

This month we explore the concept of sexual training by a boy's mother. Most teen boys will go through whatever sexual education his school system offers, but will only learn the basics, by those mostly motivated by the desire to prevent STD's or teen pregnancy. Some sex education programs even push abstinence until marriage, which is ridiculous and unrealistic. In some cultures, throughout history, the mother has taken on the role of sexual educator, by using a "hands on" approach. Learning the basic "birds and bees" in his early teen years is beneficial, but there are also advantages to a boy getting detailed instruction and practice with mom when he turns eighteen. Here are a few positive reasons for boys to consider mom as their sexual coach..

1. MOMS DON'T JUDGE. Many boys are awkward at first sexually...not knowing a thing about kissing or caressing, let alone how to use their boner to give a woman pleasure. Most young men cum prematurely the first few times, but that's ok with mom. She's patient and understanding. She'll adore her son no matter what, and will do whatever it takes to make him skilled and successful under the sheets.

2. PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT. As anyone who's become good at something will tell you, it's not enough just to learn a skill. You have to practice it. A sexual education given by mom can be paired with practice sessions, to demonstrate techniques and positions. She may do timed exercises to test and extend his endurance and staying power. A mom will truly do anything she can to help her son become the best lover he can be.

3. IT'S FUN AND EXCITING. Maybe the first lesson or two a boy will be a bundle of nerves. Seeing his own mom naked for the first time, and pushing his boner inside her pussy can be awkward in the beginning. However, once he's gotten over the initial embarrassment, a sex education from mom can be quite a thrill. Seeing her use her body in ways he never knew she could...humping, straining, screaming and sweating while she teaches her young man to pound into a woman, can be a very unique and exhilarating experience. A boy will get to see his mom in a whole new way.

Many of my stories aim to capture those moments. The fun in writing a story like Boys Sexual Training Camp is that it places mom and son in a classroom-like environment. A school for sex, with a structured curriculum, and many other moms and sons sharing the same educational experience. Even though it will be written with a different set of characters, BSTC - Babymaking Center will follow the same concept. A group of moms, willing to offer their wombs, so their boys can learn how to make babies, in a controlled educational environment.

In the following chapter addition to "Snowed In with Mom and Gran," Alan will put his sexual skills to the test. I hope you enjoy the read.

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Snow In with Mom and Gran - Day 2

By Klrxo

An hour later, Shelly stepped into the kitchen, where her son was having a bowl of cereal. "Good morning, honey!" the mother said. She was wearing a short kimono robe, and sashayed over to her boy on bare feet.

"Good morning," he muttered, watching her braless tits bobble beneath the silk covering. It reminded him of the hours he'd spent gorging himself on them while they fucked, nursing on her sweet tit-nectar. "Looks like the snow's still dropping out there," he said, looking out the window.

"Yeah, it's not suppose to fizzle out until this afternoon."

She plopped down on his lap, mashing her meaty mommy-ass against his inflating cock. "Tired?" she asked with a naughty look.

"A little bit, yeah."

"Well, I guess that's what happens when two people spend the entire night beating their genitals together."

"I'm not complaining though. It was awesome," Alan confessed.

Shelly slid her hand across his back tenderly, where there were dozens of red scratch marks. "I hope I didn't claw you up too bad last night. It was just VERY intense for me," she said.

"No, I'm fine. I liked it. Where's Gran?" he asked.

She smiled and kissed him on the cheek. "When you're done with your breakfast...come down to my bedroom, k?"

His mom got up and left, and Alan quickly chomped down his cereal, wickedly imagining what was in store for him down in his parent's bedroom.

He gave the door a few knocks. Then heard his mom's sweet voice. "Come in, baby."

When he swung the door open, his jaw dropped in reaction to what he saw. "Damn!" he muttered.

Both his mom and Gran stood at the foot of his parent's big bed, wearing sexy negligee. His Gran was adorned in a baby-blue chemise that had a breathtaking V neck, showing off the most enormous bulging cleavage the boy had ever seen. The unlined cups of her chemise had an embroidered pattern, but was otherwise completely transparent, allowing her handsome Grandson to see details of her breasts. Details like the wide dark-pink rings of her areola, and the thick nubs of her nipples. This made his cock rise instantly.

"Hey, kiddo," she said, gazing at him. Her sleek silver hair was styled beautifully, and she had applied a little blush, as well as a light coat of pink lipstick. "You like?" she asked, giving her wide hips a little jiggle.

This drew her Grandson's attention to her lower-half, where the chemise drifted apart to reveal the rounded eminence of her pantyless crotch. "Yes," he answered. When he saw her through the window yesterday, she had a light patch of pubic fur that matched her hair color. Now, however, it was clear that she had completely shaved down there, just like his mom had, for vigorous sexual intercourse.

Speaking of his mom, Shelly stood in a sexy pose on the other side of the bed, in a white crotchless teddy. It was made of sheer lace and mesh, leaving little to the imagination. She peeked down at the tent in his shorts. "Looks like you're sporting a major boner. Wanna show us?" she asked sweetly.

The boy peeled off his shorts and his woody sprung up as stiff as a board.

"Mm, it looks SO big and strong," his Gran said, licking her lips as she stared at the flaring knob.

"Just wait until you feel it inside you," Shelly said anxiously.

"Come lay down on the bed, darling," Jeanie said to her grandson.

Alan stepped over and sprawled out on his parent's mattress. His heart about beat out of his chest as he watched the huge-titted cougars crawl on to the bed, and close in on him.

Jeanie ran her nails up his lean naked torso. "Oh, my...baby Alan...such a handsome stud now," she cooed.

"Seem like yesterday we were watching him play with his toys," Shelly said, joining her mother-in-law in stroking the boy's body. "Now here he is getting ready to fuck our pussies."

"Getting ready to play with his new big-boy toys, right kiddo?" Jeanie asked, smiling at him wickedly.

"Right!" the boy sighed excitedly.

"I heard your mom got to be your cowgirl last night," Jeanie said. "Would you like your Gran to saddle up and give you a ride you'll remember?"

"Sure."

Jeanie threw her leg over his midsection, planting her foot on the other side, so she was hovering over his cock. She reached down and grasped his boner at the base, pointing it upward.

Alan's eager eyes darted between her huge ballooning tits, and her shaved vulva. Her puffy outer folds flanked a creamy coral cunt-slit, and her domed hood had peeled back, so her grape-sized clit stuck out like a tiny engorged prick-knob. Even though this was her grandson below her, Jeanie showed no shame, fitting the plum-sized helmet of his cock into the mouth of her splayed cuntal vestibule.

"Ahhh!" the boy moaned, feeling his dick pop through the remnants of her hymen and into the warm grip of her vaginal tract.

"Ohh, dear God!" the busty grandmother sighed, feeling her clenching cunt walls pushed aside by the meaty cock that was pushing up into her. In just a few seconds, she felt his knob hit bottom, just as her puffy outer lips mashed against his cock-base.

"I don't think I've ever felt so full," Jeanie confessed.

"Is he hitting bottom?" Shelly asked, hovering beside her boy.

"Oh, yes!" her mother-in-law sighed, squeezing the back of her vagina, making the puffy ringed head of her cervix kiss his peter-tip tenderly. "I couldn't fit another inch of him, even if I wanted to."

She grasped her chemise and started pulling it off. "Let's make our boobies naked for this cute boy," she said.

Alan's eyes widened as he watched the elastic band beneath the cups of the chemise slide up the huge smooth undersides of Jeanie's boobs, exposing more and more tit-flesh. Finally, her giant jugs sprung free, dropping back down and bobbling heavily.

"Holy smokes!" the boy gasped, astonished at how thick and protuberant his Gran's mammilla were.

Shelly sat back against her heels and pulling down the straps of her teddy. Once her giant jugs were out, she slipped the straps back on, with the neck now tucked beneath her jugs. She smiled down at her teen over the milk-filled swell of her naked mommy-melons.

"There!" Jeanie said, grasping her Grandson's hard prick in a snug vaginal grip. "Now we're ready for some serious lovemaking."

"Are you ready for that, baby?" his mom asked, leaning over him, so her tits hung down and nearly hugging his neck. "Are you ready to wrestle the two of us in passionate lovemaking?"

"Hell yes," the teen sighed with a big anxious smile.

"Mm, let me take this stallion for a gallop around the coral," Jeanie said, setting her hips in motion.

The heavy-titted 62-year-old began bouncing the slippery tube of her cunt up and down on the boy's rigid pole. "Oh, good Lord," she gasped, squeezing one of her nipples as she felt Alan's rock-solid boner slip along her pink inner lining.

Shelly came down and began planting tender kisses up and down her boy's chest, her long silky hair tickling his flesh.

"Oh wow!" he gasped, delighted at the fact that he was getting the attention of two horny women. His dick flexed as he stared at Jeanie's enormous jugs and the way they bounced, making the fatty meat ripple wonderfully.

"Does that feel good on your dick, honey?" his mom asked between licks.

"Oh God, yes!"

"Mm, I can feel his excited heartbeat through that juicy knob," Jeanie said.

"I could feel it last night too. Doesn't it feel amazing plowing around way back there?" Shelly asked.

"Yes, I haven't been fucked this far back in my vagina for as long as I can remember."

"Was it Grandpa?" Alan asked.

"Oh heavens no. Your Grandfather has some penile length, but nothing anywhere near as long as yours, kiddo."

Alan enjoyed the sensations the back wall of his mom and Gran's vaginas gave him. They both felt unique on his dick. Having just given birth, his mom's cervical ring was softer and dilated enough for him to squeeze his peter-tip inside. His Gran's external o's were firmer, but still felt like nice spongy rounded

lips for him to push his knob against. Even though she was older, she still continued to excrete hot slippery mucus from her cervix, which smeared on her Grandson's bulbous glans, adding to the pleasurable sensations he was having.

Like his mom, his Gran seriously knew how to fuck. She stopped bouncing and pushed forward and backward, grinding their hairless genitals together. This made her fleshy clitoris drag against the boy's pubic bone, causing her entire body tingle with delight.

Meanwhile, his mom had kissed her way up his chiseled chest and was licking and nibbling at his nipples, with her tits resting like soft bread dough on his lower torso. "There's no way a mom could live with a son this hot...without fucking his brains out," she confessed.

"My God, he's as hard as a railroad spike," Jeanie gasped, feeling Alan's unyielding dick stretch her in ways she never had been before.

"Mm, doesn't it feel wonderful?" Shelly asked, talking to her mother-in-law like her son wasn't even in the room with them. "I noticed he has a very wide coronal ridge, which felt amazing along my vaginal walls."

"Oh yes, I can definitely feel what you mean," Jeanie agreed, enjoying the tumescent head of the boy's dick as it massaged the textured walls of her boner-grinder. "It's throbbing splendidly too."

"Sounds like Gran's gonna be cumming on your hardon soon, honey."

"Very soon I think!" Jeanie said with a look of pure ecstasy on her face.

Shelly lifted herself off her son. "Come down on him, so he can pound up in you, Jeanie. He's incredible at that," Shelly told her mother.

Alan took a big excited gulp. He knew this meant he was about to be smothered by his gran's giant tits for the first time.

"Oh God, he might take me to another planet if he does that," Jeanie said, lowering her upper half down onto her Grandson.

"*Holy fuck!*" the boy's dirty mind screamed as his face sunk down between her warm squishy tits.

"Fuck up into her, baby!" he heard his mom say encouragingly. "Fuck her hard and fast straight through her orgasm."

Alan bucked his hips from the mattress at a pace twice that of his Gran's humping, making her thick rounded ass bob around from the force of his humps. "OHH, ALAN!" she cried out with a shaky voice.

He could tell by the way her cunt was clenching up around him that she was on the fringe of a powerful climax. The sound of their crotches beating together filled the room. Their fucking also made a lewd creamy sound from all the vaginal fuck juice and precum they'd created. Alan's boner pounded through the thick of it and soon he had his Gran's heavy-titted body trembling like crazy.

"Ohhh, dear God, I'm cumming!" her beautiful voice cried out.

Alan couldn't believe it. His own Gran was cumming on his cock. Some of his fondest memories was staying at his grandparent's house when he was younger. He vividly remembered how sometimes he'd see her in her nightgown. Without her bra on, the way her tits moved was magical. He never dreamed he'd have his face shoved between them while he felt the surge of her hot girl-cum wash over his pounding pink dick.

"Ohh, shit," he sighed, his eyes nearly rolling back in pleasure.

His Gran's orgasm seemed to never stop, and he loved it. For nearly ten minutes he thrust up into her lush body, striking the puffy head of her cervix each time.

The way her birthing tube clenched his cock while he fucked made his knob start to tingle. He peeked up at his mom from between his Gran's jiggling breast-meat. "Should I cum or no?" he asked her, knowing she'd want a turn at getting boned.

"I'd say no and hop on you...if I didn't know you'd be ready to fuck again five minutes after you cum," she answered. "Pour it into her, baby boy!"

Alan didn't need to be asked twice. Jeanie was still sighing and moaning when the teen's dick spurted off inside her. Alan pushed his grimacing face as far up into his Gran's cleavage as he could, savoring all the warm squishy meat around his face as hot semen pumped from his prick.

A muffled animal-like grunt escaped Jeanie's cleavage and she felt the teen's prick flex each time he pissed out a hot rope inside her. For several minutes their naked bodies bucked and lurched, milking the pleasure out of each other's genitals.

"Wow!" Jeanie exclaimed, lifting her head breathlessly. "Oh, God, sweet angel, did you just do that to me?"

"Yeah," Alan sighed, looking up from between her tits.

His mom brought her face up close to his. "Will you do it to me now?" she asked with a smile.

"That's a dumb question," he teased.

She brought her lips down and they shared a sensual kiss.

"Hey...I haven't gotten one of those yet," Jeanie teased, then lowered her own lips to the boy's and kissed passionately.

For nearly ten minutes the women shared the boy's lips. His cock returned to full-strength as he felt their long strong mommy tongues wrestling with his own in a hot make-out session.

Shelly finally gasped lustfully. "I need him!" she whimpered, then quickly turned on her hands and knees and pointed her ass back in her favorite position.

"Go get her, tiger," his Gran whispered, lifting herself off him. The boy watched stiff-nippled boobies bobble like huge overfilled water balloons, and his cock popped out of her cunt with a lewd creamy FLUP sound.

He scrambled to his knees, and mounted his mom's haunches, then plowed his boner-tip through her juicy folds a few times, before shoving it inside her cock-loving hole.

"Ohh yes, there's my dream dick," his mom gasped, wasting no time throwing her ass back on it, burying her boy to the root.

Alan grasped her motherly hips and met her steady humps with one's of his own. Their flesh beat together, and his mom's meaty ass rippled each time it met his midsection. He could still clearly see the welts he'd left on her ass-cheeks the night before, but took another strike anyway.

"Yes!" his mom shouted. "I love it when you slap my ass baby!"

Jeanie giggled, watching her cute Grandson fuck his mother's ass off. "*A pussy pleaser, just like my Nathan,*" she thought. She felt a little sad knowing Alan's dad Greg had never fucked her when he was younger. She would have gladly let both her boy's dick her in the pussy hard, but Greg's mind always seemed elsewhere. "*His little brother stole his pussy...just like his son's stealing his pussy now,*" she thought, watching her grandson pound into her oldest son's wife.

"Alan, how does it feel knowing you getting pussy that belongs to your dad?" Jeanie asked.

"His loss I guess," the boy said, shrugging his shoulders.

Shelly giggled and looked back at her boy as they fuck, her big leaking knockers swinging around wildly as they hung down. "You like helping Gran and I break our wedding vows, honey?"

"Sure," the boy said with a smile.

"Maybe in a little while we can call your grandpa while your dick's inside me. Wouldn't that be exciting, kiddo?" Jeanie asked.

"Sure, as long as he doesn't know what we're doing."

"No, but it would certainly be fun to make him wonder," she said. "He can listen to your balls beating against my ass in the background."

"You've gotta get some of this doggy, Jeanie. It's amazing!" Shelly mewled, still pounding her cunt back onto the satisfying stiffness of her son's cock.

Alan's Gran got on her hands and knees beside her daughter-in-law, pointing her thick ass back. The boy's tongue nearly hung out in lust as he peered over and stared at the half-globes crowning her puffy pudendum. He could even see the elastic ring of her asshole peeking out from between her cheeks.

He pulled his juice-slickened boner from his mom's pussy, then turned slightly and pushed it into Jeanie's cunt-slot.

"Ahh, yeah!" he sighed, feeling his prick sink into the slippery heat of her cuntal sheath. They engaged in mutual thrusting, meeting in the middle with the SMACK of Jeanie's ass beating against Alan's crotch.

His Gran had a nice layer of fat over her muscled glutes, making her buttocks ripple just like his mom's did.

The boy leaned over her back, reaching down and grasping her huge swinging udders. Her areola and nipples alone were enough to fill his entire hands, and he sunk his fingers into their squishy flesh.

"That's it, handsome...squeeze those big boobies while you fuck me," Jeanie panted.

"Ohhh!" Alan groaned, feeling her ribbed cuntal lining tighten around his plunging boner.

Over the next half-hour, Alan went back and forth between his mom and Gran, giving them each a nice vigorous doggy-pounding. He smacked the big rippling cheeks of their asses, leaving his red handprint, and making them scream out in delight.

"OH, I'M CUMMING!" Jeanie cried out, her kneeling legs trembling.

"Ohh, man!" the boy sighed, feeling her cunt-tube shrink up around his hammering cock. He fucked her straight through he orgasm, feeling his tender pink dick tingle delightfully.

His cock was soaking wet when he pulled it from her cunt-sheath.

His mom wagged her thick ass back and forth, making the sweet aroma of her pussy waft into his nostrils. "Stick it back in me," she said in a pleading tone.

When she felt his knob pierce her hymen, she pumped her wide hips and beat her butt back against her boy's unyielding hardon. She gasped in delight, feeling it thunder through her slippery cuntal grip. "God, that fucking dick!" the mother squealed.

Within seconds he had his mom grunting and trembling as she gushed on his cock.

"Who wants my load?" the boy gasped, on the verge of cumming himself.

Jeanie and Shelly looked at each other. "Would you mind?" the 62-year-old asked her daughter-in-law, wanting nothing more than to feel Alan's big dick spurting off inside her.

Shelly peered back at her boy. "Cum inside your grandma!" she said.

Alan quickly yanked his twitching cock from his mom's pussy and shoved it back inside his Gran's waiting twat. He hammered away, taking full-length thrusts. "Come on, kiddo! Gimme some hot seed!" Jeanie's shouted encouragingly.

"Ohhfuck, I'm cumming!!" the teen grunted.

Powerful fat jets of hot spunk blasted from his meatus, soaking the head of Jeanie's cervix. He pumped for a full two minutes, and she used her skilled pussy to milk out every drop of his load.

When he was done, the boy collapsed onto the bed.

"Mm, you creamed so hard in Grandma, didn't you, darling?" Jeanie asked, crawling over and letting her squishy jugs drag up his chest, before sharing a passionate French kiss with him.

"It feels so good when he squirts, doesn't it?" Shelly asked her mother-in-law as she crawled over and let her hanging titties brush against her son's face.

"It sure does," Jeanie said. "Pumping our pussies full of all that sweet ball-juice."

Alan's Gran joined his mom in dangling her boobs on his face. Despite having just had a monster orgasm, the horny teen reached down and gently stroked his still-hard cock.

"Does our boy wanna suck on our titties?" his mom asked. "Does he wanna pull at our nipples and nurse on our nectar?"

The teen answered by latching on to his mom's nipple, stretching it outward with the suction of his mouth. Warm tit-milk poured onto his tongue from ducts surrounding her teat.

Jeanie cupped her own breast and pressed it down against the teen's mouth, so both her and Shelly's huge boobs were squashed together, creating a massive ball of fatty flesh smothering the boy's entire head. "You can suck mine too, darling. Get both our nipples in your mouth," she cooed.

Alan did just that, gorging his mouth full, making his mom and gran's rubbery teats press together and distend plially. Both their fat nipples secreted milk, and his tongue battered them wildly, mixing their nectar together.

"Mmnnff," the teen whimpered, swallowing constantly, just to keep up with the outflow.

The two beautiful mothers ran their long nails up and down his chest teasingly, watching him stroke his hardon. "Oh, darling boy. You're gonna fuck so many lucky pussies with that long, muscled cock," his Gran said.

"Mm, yes. He'll have girls lined up to feel his manhood inside them," his mom added.

"Stretching their delicate pink pussies with your thick brick-hard meat," Jeanie said, combing her nail down along the root of his erection.

Alan was in absolute euphoria. He could hardly breath he was being smothered by so much breast-flesh, but he didn't care. He just continued to suck, while battering his tongue around the tumescent nipples that filled his mouth.

Shelly's phone suddenly started ringing from the bedside table. "That would be your father," she said to her son.

"Shall we have a little fun and answer it?" Jeanie asked, smiling wickedly.

"Sure, why not," the mother said. When she crawled over to answer, her nipple popped from Alan's mouth. Still diligently nursing on his gran's teat, the boy watched his mom's heavy jug wobble around, her elongated papilla still dripping with milk.

"Hi, honey?" she said, putting her husband on speaker phone.

"Hey! So did you guys get buried in snow?" her husband asked.

"Did we ever!" Shelly said, crawling back over to her boy. "The drifts are nearly up to the windows I think."

The busty mother set her phone down on the bed, and then leaned down and began kissing all up and down her boy's chest.

"Well, hopefully they'll have the roads under control by Monday, so I can get home."

“Yes, hopefully, hon,” she said, reaching down and fondling her son's, fat nuts while he stroked his cock.

“Has Alan got out yet to clear the walkways?” Greg asked.

“He did once last night,” Shelly answered, then lightly nibbled at her teen's nipple and flickered her tongue on it. “But not yet this morning. He's been kind of busy.”

“Busy playing games on his phone?”

“No...he's been spending some time in the bedroom with your mom and I.”

“Hi, son,” Jeanie said to Greg, smiling over at Shelly.

“Hey, mom. I'm glad you came to stay over.”

“Me too,” Greg's mom said, looking down at her grandson as he feasted on her monstrous breasts. “It's been quite a wonderful visit.”

“So, what are you guys up to?” Greg asked.

“Just hanging out...having hot sex. That sorta thing,” Shelly said candidly, winking at her mother-in-law.

“Hot sex?!” his husband asked.

Alan stopped sucking and peered out from under Jeanie's boob, gazing at his mom in shock.

“Yes, Alan just fucked us both doggie-style...made us both cum ridiculously hard.”

“Shelly!” her husband exclaimed. “What the- ”

“He just has so much stamina, Greg, and such a big hard cock,” the mother said, helping her son stroke it up and down. “We'll probably spend most of the day letting him fuck us.”

“Please tell me you're joking,” Greg said, not sounding happy at all.

After letting Greg suffer for a few more seconds, his mother spoke up.

“Of course she's joking, dear,” Jeanie said, then they all started laughing. Everyone but Greg that is. He just let out a sigh of relief .

“Or am I joking?” Shelly added teasingly.

“Not even funny, Shelly,” her husband said.

The baby suddenly started crying from the nursery. “Oops, gotta go, hon. Someone needs fed,” the mother said.

“Alright, you guys stay warm. Talk to you soon,” her husband said.

They all said goodbye, then hung up.

“Mom, you just scared the life out of me,” Alan said, still shaking from what he heard her jokingly confess to his father.

Shelly and Jeanie both giggled. "But you gotta admit it was fun. I gotta feed the little one," she said, then looked at her mother-in-law. "Keep that dreamy dick warm for me until I get back."

"Oh, I plan on it," Jeanie said with an anxious smile.

Alan watched his mom climb from the bed, her big milk-swollen titties flopping around heavily. Her white teddy had a stringed thong in the back, so her bubbly mommy-buttocks was practically naked. He watched the fatty cheeks of her ass sway and jiggle as she sashayed to the door, peeking back and feeding him a naughty smile.

His Gran was on all-fours, with her huge stiff-nippled udders hanging down, nearly touching the mattress. She gazed at him lustfully. "Wanna climb down between my thighs and beat our bellies together?" she asked.

Alan's heart skipped a beat, his boner flexing excitedly. "Sure," he answered, quickly climbing to his knees.

Jeanie dropped onto her back, making her big knockers droop slightly off the sides of her chest. She brought her knees back, bowing her smooth thick thighs open, and making her dainty bare feet hover in the air.

Alan squeezed the knob of his cock as he stared at her big fleshy pussy, peeled wide open and ready to be hammered hard. "Come bury your dick," she said reaching out and pulling the boy down on top of her.

He slid inside her, but only slightly, feeling her cunt-muscles nip at the tip of his cock. With just his bell tip wedged inside her, the boy leaned forward and supported his weight on outstretched arms, so he could watch his Gran's pretty face while he fed her his prick-meat.

The heavy-titted Grandmother shuddered as she felt the muscled cock plunge into her birthing tube. "Unnggghh!" she groaned, immediately circling her strong smooth legs high around his back, opening her cunt for more of his steely prick.

After striking bottom, Alan put his hips to work, fucking his boner through the snug ribbed tube of her vagina.

"How's that, Gran?" he asked, prodding at her cunt hole steadily.

"Amazing! I love it!" she answered, with pure pleasure in her voice.

Alan adjusting his angle, hitting a different part of her heavenly hump-tube, making her gasp in delight. While doing this, he gazed down and watched her melonous breasts roll and ripple up and down her chest. Then he peeked up at the pleasurable grimace on her pretty face.

"Want me to drop down on you and fuck you as hard as I can?" he brazenly asked.

"Oh, God, do I ever!" she panted.

"Alright, Gran, here I come," he said confidently, letting his weight fall and squashing her fatty tits against his well-toned chest. He cradled his head between her neck and shoulder, adjusting his hips, so he could really bury his boner deep in her juicy pussy.

With a jerk of his ass, the boy plunged every inch of his arching erection into the juicy snug warmth of Jeanie's fuck tube. "AHHHH!" she cried out; the breath expelled from her lungs by the power of her Grandson's thrust.

"Ohhh!" the boy moaned, holding his cock in full penetration. His fat plum-sized knob pushed against her bloated cervical ring, throbbing hornily against it. He felt her textured walls grasping and sucking at the meat of his dick. His Gran's curvy body clutched him tighter and tighter.

Their twisted naked bodies suddenly gyrated together on the bed. Alan kept his cock fully sheathed, letting his Gran feel how truly hard his boner was, while they started writhing together in full penetration. "OHH MY GOD...WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO DO THAT?!" she cried out in a trembling voice as her pussy spewed on his cock.

Rather than answer, the boy started fucking her pussy with full-length thrusts. Hard and fast his ass moved, plunging his prick through her juicy cock-sleeve.

"That's right, darling. Fuck me hard!" Jeanie cried out, throwing her arms around his back and raking his flesh with her long nails.

His fuck-humps became more and more forceful, his balls beating repeatedly against the throbbing ring of her asshole. His boner was really boring into her, jabbing against her womb on every downward plunge. Jeanie flexed her well-practiced muscles around his tender pink dick, creating intense knob-quivering friction for the boy to plunge his peter through.

"Ohh fuuuck!" the boy moaned, feeling her use her skills on him.

His Gran suddenly slapped his bobbing ass. "Fuck me, harder, baby boy!" she cried lustfully. "Fuck like me like an animal!"

Alan slid his hands down, cupping the thick cheeks of her frantically rocking ass. He set his hips in overdrive, pistoning his tingling prick through her pussy as hard as he possibly could.

Jeanie's eyes rolled back in their sockets, her head arching backwards, the muscles and tendons in her neck straining. Her pink lips peeled open to reveal her pretty white teeth clenched together. An explosion of pleasure surged through her busty body, making those pretty white teeth open widely in a piercing orgasmic scream.

"Ohhh yeahhh!" the boy moaned delightfully, feeling the muscles in her legs tighten around him, then suddenly they began to tremble as she continued crying out in pleasure.

Her pussy creamed and contracted uncontrollably around the shaft of his cock, making a load of cum gush up from his balls. The grandmother squealed as she felt his hammering knob swell up even bigger, then with a guttural grunt, Alan began to hose her pleated pink walls in hot spunk.

Jeanie flexed her cunt muscles, making it feel like a clutching fist was milking Alan's organ in a tight suction grip of smoldering pink pussy.

Their naked body writhed on the mattress for what had to be several pleasurable minutes before the teen rolled off her.

“Wow, kiddo. How would you like to spend some time at Gran's house this summer?” she asked, peeking over at him with a breathless smile. “Lots of time?”

“I wouldn't mind it, but my mom might have something to say about that.”

“That's true. I guess her and I will have to work out a sex schedule, and figure out who gets you on what day,” she said with a wink.

“Sweet,” the boy said with a big excited grin.

THE END