

## Chapter 8: A Day on the Road

Martin was suspicious of his wife and son's behavior the past few days. The red flags, especially on the hiking trail, where he had found Jewel's clothes on the ground, were too obvious to ignore. He decided to delicately express his concerns, to see how his wife would react.

"You and Cory seem to be getting especially close on this trip?" he commented as they shared a private moment at breakfast.

Jewel peeked over at him. "Why do you say that?" she asked.

"Oh, I don't know. It just seems like the two of you are wandering off a lot."

"Wondering off?" Jewel asked with a half-guilty giggle.

"Yeah, just, spending a lot of time alone together, that's all."

"Well, if you recall the 'deal' him and I had before we left, he agreed to give up his gaming device in exchange for my promise to show him an amazing time on this trip," Jewel explained. "I'm just doing my best to keep my word."

"Yeah, well, it's that 'amazing time' part that has me worried," Martin confessed.

"Has you worried?" Jewel asked, with a confused look, even though she had a pretty good idea where he was going with this. "Why would that have you worried?"

Martin seemed reluctant to continue, but did anyway. "I wasn't gonna say anything, but um, the other day on the trail, I went looking for you guys and..."

Jewel's heart pounded nervously. "*Oh God, please tell me he didn't see Cory and I having sex,*" she thought. "And?" she asked, horrified by how he might respond.

"And...I saw some clothes on the ground in the bushes, that looked a lot like yours. I heard two couples having sex nearby...and, one of the women sounded just like you," he explained.

Jewel froze in horror for a moment, trying not to show her guilt. "*Just fucking great!*" she thought. "*Ok, time for some damage control. He didn't actually say he saw us.*"

"So you just assumed that it was me?" Jewel asked.

"All I'm saying is that I couldn't find you, then I happened upon that scene by the trail, and I just got incredibly confused."

She rolled her eyes in an exaggerated manner. "Clearly you were confused, yes, especially if who you thought you heard was Cory and I," she said.

"It was just a little too ironic to ignore, that's all, and then I thought back on all the stops we've made on the trip, and it turns out that every attraction we've stopped at, you and Cory have wandered off somewhere together."

Jewel was horrified that her husband was beginning to put the pieces of the puzzle together. She thought her and Cory had been careful to hide their naughty escapades, but clearly they'd been sloppy enough to raise suspicion. She was smart enough to know that the best way to counter his concern was by acting aggravated by his obvious mistrust. "So let me see if I have this straight. You think Corey and I are 'wandering off' places so we can have sex together?" she asked.

Martin was clearly a little embarrassed by suggesting such a thing. "I don't wanna think that, no, it's just that..."

His wife cut him off. "Then don't! That's sick, Martin!" she said with a scowl. "He's our son. How could you ever think we'd do such a thing?! If that's what you really think's been happening, then you should really get you head checked."

Her husband lowered his head. Once again his wife had caused him to question whether he was overreacting. The truth was, even though all the clues pointed in the direction of his wife and son being inappropriate, there was still reasonable doubt. He hadn't actually seen them in the act, nor had he caught them engaging in any type of flirtatious behavior around him. "*Maybe there truly was a logical explanation for what I saw along the trail,*" he thought, "*and if my wife and son really weren't having sex, I must look like such a rotten asshole even suggesting it.*"

"Look, hon, I'm sorry I even brought it up, alright?" he said, trying to save-face.

Jewel stood up and headed for the truck, clearly pouring on the innocent act. "You should be," she muttered in a perturbed tone.

Martin's wife put on her best sulky-face as they traveled down the road. Of course, her son Cody could tell his parents were at odds about something, but he would never have guessed that it was because his dad suspected them of having sex together.

For lunch, the two families stopped their rigs at a roadside burger joint. Jewel found a private moment with Brenda before they hit the road again.

"Martin's getting suspicious," she said. "Apparently he saw my clothes on the ground, near the trail the other day, when we were letting the boys fuck us at the blue whale."

"Damn, and we were trying to be so careful. What did you tell him?" Brenda asked.

"That he was over exaggerating, and perverted for even letting his mind go there."

Then the mothers looked at each other and burst out laughing, with the knowledge that THEY were the ones who were being perverted, not their husbands.

"Don's known about Jackson and I for quite awhile, and he aware that I know that he know what's going on," Brenda explained. "I suppose I'm lucky that he's just accepted it and never really had the balls to talk to me about it."

"Has Don ever caught you two in the act?"

"No," Brenda said with a smile, "but I'm pretty sure he's heard Jackson's balls beating against my ass on more that one occasion, when he calls from work in the afternoon."

"You guys didn't stop fucking when he called?" Jewel asked with an amused giggle.

"Shit no. Nothing stops my baby boy from pounding his mommy's hole," Brenda said.

"You're lucky that Don's never said anything. Unfortunately, Martin's never really been the quiet one about ANY issue," Jewel said. "And now that he suspects this, he's gonna be watching Cody and I like a hawk."

"Makes it more of a challenge," Brenda said, with a thrilled look on her face.

"That's for sure."

Brenda raised an eyebrow. "You said Cody likes video games. Maybe treat it like he just got to a higher level, and the game of fucking mom behind dad's back just got more difficult."

"That's gonna be tough. Any time Martin sees Cody and I wandering off together now he's gonna be suspicious. He might even try to follow us."

"Then don't wander off."

Jewel fed her a curious look. "Huh?"

"There are two ways to go about this now. The first is to take advantage of every opportunity that your husband may be distracted, and doesn't even realize that you and Cody aren't around. The other way is..."

Thirty minutes later, Jewel and her son were in the back seat of the truck. Ann was up front with her father. There was a throw blanket Jewel and Cory were sharing that was spread across their laps. Beneath the blanket, the mother had her boy's hard cock out of his pants and was stroking it tenderly. She replayed Brenda's voice in her head from earlier.

"The other way is...to do things secretly, but right in front of your husband. Things he'd never believe that you'd dare do with your son, with him around."

Jewel tried to seem as normal-acting as possible, while stroking her son's boner. Her tender full-length strokes were lubricated by the slippery pre-cum seeping from his piss-slit.

"Anyone need a rest stop?" her husband asked, peering back in his rearview mirror.

"I'm ok," Jewel said, in a little better mood now that she had her son's cock in her hand. She looked over at Cory knowingly. "How about you, honey?" Are you gonna need to get some relief soon?"

Cory looked back in his mother's eyes, his breath becoming heavier and heavier. "No, I think I can hold off for awhile," he muttered.

"Are you sure about that?" she asked, doubtful he could last very long by the way his cock was throbbing and leaking in her hand. "We wouldn't want you to soak your shorts."

"That's right," Martin giggled from the front seat, "you're too old to pee your pants, kid," he said, assuming that that's what his wife meant.

"I'm ok," Cory sighed.

“Well, if you do feel like you can't hold out any longer, let us know,” Jewel told her son. “Maybe I can find a cup or ‘something else’ for you to pour your stuff into,” she said with a naughty wink.

“Yeah, but just um, be careful not to leak on the seat, alright?” his father added.

“Ok,” Cory answered with a nod.

His mom's hand felt amazing on his cock. Sure, he had been stroked off by a few girls from school before, but never anything like this. His mother's hand moved expertly all over his prick, squeezing with perfect corkscrew strokes. Her palm swiped over his nob again and again, using his pre-jizz to keep his erection nice and slippery. It was a good thing his father had the radio on or he'd hear the lewd creamy sound of his wife's hand beating their son's boner beneath the blanket.

Jewel looked up at her hubby as he concentrated on the road. She felt wicked giving their son a handjob only a few feet from her unknowing husband, but that just added to the thrill of it all and made her nipples harden with arousal. *“Look at that, hubby-bear. I don't need to disappear to be naughty with my boy's cock. I can do it right in front of your face!”* she wickedly thought.

Convinced that her husband was distracted, at least for a moment, Jewel peeked back over at her boy. When he looked back at her she could tell he was loving the attention her hand was giving him. Gazing lustfully, the hot mother mouthed the words “fuck me,” which made her boy's body shudder in sexual excitement.

Her thumb slipped wetly back and forth across the elastic band of his frenulum, then up over the glans surrounding his piss-slit.

“Ohhh!” the boy audibly muttered, luckily not too loudly as he watched his sexy mom roll her wet tongue across her top lip in a sensual manner.

She guided her boy's hand between her legs beneath the blanket. Cody caught on, cramming his hand inside her shorts and panties, and cupping her shaved pubis. He rubbed two fingers down between her cuntal folds, finding the big fleshy nub of her clitoris and stroking it.

Mother and son looked over at each other lustfully, their eyes communicating how bad they wanted to fuck the shit out of each other.

Jewel whipped her fist around on the juice-slicked head of her son's cock. She saw his eyes roll back slightly and felt the familiar throb of his cock that let her know he was close to cumming. She knew she had to act fast.

“Shit!” she suddenly said, so even her husband could hear.

“What's wrong?” Martin asked.

Jewel was touching her ear with her free hand, while continuing to beat her son's boner with the other. “I lost an earring,” she said, looking down at the floor of the back seat.

“One of the ones I just bought you?” Martin asked, unaware that she was getting fingered by their son.

“Yes. Hopefully it just fell onto the floor,” she said, crawling down onto the floorboard between Cory's legs. Now it was impossible for her husband to see her at all.

The teen watched in wide-eyed disbelief as his mom buried her head beneath the blanket. He felt the soft ring of her lips slip over the nob of his cock, while her hand tirelessly pumped up and down his shaft.

“Mmm,” Jewel hummed, delighted by the taste of her boy's pre-cum slathered prick-tip. She traced the coronal ridge with the tip of her tongue, smothering his bulbous bell in her hot mouth.

“Did you find it?” she heard her husband ask.

She slipped Cory's peter-tip from her lips, but only long enough to answer her husband. “I'm looking,” she said.

The teen felt her mouth sheath the tip of his boner again, but this time her licker whipped all over his tender nob, battering it with wet strokes of her tongue, while beating his cock into her mouth. It was all he could do not to gasp out loud and he tried not to let his face show the pleasure he was experiencing, so not to raise suspicion from his father, who kept glancing back in the mirror.

“You don't think it could have fallen off back at the restaurant, do you?” Martin asked, but this time his wife didn't answer. Cory was seconds away from blasting a load down her throat and she wasn't ruining the moment for her boy by pulling her mouth off his cock again.

The teen clenched his eyes closed as he felt his nob tingle delightfully and a long fat jet of cum pour into his mother's sucking mouth. His legs trembled as she pumped him off with her tightly clenched fist.

“Mmnnn!” Jewel whimpered, feeling her boy's meaty helmet swell in her mouth with each pulsing squirt of hot semen. She rolled her thick tongue around, all over the engorged gourd of flesh, swirling the fresh hot ball-milk around inside her mouth before greedily swallowing it down.

“You okay?” Cory's father asked him, as Martin noticed the slight grimace on his son's face through the rearview mirror.

“I'm fine, just um, stretching my legs out a bit.”

“Sure you don't me to stop so you can stretch?”

“No, that's alright, dad. I'm good.”

Little did Martin know how “good” his son actually was, as the cum pulsed out of Cory's cock and down his Martin's pretty wife's throat. Jewel sucked and pumped out every drop of semen, gulping it down like a good cock-milking mother. Once finished, she lifted her mouth from Cory's dick. “I found it!” she announced.

“Oh, your earring?” her husband asked.

“Of course ‘my earring.’ Why else would I be down on the floorboard,” she said, giving her son a wink then licking her lips clean.

A few hours later they were pulling their rigs into a roadside RV park. Since Martin was showing some suspicion, Brenda agree to keeping him distracted, so Jewel and Cory could sneak off somewhere for a good hard fuck.

"Jewel tells me you make a scrumptious lasagna, Martin. Do you wanna team up with me for dinner duty tonight?" Brenda asked him.

"Well, I don't know how 'scrumptious' is it, but if everyone's in the mood for some Italian, I'd be happy to make it," he said.

"Sounds good to me, buddy!" Don said.

"Oh yes please, honey!" Jewel said. "Your home-cooked lasagna would be divine, especially after all the take-out we've been consuming the past few days."

"We should have everything we need here," Martin said, pulling items from the cupboard.

"Well, if there's anything you're missing let me know. Our kitchen's pretty well stocked," Brenda said, looking over at Jewel and nodding, as if to say, "Go. I got this."

Jewel took Cory's hand and discreetly slipped out of the trailer. The sun had already set and the RV park was shrouded in darkness, save for a few security lights here and there.

"Where are we going?" Cory asked, as his mom led him along the side of their rig.

"You got my pussy all worked up while I sucking out your cum today. Where do you think we're going?" she asked naughtily.

"Well, I figured that, but WHERE though?"

Jewel opened the back door of the truck. "Same spot I got you off earlier," she said. "Get in and get your shorts off."

Cory didn't need to be asked twice. He climbed into the back seat and shed his shorts. If he wasn't erect before, watching his mom climb in beside him and slip out of her own bottoms certainly did the trick.

"Once again, this can't be a marathon fuck, but at least we can cum together," Jewel said, slipping her dainty black panties down her smooth legs.

Cory heart raced excitedly. He could smell the aroma of his mom's aroused pussy as she climbed on top of him.

Planting her knees astride his hips, Jewel reached down between their separated crotches, grasped her boy's long muscular cock and placed the nob at the juice-slickened mouth of her vagina. "Ready, baby?" she whispered. "I need you bad!"

She lowered herself on to his prick, feeling his thick manhood squeeze up her horny birth-canal. "Ohhh, yess!" she mewled.

"Ohhh!" the boy sighed, feeling the slippery heat of her inner walls mold around his tender sex organ.

They certainly weren't worried about anyone seeing them. The truck was nearly pitch-black and even if someone were standing right outside, they wouldn't be able to make out what was going on in the back seat. Even though Cory preferred fucking his mom in the light, where he could see her body, there was something really cool about having her on top of him in the dark. Blindingly feeling her voluptuous body hump and claw at him seemed in a way to intensify the sensation of touching and fucking.

Jewel mashed her shaved vulva against her son's cock-base in full penetration, feeling his blood-swollen bell-tip push against her ectocervix.

Cory's meatus and the small opening of Jewel's cervical head met in a kiss, his pre-cum and her leaking mucus smearing together, forming a slippery juice that would lubricate their wicked union.

The mother raised herself back up, causing the boy's hardon to slip back down the tube a few inches, making her pink vaginal walls collapse in together where his cock had just been. Then she pumped back down, making his fat barbed nob slice back through the slippery passage until it was kissing her womb again.

"Ohh yess!" the boy hissed, as she began repeating this process, fucking her mommy-pussy on his big dick.

"Yesss! Hold me and fuck meee!" Jewel cried out, making her meaty ass beat against her son's nuts.

Cory wrapped his arms around his mom's back, pulling her against him. Jewel's boobs were covered by her blouse and bra, but still felt heavenly pressed against his upper chest. He could feel the meaty orbs sloshing around inside her bra.

"God I love your cock inside me!" the heavy-chested mother whimpered.

Jewel found a steady fuck-pace, pounding her juicy cunt down around her son's pleasure-pole, feeling it's thick unyielding hardness thunder through her horny twat.

"See, your father can't keep us apart," she panted. "He can't keep your cock outta me!"

"No," Cory gasped, feeling his mom's strong pelvic muscles squeeze at his burrowing cock, her ribbed walls swathing his tender prick in secreting fuck-oil.

"He can't always have his eyes on us," Jewel said breathlessly. "We'll fuck when he sleeps, we'll fuck when he's making dinner. Every time he turns his back, I want your cock inside me."

The suspension in the truck began to steadily rock as the mother fucked her boy's hardon with everything she had. She rose towards the golden peak of her climax, panting and tossing her pretty hair around.

"Fuck!...Fuck, fuck, fuck, I'm cuummiinngg!" Jewel's shaky voice cried out.

Cory just held on for the ride as Jewel's body went into a shaking, grunting, cock-humping fit. His eyes rolled back as he felt her quivering pussy cumming on him. It felt like her snug inner walls were turning inside-out around his cock.

"Ohh my God!" the boy's shaky voice exclaimed, the glans around his pinkish-purple helmet sizzling exquisitely.

What Cory was feeling was her inner muscles flex and pulsate around him, giving her lining a more pronounced texture around his meat, making the friction even more intense. The power of Jewel's climax had also swelled inward, causing her urethral sponge to engorge, quickly resulting in the expulsion of hot liquid girl-cum around the boy's cock.

“Uuughhh!” Jewel's pretty voice squealed, as she sent more mommy-love-nectar cascading over her son's big balls.

Cory's boner tingled and flexed, enjoying the sensation of her quivering juice-drenched cuntal-sleeve squeezing up and down his prick. He placed his hands between their bodies and squeezed at her breasts.

Seeing her boy's need, Jewel sat completely upright and quickly threw off her blouse. Their snug, fully-penetrated genitals were so engorged with blood, they could feel each other's excitedly heartbeats through their throbbing cuntal and penile flesh.

“You want at Mommy's titties, baby?” Jewel said, reaching back and unclasping her big bra.

It was too dark to be treated to a strip-show, but Cory knew his mom must be releasing her big milkers for him to enjoy.

Jewel stayed on her baby like a rodeo cowgirl on a horse, as he lifted his ass from the cushion and slouched, plopping back down at the edge of the seat. She knew he was doing this so her titties would bounce around all over his face, while she continued fucking him.

“There you go, baby boy. You've got your mommy as naked as a whore,” she said.

Confirmation that his mom was naked came when she dropped back against him and her big wobbling wonders struck Cory's face. He gasped in delight, shoving his face down into her gaping cleavage, as she ground her juicy vagina on him, crushing her clit on his pubic bone.

“Your father's so stupid thinking he can keep us apart,” Jewel said. “A real man's cock has found my cunt now, and if he thinks I'm giving it up he's insane.”

“Oh my God, I love you, Mom!” the boy confessed, his voice muffled in surrounding tit-meat.

“Oh, baby, I love YOU!” she said back, tightening the muscles of her pelvic floor, smothering her boy's rod in a tight cuntal hug.

“Ohhh!” the boy whimpered, his hips jerking, lifting her from the cushion. Jewel's cuntal sleeve immediately pulsated with a mini-orgasm and Cory felt her sudden vascular engorgement and the hot arousal fluid that secreted from the walls and bathed his cock.

“Jesus!” he snarled, then dropped them back down, but suddenly started pumping up into her.

“Yess! That's it, baby! Fuck me like a whore!” Jewel shouted.

Their naked flesh beat wetly together as the boy pumped his cock up into her with full-length thrusts. This made his mommy's heavy boobies bounce and ripple all around his face.

“Ohh Goddamn yess!” Cory cried out, like he was king of the universe. He kissed and licked at the dough-like flesh of his mother's cleavage while pounding up into her as fast as he could.

Many women couldn't keep up with this type of ball-bumping pace, but Jewel could. She was a horny sex-crazed mother, and sexually talented mothers like her knew how to keep up with these young

hunks. They know how to move their hips and match a horny son's movements, thrust for thrust. "That's it! Like that!" the busty mother squealed. "That's how mommy likes it!"

Cory's muscular cock thundered through the pink walls of his mom's smoldering vagina. It was like they were a well-lubed machine, but made of two parts of pink pistoning flesh, that were build for each other.

Cory's big nut-sack swung up and down from the frantic rhythm of his fucking, beating wetly against the throbbing ring of Jewel's buttole.

"I'm gonna cuuum!" Cory grunted, from somewhere deep between his mom's huge melonous tits.

His mom was already there, and hot female ejaculate was spurting from her urethral slit. She let out a series of guttural grunts, cumming hard for a second time, washing her son's balls and cum-squirting cock in her female love juices.

The lucky boy pressed his face into the squishy flesh of one of his mom's fatty tits, which muffled his grunt as he hosed out another long milky rope of ball-juice deep in her humping pussy.

For several minutes they rocked and writhed on the back sear, like nothing else existed in the world except their joined genitals and the pleasure they were providing each other.

When they finally returned to earth, Cory was the first to speak. "Hey mom..."

"What is it, honey?" Jewel answered breathlessly, still laying on him.

"You said a little bit ago that dad can't stop us from having sex. Does that mean he knows something?"

"Yes, I'm afraid so," she answered. "He suspects that we're having sex together, but don't worry, I think I guilted him into thinking it's all in his head."

"So, that's why you guys were fighting. I suspected something was up this morning," Cory said.

"Yes, but everything's fine now. Brenda has agreed to help keep your father distracted here and there, so we can still sneak off and play."

"Ok good," Cory said with relief.

"I mean what I said a little bit ago. I'm not giving up your cock for anyone," she said, then squeezed his still-embedded boner with her love-muscles. "It's mine. Mine, mine, mine!"

A voice from outside the truck suddenly startled them. "Mom?" the young voice called. It was Jewel's daughter Ann.

"Shit, that's your sister," Jewel whispered.

"We better lock the doors," her son suggested.

"No, we can't. She'll hear the locks click, and then she'll know we're in here."

"Yeah, but if she opens the door and sees us like this we're screwed."

"Oh fuck, you're right," Jewel said in a panic. "Lock them."

Cory did so and a few seconds later they heard a knock at the door. "Mom?" Ann called. Lucky for them she was too short to climb up and peer through the window.

She knocked again as both Jewel and her son scrambled to get their clothes back on. "We'll be right out, honey. Just hold on a second," the panicked mother answered.

A minutes later the truck door opened and Jewel and Cory emerged looking guilty and disheveled. "What are you guys doing in the truck?" Ann asked.

The mother knew she had to come up with the lie of all lies, so that word didn't get back to her husband. "Well, we um..." Jewel muttered sharing a look with her son. "We bought a gift, at the gift shop, for your father...and we um, we were wrapping it, weren't we, honey?"

"Yeah, just wrapping the gift for dad," Cory said, going along with it.

"In the truck?" Ann asked suspiciously.

"Well, we can't very well wrap it in the trailer, since it's a surprise, now can we?" the mother asked.

"What is it? Can I see it?" the young girl asked.

"You'll see it soon enough, honey, but remember, it's a surprise. You can't tell your father that you found us in the truck wrapping it," Jewel admonished her.

"Oh, all right," the girl muttered with a pouty face.

Dinner was a big hit. Martin's lasagna was just as yummy as his wife had made it out to be. After they had eaten and were sitting around inside the 5<sup>th</sup> Wheel talking, Ann blurted out something that made her mother's heart stop.

"Can daddy open his gift now?" she shouted.

Martin looked at his wife. "Gift?" he asked.

"Yeah, mommy and Cory were in the back of the truck with the doors locked wrapping a gift for you," Ann said.

"Ann!" the mother said in an annoyed tone, then looked at her husband. "Sorry, it was suppose to be a surprise."

Just hearing that his wife and son were alone together behind locked doors made Martin's stomach sink. He knew he'd feel a lot better if they could actually produce the gift his daughter was speaking of.

"Well, you know how little girls are with keeping secrets," Martin said. "I guess you might as well give it to me now."

Jewel exchanged a panicked look with her son. Of course, there was no gift, although she had plans of producing one the next day to save face with Ann. She didn't think her daughter would end up giving the secret away, at least not so soon.

"Sure, um, let me go get it," Jewel said, giving Brenda a look as she walked out. "It's still in the truck."

Brenda could tell something was up and stood suddenly. "I'll go with her. I noticed the lighting in this park sucks, and you remember what happened to her the last time we were at a creepy old RV park, she nearly got abducted," she reminded the two husbands.

"True, uh, thanks, Brenda," Martin said, anxious to see this mysterious gift, so that his suspicious mind could be put at ease again.