

Mom's 5th Wheel Lovin' – Chapter 10

“Daddy, is there gonna be bats down there?” Ann asked her father as they made their way to the entrance of Grand Canyon Caverns, a famous stop along Route 66.

“No bats, hon... just lots and lots of rats!”

“What?” Ann said, stopping dead in her tracks with a horrified look.

“Yep! Really hungry ones, with razor sharp teeth,” Martin teased in an exaggerated tone.

Ann looked over at Jewel. “Mommy?!”

Jewel giggled. “He's joking, honey. Their teeth really aren't that sharp,” the mother said, then lunged at her daughter playfully. “But their claws are!”

The little girl screamed and took off, with Jewel chasing after her.

“What are you boys whispering about over there?” Brenda asked Cory and Jackson as they trailed the group.

“Just wondering what other caves we might get to explore today,” Jackson said, making Cory giggle.

The mother's lips curled into a naughty smile. “If you're lucky you'll get to wander down some caverns you'll really enjoy,” she said with a wink.

Her husband Don heard the exchange as he walked along side her. He was no dummy and knew exactly what “caverns” she was referring to.

After paying for entry, the two families entered the caverns. They split in to two groups, to take turns riding the elevator twenty-one stories underground into the caverns. Brenda and Don went down with their kids first, then Martin and Jewel went down with Cory and Ann.

Standing behind her husband, who was busy reassuring Ann that there were no rats, Jewel sneakily reached over and fondled her son's prick through his shorts as he stood next to her.

Cory peeked over at his beautiful mom, who was gazing back at him with a mischievous little grin. Her hand felt amazing squeezing at his rapidly hardening meat. She slid her tongue across her top lip, while gazing at him lustfully.

Her husband's voice caused her to move her hand quickly from her boy's cock. “I heard that because the caverns are so deep underground, the temperature is always fifty-six degrees down here, with zero humidity. Isn't that cool?” Martin asked.

“Very cool,” Jewel answered with her mind clearly on other things.

When the elevator stopped, Martin and his daughter stepped out.

“Shoot, I think I left my phone up there,” Jewel exclaimed.

“Up where?” Martin asked.

“Where we paid for admission. I must have set it down and completely forgot it was sitting there.”

"Do you want me to go back up and grab it?" her husband asked.

"No, that's alright, I'll go," Jewel said. "I'm not riding in this creepy elevator all by myself though. Will you go with me, honey?" she asked, looking at her son.

"Sure," Cory answered.

Jewel pushed the button and the elevator door began closing. "Be right back," she quickly said to her husband.

No sooner did the door close than the busty mother clutched on to her boy and began attacking him with sensual kisses.

"Did you really forget your phone?" Cory asked, loving how he was pinned in the corner, trapped between the steel wall and his mom's huge soft tits.

Jewel lifted her cellphone from her pocket. "What do you think?" she said with a sneaky smile.

"That's what I thought," he giggled.

"Don't waist time talking," she hurriedly said, then began kissing his lips again. "Just kiss me!"

Cory engaged his mother in a fiery French kiss, their tongues dueling wildly inside the boy's mouth. He could feel her thick erect nipples digging into his chest, even through her blouse and bra.

"God I wanna fuck you so bad right now," the horny mother gasped, running her hands under his shirt and up his chest.

"I wish we could," her son said, reaching both hands around her and squeezing the cheeks of her meaty ass through her shorts.

"Do you, baby?" Jewel cooed, then kissed him some more. "Do you wanna pump some hot semen in mommy's pink coochie?"

"Yes please!"

They heard the elevator shudder and knew they were close to arriving at the top. Jewel stared into her boy's eyes with lustful hunger. "I wanna suck your dick on the way back down," she said.

"Do we have time for that?"

"Sure we do. It'll be the quickest blowjob ever," she giggled, then stepped away from her boy just as the door opened.

As soon as it closed again and she hit the button to go back down, Jewel crouched down in front of her son and fished his hard cock from his shorts. The lusty mother wasted no time cramming it into her mouth and began sucking in earnest.

"Oh damn," Cory muttered, his knees going weak as he watched his mom's pretty head bob up and back on his rock-hard dick. He felt her tongue twisting around his boner delightfully while she sucked.

Normally his mom would pop his dick from her mouth and lash her tongue around the juicy head, but not this time. The entire minute it took to drop to the cavern she spent plunging the ring of her lips along the length of his erection, giving her boy a nice oral fuck.

When the elevator hit the bottom with a thud, Cory's pecker popped from his mom's mouth like a cork and she quickly stood up. He barely had enough time to get it back in his shorts before the door opened. His dad was standing just outside waiting with Brenda and Don.

"I found it!" Jewel exclaimed, showing her phone as she stepped from the elevator.

Martin looked at their guide. "Alright, I guess we're ready to tour some caverns," he said eagerly.

The two families followed the tour guide through the maze of lighted caves, marveling at the eerie, sixty-five-million-year-old walls.

The boys of course were just as interested in looking at something else on the trail. Both their moms wore sexy cotton shorts that molded around their meaty derrieres. Knowing their boys were behind them, and staring, Jewel and Brenda put a little extra sway in their hips, making their mommy-rumps sway seductively.

"Are you enjoying the view, boys?" Brenda asked, smiling over at Jewel.

Their husbands were oblivious to the specific view she was referring to, but the boys weren't. Cory and Jackson fed each other a knowing smile. "It's amazing!" Jackson answered.

Jewel chimed in. "I bet you two would love to be able to squeeze down into some of these crevices, and explore some of these smaller caves, wouldn't you?" she asked, peeking back at her son with a smile.

"Definitely," Cory said, his cock throbbing at the thought of it.

The guide stopped them and pointed over at a wooden deck structure with furniture on it. "And here we have the deepest, darkest, oldest, quietest hotel room in the world," he said.

"Hotel room?" Jewel asked. "Seriously?"

"Yep. The underground suite is completely furnished with two double beds, a living room area, tons of books, and even a TV, with a nice little DVD collection."

"Hardly private though, with tours walking by all day," Brenda said.

"Yes, but once the tours stop, you have it all to yourself down here, with just an attendant topside in case you need anything," the guide explained.

"Oh my God, that would be so cool!" Jewel said.

"Before you get too excited though, I will mention that there's only one suite, and it's booked every night for the next six months, sorry."

"Damn!" the mother said, stomping her foot disappointedly.

"Oh well, there's always next time," Martin said. "I guess we'll just settle for staying in your RV park tonight."

They continued the tour through the maze of tunnels, checking out all the cool exhibits along the way.

“God, what would you do if you ever got stuck down here?” Brenda said to Jewel as they walked side by side together.

“I don't know. I guess that depends on who I got stuck down here with,” Jewel said, peeking back at Cory mischievously.

“True,” Brenda giggled. “The boys look so board back there. We should flash them our tits,” she playfully suggested.

Jewel looked over at Martin and Don, as they rounded a corner of the cavern with the kids, disappearing from sight. “Let's do it,” she whispered anxiously, turning around.

Brenda also turned towards their sons, and both moms lifted their tops and bras up together, making their huge naked titties flop out and bobble around teasingly. “See anything interesting, boys?” Jewel asked, watching her son's eyes go wide.

“I do now,” Cory muttered, his lips curling into a big smile.

“Me too,” Jackson said, his eyes darting back and forth between the two mother's jutting breasts.

“And what might that be?” Brenda asked flirtingly, rocking her shoulders and making her fat knockers shimmy back and forth.

They suddenly heard Martin's voice from around the corner. “Did you guys get lost back there?” he called out.

“We're coming,” his wife shouted back.

“I WISH we were cumming,” Brenda said jokingly, so only Jewel and the boy's could hear.

“Me too,” Jewel agreed, stuffing her huge boobs back inside her bra.

After the tour, the two families ate at the “Grotto Restaurant,” which was perched on a wooden platform overlooking one of the cave's largest rooms.

Half-way through the meal, Jewel noticed her husband was looking a little anxious. “Are you ok, hon? You look a little pale,” she said.

“I'm fine, I think I'm just feeling a little claustrophobic,” he admitted. “Been down in this cave a little longer than I anticipated.”

“Oh, do you wanna take our food back up to the surface?”

“No, no, you guys enjoy your meal. I think I'm just gonna head up to the trailer and lay down a bit.”

Before Martin could leave, their tour guide rushed over and stood near the two families. “Hey, I just wanted to let you guys know, if you're still interested in the suite, we had a cancelation for tonight,” he said.

“Oh my God, really?!” Jewel asked excitedly.

"Yeah, but I'm sure it'll sell fast. The good news is if you guys are interested, I can get it reserved for you."

"What's the bad news?" Brenda asked.

"Only four of you would be allowed to stay down there."

Jewel and Brenda flashed each other a look, both thinking the same thing. "We'll take it!" Brenda said without hesitation.

"Whoa, hold on just a sec," Don said. "Honey, I know it's a neat idea, but we don't even know how much this room cost for a night."

They all looked at the guide for an answer. He forced a smile. "For four of you, it's about twelve-hundred dollars a night," he said.

"Oh, is that all?" Martin asked facetiously.

"But the room includes a cavern tour, so we can deduct the price you guys paid for the tour today," the guide said.

"Okay, that leaves us at about a thousand. Jewel and I would both be up for staying down here, so that's five-hundred each," Brenda said, then looked at her husband. "We could swing that, right, honey?"

"Yeah, but honestly, I'm not so sure sleeping in a cave is for me," Don admitted.

"Well, we all know sleeping in a pitch-black cave would freak the little ones out, and Martin's feeling claustrophobic, so he's definitely a no-go," Brenda said, then turned and looked over at Jackson and Cory. "I guess that leaves you boys."

Jewel smiled over at her son. "What do you say, boys? Wanna be cave dwellers with your moms tonight?" she asked.

The two teens looked at each other and smiled. "If we have to, I suppose," Jackson joked.

"Yes, you have to," Brenda said. "Your moms are both brave women, but not brave enough to sleep in a big creepy cave alone."

"No way," Jewel agreed, making an exaggerated scared face.

"Don't worry, we'll protect you guys from all those scary cave monsters," Cory said.

An hour later, Martin was on his bed in their 5th Wheel, watching his beautiful wife throw some things into an overnight bag. "I don't even know what to bring," Jewel said. "I'm sleeping in a cave. How often does that happen? Do you think it gets cold down there?" she asked.

"Nope. Always fifty-six degrees, zero humidity, remember? You'll probably have the best sleep of your life."

"More like no sleep at all," Jewel thought, thrilled that she'd be sharing the suite with her handsome son.

"Well, I'll take a sweatshirt, just in case," she said, stuffing it into her bag.

With his wife and son sharing an underground suite for a night, the incident from the Blue Whale trail several days before was still heavy on Martin's mind. Despite what he'd seen and heard, whether Jewel and Cory were screwing that day in the tall grass beside the trail was still a big question mark. He had certainly spent a lot of time trying to convince himself that they weren't, but little red flags he'd seen since then, had kept him wondering. If they were fooling around, catching them tonight would be impossible, since they'd be two-hundred feet underground.

"Just remember, there's nothing living down there. It's a dry cave, so it's just you guys," Martin reminded her.

"Yeah, but once the lights are off and it's pitch black, I'm sure my mind's gonna imagine all sorts of creepy things crawling around down there."

"Well, if you guys don't come up tomorrow morning, we'll just assume you've been eaten, and Ann and I will continue the trip without you," Martin joked.

His wife playfully slapped him on the leg. "Brat!" she said.

Jewel, Brenda, Cory and Jackson were taken down the elevator and given a quick tour of the suite, which consisted of two double beds, a small kitchen and living room area, all situated on a wooden platform perched in the cavern.

"No more tours today, so the caves all yours until tomorrow morning," the attendant said. "I'll be topside, so if you need anything just use the phone there in your suite. Enjoy!"

"Bye!" the four of them said, waving as he disappeared down the cave trail.

"Oh my God, I can't believe that we're actually sleeping down here!" Brenda said.

"Ha! Sleep? I seriously doubt there's gonna be any of that going on down here tonight," Jewel joked.

"Who wants to cuddle and watch a movie?" Brenda suggested.

"Avengers?" her boy asked, snatching it from the DVD shelf.

"Jewel and I wanted to watch Goonies," the mother answered, putting on a cute little pouty face.

"Tell you what," Jewel said. "If you boys watch Goonies with us, we'll fuck your brains out tonight."

Cory smiled. "I have a feeling we'll get our brains fucked out, even if we don't agree to watching Goonies," he predicted.

Jewel and Brenda looked at each other knowingly. "True," they both said at the same time.

"But..." Brenda added. "If you agree to watching OUR movie, we'll go put on something super-sexy, then we'll snuggle the hell out of you."

"And if you don't, we'll just stay dressed and sulk the whole time," Jewel teased.

The boys smiled at each other. The decision was a no-brainer. "Goonies it is!" Cory said.

"Good choice. Get it ready. We'll be out in a minute," Jewel said, as the two mothers disappeared into the tiny bathroom.

The teens got the film going on the TV, then sat down on the sofa across from it and waited for their moms to reappear.

"Ready snuggle-bunnies?" they heard Brenda asked.

The two gorgeous mothers stepped from the bathroom wearing sheer mesh knit lingerie bodysuits. Jewel's was white and Brenda's was pink.

"Damn! You guys look hella fine in those," Jackson exclaimed, gawking at the women's mammoth boobs and the way they were stretching the thin gauzy fabric out. The bodysuits were so sheer they could see their mom's tits almost as well as if they were naked.

"Well, we were gonna wear nothing, but then we realized that probably wouldn't be the most appropriate way for our sons to see us," Jewel said, turning slightly and cocking her hip, displaying her clearly visible buttocks for her son to see.

"You're right. A much more modest choice," Cory said with an amused, yet aroused giggle.

"Snuggle time," Brenda said, as they stepped over to join their boys on the couch. Even the crotch portion of their negligee was see-through, allowing their teens a great view of their shaved vulvas.

The mothers snuggled up to their boys on the sofa as the movie started. They each draped a leg over their son's lap, reaching down and fondling their hard muscular cocks through their shorts.

"Mmm, I found a cave monster," Jewel teased.

"I have one over here too. A big strong cave monster," she said, gazing seductively into her son's eyes while squeezing her pretty hand around his cock.

"Your monster likes to explore all of mommy's pink caves, doesn't it, baby?" Jewel asked her son.

"Yes," the boy answered, so turned on he could hardly stand it.

"Our caves love being explored by these big hunks of meat," Brenda said sensually. "And we love squeezing on them with our strong pleated walls."

"Mm, and soaking them with our slippery cuntal honey," Jewel added.

"Damn, you guys are sexy as hell when you talk like that," Cory confessed.

"You like it, boys?" Jewel asked. "You like us being your filthy-mouthed mommy sluts?"

"Oh hell yeah."

"You like us sheathing your hard cocks with our warm holes," Brenda said, gazing deeply into Jackson's eyes. "Letting you pound us like fuck dolls?"

"I could pound you right now," Jackson said confidently, eager to have more nasty forbidden sex with his pretty mom.

"I bet you could," his mother said with wanton smile. "I bet you could fuck me so hard that we just might cause a cave- in down here," she joked.

“Well, at least we'd be buried alive happy.”

“Don't think that you're getting hot slippery pussy around your glans quite yet boy,” Jewel said. “We're gonna slowly work our way to the mattress tonight. But don't worry, once we get there, and turn out all the lights, things are gonna get really fucking crazy down here.”

Both women locked lips with their boys and they began making out. Their earlier debate over which movie to watch was pointless, since they weren't really watching the movie anyway.

Cody still felt like he needed to pinch himself to see if this was all real. His own beautiful mom had her huge, nearly naked tits pressed up against him, while they made out like newlyweds and she fondled his hard dick through his shorts.

Jackson loved the way his mom kissed him. Her lips were succulent and her tongue was long and thick, lashing around against his own in a frenzy of passion.

The teens could tell their moms were aroused by the way their engorged nipples pressed against the flesh of their chests. It wasn't long before the moms were straddling their hard-dicked boys, making out like a double date on prom night.

“I wonder how many couples have screwed on this couch?” Jackson wondered out loud.

“Probably a lot,” his mom answered between giving him wet sensual kisses.

“I wonder how many of them were mother and son?” Cory said, making the mothers giggle.

“Probably still a lot,” Jewel answered.

“True, we moms love getting boned by our handsome sons,” Brenda said. “It's the sweetest taboo.”

“We went through a lot of pain to squeeze you out. We deserve to have you back, only this time to give us pleasure,” Cory's mom said as she licked his neck.

“Well, you won't hear any complaints out of us,” the boy sighed, feeling his mom's skilled tongue flicker against his erogenous zone.

Jewel and Brenda ground their shaved crotches against their boy's boners in a slow but steady dry hump, feeling the stiff power of their young dongs digging against their aroused clits.

The boy's bell tips were throbbing like crazy as they plowed through puffy folds of cuntal flesh. Even through their thin layers of clothing they could feel the heat radiating from their mother's fuck holes, causing pre-jizz to seep from their piss-slits.

“Shall we play a little game, boys?” Brenda asked.

“What kinda game?” her son said.

“The kind where we all get naked and play hide and go seek, moms against sons.”

“You mean run around the caves naked?” Cory asked, looking at his smiling mom.

“We should probably wear our sneakers to protect our feet, but otherwise yes, naked. WE ARE the only ones down here after all,” Jewel said.

“True,” Jackson said. “I'm game if everyone else is.”

Cory nodded excitedly. “Let's play!”

After stripping naked, the mothers decided to hide first, rushing off the platform and down the lit cavern trail in nothing but their cute sneakers. Both Cory and Jackson squeezed their erect dicks as they stood side by side watching their mom's bare asses jiggle atop their sexy legs as they scrambled off to hide somewhere.

Brenda gazed back with an amused smile. “You're suppose to be turned around and counting to fifty, cheaters,” she shouted, her voice giving off a little echo along the stone walls.

“I know, I know,” Jackson said, as he and Cory turned and started counting.

“I say we take some water with us and soak them both when we find them,” Cory suggested.

“Fuck yeah. It'll be like a wet t-shirt contest, without the t-shirts.”

“Exactly.”

After a minute, the boys had reached the count of fifty, and both grabbed a cup full of water before setting off in search of Jewel and Brenda.

Even though there were a million places to hide, the moms weren't very good at it, and we're found easily, crouched behind a giant boulder just off the trail.

“Got you!” Cory shouted, then doused his mom with ice-cold water.

Jewel let out a playful shriek as the water ran down her huge bobbling tits. “You brat!” she shouted, then took off chasing after him.

Meanwhile, it was Jackson chasing Brenda as she tried to avoid being soaked as well. The mother giggled, her big oversized melons bouncing up and down as she ran, but her boy easily caught up to her. “Nooo! Don't you dare do it!” she playfully warned him.

Despite her plea, Jackson soaked her upper half with water, making her naked body glisten in the lighted cave.

“We just thought we'd make it more fun,” Jackson said.

“I'll show you fun,” Brenda said, grasping his boner and jerking it a little.

“We found you guys, and now you belong to us!” Cory said, lifting his mom from the ground and up over his shoulder. Jackson did the same to Brenda, so that their moms were draped over their strong shoulders, with their sexy bare asses pointed in the air.

The boys carried them back down the trail towards the suite.

“What, do you two think you're a couple of horny cavemen or something?” Jewel asked. “Taking us helpless girls to the back of the cave, so you can have your way with us.”

“That's right! That's what us cavemen do,” Jackson said, his long stiff boner leading the way.

“At least we're not dragging you by your hair like you always see pictures of cavemen doing to their women,” Cory pointed out.

“No, only soaking us with ice-cold water,” Jewel said, reaching down and slapping her son's ass. “My nipples are already hard enough just being around you. I don't need you making them any stiffer, thank you very much.”

“Speaking of stiff. Look at the boy's shadows, Jewel. Look at how big and stiff their dicks look,” Brenda pointed out.

Jewel peeked over and looked at the shadows that were being cast against the rock wall. Just as Brenda said, the silhouette of the boy's hard dicks looked enormous. They looked like big wooden clubs that cavemen supposedly carried around.

“You know, boys, guys your dads age pay a lot of money to get hard dicks like that,” Jewel pointed out.

“And even then, they don't stay erect nearly this long,” Brenda added.

“Well, that's why you're not up there in bed with them, right? You're down here with us.” Jackson said.

Brenda and Jewel giggled. “That's right, honey. Down here where us moms know we're gonna get fucked just the way we like it, with two incredible dicks that get hard, and stay hard, all night long,” Brenda said.

When they got back to the suite, the boys put their moms down. “Now, time for you two to run along and hide,” Jewel said.

“And that doesn't mean climbing a half-mile down into some unexplored cavern, boys,” Brenda said. “Go easy on us.”

“Wow, that's the first time I've heard you say to go easy on you,” Jackson pointed out.

“I'm not talking about fucking, honey. I would never say ‘go easy on me’ during sex. I'm talking about not hiding somewhere that takes us all night to find you.”

“I know,” Jackson laughed. “We won't make it too tough on you.”

The two boys rushed off.

“We're already at twenty!” Jewel lied, causing the boys to rush down the trail even faster.

“When do you wanna do it?” Brenda asked with a mischievous smile.

“Let's let them get a little further away,” Jewel answered.

“We're so mean,” Brenda said, as if they were about to do something the boys weren't expecting.

“Hey, they threw cold water on us. It serves them right.”

Jackson and Cory stopped suddenly as all the cave lights went off, leaving them in complete pitch blackness. “What the fuck?!” Jackson said in surprise.

“Why did the light go out?” Cory asked.

They both heard their moms laughing their asses off in the distance. "Oh dude, they just got us bad," Jackson said, as he realized it was a joke they were playing on them.

"Looks like you have to feel your way back, boys!" they heard Jewel shout.

"Make sure it's the hard walls your touching and not something else," Brenda joked, making the Jewel laugh.

"Dude, it's so dark I can't even see my hand in front of my face," Cory said.

"They're right. We're just gonna have to feel our way back," Jackson pointed out as he began down the trail, using only his sense of touch.

"Follow our voices, boys!" Jewel said. "We'll be waiting for you... in bed."

"That's right. Eager to feel your balls beat against our asses!" Brenda added.

As they inched along back towards their suite, the boys heard their mothers both sighing and whimpering, as if they were already getting fucked.

"Oh my God, they are torturing us so bad, dude," Jackson said.

"I know. This is WAY worse than freezing cold water."

"Oh baby! Come pound your cock in me!" Jewel cried out, her voice reverberating through the cave walls.

"Yes! Suck our big titties while you plunge your hard dicks in us!" Brenda cooed.

"Oh, Cory, baby, come let mommy wrap her legs around you. Let me clutch on to you and squeeze your pink dick with the hot pleated walls of my pussy!" Jewel sang out.

Along with listening to their moms, Cory and Jackson could hear each other's excited breath. They both had received more than a taste of what was waiting for them, and they knew it would be even more intense than how their moms were making it sound.

"I think we're turning that corner that leads into the room with the suite," Jackson said to Cory as he led the way, creeping along against the wall.

"Yeah, their voices are getting louder."

The "voices" were actually horny gasps and moans from the two mothers rubbing their horny pussies, priming them for the big cocks that would soon be thundering through them.

After another five minutes, the boys finally arrived at the suite and climbed up the stairs of the platform. "Now you guys are gonna get it!" Cory warned.

"Oh, is that a promise?" his mother asked anxiously, her voice incredibly close now.

Carefully, the teens felt their way back to the bedroom. "Mmm, come on, you studs. Come ravage us," Brenda said with a thrill in her voice.

When Cory's foot hit the bed, his heart nearly skipped a beat he was so damn excited. He kicked off his sneakers and practically jumped on to his mom. Slipping beneath the blanket, he felt her pull him up between her widely parted thighs. Her warm naked body felt incredibly soft as he brought himself down against it, mashing his long boner against her cuntal crevice. It sunk down between her shaved labium, like a sausage in a bun.

"That was incredibly mean of you guys," the teen sighed, feeling her pillowy tits squash against his chest.

"Oh, um, Cory, wrong mom, sweetie," Brenda said awkwardly, realizing it wasn't her son on top of her.

"Oh shit, sorry!" the boy exclaimed, climbing off of her.

The two moms burst out laughing. "I'm over here, baby," Jewel said.

"Yeah, man, stop trying to make it with my mom," Jackson joked.

"Sorry," Cory blushed, then found his way over to Jewel. She wasted no time pulling him down on top of her and throwing the blankets over them.

"I missed you," she whispered, sharing a series of sensual kisses.

"I could have been here sooner, but somebody turned out the lights."

"Mm, mommy will make it worth the effort you had to make," Jewel said, throwing her soft feminine legs high up around his back, interlocking her ankles. "Push it inside me."

Cory didn't need to be asked twice. He thrust his hips and felt his plum-sized tip squeeze through the hot socket of his mother's hymen. His glans tingled as they were surrounded in a slippery velvet grip.

"Oh God, yesss!" Jewel whimpered as her ribbed walls allowed her vagina to be stretched like an accordion around the contours of her boy's long fat cock.

The two of them were equally anxious to begin engaging in a heated fuck. Cory bucked his hips like an overly excited stallion, and his mom grasped his lean ass with both hands, digging her long nails in, aiding in his cock-plunging thrusts.

"Fuck, mom, I want you so bad!" the teen moaned, trembling from the feel of her warm cradling flesh beneath him.

"Take me, baby! I'm yours all night," she cooed, humping her hips from the mattress, screwing the slippery pink socket of her cunt up around the meaty cylinder of her boy's prick. This made her puffy outer folds smack against his cock-hilt over and over.

The old bedframes squeaked and whined as the boys pounded their mother's cunt tubes with their strong teenage dicks.

"Yess! Fuck meee!" Brenda cried out, her voice echoing along the cave walls.

With it being so dark, Cory could really focus on the feel of his mother's vagina as he fucked it steadily. He sighed in delight, feeling the rugae along her inner lining create a ribbed-like texture around the

meat his erection. Her cunt was secreting slippery fuck-oil, and the muscles along her pelvic floor assisted in creating the perfect sleeve for him to pound his prick though.

“Ahhhh!” he moaned, delighted by the sensations her pussy was providing.

“Yes! Fuck me, honey!” his mom gasped. “Make me gush on your cock.”

The way her giant boobies were sloshing and quivering against his bare chest reminded him of how bad he wanted to suck them. Without breaking his rhythm, the boy tilted his head down and latched on to one of her swollen nipples with his mouth. He pressed his face against the mound of fatty tit-flesh, masking it in squishy meat, and sucked her entire nipple and areola into his mouth, gnawing at it like a greedy infant.

Providing this type of attention, along with his steady pussy-prodding, brought his beautiful mother to the brink of a hot orgasm.

The boy felt her body began to tremble at it's core, while her pretty voice gasped and whimpered.

Brenda was just as vocal, clearly skirting the edge of a juicy cum as Jackson pumped his cock into her with tit-jarring thrusts.

“Ohh, ohh, Ohhgghh!” Jewel's pretty voice screeched out as her back arched from the bed, lifting her humping boy up with her. Her curved frame remained suspended there as a powerful surge of pleasure shot through her like an electric current, making her entire big-titted body quake.

“Ohhgghh, yesss!” Brenda screamed out as she too arrived in orgasm-land, her strong mommy-legs trembling delightfully around her teen.

The way the two beautiful mother's cries of pleasure echoed through the cavern walls was like pure magic. They were all alone, in their own wonderful world down here, twenty-one floors underground. All that existed in that moment was the feel and sound of their hot flesh beating together.

“Mmnnfff,” Cory snarled, his face masked in tit-flesh, as he continued sucking and tugging on Jewel's rubbery papilla, while feeling hot girl-cum swirl around his pistoning boner.

His erection flexed excitedly, swelling with even more blood, digging relentlessly through his mom's squeezing cuntal tissue. Pre-jizz wept from the slit of his meatus, smearing against the puffy head of her cervix.

Jewel's powerful climax caused her vaginal walls to pulse around her boy's meat-sword, milking his glans in a tight juicy grip.

“Fuck, mom!” the teen exclaimed, her distended nipple popping from his mouth. Her exquisite grip on his cock sent a signal to his balls that it was time to blow his wad.

“Hose me down, baby!” Jewel whimpered, still trembling with her own drawn-out climax.

Cory frantically pumped in and out as deep as he could go. “Yes! I'm gonna shoot!” he groaned.

After a few more ball-bumping thrusts, he stabbed his prick in as deep as it could go, stretching his mom's uteri with his big bell tip. With a deep guttural grunt, his body shook, and a huge fat rope of

semen spread out across his mom's back wall in an explosive splatter. It was followed by another, then another, until the back of her vagina was drowning in his hot cream.

Jewel was right about what she had said earlier. Even though they were sleeping in a cave that night, they didn't really "sleep" in the cave that night.

The moms and sons fucked their asses off, cumming shamelessly, so many times they lost count. Jewel rode her son's cock longer and harder than she had with anyone else in her life. The fact that his dick could stay so hard for so long absolutely astounded her. Her big knockers beat together wildly as she pumped her pussy on her boy's unyielding hardon, gushing on it so many times she thought she might pass out from exhaustion.

The next morning Martin and Don were waiting outside the entrance when their wives and sons came back up. "Well, well... the cave people have emerged. How was it?" he asked.

Jewel and Brenda both smiled at each other. "It was terrific," Martin's wife said with a big satisfied smile.

"Are you sure? Because you look like you had the worst sleep of your life."

"Well, yeah, to be honest... the sleep wasn't the best," Jewel said, peeking over at Cory, "but the overall experience of being in a cave for the night, and..."

The mother struggled to find the right words, since all she could think about was the mind-blowing sex she'd spent the night engaging in.

"And enjoying each other's company," Brenda said, finishing her friend's sentence for her.

"Yeah, that. We all had a great time, right boys?" Jewel asked, smiling over at them.

"It was awesome," Cory said, trying not to look too guilty. "I would do it again."

"Me too," Jackson said, sharing a smile with his mom. "Lots of time if I could."

"Alrighty then. Money well spent," Martin said, giving Don a fist-pump.

"Yes, indeed," Don said.

"Well, what do you say we get some breakfast and hit the road?" Martin suggested.

"Sounds like a plan to me," his wife said.

Brenda nodded in agreement. "Me too. I'm not sure why, but I feel like I just burnt a million calories. I'm starving," she said, sharing a mischievous little smile with Jewel.