

Chapter 7: Bending the Rules

Daniel's slippery cock-head throbbed as it squeezed through the deep grip of Misses Davis's rectum. "Ohh shit," the teen whimpered as he felt her rubbery walls tighten around his boner.

They were in the back-seat of Misses Davis's SUV. The pretty middle-aged teacher was straddling the teen with his big cock shoved up her ass. "Ohh yes, Daniel... Fuck my asshole," she gasped, pushing her buns down to get as much cock into her butt as she could.

The teen reached down and gripped her bobbing ass, his fingers digging into the flesh of her big cheeks. Misses Davis had pulled the cups of her black bra up over her large tits, letting them bounce around Daniel's face.

"Damn Misses Davis, your boobs are really big," he muttered, pressing his face inside the deep jiggling cleavage.

"You can suck them if you want. Just don't leave any marks," she said.

Daniel latched on, shoving as much tit into his mouth as he could get, while his hot teacher bounced her ass up and down his slippery erection.

Misses Davis's SUV sat in the corner of an abandoned parking lot. Nearby, Sam, the Private Investigator hired by Margaret, sat in her sports-car with a clear view of the teacher's vehicle. She clicked a few pictures. "Just as I suspected," she said to herself, then got a big smile, "and oh how your little backseat fun will play to my advantage."

"Ohh yess, this feels sooo good," Misses David panted, beating her big sexy ass against Daniel's crotch.

"Mmnn," the teen whimpered in agreement, slurping on the fleshy tip of her boob. Her nipple popped from his mouth and he wiggled his face into the squishy pocket of meat between her jugs.

Daniel's cock flexed inside her ass, feeling her thick inner lining squeeze and suck his tender meat. Misses Davis reached down and rubbed the large clitoris protruding from her cunt-mound. "Ohh my God," she panted, on the verge of a hot orgasm.

Daniel sensed the urgency of her cum and bucked his hips off the seat, spearing his slippery boner through her oily ass-tube. The vehicle was filled with the sound of lewd smacking as her fleshy buttocks beat against the teen's loins. "Yesss, just like that. Screw my ass hard you horny little fuck!" Misses Davis cried. "Ohhh!... Ohhh, yes make me cum... Yeeesss!"

The boy watched her pretty face contort with pleasure and her lush body tremble as she screamed a whimpered through a powerful orgasm.

"Can I fuck your pussy?" Daniel asked brazenly as she came down from her orgasmic high.

"Fine, but be quick about it, we've already been out here too long," she said, looking out the window uncomfortably.

He slipped his dick from her ass and lifted her up, then positioned her on her back on the seat. The horny teacher brought her knees up, splaying her thick thighs open. Daniel licked his lips, staring lustfully at her well-groomed cunt. He lowered himself against her and planted his prick against the pink fleshy folds of her labium. "Push it in," she sighed, rocking her hips up and down eagerly.

Daniel's knob found her creamy fuck-socket and sunk into her hot vagina. "Ohh God," she whimpered feeling his thick meat stretch her inner lining.

The boy gave her the entire length of his cock, then held it there, with his knob crushed against the head of her cervix. He brought his weight down on her and felt her strong silky legs wrap high around his back. "Jesus you're big," she gasped, squeezing her married pussy on his cock.

She clutched his ass with her long nails. "Fuck me as hard as you can," she said.

Daniel obliged, setting his hips in motion and finding a frantic rhythm. His hard dick speared through her pussy-tube, lubricated by her juicy walls. He squeezed her curvy body, feeling her big boobs slosh around between them. "Ohh, yeeeah," he sighed, fucking her as hard as he could.

Sam got out of her car and carefully snuck over to Misses Davis's SUV. The vehicle rocked back and forth from the wild humping going on inside.

She peeked through the window of the second row and was greeted by the site of Daniel's young naked ass bobbing up and down between his teacher's splayed legs. Sam watched in fascination as the teen's big hard cock sliced through her cunt, her labia stretched obscenely around it's girth.

"Yesss, ohh!... Ohhhh!" Misses Davis panted.

Sam felt her nipples harden and her own clitoris tingle. "Focus," she whispered to herself, fighting off the urge to squeeze her own tits. She pointed her camera and took a few pictures.

With such deep savage thrusting, it didn't take long for Misses Davis's cunt to tighten up and soak Daniel's boner with orgasmic juice. "Uuuunnhhgg!" she cried out, writhing beneath his young body.

"Ohhh shiiit," the teen whimpered as his knob swelled and tingled, thundering through her twat.

"Ohhh fuck, I'm gonna shot off!" he groaned, thrusting like a madman. "Ooggghh!!!"

Thick ropes of spunk jetted from the tip of his cock, hosing the inside of her vagina. The next two minutes were absolute bliss for the boy. He bucked and writhed, using the hot teacher's

hole to squeeze out every drop of cum he had.

Meanwhile, Sam had rushed back to her own vehicle to avoid being seen.

Misses Davis dropped her student off at a laundromat around the corner from the school. "See you Monday, Misses Davis," Daniel said, hoping out.

"Bye, Daniel," she said, flashing him a flirty look.

Before Misses Davis's SUV could pull back onto the street, Sam's sports-car blocked her exit. Sam got out and walked over to the teacher's window. "Is there a problem?" Misses Davis asked.

"Driving a student to an abandoned parking lot and having sex with him, yeah that's kind of a problem," Sam said.

"I don't know what your talking about," Misses Davis said nervously.

"No? Should I show you the pictures I took? Would that refresh your memory?"

Misses Davis glared at the woman for a second. "Pictures? Who the fuck are you?"

Sam faked a smile. "Relax, sweetheart, I'm not your enemy. I have no interest in ruining your career or wrecking your marriage," Sam said, eyeballing the teacher's big diamond wedding ring, "As long as you're willing to cooperate, we can keep your naughty little fuck-session a secret."

"Cooperate?" Misses Davis asked, clearly confused.

Sam drew her attention to Daniel as he disappeared down the sidewalk. "Daniel, right?"

The teacher glanced at her student. "Yes," she said.

"Clearly you and Daniel have developed some trust and secrecy in your relationship. Perhaps he would confess to some things to you, if you questioned hard enough," Sam said.

"Things? Where is this going exactly?" Misses Davis asked.

"I need him to share some information with you," Sam said. "Once you've secretly recorded him sharing that information, then I delete those photos and YOU go about your merry life, like we never met."

Misses Davis glared at the PI. "This is ridiculous," she said.

"Or I could stop by your bosses office right now and ruin your fucking life. In fact, you know what.." Sam said, moving away from the vehicle, "maybe that is the right thing to do."

"Wait!" Misses Davis shouted, causing Sam to pause. "Just..tell me what you need."

That evening, Daniel sat at the dinner table with his parents. As his Mother and Father discussed

a situation at Dan Senior's work, the teen stared at Sara's big tit-mounds. She wore a thin sweater that fit snugly over her mommy-boobs and all her son could think about was how she exposed herself fully in the hallway and how absolutely luscious her body was.

He heard his Mom clear her throat and looked up to see her glaring at him uncomfortably. Her eyes peered over at her husband, then back to her son, as if reminding him that his Father was right there.

"So what was it that you were saying about the beach tomorrow?" Dan Senior asked his wife.

"Oh um, Rachel's friend Heather, the realtor, has a beach house. She invited us all over tomorrow. She said something about a cookout and I guess her husband really wants to take you and Michael out paddle-boarding," Sara said, then glanced at her son.

"Jesus, I haven't been paddle-boarding in ages. Sounds fun," Dan Senior said, then looked at his watch, but right now I gotta get in there. The game's about to start," he said, hopping up and giving his wife a quick kiss.

"I'll help you clean up, Mom," Daniel said, flashing her a smile, then glancing at her tits.

Daniel's Father went into the living-room and planted himself in front of the TV, while Daniel helped his mom clear the table. Sara noticed the bulge in her son's shorts. She stopped beside him, reached down and clasped the tip of his boner through the fabric. "Am I seeing things, or are you hard right now?" she whispered.

"Yeah, I am," Daniel blushed. "How could you expect me not to be when you're wearing a snug top like that?" he said.

"You're suppose to be obsessed with my ass, not my boobs."

Daniel smiled. "Why can't I be obsessed with both?" he asked .

She gave him a flirty look as she move to the sink. "Because it's call 'assturbation' not 'tit-n-assturbation," she teased.

Daniel moved over to the sink and stood behind her while she did dishes. Sara felt his boner push against her buns, which were covered by a short white-denim skirt. She peeked back and gave him a stern but playful look. "What are you up to?" she asked.

"Nothing," Daniel said, slowly pulling up her skirt.

His Mother slapped his hands and tugged her skirt back down. "Have you lost your mind? Your father's in the next room," she reminded him.

"Can we do a session?" Daniel asked, his boner flexing with horniness.

Sara turned to face him, the big swell of her jugs protruding out beneath her sweater. "Of course

we can, but if you think you're gonna hike up my skirt and slide it in my ass, right here in the kitchen, you're crazy," she said with a smile.

"Can we go to my room then?"

Sara giggled at her son's eagerness. "Daniel, we need to clean this kitchen, then...maybe we can sneak upstairs."

"Ok, sorry, I'm just really horny I guess," he blushed.

"Oh really, I hadn't noticed," she said teasingly. "We can..play around a little...while we clean, but nothing too naughty, in case your father walks in."

"Thanks, Mom," the teen said, stepping forward for a tit-squashing hug. He wrapped her in his arms and squeezed his Mom's curvy flesh in a prolonged embrace. Sara ran her long nails across his back, while he nuzzled his face between her shoulder and chin. "Man you feel good," he said with a horny sigh.

"I do, huh?" Sara asked, staring at the doorway, praying her husband didn't come walking in.

Daniel brazenly planted a few soft kisses on her neck. He could feel her hard nipples on his chest, even through their clothing. He felt one of her silky legs curl around him, grasping even tighter. Her body shuttered as he flicked his tongue on a sensitive part of her neck. She quickly moved her neck away, yet they remained embraced. "Daniel, no, not that," she sighed, then gazed in his eyes.

"Sorry," he muttered.

"No you're not," she said with a giggle.

"Ok, I'm not," he said, sharing her lustful gaze. His bulge was pushed up against her crotch and she could feel it throbbing through their clothing.

For a long moment, their bodies squeezed together while engaging in a lustful stare. Sara let out a cute little nervous giggle, like a cheerleader about to get pounded by a hot stud. She glanced at the doorway hesitantly as her son's lips closed in on hers.

Daniel was a bit surprised to see her share a sensual kiss with him. She seemed to be a tad reluctant to continue. "Ok..." she said between kisses, "we need to be," kiss, kiss, "we need to be careful," she whispered, then kissed him again.

Their smooching intensified, becoming more passionate. "Sweetheart," Sara gasped, glancing at the doorway again. Before she could continue, her son had locked lips with her again and was squeezing one of her big tits. Their lips fused and just as their tongues touched, they heard Dan Senior's voice approaching. "Gonna be a great game," he said.

Mother and Son quickly parted and Sara straightened out her clothing, just as her husband

walked around the corner. Both her and Daniel leaned against the counter and watched him grab a beer from the fridge. Dan Senior noticed his wife standing there, giving him that deer in the headlights look. "You ok?" he asked.

"Me? Uhm, yeah, of course...we were just, um, cleaning," she said, clearly lying.

Dan Senior noticed his the large nubs of her hard nipples protruding from the fabric of her sweater. "Ok, I was just grabbing a beer," he muttered.

"Ok, well, um...enjoy your beer," Sara said, as she acted as incriminating as hell. "And your game."

"Thanks. Are you sure you're ok?"

She fed him a fake smile. "Fine," she said sweetly.

"You guys should come watch this game when you're through. It's gonna be a good one," Dan Senior said, disappearing from the kitchen.

Sara rushed over to the fridge and grabbed the tub of butter. She took her son's hand and led him over to the doorway, peeking out to make sure her husband had settled in the living-room.

Daniel paused behind his Mother and watched her peek back at him. "Get my panties off," Sara whispered.

The teen didn't hesitate, hiking up her skirt and grabbing hold of her little panties. He crouched down, panting excitedly as he peeled her little pink panties over her buttocks and down her smooth legs. As soon as they dropped to her sexy feet, Sara used her toes to slide them aside.

Daniel's tongue about hung out as he stared at the cheeks of her thick meaty ass. His mom quickly turned, giving him an even bigger thrill as he came face to face with her sexy pubis.

He marveled at the tiny triangle of pubic hair pointing down at the crack between the puffy folds of her vulva. It was clear that his mother kept her pussy waxed and just the site of it made his dick swell even bigger. "Get your dick out," he heard Sara whisper.

He stood up and pushed his shorts and briefs to his ankles in one motion. His big erection bobbed up and down eagerly. Sara scooped some butter out of the dish with her fingers and coated some on his boner. Daniel watched delightfully as she slowly stroked her buttery fist up and down his hard-on, completely coating it. "It should work the same as our lube," Sara whispered.

"Can I take your boobs out?" he asked.

She fed him a look. "Daniel," she said impatiently, then took a quick peek around the corner again at her husband.

"I won't touch them, I promise. I just wanna see them move around," he said.

Sara let out a big sigh, then hiked her sweater up, revealing her huge bra-clad tits. "Fine," she said, then grasped the bottom of her bra-cups, pulling them up the big bulging undersides of her boobs. Her jugs were so massive it seemed like forever before the enormous mounds of tit-meat sprung out and bobbed heavily on her chest.

"Holy shit," he son muttered, his eyes as big as saucers.

Sara turned and stuck her ass out at him. His boner rubbed against one of her half-moons, smearing butter on it. "Get it in my ass," she whispered.

Daniel heart beat a mile a minute as he grasped his erection and positioned it between her sexy butt-cheeks. He found her crinkled booty-hole and squeezed his greasy knob through.

Sara gasped as she felt her son's thick cock-muscle sink up her ass. She leaned forward a bit more, to peek out at her husband. "Ohhh yeaah," her son sighed behind her as he grabbed her soft hips and started humping her rump.

Daniel's dick flexed as he felt her walls clasp him and his purple knob sink into her rectum. "Ohh man," he gasped, feeling his knob already start to tingle.

Sara peeked back at him with a warm motherly smile. "Mmm, there you go, honey," she said, knowing she was satisfying his craving. The boy's eyes were glued to her tits, watching them hang off her chest and swing up and back to the rhythm of his thrusting.

Daniel's fingers dug in to the layer of fatty ass-flesh, squeezing her tan cheeks and watching them ripple as they slapped back against his crotch. "Hey Mom, can you stand straight up," he asked.

"Will that help you cum faster?" she asked, standing upright.

"It might," he said, wrapping his arms around her tummy and punching his cock inside her with little mini-thrusts.

Now the teen could look right over her shoulder at her jutting knockers as they jumped around on her chest. The lewd sound of their bodies beating together filled the kitchen. Sara turned her head and smiled at her teen, watching him stare at her boobs and hump away against her cushy ass. "Are you getting close, honey?"

"Yess, sorta. If I can squeeze your boobs I'll cum real quick," he said.

She giggled. "Nice try," she said.

Her husband's voice startled them. "Sara, can you bring me another beer when you come in?" he said from the living-room.

"I'll be right there, honey," she answered back.

Daniel felt her asshole tighten, trying to increase the friction and make him cum. "Hhhuhh, shit," the teen gasped.

"There you go, honey, let it pump out," she said, thrusting her mommy-ass back, meeting him thrust for thrust.

"I'm trying," he muttered, watching her boobs bounce.

Sara took his hand and guided them up to her breasts. Daniel gladly latched on, his fingers sinking in to the spongy flesh of her tits. "This is a one time thing, ok. Now cum for me," she gasped.

The teen felt like the King of the rodeo, lengthening his thrusts to propel as much shaft through his Mom's ass as he could, while groping her big naked melons. "Ohh shit, yeaah," the teen sighed.

He got so aggressive that his cock popped from her asshole, dug along her slit, then stuck out the front of her cunt. Their bodies continued humping, rubbing her juicy slot along the top of his shaft. "Get it back in," she gasped, reaching down and grasping his knob.

Daniel's cock dug past her clitoris and popped inside her fuck-socket. Sara gasped as she felt his meat stretch her quim and begin to sink inside her aroused vagina. "No," she said, rising up on her cute little tip-toes, pulling her cunt off his cock, "wrong hole, honey."

The boy's eyes rolled back in delight as he felt the juicy mouth of Sara's fuck-socket nip at his tender knob, just before it popped free. His Mom's tiny hand grasped his boner and guided it back into the right hole. "Yess, that's the one. Shoot your load in there, sweetheart," she said.

Daniel snarled as he set his hips back in motion, working his erect cock deep into her bowels. Sara took his hands and slid them down to her tummy. "Hold me up," she said as she leaned forward, putting her weight on her son's arm. Her feet left the floor and she bent her knees, tucking her legs back behind her son, so that they humped in a position much like the wheelbarrow position, except her chest was more upright.

"Ohhh shit, Mom," the teen sighed, holding her up and watching her thick ass beat against him. Sara tightened her rectal muscles, smothering his spearing pecker in the hot slippery lining of her ass-tract. She peeked back at him. "Come on my naughty boy, fuck Mommy's ass and give her your cum," she whispered seductively.

Her words sent a shudder through Daniel's body. It was all he could do to keep from crying out as big ropes of hot spunk erupted from his piss-hole, hosing the inside of his Mom's ass.

"Hhmmfff," he sighed feeling his cock flex and pulse as Sara used her shit-muscles to extract as much cum as she could.

Daniel helped his Mother finish cleaning and took a shower. When he got to his room he noticed a few text messages on his phone. One was from Candy, the hot cheerleader from school. It simply read "Netflix n chill tonight? My parents are gone until late."

"Definitely! " Daniel texted back..

The other text message was from a number he didn't recognize. It read "Hi Daniel, it's your favorite teacher. Are you up for some more hot fucking tonight? I had so much fun today...I want lots more ASAP.

Daniel found himself in a situation he'd never been in. He was dying to sink his boner into Candy. She was the hottest cheerleader in school and looked just like Lacey Chabert, but much curvier. Misses Davis though was a sexy MILF that knew just how to bring the pleasure to a young guy. Daniel knew he'd probably only seen a few of the skills she possessed. The question was, which one did he wanna bone tonight?

After thinking about it for a few minutes, the old saying entered his head, "there's only one thing better than pussy....new pussy." He had just fucked Misses Davis and although there was a ton of other positions he wanted to fuck her in, he had yet to experience a tight cheerleader cunt..

He quickly texted Misses Davis back. "Sorry, I already made plans with someone tonight, but I had fun today and can't wait to do it again," he wrote..

Moments later, his phone rang. It was Misses Davis calling him. "Hello," he answered.

"Blowing me off for another girl, Daniel?" she asked.

"No, we made plans a few days ago, sorry," he lied.

"Mmn, who is this lucky girl?"

"Candy Martin," Daniel said.

"Ohh, a cheerleader, well lucky Miss Martin. Unless I'm mistaken, she has a boyfriend, on the football team, does she not?" Misses Davis asked.

"I think so," Daniel muttered.

"Oh, how naughty," she said, "but being a married woman, I suppose I'm not one to judge. We did have a deal though, did we not, Daniel? You give me that hot young dick and I give you an A on your report card, remember?"

"Yeah, I remember," he said..

"Besides, I know you'd much rather fuck an experienced pussy. One who knows just how to turn your screw. So, shall we meet back at the car-wah where I dropped you off, in an hour?" Misses Davis asked.

"Sure," the boy responded.

He texted Candy again apologetically, telling her something had come up.

Daniel went down to the living-room. His father was still watching the game and his Mom sat there scrolling through her Facebook. "I'll be back later. I'm just going out with a friend."

Sara looked at him, seeming a bit surprised. "A girl?"

"Yeah, um, just a girl from school," he answered. Technically, he wasn't lying.

"Have a good time," his dad said..

"Wait," Sara said, getting up and walking over to her son. "Honey, you haven't really been single that long. You're not just jumping right back into a relationship, are you?"

"Sara, he said she was a friend. Let the guy go have a good time," her husband said from the couch.

Daniel looked at his Mom. "We're just gonna hang out. Nothing serious."

His Mom fed him a jealous smile. "Hang out?" she said, "what is that code-word for have sex?"

Dan Senior glared back at his wife. "Jesus, Sara, are all questions really necessary. Let him.."

"Yes, Dan, they are," Sara snapped, then looked back at her son, "honey, I just don't wanna see you rush into to something you might regret a week from now... or two weeks from now," she said, then glanced at her husband, who was glued to the game.

Sara led her son by the arm into the kitchen. Once they were out of site from her husband, she continued speaking to him. "Is this 'hang out' date because you're horny. If it is then we need to discuss it. We have a plan for that now."

"Yeah, I know and I AM horny, but..."

"But what, sweetheart? Talk to me," Sara said.

"I like assturbation and all, but the girl I have a date with...well, she'll let me have real sex with her. You know, in her vagina and not just her ass," her son said.

"I see," Sara said, the wheels in her head spinning. "I'd like to help you. I've bent the rules a lot, but not sure I should bend them that far."

"I know and I understand, that's why I'm gonna do THAT thing with another girl."

"Ugh, no, this isn't how this was suppose to work," Sara said in frustration.

"How what was suppose to work?"

"Me helping you, to cope with your sexual urges while being single. Assturbation was suppose to fix everything, but instead it's just made you want other things that I'm not suppose to give you," Sara said.

"Mom, it's ok. I still wanna do assturbation, it's awesome, but I can just go to someone else for those other things," Daniel said.

"You shouldn't need to. The whole idea of assturbation was that a young man should have everything he needs right here at home," she said.

Daniel felt kinda bad. "There's some things a Mom can't do, I get it. That why..."

"What if.." Sara said, the wheels in her head turning..

"What if what?" Daniel asked curiously.

Sara looked in the direction of the living-room, clearly having an inner conflict. "Ohh, I don't know," she said as if retracting what she was going to suggest.

"She's waiting for me, so I should probably go," the teen said.

"What if I let you stick it between my boobs?" Sara suggested.

Daniel gazed in disbelief. "You mean..."

Sara smiled cutely. "A tittie-fuck. Would that be enough to entice you to stay home?"

Daniel's heart thumped excitedly. "Sure," he said with an anxious smile.

The teen retreated back to his room and texted Misses Davis. "Sorry, my parents won't let me go out," he wrote.

"I want you inside me this weekend, Daniel. You have an A to earn," she texted back. Misses Davis knew if she didn't record Daniel confessing soon, that her job, her marriage, her entire reputation could be destroyed.

Sara lingered in the living-room a moment. "How's your game going, hon?" she asked her husband.

"Not as well as I hoped," he muttered.

"So your team's not getting any field-goals?" she asked naively.

"Field-goals is football babe. This is hockey. They're just called goals...and in answer to your question, no, we haven't scored one damn point this entire game," Dan Senior said.

Sara looked at the timer. "So period three, so it's got what, another half-hour left?"

"Yeah, half-hour, twenty-minutes, which is hopefully enough time to score three goals and at least even this game up," he said, his eyes glued intensely to the screen.

"I think I'm gonna go up and take a shower," Sara lied, pointing upstairs.

"Alright, I'll be up in a bit."

Moments later, Sara's big bra was unclasped and her cups pulled from her jugs. Daniel's eyes widened as his Mom's king-sized tits bobbed heavily on her chest. "Damn," he muttered, amazed at how they ballooned outward. "Can I rub my face around on them?"

Sara giggled. "Honey, I'm already bending the rules more than I should," she said.

"Just for a minute, Mom," he said. His briefs were already off and he was stroking his pecker to the site of her enormous melons. "It'll help get my dick really hard."

Sara gazed down at his boner as it slipped through his fist. "Your dick already looks really hard, sweetheart," she said.

"If you let me suck your nipples, it'll get even harder," Daniela said.

"Oh, now it's sucking my nipples," she said with a giggle. "What happened to rubbing your face around on them?"

"I can do both," he answered. "Come on, Mom, just for a minute."

She fed him a scolding, yet playful look. "You have one minute, as in SIXTY SECONDS before we slick that boner up."

"Yesss," Daniel hissed, lunging forward and smothering his face between her boobs. He kissed and licked and rubbed his blissful face all over her big meaty tit-orbs, then latched on to one of her thick nipples, pulling and slurping.

"Times up, honey," Sara said, snapping the cap off the lube and squirting a big gob on her son's hardon.

Daniel's mouth was stuffed full. His tongue beat against her huge distended nipple. He sunk his face even deeper into her tit-flesh, feeling the spongy melon mask his face. "Mmmnnggff," the boy snorted, his teeth sinking in to the thick pink cap of her areola.

"Mmhh," Sara gasped, her nipple hardening inside her son's mouth. She stroked his hard pecker up and down, coating it with lube. "Ok, boob-monster, time to fuck Mommy's titties," she said.

Her nipple popped from his mouth, wet and swollen. "I haven't sucked the other one yet," he said, then latched on to her other boob.

"Ohhh, honey," Sara said a bit worriedly, looking at her son's bedroom door, wondering how

much time they had. Her son's mouth covered both her nipple and the areola, so that he sucked much like a baby, his tongue and lips trying to massage the milk out of her milk glands.

She used her sexy voice to further things along. "Do you wanna fuck 'em now baby? Do you wanna fuck Mommy's cleavage while she says naughty things to you?" she asked.

Sara's nipple popped from his lips. "Hell yess," he gasped.

Daniel sat on the edge of the bed and his Mom knelt down in front of him, squeezing her knockers around his cock-muscle. She bounced her big boobies up and down, thrusting his slippery boner through her immense cleavage. "Mmm look at that, my tits just swallow that big hot dick right up," she said lustfully.

The teen reclined back, resting on his elbow and watched in fascinated pleasure as his fat knob emerged from his Mom's cleavage over and over, stretching up towards her neck. "That is so hot," he sighed.

"You don't need some slutty girl's pussy to make you happy, honey. Everything you need is right here," Sara said, fucking his cock between her breast at a steady pace.

He felt his knob tingle. "Ohh damn, Mom. This feels so good," he panted, watching his dick appear and disappear over and over.

Sara tirelessly bobbed her chest up and down, while pressing her jugs together with her hands, beating her son's glistening meat with her big mommy-tits. "Come on, baby. Give Mommy that ball-juice," she said.

"Ohhh shit, here it comes," the teen muttered. "Ohhhgggh," he grunted as the first big milky blast squirted up along Sara's neck. "Ohhgggh!" Another big gooey rope of jizz bubbled out the split at the top of her cleavage. Another shot up and splashed against her chin.

"That's it, honey, cum all over me," she said, using her chest-meat to pull out as much cum as she could. When she was finally done, she released his cock from between her boobs and giggled at the big mess he'd made. "My God, there's so much of it," she said, watching a big gob of spunk run down chest. "I really do need that shower now."

Daniel watched her stand back up, her jiggling melons shimmering with lube and his hot teenage cum. "You might as well finish getting undressed in here," he muttered.

She smiled down at him mischievously. "Why, so you can get all worked up again?"

"Sure, why not," he said, stroking his pecker.

"Your father's game is gonna be over any time. Do you really want him to see me covered in all this cum?" she asked.

"Just tell him it's a new kind of lotion."

Sara laughed, making the flesh of her knockers jiggle. "You're terrible," she said, then pulled off her skirt and panties in one swoop, "and I love it," she said, still gazing at him.

"Can I take a picture of you?" he asked bravely.

"Nooo, why do you need a picture of me?" she asked.

"Just one," he said, "do a sexy pose."

She put her hands on her hips and shook her head, "Daniel."

"Come on, Mom, please."

"Fine, one picture and for YOUR EYES ONLY," she said.

"Of course."

Sara struck a sexy pose, with one leg cocked slightly forward and bent at the knee. She brought the thumb and forefinger of each hand together on her tummy to form the shape of a heart. The way she was standing with her big naked breasts ballooning out and the cute V of her pubis crowning her silky mommy-legs made her son's heart skip a beat, "Hot damn," he said, snapping a picture.

"Wait, I wasn't ready," she giggled, then fed her son the most seductive look he'd ever seen, curling her tongue inside her slightly open mouth. "Damn," the boy muttered, snapping another picture.

The naughty mother watched her son's erection flex in reaction to him seeing her pose. "Let's get a selfie together," she said playfully, moving over to her son's side.

She snuggled up against him, her shimmering tit-orbs pressing up against the side of his chest. Daniel held his camera up so it pointed down at them. Sara gave it a sexy smile, doing a cute "hang loose" sign with her hand.

"Now a goofy one," she said, crossing her eyes and sticking her long thick tongue out the side of her mouth. Daniel did a silly face as well, then snapped the picture.

"Can I get one of you holding my dick?" Daniel asked brazenly.

"Oh God, Daniel," she giggled. "Why do you want one like that?"

"It would just be cool," he said.

"Fine, one more and I gotta scedattle outta here," she said, crouching down and grasped her son's erection. She snuggled his boner up next to her face and smiled up at the camera, like she was posing with a cute puppy.

"Wow," her son muttered, snapping the picture. "That's hot."

Sara stood up. "They're for YOU ONLY, got it? If those pictures show up on the internet I'm gonna kill you," she said.

"Don't worry, Mom," Daniel said. He pointing his phone at her swaying buttocks as she sashayed to the door and took another shot. "I won't show them to anyone."

Sara opened the door and peeked out to see if the coast was clear. She gazed back at her son with a playful smile. "One more," she said, straightening her legs and cocking her meaty ass back, while giving him a sultry stare through her curtain of long dark hair. He took the picture, then she blew him a kiss and rushed out.

Chapter 8: Beach Bums

"Hey, welcome, come in," Heather said, ushering her guests into their family's beach cottage.

Husbands and wives filled the tiny living-room, chatting and laughing. Heather introduced the new arrivals. "Everyone, this is Kristen and her son, Garrett. They just bought a beautiful new home from this lady right here," Heather said, pointing to herself proudly.

Kristen smiled, showing her perfect white teeth. "And we love it," she said.

Heather's husband grabbed a brownie from a platter on the counter. "Now whether or not she'll sell you on these rock-hard brownies is another story," he said, making the other husbands laugh.

Heather glared at him. "I'm gonna give you a rock-hard something up your ass," she said, then looked back at Kristen, "welcome to the zoo. Just ignore the primates," she joked.

The couples, Sara and Dan Senior, Rachel and Michael, as well as Sara and Heather's boys, all introduced themselves to Kristen and her son.

"So Kristen, when are you expecting?" Sara asked, glancing down at Kristen's huge pregnant tummy.

"My due date is next Wednesday, but honestly I feel like it could be any time," Kristen said.

Daniel did his best not to stare at the swell of the massive rack beneath Kristen's beach gown. "Do you have a name picked out?" he asked.

Kristen and Garrett looked at each other. "We like Tucker, but there's a few other names at the top of our list."

"Nick's a cool name," Heather's son Nick said, "you should name him Nick."

Heather poked her boy playfully. "When they see how YOU act I'm sure that's the last name they'll pick for their baby," she joked.

"I'm gonna get some chicken and burgers started, hope everyone's hungry," Heather's husband said.

Heather smiled at the ladies. "Are we all up for a walk on the beach while the men cook?"

"Let's do it," Sara said.

Ten minutes later the three boys, Daniel, Garrett and Nick followed their Mother's along the beach. The boys were far enough back that the Moms couldn't hear them. "That's some hot fucking booty right there," Nick said. The four's Moms, Sara, Heather, Kristen and Rachel walked side by side ahead of the boys. They each wore a skimpy bikini, which left a good portion of their swaying asses exposed.

"I won't argue with that," Daniel said, then glanced over at Garrett. "Dude, did you really knock your Mom up?"

Garrett laughed. "Yeah, she wanted another baby and my dad wasn't really able to give it to her, because of his disability."

"Damn, I wish my Mom was pregnant like that," Daniel said. "I can't imagine how much bigger her tits would get."

"So you guys are just having anal sex with your moms right now?" Garrett asked.

Nick nodded. "A couple times a day, yeah, but I'm hoping to cross that bridge into vagina-land real soon."

Daniel laughed "Me too, I actually slid it into my mom's cunt yesterday 'accidentally' during our assturbation session," he said.

"Accidentally my ass," Nick joked.

"No, it really was, but now I might start having more of those little 'accidents' while I fuck her ass," Daniel said, making the boys laugh.

The mothers had their own conversation going as they strolled side-by-side. "So Kristen, you and Garrett have been having sex together for awhile now I take it?" Sara asked.

"Yeah, it pretty much started after my husband's injury and once Garrett and I began sharing a bedroom together," Kristen said, her enormous boobs, gently swaying beneath her bikini top as she waddled.

Heather smiled. "You can't share a bed, night after night, with a gorgeous eighteen year old and expect nothing to happen,"

"True, it became very difficult to keep my hands off of him," Kristen said.

Heather wore a sexy red strapless bandeau-style bikini. The top only covered half of her fat knockers. She looked over at Sara. "So Sara, do tell...how's the assturbation going with you and Daniel?" she asked.

"I'm actually a little concerned. It was going well at first, but now he's getting offers for sex from someone else and...well, I'm having to bend the rules a little, just to keep him happy," she said.

"Nothing wrong with bending the rules. The problem is, how far can you bend them until they break?" Heather said.

"Exactly," Sara said. Her large jugs jostled as she adjusted her bikini top, "I mean, I know Daniel loves the anal sex, that's not really the issue. What worries me is how long before he's satisfied with nothing less than full vaginal intercourse," Sara said.

Rachel chimed in. "So then let him fuck you" she said, making the other Moms laugh. "No seriously, it's not like there's some mysterious 'order of assturbation' that you're gonna be excommunicated from for life for breaking the rules. Make your own fucking rules," she said

"Dan would absolutely kill me if he found out I was fucking Daniel."

"Ha! Sara, you're letting your son fuck you in the ass. Your

Heather smiled. "Rachel's right, I mean assturbation is just a general short term solution for giving pleasure. Our sons see our pussies and our tits every time we get them off. Them wanting to explore other parts of our bodies is inevitable," she said.

"Tell me about it," Kristen said, patting her big naked baby-ball, making the other Moms burst out laughing.

Heather looked back and noticed how the boys were gawking at their swaying half-exposed asses. "Eyes back in your heads, boys," she shouted back.

One of the boys wolf-whistled. "Yummy-yummy!" Nick shouted, watching his Mom's buttocks undulate atop her smooth curvy legs.

The mothers paused and waited for their boys to catch up. Daniel's erection flexed in his shorts as he surveyed all the lush mommy-meat in front of him. He marveled at the size of Kristen's baby-orb and the huge milk-filled boobs resting along the top. He could see her thick swollen nipples protruding from her skimpy bikini top. Their eyes met and she smiled at him sweetly..

"Nice boners," Rachel said, eyeballing the bulges in their shorts.

"Thanks, I can introduce you if you want?" Nick joked.

Heather glared at him. "Nice try. If you're horny, you can park that thing in MY ass, young man," she said.

The Moms stepped up and embraced their sons, pressing their big squishy boobs against their bare chests. Kristen gave her boy a beaming smile, placing his hands on the smooth orb of their baby. "How lucky are we, to have such hot studs walking behind us, staring at our asses," she said.

Daniel was sandwiched between his mom and Rachel, cushy boobs plastered against him on both sides. "Getting our attention with those hard young dicks," Rachel said.

Sara smiled at her boy, pushing her crotch against his pecker. "Mm and I bet they like it when their hard dicks get our attention," she said.

Heather wrapped her arms around her teen, giving him a squeezing embrace. Her big tits pressed against him, bulging out from the sides. "Is that true, sugar?" she asked. "Does your dick like the attention Mommy gives it?"

"For sure," Nick muttered, enjoying her soft curves smothering his chest.

Heather looked at her son, but spoke loud enough for the others to hear. "After we each lunch and your fathers go out paddle-board, us moms are gonna take off our bikini bottoms and let you handsome studs squeeze your hard dicks into our assholes," she said.

"And pound our sexy asses nice and hard," Rachel said.

Sara gazed at her teen. "You like the sound of that, honey. You like the idea of Mommy's big ass beating against you?"

"Hell yeah," Daniel gulped.

Kristen and Garrett gazed into each other's eyes. "What do you think, hotshot? You wanna give this anal sex a go?" she asked.

"You expect me to say no?" Garrett asked.

"Knowing the way you are, I would be shocked if you said no," she said with a giggle.

The couples made their way back to the cottage, hand in hand. The men had the feast prepared and everyone talked and laughed as they ate.

Heather looked at Kristen. "I'm so sorry the cottage couldn't accommodate your husband, Doug. I feel horrible," she said.

"Don't, it's fine. He's never been big on social gatherings anyway," Kristen said.

"Well maybe the next cookout we could do at the park, or better yet, that beautiful mansion you just bought," Heather suggested.

"That would be perfect," Kristen said with a smile, "there's plenty of entertainment space."

Sara took a sip of her drink, then looked at Kristen. "When do you guys move into the new place? Do you need some help?"

"Oh that's wonderful of you to offer, Sara," Kristen said "but we hired a moving company to do all the heavy lifting. Garrett and I have actually already kinda moved in."

Heather raised an eyebrow. "Mmm, do tell," she said. "Have you christened the bedroom yet?" she said with a wink.

"Actually, we have," Kristen said. "Let's just say last night was a very, very long night and I don't know how that fucking air mattress didn't pop," she said.

The other Mothers giggled.

The boys could hardly wait for their fathers to disappear and when the men finally announced their departure to hit the waves, dicks began to harden. Heather looked out the window with a smile, satisfied that their husbands were far enough down the beach.

"Ok boys and girls, let's get this beach-side assturbation session rolling. Into the bedroom boys," Heather said, pointing the boys towards her room.

The bikini-clad moms followed them into the bedroom and the three boys sat on the edge of the bed, squeezing their dicks as they watched the four beauties come inside and close the door. "Get out of those trunks boys," Heather said, untying her bikini bottoms.

Removing his trunks, Daniel licked his lips as he watched Heather peel her bottoms off, revealing the puffy triangle of her shaved pubis. He looked up to see the short-haired blonde gazing back at him. She shared a flirty wink.

Rachel and Sara also removed their bikini-bottoms and Daniel gawked at their well-groomed love-gloves. He could see the fleshy domes of their clitoral hoods, peeking from the puffy folds of their shaved outer labium.

All three boys were jerking on their naked boners as they watched the Moms prepare themselves.

The women watched the boys pull on their peckers. The lewd display of absolutely fuck-lust by the boys, didn't phase the mothers at all. They knew that lusting after women and jacking their cocks was just what boys do in these situations.

Heather handed a bottle of lubricant over to Sara. "Wait until you try this stuff, Sara. Heated anal lubricant imported from Brazil. It is absolute magic," she said.

Daniel watched Kristen's big milk-jugs bobble heavily as she stepped out of her bikini bottoms. She had the sexiest bare feet with painted toenails just like his Moms. Her belly was so big he couldn't see her cunt. She flashed him a cute little smile.

The eager teen whispered over to Nick. "Ask them to show us their pussies," he said.

Instead of doing so, Nick put Daniel on the spot. "Daniel has a question," he said.

"What, me?" Daniel asked uncomfortably.

"What is it, sweetheart?" Sara asked.

"Oh um... I was wondering if you guys would, um...show us your pussies," he asked.

Heather giggled. "What were we saying earlier about rules being bent?" she said.

Nick pointed his prick at his Mom. "We're showing our junk. Only fair, right?"

Heather and Rachel looked at each other. "He does have a point," Rachel said.

Heather looked over at the other two women. "Girls? Any objections?"

Kristen smiled. "I'm fine with it," she said.

"I suppose I am too. How do you want us, boys?" Sara asked.

The teens smiled at each other excitedly. "What about on the bed with your legs spread," Nick said, "Sound good guys?" he asked the other two boys.

The both nodded in agreement.

Heather smiled. "Well if you want us spread there's only gonna be room for two Moms at a time on that bed."

Kristen and Sara looked at each-other. "Wanna go first with me?" Sara asked.

"Let's do it," Kristen said.

Still jerking their dicks, the boys moved aside and watched Sara and Kristen crawl onto the bed. The two busty mothers moved onto their backs and propped their sexy legs in huge spread eagles. "Hot damn," Daniel said, jacking his boner and looking down between Kristen's splayed legs. He was amazed that being as pregnant as she was, Kristen was still able prop her luscious legs back so incredibly far.

He was so turned on by all that big round baby-meat and the way her ginormous milkers hung heavily of the sides of her chest, barely covered by the tiny bikini sling. He looked up at her pretty face to see her watching him beat his hard penis. She peered up into his eyes and smiled. "You can come closer, Daniel. I'm not gonna bite," Kristen said.

Sara smiled over at Kristen as they lay side-by-side. Her legs were scissored open also, Nick and Garrett gawked down at her naked cunt as they stroked their dicks. "He's far from timid, trust me," Sara said, making both Moms giggle.

Daniel wanted to get as close as he could to Kristen's pussy, so he could really see it in detail, so he knelt down and brought his face about a foot away. He was mesmerized. He could see her coral slit through thick folds of labial meat and the faint aroma of moist pussy.

"Peel your hood back, Sara," Rachel said as her and Heather stood nearby. "Let 'em see your clitoris."

Sara pulled her fleshy dome back and the nub of her clitoris stuck out like a stump in a swamp. "Fuck, that's hot," Nick muttered, beating his dick even harder.

Kristen used two fingers to pry her thick cunt-lips open. "See my little fuck-hole, Daniel?" she asked him cutely.

"It's so sexy," the teen responded.

The boys switched spots and Daniel marveled at his Mom's cunt as it was spread out in all its glory. Her thick flaps of labial meat were splayed open, revealing the creamy mouth of her cock-tube. Rachel knelt down behind the teen, pressing her soft boobs against his back while whispering in his ear. "Isn't it amazing, Daniel?" she whispered.

"Uh-huh," he muttered.

"Look at how big and thick your Mom's clitoris is. Can you imagine putting it in your mouth and sucking on it," Rachel whispered. "Rubbing your tongue up against it while you make her scream and shake."

Daniel peered up her midriff to see Sara smiling at him wickedly.

Heather now stood behind her son, whispering to him as he beat his dick to the site of Kristen's pussy. "Mmm you wanna fuck her, don't you, Nicky?" she whispered.

"Yess," he son hissed.

"Fuck her hot pregnant pussy and make her squirt her juice all over your dick?"

"Wow, fuck yeaah," Nick sighed, his cock flexing in his fist.

"You want Mommy's pussy too, don't you? You love Mommy's ass, but you wanna bury your dick in my other hole, don't you, Nicky?" she said softly.

"Yess," the boy muttered, stroking his cock at a steady pace.

Heather continued whispering. "Do you wanna see my pussy? Are you ready for me to spread my pretty legs for you," she said seductively.

She said it just loud enough for the others to hear and Kristen sat up and slid off the bed. Heather quickly took her spot, watching her son's face with an naughty smile as she pulled her

knees back nearly to her shoulders and spread her thick thighs open.

"Fuck yeah," Nick sighed, gazing down at her bare pussy.

Kristen walked over and embraced her son and they started kissing like lovers, her big pregnant belly sandwiched between them.

"Ohhh, naughty, naughty," Heather said as she watched them make-out.

Rachel was still whispering the nastiest shit imaginable into Daniel's ear while he stared at Sara's cunt. "Mmn, it could squeeze and cream on you, bathing the glans of your dick in hot juice while you pound the fuck out of it," she whispered. "Mm that would feel so good to your young hard dick, wouldn't it baby?"

"Ohh, shit yess," Daniel muttered, steadily beating his meat.

Sara lowered her legs. "Ready to switch?" she asked her daughter-in-law.

Rachel took Sara's spot, throwing her legs back in a huge V, pointing her sexy feet. Protruding from her smooth outer labia were the thick juicy petals of her nymphae. Rachel used two fingers to peel them open, exposing her wet pink slit.

"Ohh man," Daniel muttered, beating off to the site of it.

"No, I'm not a man," Rachel giggled. "I'm very much a woman, Daniel. Watch me rub my clitoris."

Rachel began masturbating, rubbing the thick nub of her clit. "Ohh yess," she hissed.

Heather joined in, frigging the swollen flesh of her hot pussy. "Ohhh, look at it, boys. Watch us rub our hot pussies," she cried out.

The teens mouths fell open in disbelief. Daniel looked over at Kristen. She stood there watching him jack off, while rubbing her own love-button. "Ohhh yess," she cried out, joining the whimpering coming from the other women.

"Come on, Sara," Rachel said. "Everyone else is getting off. Don't be shy."

"I'm hardly shy," Sara said with a smile.

"Prove it," Rachel said.

"Fine, I will," the mother said, then latched on to her son, pulling him to her tits. She grabbed on to his dick and began stroking his cock for him. Daniel went for her tits, but she guided his hand down between her legs. "I do you, you do me. That's how we're gonna roll right now," she said.

"Wooo!" Rachel cheered, watching the mother and son jerk each others genitals. She quickly got up and embraced Daniel from behind, bringing his hand to her pussy. He rubbed her clitoris the same way he was Sara's and Rachel helped her mother-in-law jerk his cock. "Yesss," she cried

out lustfully, "rub our pussies!"

Heather got up and pulled Nick over to the masturbating threesome. "We wanna join. Come on, Kristen," she said, mashing her body up against Daniel from the side. Nick stood behind her and brought his hand to her pussy, while she reached back and stroked his cock.

"Ohhh yess," Sara cried out in horniness.

"Fuck uuuus," Rachel whimpered, humping her cunt against Daniel's hand.

Kristen pressed herself into the group opposite Heather, so Daniel now had four hot moms surrounding him. Garrett was behind his Mom, rubbing her clit while she stroked him, just like the other couples were doing.

"Ohh shit," Daniel sighed, looking around at all the jiggling tit-meat pressing up against him. Rachael and his mom were working in unison, their hot little hands jerking up and down on his boner, lubricated by his precum. "Ohhh God, yess, fuck meee," Heather cried out.

"Ahhhhh!" Kristen squealed. Daniel was only six inches from her pretty, pleasure-filled face and could clearly hear every whimper. "Yess, rub our cliiiiits," she sang, her eyes closed. Just the sound of her whimpers alone drove Daniel wild. He shared a quick look with Garrett. Both their faces were full of excited concentration.

"Uhhggh, yess, make us cum!" Rachel cried.

It seemed like the group was pressing tighter and tighter together, their bodies mashing against Daniel as if trying to fuse with him, to become one flesh. All the teens could see now was huge bulging cleavages and the pleasure-stricken faces of gorgeous mothers and their big silky manes of hair.

He felt Rachel's body tense up and tremble against his back, she squeezed him tight, as if literally trying to climb onto him. "Uhhggh, yess fuck me I'm cumminggg!" she cried out.

Heather's face was literally a few inches from Daniel's. She stared at him with her big seductive eyes, a hard cum clearly building inside her. "Hhhoohh, my God," she shouted. Like Rachel, she threw her free arm around Daniel, clutching him in a tight embrace as she screamed out in orgasm.

"Ohhh wow," the lucky teen sighed, feeling the mother's warm trembling body squeeze onto his, her fat squishy jugs flattening against his bare chest. He heard his Mom panting heavily, like she too was about to pop.

"Ohhh fuck, ohh yesss, ohh my fuck, I'm cuuummiing!" Sara cried out and somehow managed to worm her way around her son, her boobs and Heather's sharing his chest. "Ohhh Jesus," Daniel muttered, turned on so much he could pass-out as his Mom buried her pretty face against his neck, between his chin and shoulder. "Uuuhhghh!"

He felt his Mom's body tremble, her hard nipples poking at him and her hot pussy-cum gushing around his fingers. Sara and Rachel's hands were still beating his meat skillfully, slipping over his knob again and again, coating it with slippery secretions. He felt another Mom scratching her nails along his abs. Since Rachel and Heather both had their free arm wrapped around him, he guessed it must be Kristen's hand.

Even though he'd fucked plenty of times, he'd never seen women quite this horny. He had hot Moms crying and whimpering at his neck, while smothering his young body with their curvy flesh. He could feel their thick aroused nipples, smell the musky aroma of their wet horny pussies. Squeezed tightly together, their bodies jerked and writhed. It was like one big mating-ball of flesh. For Daniel, it was absolutely euphoric and it was about to get even better.

That little hand scratching his abs suddenly slithered around him, pulling him towards its owner. Kristen's pretty face suddenly slid up next to Sara's, masked with pleasure. "I'm cumming, Daniel," she cried out, her beautiful brown eyes rolling back.

Heather slithered around to the boy's side and Sara drug her boobs to one part of his chest, making room for Kristen to lunge forward. "Ohh fuck I'm cumming really hard," she shrieked, crushing her massive orbs against his chest.

"Holy shit," Daniel sighed as she whimpered into his neck. "Uuuunnhhgg!" Kristen cried out in ecstasy, her pussy creaming on Garrett's hand.

"Ohhh, fuck usss," Sara moaned as her body let out another orgasmic shutter.

"Ohhgg!" Garrett groaned as he began to cum around Kristen's jerking fist. "Ohhggshit," he whimpered.

Rachel's hand slid from Daniel's cock, down onto his balls, squeezing and massaging his big tender nuts as Sara continued stroking tirelessly.

Satisfied that they had cum completely, the teen removed his hands from their pussies and began to let his paws brazenly explore other parts of their bodies. He moved from one set of boobs to the next, bravely squeezing and kneading, sliding his hands beneath their bikini tops and pulling on their thick hard nipples.

"Ohhhh fuck!" Nick groaned as he popped off and his mom milked the cum from his throbbing boner.

"That's my Nicky, cum hard baby," Heather said, peeking back at him..

Daniel felt Kristen's body shutter against him, her big milk-filled breasts sloshing around on his chest. He sunk his fingers into Sara's big soft udders, feeling their immense weight as she continued to whimper at his neck..

The wonderful sensations sent a tingle to his knob. Sara knew he was close by the way it flexed

in her slippery grip. She lifted her pretty face and gazed into his eyes. "Come on baby, fuck Mommy hard. Fuck Mommy faster and harderrr!" she cried out.

Rachel slipped her hand down and rubbed his taint, to make him cum even harder than he normally would. "Ohhh shit," Daniel groaned in pleasure.

"Yess baby, yess, cum hard!" Sara cried.

"Fill our pussies with your hot cum, Daniel," Rachel hissed at his ear.

Just before he exploded, he peeked at Kristen's face and she gazed back at him with her big alluring eyes, "Yess, squirt out your spunk and get all your mommy's pregnant with your babies," she said seductively.

"Hoohhff! the teen snarled, his body shuddering as cock-milk erupted from his peter-tip. He writhed between the surrounding flesh, squeezing his Mom's jugs as hard as he could as more and more jizz jetted from his prick.

After he was milked dry, their bodies peeled apart. "Well," Heather sighed, "that was interesting."

Rachel smiled. "Yeah, so I'm wondering. When it comes to the rules, was that a bend or a break?" she said, making the women laugh.

"Who cares," Kristen said, "it was fun. Although I'm kinda bummed that I still haven't gotten that dick up my ass yet."

Heather smiled. "Well, I'll check on where our husbands are, and if the boys can keep those dicks hard," she said, turning and wagging her big sexy ass, "maybe they'll still have time to fuck some beach bums."