. Do you have them on full blast or something?" Brenda asked.

"I think so."

Both moms were standing against the stall wall, their legs still unsteady. The boys knelt in front of them, watching their motherly hips slowly gyrate back and forth from the intense sensations they were feeling.

Cory looked up into his mom's wild eyes. She was gasping like crazy as she stared back at him helplessly, clenching her little fists.

"Feels good, huh, mom?" the boy asked.

"Ya think?!"

"Can we pull your panties down?" Cory asked.

Jewel continued to peek down over the swell of her shuddering knockers. "Go ahead," she gasped, her eyes seeming to go crossed for a moment from the extraordinary pleasure emanating from her birthing tube.

Both boys waisted no time yanking down their mom's shorts, then their dainty panties. "Oh wow!" Cory muttered, looking at the pink stem of the vibrator, protruding up from between her shaved cunt lips.

"Is that end vibrating against your clitoris?" he asked.

"Yes!" the mother hissed, unable to put too many words together.

"Fucking awesome!" Jackson said, gazing between his own Mom's pleasure-swaying cunt and Cory's mom's. They could hear the deep juicy rumbling of the egg-vibrators, trapped in their mom's horny fuck-tubes.

"Do you like seeing your mothers like this boys?" Brenda panted. "While you control us like horny and willing fuck-toys?"

"Hell yes!" her son answered, brazenly fishing his cock from his shorts, while staring at his mother's gently swaying mound of Venus.

Seeing Brenda's son stroke his cock made Jewel peek over at her own boy. "Where's your dick, hotshot? Get it out, and beat that boner for mommy!"

Cory did so gladly. He wetted his hand with saliva and stroked his long brick-hard meat to the sight of his mother's pleasure-swaying body.

His lusty mom squeezed the swell of her tits together, making her hard rubbery nipples distend from beneath the fabric. "That's it baby! Squeeze that dick like a hot pussy-hole!" she cooed.

The boy's tongues hung from their mouths like horny dogs as they watched the women's shaved pussies reel back and forth. Along with the deep rumbling vibration of the cunt-smothered egg, Cory could also hear the buzzing of the stem rubbing against his mom's thick engorged clitoris.

"Ahhh!" she sighed wonderfully, which echoed through the ladies room.

"Do you boys wanna lick our assholes," Brenda said breathlessly, "and make us cum even harder?"

Jackson and Cory looked at each other and smiled, both beating their dicks with steady strokes. "Fuck yes!" Jackson answered for both of them.

The mommies both turned and thrust their meaty bubble-butt behinds towards their boys. Cory's phone app was still set on full vibration, as he put the device aside and focused all his attention on his mom's thick rounded ass. He spread her buns apart, exposing the crinkled ring of her butthole, and watched it throb wildly from the pleasure that was surging through her.

"Damn, mom. Your asshole is really throbbing," he muttered.

"It wants your attention, baby!" Jewel said yearningly, then wagged her lovely bottom. "Come on, honey-bear! Eat mommy's ass!" .

He leaned forward, wedging his face in her butt-crevice and attacking her pulsing pink ass-lips

with his licker.

"Oh yess, like that! God, you're gonna make me cum so fucking hard!" Jewel squealed, her knees trembling.

It was quite the site. Two teenagers kneeling down, with their faces buried in their mom's deep ass-slits, while beating their hardons frantically.

"Mmfff," Jackson hummed, feeling his own Mom's asshole pulsate against his wildly lapping tongue. He could smell the sweet pussy-nectar seeping from her cunt-slit, making his brain spin wildly.

"That's it, you naughty studs! Licks those anal rosebuds, while you beat those hot young cocks!" Brenda cried out, her eyes wide and lusty as she watched her son's hand fly up and down his meaty prick.

Cory continued his oral assault. It was like he was making out with Jewel's asshole, kissing and licking lewdly. His tongue wandered down across her perineum, tasting the sweet cuntal juices that had bubbled from her vibrator-stuff cunt. "Oh damn!" the boy muttered, so thrilled he could hardly stand it.

His knob tingled, and pre-jizz bubbled out onto his hand, lubricating his strokes.

His mom's hips suddenly jerked wildly. "Plow your tongue on my asshole!" she gasped. "I'm gonna cum!"

No sooner did her son comply with her request than the hot mother began to cry out in orgasm, her entire body convulsing wildly. "Yess! Fuck!! Cumming!!" she squealed, her voice echoing through the ladies room.

Brenda was only about ten seconds behind her, and their sexy voices cried out in a wonderful orgasmic mommy-duet.

The boy's pricks throbbed in their jacking fists, as they continued to lap away, while listening to their mom's voices HOWL in cunt-pulsing delight, reverberating through the ladies room.

Inside Jewel's cunt, her pink ribbed walls tightly encapsulated the rumbling egg, squirting hot secreting juice all around it. Her strong coital muscles flexed in a vice-like kegel-grip, making the buzzing egg pop wetly from her twat, soaking her son's face with her orgasmic juices.

Brenda's vibrator also erupted from her skillfully muscled cunt-tube, squirting out a big spray of hot girl-cum. Both mommies trembled in ecstasy, as the juice continued to burble from their horny urethras, pooling onto the floor.

Jewel turned back around, and guided her boy up, so they were both standing, and he was pressed against her. She locked lips, and hungrily spun her long hyper-active tongue through

his mouth. Cory thought maybe after she had come so hard, his mother would be anxious to get out of the bathroom..Jewel had other ideas.

"I need your cock!" she whimpered lustfully.

Her dainty slip-on heel fell off as she folded her silky leg up around her son's midsection. One of her arms circled his neck, and the other reached for his cock. "Fuck meeee!" the mother cooed, grasping his boner around the thick shaft, and running it's hard bell tip through her slick outer-folds.

Having fucked her this way before, Cory was prepared for what she did next. As Jewel's other leg sprung from the floor and she hugged her son's midsection between her thighs, the teen grasped her thick mommy-buttocks and propped her against the stall wall.

"Ahh!" he sighed with a shaky voice, feeling his boner sink up the hot spongy sheath of her vagina.

"Mm, you always have the best ideas, Jewel," Brenda said, turning and pulling her son up against her also. She hopped up onto his cock, and wrapped Jackson in her thick thighs, burying his long tender penis inside her.

"Ohh yeah, take it straight to the balls, honey!" she squealed.

The two boys snarled with fuck-lust, pumping their fat pricks into their mother's pussies, while holding them up against the stall wall. "Oh shit!" Cory gasped, feeling his blood-engorged knob hit bottom, and the slick sleeve of Jewel's vagina nuzzle tightly around his thick muscled shaft.

"Oh God, you feel me so fucking full," Jewel gasped, while wetly kissing her son's lips.

Besides the hot grip of her pussy, what thrilled Cory the most about fucking his mom was the way she cradled him with her voluptuous body. No matter what position they were in, his mom had a way of getting her warm curves around him, so it seemed like his young body was melting into hers.

Even now, he could feel her wonderful motherly legs clutched snugly around him, moving with his every thrust, while her arms were thrown around him, and she embosomed her boy in a tight fuck-hungry embrace.

"Ohh that's it, Cory, baby, make me feel it!" Jewel gasped. "Give mommy your long hard boner!"

They suddenly heard two ladies enter the bathroom, chatting as they went to the sink. This didn't stop the mothers from gasping and whimpering as they had their cunts steadily fucked.

The ladies at the sink suddenly got quite, then one spoke up, offering words of encouragement. "You go, girls!" she said, making the other woman giggle.

"Sorry!" Brenda said back to them. "We were just so horny. We needed our boyfriends to come

in here and fuck us!" she confessed, then French kissed her son.

"We don't blame you one bit! If we had boyfriends we'd be doing the same," one girl said. "Have fun!"

The girls left, and the two couples really started going at it. Jewel and Brenda clung to their teens. Their four-inch heels had fallen off their sexy bare feet, and their circled legs did a steady up and down motion as the boy's humped between their soft splayed thighs, boring their hardons deep inside the pussies that gave birth to them.

"Yess baby! Come on! Fuck me hard!" Jewel hissed, reaching down and clutching her son's ass with her long red nails, aiding his deep thrusts. "Pound that cock straight into my fucking cervix!"

"Fuuck!" he boy gasped, as their bodies started rocking at a frantic fuck-pace. The stall wall jerked back and forth from the force of the two humping mother's backs being pushed against it.

"Hhmmff!" Jackson snarled, as he too began fucking like a wild-man. Even through her bra and cotton top, he could feel his mom's round pillow-like tits sloshing against him.

Cory's boner flexed as it pumped through the tight juice-slickened walls of Jewel's cunt. His huge purple knob plummeted through spongy surrounding wall of pink cuntal flesh, doing a wet crushing squeeze along the head of her cervix on each thrust. "Fuck! Fuck!" he growled sharply, then a big fat blast of milky jizz erupted from his meatus, hosing out against the lining of his mom's vagina.

"I'm cumming too, baby!" Jewel cried out, squeezing him with all her might.

The two of them grunted and groaned as they milked out each other's hot genital cream.

Jackson let out a guttural grunt, as he started blasting his own creamy hot cords inside his mom's honeyed hole. Brenda's powerful climax was right behind his, and the mother screamed out in delight, feeling her pussy-tube pulsate around her son's thick squirting fuck-organ.

What followed, was an almost five minute hot sexual bump and grind, making their tangled bodies jerk and writhed in hot passion.

Cory looked down at the pool of cum-juices on the floor that the four of them had created. .
"Wow! Should we leave a tip for the janitor or something, for having to clean this up?" he said.

The mothers giggled. "Maybe one of the dinosaurs might sneak in a lick it up," Jewel joked.

Jackson nodded. "Dino-might!" he shouted, making them all laugh.

After they were put back together and cleaned up, they joined the husbands and children back

in the museum. "There you guys are? Did you get lost?" Martin asked.

"Nope! We just all needed a bathroom break," his wife said.

"Mm, and I feel so much better!" Brenda added. "How 'bout you, boys?"

The teens both nodded. "Yeah, much better!" Cory said, smiling knowingly at his mom.

Martin found his mind wandering somewhere it shouldn't. The last time his wife and son had wandered off, he saw what looked like her clothes on the ground, and heard what sounded like her voice crying out in orgasm.

Don patted him on the shoulder. "Come on bud. Let's go check out this next exhibit," he said, reeling Martin's mind back in on the present.

"Do you think they have ice-cream here?" Ann said. "Maybe with Dinosaur-shaped marshmallow chunks!"

The parents all laughed. "We'll ask before we leave, honey," Jewel said, looking at her son and winking.