

## Mom's 5<sup>th</sup> Wheel Lovin' – Chapter 11: "What's a treesome?"

By Klrxo

"Hey babe, it's me," Martin said into his cellphone as he drove down the historic route.

"Everything ok?" Jewel asked, seeming slightly out of breath. Her and Cory were back in the 5<sup>th</sup> Wheel, leaving her husband and daughter Ann in the truck as they traveled.

"Yeah, everything's good. Don just called. I guess they were able to get an upgrade on the houseboat."

"Oh, that's excellent news. The kids will love being out on the lake," Jewel said, then she took a long lick up the length of Cory's blue-veined erection, curling her long tongue around his coronal ridge.

Jewel and her son were in the bedroom at the rear of the trailer, laying on the bed in the sixty-nine position. The mother lifted her aroused pussy from her son's face, gazing back at him. "Sounds like we're going house boating today, honey," she informed her son.

"Awesome!" Cory responded, his face glistening with fuck-juice.

"The bad news is we still have another two-and-a-half-hour drive," Martin said.

"Oh, well I'm sure Cory and I can find ways to entertain ourselves back here," his wife said, planting her smoldering cunt back on her boy's face. "Just take your time and get us there safe."

The lucky teen loved eating his mom's shaved pussy. Smelling her intoxicating cuntal aroma, while laving his licker through her folds made his cock so hard it felt like it could blast off his crotch like a rocket ship.

The boy locked his lips around her grape-sized clit, pulling it out from beneath it's fleshy hood with his suctioning cheeks.

"Oh, yes, Cory! Eat my pussy, baby!" the mother whimpered, feverishly humping her wet, throbbing cunt all over his face.

"Mmnff," the boy grumbled, his mouth smothered in her juicy vestibule. He darted his tongue all around her flowery folds, and in and out of her fuck-hole.

Sprawled out on top of him, the hard-nippled mother sucked his cock vigorously, plunging his knob into her throat. She was delighted by the taste of his pre-jizz as it leaked from his piss-slit, sizzling on her taste buds.

*"Fuck I love this cock!"* she thought, acknowledging her addiction to her son's huge appendage. *"I just can't get enough of it!"* She suddenly felt her asshole throb and an urge to feel her son's meat deep in her rectum.

"Do you wanna fuck my ass, baby?" she asked. "Do you wanna pound your boner through mommy's tight asshole?"

"Uh-huh!" he answered, with his face still plastered in cuntal flesh.

Jewel rolled off him, then positioned herself on her side, making her big naked mommy-boobies wobble all around. She reached down between them, grasping his erection and cramming its fat tapered head through the elastic ring of her sphincter.

"Ahhh!" they both gasped in unison, feeling Cory's steely cock slither up the smothering walls of her ass-tube. The teen pushed his dick deep into the rubbery sleeve of his mother's rectum.

"Oh my God, you feel so good!" the mother mewled, pumping her thick meaty ass back onto the satisfying stiffness of Cory's cock.

The boy reached around her, taking great big handful of jiggling tit-flesh as his mom fucked back against him.

"Wow!" he sighed, feeling his tender pink dick slip exquisitely through the snug grip of her ass.

Cory giggled with pleasure and his mom smiled back at him. "What's so funny back there?" she asked.

"I was just thinking how dad would react if he walked in on us like this."

"Oh God," the mother exclaimed, shaking her head. "There's nothing funny about that. He'd kill us."

"You think so?"

"Your dad comes from a religious family, so we were married a long time before he came around to the idea of trying anal sex," Jewel said. "Even today he still thinks it's dirty, so imagine his shock if he saw your hard muscle stuffed up my asshole."

"He would freak," Cory agreed.

"Even though I'm married to him, I do think you and I are a better sexual match," the mother confessed, smiling back at him while feeling his prick glide through her rectal grip. "You like kinky nasty sex, just like your mother does."

"Hell yeah, I'd try anything with you," the boy said, then felt the muscles of her rectum squeeze his glans tenderly.

"What about a threesome?" his mom asked raising her eyebrow.

"Sure, um...who's the third person?"

"Brenda's brought up wanting to join us a few times now. I told her I'd mention it to you."

"You mean like...having sex with both of you, at the same time?" Cory asked, his heart rate increasing.

Jewel giggled. "Well, yeah...that is why they call it a threesome, honey. Do you think you'd like getting the attention of two horny moms at once?" she asked.

"Would I ever!"

"You can't tell Jackson though. Brenda doesn't wanna upset him."

"Alright. So, um...when were you guys thinking about doing this?"

"Well, first thing's first," she said, beating the lovely cheeks of her ass back against him. "You need to pound my ass some more and make me cum like a whore, then we'll discuss a time and a place for you to get a double dose of pussy."

"I can do that," he said confidently.

"So roll me onto my stomach and do it then," she teased.

Cory followed his mom's request, laying against her back. He felt his mother shudder with desire beneath him as he burrowed his massive fuck-pole deep in her bowels.

"Oh, yes!! Pound me, baby!!" the mother gasped, humping beneath him.

Pre-jizz oozed from the tip of his prick, oiling the way for the rest of his pounding meat. He quickly fell into a rhythm, sprawling flat on her sweaty backside, while pumping against the luscious half-moons of her fatty ass-cheeks.

"Ahhh, yes!" the teen groaned in delight, feeling his mom's buns hump up and SLAP against his cock-hilt, meeting his steady thrusts.

Jewel reached down between her body and the mattress and rubbed her clit frantically.

"Oh fuck, Cory! You're fucking my asshole so good!" she cried out.

The boy's boner tingled from the feel of the tight ring of her sphincter slipping along the length of his meat. His cum-drooling knob dug deep in the rubbery grip of her rectal ampulla, making his glans sizzle delightfully.

Harder and harder, the huge titted mother thrust her hips from the bed, gasping and squealing as a powerful orgasm swelled deep in her inner core.

"Pound my fucking ass off!" she cried out shamelessly, strumming her engorged clit like a guitar string.

Cory pumped into her ass with everything he had, then his mom's body went into a sudden shaking fit beneath him.

"Uhhnnngghh!!" Jewel's pretty voice screamed as pussy juice spurted out onto her fingers.

Her quivering legs curled up behind her, the toes of her sexy feet spreading apart in ecstasy as they pointed at the ceiling. "OHH FUCK!!" she squealed as the mind-blowing climax continued to shoot through her.

The skilled mother tightened her sphincter muscles, as if using them to push her boy's boner out of her ass. This created friction around Cory's erection that was so intense he immediately started blasting cum from his piss-slit.

"OH MY GOD, I LOVE IT!" the mother's voice trembled as she felt her boy's love-organ flex and squirt deep in the tunnel of her ass, painting her rectal walls with gooey strands of spunk.

"If it's not yours, don't touch it!" Brenda said, glaring at one of her small children from the front seat.

They were following Martin and Jewel's rig down the road, passing old Route 66 roadside relics as they went. The mother suddenly got a text from Jewel.

"Just got some AH-MAZING anal sex! 😏" it read.

"I'm jealous! My ass is itching for some," she texted back.

"Isn't it incredible how strong the boys dicks are, 😊" Jewel commented.

"Yes! Makes a mother wanna do nothing but think about hard teenage dick all day long," Brenda texted back.

"Cory is all-in for a hot threesome," Jewel's next text read. "Martin is pulling over at the rest stop so we can stretch."

Brenda glanced over at her husband Don. "Martin's pulling over so everyone can get out and stretch."

"Great idea. I was just thinking we needed to do that soon," her husband said.

"I'm gonna be riding with Jewel in their 5<sup>th</sup> Wheel until we get to Havasu," Brenda said. "We're gonna go over some recipes on things to make while we're on the house boat."

"Sounds good. Maybe Jackson and I will catch some fish out there," Don said, looking back at his son through the rear view mirror. "We can have a feast, compliments of Lake Havasu."

His son gave him a thumbs up, even though he secretly hated fishing.

Don glanced over at his wife and saw her gazing lasciviously back at Jackson through her visor mirror, while slowly curling her tongue across her top lip. She suddenly noticed her husband watching and fed him an evil glare. "Don, watch the road," she scolded.

At the rest stop the families got out to stretch, and the kids ran around played for a bit.

"Sure is a hot one!" Martin said to Don as they watched the small children chase each other.

"You're not kidding," Don said. "In a few hours we'll be able to leap right off the side of the house boat and cool down."

"Sounds great, which reminds me...thanks again for upgrading to a larger craft," Martin said. "Just let me know what I owe you and we'll settle up."

"Ah, no worries, we can talk numbers later while we're sipping beers and enjoying the Arizona sunset," Don said.

Their wives were a short distance away, dressed in shorts, wedged heeled sandals and snug-fitting cami tops. They could feel the perspiration forming beneath their big tits as they stood there in the baking desert sun.

"Poor Jackson's needing some sexual release...I can tell," Brenda said, looking over at her son.

"I'm surprised the two of you weren't back in the trailer fucking this morning, like Cory and I were."

"That was the plan, but the girls were being a pain and I didn't want them to distract Don while he was driving," Brenda explained. "It's ok though. I just promised Jackson a sloppy blowjob once we get to the lake."

Jewel saw her own son headed towards the rest rooms. "I told Cory to sneak back into the trailer so Jackson doesn't see him," Jewel whispered. "I assume you don't want him to know Cory's fucking us, right?"

"He probably wouldn't care...but I wouldn't want to risk him feeling jealous that Cory's getting a hot threesome in your trailer and he's not," Brenda said.

"Boo!" Ann shouted, as she snuck up behind the mothers and poked Jewel.

"Watch it, young lady!" Jewel teased as Ann hurried away.

"God, I hope she didn't hear what I just said," Brenda said with a giggle.

"No worries, I don't think 'threesome' is part of her vocabulary quite yet," Jewel joked.

"I think I'll go to the vending machine and get a water," Brenda said, starting toward the building. "Want anything?"

"I'm good."

"You're NOT good," Brenda teased, then winked back at her. "You're a naughty, slutty mommy just like me."

"That's true," Jewel giggled.

Cory went into the rest room to take a leak. When he emerged, Brenda was standing nearby sipping her water. "Hey Casanova," she said teasingly.

"Hey, Brenda."

"Come over here a minute," she said, stepping back into a cove with a couple of vending machines.

The teen stepped over in front of her, admiring the huge jutting swell of her breasts. His eyes traveled down to her strong smooth mommy-legs, his heart-rate increasing at the thought that they'd soon be circled around him.

"I hear we're doing a minajatwa here in a little while?" she asked him.

"Minajatwa?"

"Yeah, a threesome."

"Oh, yeah...if you still want to?"

"Yeah, I do," Brenda said, stepping up to him, placing her hands on his shoulders and mashing her spongy boobs against his chest. "As long as you can fuck me hard and make my eyes roll back."

"I think I can manage that," he said confidently.

"So I've seen," she said, gazing at him through her curtain of blonde hair. "Have you ever had two moms work you over at once?"

"No," the boy answered, shaking his head, "but I always thought that would be cool."

She came in close to his lips, staring at him with her smoldering blue eyes. "It's gonna be VERY pleasurable for you, and that big dreamy dick of yours," she whispered.

"Sweet," the teen muttered, his heart racing.

They suddenly heard a voice from nearby. "Uh...hon?" Don said as he stood there watching his wife have an intimate conversation with Cory.

Without moving, Brenda looked over at him in a slightly annoyed manner, "What?" she asked.

"We're ready to hit the road."

"We'll be along in a second," she answered.

Don stood there for a moment, looking at the way his wife's tits were pushed up against the teen's chest. Brenda fed him a impatient glare. "Was there anything else?" she asked.

"No," he answered.

"Then shoo!" she said, motioning him away with her hand.

Her husband walked away and Cory giggled. "Jackson told me that your husband knows you guys fool around, is that true?" he asked.

"Yes. He's a cuckold," Brenda said. "He doesn't watch Jackson and I fuck, but he certainly knows he's not top dog when it comes to pleasing me sexually."

"Damn, that sure wouldn't fly with my dad. He'd probably kill me if he knew what mom and I were doing," Cory joked.

"I think your dad suspects the two of you have bumped bellies on this trip, but he can't really prove it."

"Thank goodness," the boy muttered, looking down the jumbo-sized tits pancaked against him.

"We'd better get going, handsome," Brenda said, then reached down and squeezed his bulge through his shorts. "This mom has a dick cram inside her."

Jackson didn't notice his friend slipping into the trailer with the two mothers, but the husbands did, and were a bit suspicious of course.

They hadn't got a mile up the road before the Jewel and Brenda were completely naked and stripping off the boy's clothes back in the bedroom.

"Since our husbands think we're back here inventing new recipes, maybe we should start with a mom sandwich," Jewel suggested.

"Mm, squashing this teen between our big fucking tits! I love that idea," Brenda agreed, watching Cory's huge boner spring free as she yanked off his briefs.

Jewel pulled her boy onto the bed, guiding him onto his back between her legs and against her huge cushy breasts. Brenda followed, draping the big comforter over the three of them as she climbing down on top of the excited teen.

"Oh wow!" the boy's voice quivered with a thrill as he found himself smothered in mommy-meat.

While his mom kissed and licked one side of his neck, with her boobies squashed against his back, Brenda did the same to the other side. Her warm fatty melons were crushed on his upper chest, with her thick rubbery nipples prodding against him.

"Mmm, you wanna fuck us, honey?" his mom asked between kisses, while reaching down and running the nails of both hands around the base of his cock. "You wanna pound our hot pussies?"

"Yes," the boy gasped, so aroused it was killing him.

"Well, then why waist time," Brenda said, planting her knees firmly astride his hips, while reaching down and grasping his rigid boner. This put her soft hanging boobs up around his face.

"Oh, damn," the boy muttered, kissing the inside of Brenda's spongy cleavage. He suddenly felt his leaking knob sink into the hot juicy pit at the mouth of her vagina. Then, all at once, the horny mother lowered her hips, burying his steely prick all the way inside her cuntal chamber.

"Ohhh, God yesss!" the mother gasped. Her son Jackson's cock was big, but this was most certainly the longest, fattest cock she'd ever had in her life. Cory's bell tip was crushed against her back wall, and her ribbed inner lining was molded to the outline of his meaty column.

The two mothers continued applying tender kisses and licks while Brenda pumped her snug, well-lubed cunt up and down his pink dong. "Oh Cory, your cock could wreck any woman's marriage," she gasped, feeling his cock flex with hardness as it sliced through the tight collapsing walls of her cunt.

"Mm, it's already destroyed my wedding vows, and I love it," Jewel lustfully confessed.

The teen moaned as he felt his glans slip along the hot pink pleats of Brenda's birthing tube. They mashed their crotches together and their genitals did a grinding dance in full penetration. The teen could feel her secretions melting around his tender pink meat like hot slippery lubricating oil.

"Oh, fuck I love this dick!" the blonde mother gasped, tightening her skilled vaginal muscles around it in a kegel grip.

The boy was over the moon. He felt like a piece of meat pressed between two sets of enormous tit-mounds that sloshed around him. The smell of sweet perfume and aroused mommy-pussy wafted into his nostrils as he felt their experienced lips and tongues working each side of his neck. His mom brought her lusty lips to his ear. "Does that feel good, baby?" she mewled. "Does your cock feel good crammed inside her hot pussy?"

"Yes," the teen answered, slowly thrusting his hips on the mattress, spearing his dick up into Brenda's smoldering cunt.

Brenda moaned and gasped as their crotches smacked lewdly together in a heated fuck. Her juices oozed over his prick like melting candle wax as she was brought to a body-trembling climax.

“Fuck!!” her pretty voice cried out, riding the teen like her life depended on it. “FUCK, FUCK, FUCK, YES!!”

After trembling and squealing through a powerful orgasm, Brenda lifted herself off the boy. His mom slipped out from under him and took her friend's place on top of the lucky teen.

“Ahhh!” Cory sighed, feeling his boner sheathed in the familiar grip of his mom's cunt.

The way Jewel's huge melonous boobs ballooned out from her chest and loomed over him while she fucked was a sight the boy could never tire of seeing. Her udders leaped up and down as she bounced on his cock steadily.

His view was obscured by Brenda's mammoth tits as she brought them down on his face, while kneeling beside him. He kissed and licked his way around their wonderfully spongy contours before latching on to one of her engorged nipples.

“Oh yes...suck me!” the mother gasped as she felt the peak of her tit sink into the warm suction of Cory's mouth.

Jewel worked her wide hips up and back frantically, stirring her boy's stiff dick inside her inner sanctum. “Ohh yess! I love this fucking dick!” she cried out, reaching up with both hands and squeezing her bobbling knockers. “You fuck mommy so good, baby!”

“Does he eat pussy as good as he fucks?” Brenda asked, making her distended nipple pop from the boy's mouth as she lifted her chest from his face.

“Mmm, you bet he does,” Jewel answered.

The mother at his side smiled down at him through her huge gaping cleavage as her melons hung down over his face. “Well then, that's something I don't plan on missing out on,” she said.

Cory watched in wide-eyed delight as Brenda straddled his head, facing his cock-humping mother. He licked his lips, staring at her shaved pudendum as it lowered to his mouth.

“Hhmmff!” he whimpered, wedging his lips between her outer folds and plowing his tongue along the mouth of her vagina. He lashed his lick all around her pink vestibule, savoring the sweet taste of her juices as they seeped from her fuck-hole.

The two mothers smiled at each other, feeling the pleasure course through their naked bodies. “Jesus, if Don ate pussy this good maybe I wouldn't have to cheat on him so much,” Brenda said, making Jewel giggle. “Wait, I take that back. I'd still cheat on him, but whenever Jackson's cock wasn't stuffed in there, he'd be doing a lot of pussy munching.”

Jewel continued to grind her and her son's crotches together, feeling his muscled cock stir around inside the snug clutches of her birthing tube. “Well, Martin can try all he wants, but he'll never fuck me this good,” she confessed. “His son has him beat on every level.”

Cory whipped his lick across the swollen nub of Brenda's clit, then sucked it into his mouth, feeling the face-straddling MILF give off a delightful shudder. He tongued and slurped all around her cunt, as if he were starving for the pungent juices that flowed out.



Meanwhile, his mother began plunging her pussy up and down the length of his cock. The fatty flesh of her bare buttocks rippled wonderfully as her buns smacked down against her son's balls in a heated rhythm.

Both moms gasped and moaned as they had their cunts worked over by the skilled teen. Brenda suddenly cried out in delight and ground her gushing pussy all over Cory's face as she started cumming like crazy. As soon as the busty beauty was through having her orgasm and climbed off him, Jewel plopped her heavy melons down on her son's chest and rolled them over, so he was on top of her. She gazed up at him in fuck-lust. "Let's make this trailer jump all over the fucking road, baby!" she said, throwing her sexy legs wide open.

Cory was still buried deep inside her and began pumping with full-length thrusts, making his big balls beat against her ass. He brought his weight down against her, crushing Jewel's wobbling tits under his chest. He felt her silky legs circle his back, splaying her thighs wide, just like she did the day she gave birth to him.

"Oh fuck, Cory, you feel so deep!" the mother squealed, tossing her pretty head from side to side. She humped her apple-bottomed ass from the mattress, meeting his thrusts like a bitch in heat.

The boy's rock-hard boner plugged through the pink ribs of her slick cuntal lining, feeling the muscles along her pelvic floor grip his cum-drooling dong exquisitely.

Brenda plopped down beside Jewel and threw her knees back, bowing open her own sex-saddle. The boy's tongue hung out lustfully as he gazed over at her pussy flesh, which was splayed open like a blooming pink rose and ready to be crammed full of cock-meat. "Mm, give me some of that hot dick," Brenda mewled, rubbing her swollen clitoris.

Cory backed his pecker out of his sexy mom, crawled over between Brenda's legs and buried his boner in her cunt hole. The two of them began humping lustfully, making their pissers beat together lewdly. The boy had his extended arms resting astride the blonde-haired beauty, so he could watch her huge mommy-udders roll up and down her chest while he fucked her. "Damn! Your boobs are just as fun to watch as my mom's are," the teen panted.

"Yeah? You like making our big tits bounce around all over the place, hotshot?" Brenda breathlessly asked.

"Hell yeah!"

"Well when you're done drooling, lay down against me, so you can reach down, clutch my ass and pound my pussy hard!" she suggested.

The eager teenager did just that, crushing her boobs between them, reaching down and taking two big handfuls of meaty ass-flesh. He fell into a hard brutal rhythm, working his ass furiously between Brenda's clutching thighs. He gasped excitedly, punching his prick as deep as it could go on every thrust.

"Yes! Just like that! Fuck me hard!" the pretty blonde cried out.

Her pussy sucked and pulsed like it had a mind of its own, constricting around steely length of his prick, soaking it in secreting fuck-oil. Cory's bell-tip plowed against her thick-textured G-spot, along the wall of her vagina, bringing the hot mother to an explosive climax.

“Unngghh!!” Brenda screamed out in toe-curling ecstasy, gushing hot girl-cum all over the boy's burrowing cock.

“Fuck me now, baby!” Jewel said in needful desire, with her strong, clean-shaved mommy-legs scissored wide open, ready to accept her big-dicked boy between them.

Cory backed his soaking-wet cock out of Brenda's cunt, crawled back over and settled down between his mom's warm cradling thighs. He plunged his prick through her fuck-hole with authority, slamming his fat knob against the puffy head of her cervix.

“Whoa!!” the mother gasped, feeling his meaty boner stretch her so full it literally took her breath away.

Her son wasted no time working her in a heated fuck-rhythm, beating his throbbing rod from knob to balls through her grasping cunt-tube. “Oh, damn!” he sighed excitedly, feeling the pink textured lining of her vagina squeeze around the meat of his glans like a stroking fist.

His balls beat again her peach-shaped ass-cheeks, making them jiggle delightfully every time he rammed his cock-shaft to the hilt inside her. The ring of Jewel's asshole was pulsating in and out with every powerful thrust of Cory's erection.

“That's it, Cory...fuck the cum out of her!” Brenda cheered, watching the boy feed his mother savage thrusts.

For ten solid minutes they fucked like their lives depended on it, making Jewel's flattened jugs slosh around between them. They kissed frantically, their tongues dueling in a frenzy of passion.

“OHH, FUCK, I’M GONNA CUM!!” Jewel cried out, her eyes rolling back as a climax swelled deep in her loins.

Amazingly, their mutual orgasm was timed perfectly. Hot cum erupted from Cory's piss-slit at the very moment that a blast of girl-cum squirted from his mother's urethral meatus.

Jewel threw her legs around her boy, so they looked like one big knot of writhing naked flesh beating their genitals together in orgasmic delight.

Ann rode in the front seat with her father and fed him a bored look. “Daddy, can I drive?” she asked candidly.

Martin fed her an amused smile. “Honey, you’re six, not sixteen,” he reminded her. “And even if you were sixteen, driving a rig like this isn't the same as driving a car. That's a pretty big trailer we're pulling behind us.”

“Mommy would let me drive,” the girl said with a sulking frown.

“Your mom would most definitely not let you drive,” Martin objected. “She’d probably even kill me if she knew I was letting you sit in the front seat.”

After a minute of silence, Ann spoke up again. “What does treesome mean?”

“Treesome?” Martin asked with a confused look.

"Yeah, Brenda told mommy that Cory's getting a 'treesome' in the trailer with them."

Martin's stomach sunk as he glared back at his daughter. "A threesome?" he asked, without thinking.

"Yeah, that...a threesome."

"Hold on, just...forget I said that, ok," Martin said, with his stomach turning in knots. "That's not a word you should be using."

The confused husband looked back at the trailer through his rear-view mirror. *"Jewel wouldn't possibly be doing something like that, would she?"* he asked himself, wondering once again if his wife and son were fooling around. He knew if there was ever a chance to catch them in the act, this might be the perfect opportunity.

Back in the trailer, Cory was reclined back against a pile of pillows making out with the two mothers. Jewel and Brenda knelt on either side of the teen, leaned over, so their huge fat tits rested on his upper chest while they smooched with him.

"Mm, he's still so big n hard," Brenda cooed, gazing down at the teen's long boner, which was wrapped in one of their tenderly stroking hands.

Jewel gazed down at it, biting her bottom lip lustfully, while squeezing the thick hot meat in her hand. The sight of the sparkling wedding rings on their fingers reminded the moms of how delightfully wicked this was. "Looks like it's ready for a nice hard doggy-fuck to me," Jewel said.

"Is that true, Cory?" Brenda said, then kissed his lips tenderly. "Are you ready to pound us doggy-style?"

"Sure," the boy said excitedly, gazing at the huge mounds of tit-meat staring him in the face.

"Mm, fuck us from behind, so you can feel our round jiggling asses beating back against you," his mom added while gazing down with her beautiful eyes.

They suddenly felt the trailer jerk as it slowed down. "A stop- light you think?" Brenda asked, looking over at Jewel curiously.

"No, it feels like we're pulling over," she said in a panic, quickly getting up.

As soon as Martin came to a stop, he hopped out of the truck. "Daddy?" Ann said, curiously watching him round the truck.

"Hang tight, honey, I'll be right back."

Even though Don had pulled their rig up behind him, Martin didn't waste time offering an explanation for the unexpected stop. He went straight for the trailer door, horrified by what he might find going on inside.

He was surprised, but relieved when he stepped inside the trailer and saw the two wives, fully dressed, sitting at the table going through recipes. "Hey, hon, everything ok?" his wife asked him.

"Yeah, um...where's Cory?" he asked, noticing his son wasn't in the room.

"He's in his bunk napping, why?"

"Could I um...have a private word with you?" Martin awkwardly asked.

"Sure," Jewel answered, giving Brenda a nervous glance before following her husband into their bedroom. "What's going on?" she asked, once they were alone.

"Ann said she heard you guys making plans to do a threesome back here," Martin said.

After a short, panicked pause, Jewel burst out laughing. "Martin, you're joking, right?" she asked.

"No...I'm not. She asked me if I knew what a threesome was," the frazzled husband explained. "She said she heard you guys talking about it."

"Well, clearly she was confused about what she heard us talking about," his wife said, still trying to act amused.

Martin looked over and noticed the bed was a mess. "Why does the bed look like this? I made this thing myself this morning," he asked suspiciously.

"I um...laid down for a few minutes," Jewel lied. "After that rest stop, I kind of had a headache."

"A headache?" Martin asked, then noticed his wife's thick rubbery nipples poking through her snug top.

*"She's not wearing a bra. Why the hell would she not be wearing a bra?"* he asked himself.

"Yes, a headache. Martin, why are you acting so weird?"

Her husband reached down and pulled the comforter off the mattress, revealing two sets of bras and panties, as well as Cory's white briefs strewn across the bed.

Jewel's stomach twisted with panic. Before she could conjure up an explanation, the trailer suddenly jerked. "What the hell was that?!" the wife asked.

"Shit, we're moving!" Martin said, rushing out of the room.

His wife shouted after him. "MARTIN, WHERE'S ANN??"

Brenda was near the open door, but they were already traveling too fast for her to jump out. She looked at Martin in a panic. "Um, Martin, who's driving your rig?"

Inside the truck, Ann was smiling from ear to ear as she made her dream come true by taking the helm and driving the vehicle. "Look at me drive, bitches!" she shouted, barely able to see over the steering wheel.

Back in the trailer, Cory emerged from his sleeping quarters, joining the confusion. "What's going on?" he asked.

His mom was too busy glaring at his father to answer. "How could you leave her in the truck alone...with it running?!" she shouted.

"Wait, Ann's driving?" Cory asked, with a look of horror on his face.

"What are we gonna do?" Brenda asked.

Martin looked out the doorway, but knew jumping out would do them no good at all.

"Martin, do something!" his wife shouted.

"Do what, Jewel? We're stuck back here!"

"Look out!" Cory said, pushing his dad aside and sticking his head out the doorway. He looked up toward the roof of the trailer, then back at his father. "Give me a boost, dad!"

Martin rushed over and provided a boost in the doorway that allowed Cory to reach the roof of the trailer.

"Cory, be careful, honey!" his mom shouted.

The teen pulled himself up onto the roof of the trailer. Then, like out of some Indiana Jones movie, he scrambled to the front, then leaped down into the truck bed. He pounded on the cab ceiling. "Ann, stop the truck!" he shouted, but to no avail.

He suddenly spotted a sharp curve ahead and knew his sister was traveling way too fast to maneuver it safely. Thinking quickly, he slid across the cab roof, reached precariously over the edge and opened the driver's side door.

Startled, Ann let out a sharp scream, then abandoned the driver's seat, sliding back across to the passenger side of the still-moving vehicle.

As they continued to race towards the deadly curve, Cory jumped down into the driver's seat and pressed on the brake pedal, slowing them down quickly. Once they were pulled over and stopped, he glared over at his sister breathlessly.

"What the hell, Ann?!" he exclaimed.

"I finally got to drive!" she cheered, not yet realizing the deep shit she was in.

A few minutes later they were all gathered beside the trailer. Jewel had her arms folded over her breasts, giving her daughter an evil glare. "You are in huge trouble, young lady! Do you realize how dangerous that was?" she said in scolding manner.

"I just wanted to show daddy I could drive...while he checked on you guys' threesome," she said.

Jewel and her husband looked at each other uncomfortably, as did Brenda and Don.

"Threesome?" Don muttered.

"Shush," his wife said back.

Martin looked at his daughter. "First of all, honey...don't use that word again. It's an adult word," he said. "Secondly, what you did was VERY dangerous, and could have got everyone seriously injured, do you understand?"

"Yes," she muttered with a pouty face.

Jewel stroked her son's arm tenderly. "Honey, that was very brave what you just did," she said in adoration.

"Yeah, man, that was some real Captain America shit you just pulled," Jackson said, making the other adults giggle.

"Thanks. I'm just glad we were able to get the rig stopped somehow," Cory said.

"Well, now the adventure's over, shall we get back to our recipes," Brenda asked, looking at Jewel with an eager smile as she stepped back into the trailer.

"And I can get back to my nap," Cory said, following her inside.

"Let's hit the road, kids," Don said, motioning his children back towards their own rig, leaving Martin and Jewel alone with Ann.

"Ann, go get back in the truck please. Back seat...and NO TOUCHING ANYTHING!" the father said.

Ann somberly obeyed her father, who looked awkwardly at his wife. "I guess I'll let you get back to your threesome," he said.

"Martin, stop it," Jewel said calmly.

"Stop it?! Ann clearly heard you and Brenda talking about it, Jewel. Then I find three people's underwear, including you and Cory's, in a bedroom that clearly wreaked of sex," he exclaimed.

"Are you finished?" Jewel asked patiently.

"Yes," Martin said in clear frustration.

"Good. Can you do me a favor and please not leave our daughter alone in a running vehicle again," she said, stepping into the trailer and slamming the door closed.

"Sorry, I guess your daughter did hear us talking at the rest stop," Brenda said as she sat at the table with Jewel.

"She snuck up on us. It's no one's fault," Jewel said. "Unfortunately, Martin saw our little mess in the bedroom though, which...I couldn't really explain away."

"Well, he didn't actually catch you with Cory's cock up your cunt, so my advice is...just keep playing stupid."

"Speaking of Cory...did you see the way he just sped into action?" Jewel asked, clearly impressed.

"It was amazing! Now THAT'S a man!"

"A man I wanna rape," Jewel joked with an evil little grin.

"Can't rape the willing...and I bet he's laying in there...MORE THAN WILLING right now," Brenda said, sharing a naughty smile with her friend.

Cory was on the upper bunk at the front of the 5<sup>th</sup> Wheel when he heard the door open. "Hi, baby," he heard his mom say sweetly.

"Hey," Cory answered, laying on his back in the bunk.

"We heard there's a really cute guy with a huge dick in here, that likes to fuck hot moms, is that true?" Brenda asked teasingly.

Cory smiled. "Very true," he responded.

"Oh good," Cory's mom said as she climbed up onto his bunk naked, "because these two moms are VERY horny."

"Yes, we are," Brenda agreed. She was also nude and climbed up and joined them on the top bunk. They unbuttoned the boy's shorts and pulled them off, their big boobies wobbling around heavily. "Horny and wet...and ready to suck and fuck."

Cory watched his mom lean over his crotch and wrap her hand around the base of his cock, pointing it upward. "Mm, look what I found," she cooed, then flicking out her tongue, she laved her licker around the crown of his cock.

"Two tongues are better than one," Brenda said, joining Jewel by lashing her long pink snake around the boy's bulbous tip.

Cory looked down in wide-eyed fascination and watched the heavy-titted mothers scrub his glans with their wonderfully- long lickers. Soon their oral affection extended down the length of his prick and back up, traveling every inch of his meaty cannon, wetting it with their saliva.

"Mm, I just wanna smother my face between those big balls," Brenda mewled, doing just that, leaning over and mashing her pretty face into the boy's soft scrotum. Her tongue extended out and rolled around against his tender nuts.

Meanwhile, Jewel opened her mouth and slipped the first several inches of her boy's blue-veined dick-meat through her circled lips. "Mmmnn!" she moaned, suctioning her cheeks and slurping on her boy's boner like a cherry popsicle.

Cory gasped in delight, feeling his mom's tongue loop around and around the pink tip of his prick, while it basked inside her oral furnace. She bobbed her head a few times in traditional blowjob fashion, plunging the tip of his rod past her tonsils.

Finally, his dick popped from the ring of her lips and she slowly crawled up towards his face, dragging her huge spongy boobs along his bare chest. Kneeling at his side, she leaned across him, squashing her tits just under his chin and attacking his neck with light sensual butterfly licks.

"Fuck!" the boy gasped, as his body shuddered with arousal, savoring his mom's affection while feeling one of his nuts get sucked inside Brenda's mouth.

"I wish I had YOU in my bed every night," Jewel whispered to him between sensual kisses as she gazed into her baby's eyes.

"You do?" the boy asked.

"Uh-huh. Oh my God, the lovemaking we could do," she answered, kissing him like she simply couldn't get enough.

Jewel smooched her way back down his body, joining Brenda at his balls. One of his nuts was stuffed inside the blonde mother's mouth as she slurped on it's oval-shaped meat.

Cory felt his mom suck the other testicle into her mouth and the two mothers proceeded to play tug-of-war with his nut-sack. Their hot wet mouths nursed on his testicles, scrubbing them with their tongues while pulling on the cord of his vas deferens, making him squirm with delight.

"Stroke your dick, baby," Jewel said as his distended nut popped from her mouth.

Cory was happy to comply, pulling on his pecker, while his balls got the royal treatment. Jewel licked down across his perineum, then began rimming his asshole with her tongue.

"Oh, yeah!" the boy moaned, in absolute ecstasy as he had his balls and ass sloppily devoured while he stroked his big dick up and down.

Jewel wanted to be able to take her time and work every erogenous zone his young body contained, but knew they'd be arriving at their destination within the hour. This was only a problem because she desperately wanted enough time to fuck and gush her hot mommy-juices all over her son's cock some more.

"How bout some of that doggy-sex we talked about early...before we were so rudely interrupted by your annoying father," she asked, watching him slowly beat his long thick love-stick.

"Fuck yes, I'm down with that," Brenda said, crawling up on her hands and knees and pointing her lovely bare buttocks back at the teen. Jewel did the same, kneeling beside Brenda, so they were side-by-side with their rounded rumps thrust back and their heavy stiff-nippled tits hanging pendulously from their chests.

"Come on, baby. Come fuck us!" Jewel said lustfully, wagging her lovely derriere while gazing back at her teen.

Cory mounted her haunches first, prodding the tip of his pecker through her slick outer folds before burying his piss-pipe deep inside her vagina. "Ohhh, yes! Pound the fuck outta me!" his mom gasped, thrusting her ass back to quickly get a rhythm going.

Her thick fatty ass rippling as it beat against his midsection was a sight that Cory could never tire of seeing. He grasped her motherly hips and beat his horny hardon through the snug grip of her vaginal tract.

After several minutes of cock-plunging action, he saw Brenda wag her ass, which was right next to his mom's. Her pudenda looked like a fleshy clamshell, ready to be cracked open by a strong teenage erection. "Fuck my pussy," she lustfully requested, gazing back at him over her shoulder with a sultry stare.

The boy pulled his juice-slickened cock from his mom's cunt and fed it inside Brenda's snug cock-grinder. She twisted and pumped her rounded ass to meet his fuck-thrusts, gasping as she pounded her vulvar folds against his cock-base. "Yess! Pound it in me!" she cried out. "Fuck me as hard as you can!"



Their flesh clapped lewdly together as he screwed the blonde beauty from behind, making her giant knockers swing wildly from her chest. Up and back and in big circles her titties swung, smacking together and making her fatty tit-orbs ripple like gelatin.

After a few minutes of intense doggy-fucking the mother's curvy body convulsed in orgasm, and she squeezed the boy's prick in a velvety vice-type grip, nearly milking him off.

"Come on, baby! I need your cock back in me!" his mom said lustfully, shaking the half-moon-shaped cheeks of her naked buttocks.

The teen's cum-drenched dick slipped from the gooey pink socket of Brenda's cuntal vestibule, bobbing like a stiff tree branch in the wind as he maneuvered over, rubbed his knob between his mom's labial flesh before splitting her twat.

"Ohh, so fucking good!" Jewel mewled, feeling her pink inner lining stretch out around his thick slab of meat.

The tit-loving teen leaned down, so he could reach under and grasp his mom's huge milkers while he fucked her. His fingers sunk into the spongy meat of her tits and he pinched her thick rubbery nipples between his fingers.

"Oh, baby, fuck me hard!" the aroused mother moaned, dropping her shoulders low, resting her cheek on the mattress.

Their hot flesh beat together as Cory fucked his mom savagely from behind, just as she requested. After a few minutes, the middle-aged beauty's pussy contracted sharply around the pounding spike of her boy's pecker. "UUHHGGHH!!" she cried out, as pussy juice gushed from her fuck-slit, making her blood-swollen cunt lips slurp loudly as her cunt clung to his prick.

"Fuck, mom!" the teen gasped, feeling her ribbed sleeve shrink around his prick, sucking his glans like a tight wet mouth. His dick flexed excitedly, making his angry knob swell even bigger. A huge gob of pearly-white ejaculate blasted from his piss-slit, then another and another, filling his mom's sex chamber with rich potent baby-making goo.

He pulled out mid-orgasm, splattering a rope across Brenda's back before plunging his boner back inside her hot vaginal sheath, pumping out more hot jizz against her back wall.

Martin tried to call his wife to let her know they were about a half-hour from their destination, but she didn't answer. He knew there were only three times Jewel didn't pick up her phone. When she was sleeping, showering or having sex. He had this strange feeling that in today's case it was the latter of the three.

His mind swirled with a mix of emotions. Jewel was his high school sweetheart and when it came to sex, her libido had always been off the charts. He was jealous and upset yes, but also oddly happy for his son. He knew Cory was getting the best piece of pussy a man could get. By physical standards, his wife was a sexual athlete that could fuck for endless hours and still want more. He imagined his son must be in seventh heaven, enjoying his mom's huge squishy tits. He strangely wondered if his wife's enormous melons were leaping up and down her chest at that very moment, swinging above his son's wide

wondrous eyes. Or perhaps Cory had his face buried deep in his mom's cleavage, feeling her warm fatty flesh squish around his face.

*"Do they kiss?"* Martin wondered.

*"How often are they doing it?"*

*"What position do they like the best?"*

*"Does she suck his dick?"*

*"Good grief, are they using protection?"*

All these questions screamed through the husband's mind as he pondered what might be going on behind his back.

Speaking of back...just as Martin was having those thoughts, Jewel's back slammed against the wall of the trailer. She was held off the floor by her strong son, with her sexy legs circling his waist. They kissed frantically, like they were trying to crawl inside each other's mouths. Cory pummeled his hips between his mom's clutching thighs, beating his steely meat through her tireless cunt.

"Fuck me harder!" the mother gasped, using her ankles to shove at her son's ass, urging him to pound her with everything he had. The mother showed no shame. Unlike Martin, her marriage was the farthest thing from her mind. It wasn't that she didn't love her husband...she did, but she clearly loved fucking her son just as much, if not more. Brenda was right. They were mommy-sluts, constantly hungering for their son's cocks.

"Ohhhh!" her beautiful voice whimpered, as she felt her boy's hammering hardness stir up another climax deep in the core of her cunt.

"Ahhh shit!" the teen sighed. Holding his mom off the floor and fucking her hard, while she clung to him with her warm curvy body was a wicked thrill. Feeling her flesh quiver and her cunt-tube shrink up around his tender dong was almost too much to endure.

Jewel squealed in delight; her pretty face masked in exquisite pleasure. She came hard on his cock, making girl-cum drip from his balls.

"Mm, did she gush hard on your big cock, Cory?" Brenda asked as she stood nearby watching. She was stroking her horny clitoris with one hand, and the way her arms were positioned, trapped her tit-melons between her biceps, making them balloon out from her chest obscenely.

"Yes...felt amazing!" the boy answered breathlessly.

Jewel slipped her feet to the floor, but kept her squishy tits against his chest while gently kissing the teen's neck in post orgasmic bliss. "Why don't you pick Brenda up now, Baby. Show her what a cunt pounding stud you are," she said breathlessly between kisses.

Brenda stepped toward them on bare feet, her peach shaped buttocks swaying and jiggling with every step. "Oh, I already know what a fucking stud he is, but he's welcome to remind me," she said.

Jewel stepped aside and let Brenda's soft milkers replace hers against Cory's chest. Cory was amazing at how stiff her nipples felt. The blonde mother folded her arms around his neck and sprung gracefully from the floor, wrapping her strong motherly legs around him. Cory's erection missed its target at first, sticking out from between the backs of her sexy legs, crowned by her thick meaty ass. She sealed her lips against Cory's for a deep French kiss, while reaching down and feeding his fat prick inside her slippery vagina.

"Mnnff!" the mother squealed into his mouth, feeling her cuntal walls mold to the outline of his thick cock.

Just as he had his mother, Cory began pounding his hips between Brenda's clutching thighs. He felt her giant tits quivering against his chest as she heaved to meet his fuck-thrusts. He loved listening to her groan every time his super-hard prick sunk inside her.

She raked her long nails down his back. "Fuck me harder!" she mewled, pulling against him so she could pump her cunt on his cock in the rhythm she desired.

Their crotches beat wetly together. Cory's dick was like a pink piston plunging tirelessly through the snug socket of her cunt. They both groaned, feeling the boy's fat bell tip dig through the deepest recesses of her cuntal sheath. Her ribbed-textured vaginal rugae secreted its slippery juices, keeping the union of their engorged sexual organs well lubricated.

"Oh fuck, you're gonna make me cum!" Brenda cried out, her face contorting with pleasure as an intense orgasm pulsed through her big titted body.

It was all Cory could do to fuck her through her orgasm without blowing his wad. "Ohhh!!" he finally whimpered, signaling his impending climax.

Brenda quickly slipped off him. "Cum on our titties, Cory!" she said, kneeling down in front of him. Jewel joined her, so they both knelt side by side, watching the boy stroke his sensitive prick, while they held their ginormous boobs up for him to cum all over.

"Ohhhh, fuck, fuck, fuck!!" the boy gasped, watching the mothers gaze up at him with their pretty eyes while teasingly rolling their tongues outside their mouth. He moaned loudly as spurt after spurt of hot ball-juice erupted from his aching cock, painting the bulging shelf of tit-flesh they had created for him.

"Wow, what a wonderful mess," Brenda said, making Jewel giggle as they examined the huge gooey stands of spunk that began to run down into the canyon of their cleavages.

"Well, since we can't shower right now, I guess we'll have to eat it off each other," Jewel happily suggested.

"Mmn, you always have the best ideas, Jewel."

"This I have to see," the teen said, then proceeded to watch the two moms sensually lick each other's breasts clean. His eyes widened in fascination, watching their tongues play in his creamy jizz before scooping and slurping it into their greedy mouths.

"Mm, yummy!" Jewel cooed, cleaning the final remnants of cum from her lips with her thick tongue.

"That was hot," the boy confessed, slowly stroking his still-hard boner again.

His mom watched his long dreamy dick slide through the grip of his hand, creating an itch deep in her rectum. "We probably don't have much time, but do you wanna fuck our asses real quick, honey?" she asked, bending over and pointing her rounded mommy-buns at him.

Brenda did the same. "Mm, best idea ever!" she said, squeezing one of her big boobies as it dangled heavily from her chest.

The teen gawked lustfully at the rosy buds of their throbbing anal sphincters, sticking out from between the cushy cheeks of their wonderful mommy-asses. He licked his lips and stepped forward, fitting his knob to his mom's butt-socket.

Jewel peeked back at him and winked. "Give it to us good, baby! Fuck our asses hard and deep!"