

Mom's Birthday Boy

By Klrxo

Chad had just started his walk home after school when his mom pulled up beside him in her car and rolled down the window. "Hey there, birthday boy! Mommy thought she'd come pick you up from school on your special day. Get in!" she said with a pretty smile.

The teen rushed around and got in the passenger side. He was a short kid for his age, legally an adult now, but could easily pass for a boy much younger. This seemed to make many of the more popular girls at school shy away from dating him.

"How did your classes go?" his mother asked as she drove. "Did you behave yourself in Mrs. Dawson's class?"

"Yes."

"You better have. It would be a shame if I had to take your phone again for bad behavior."

"Yes, ma'am,"

Chad replied, peeking over at his mom's outfit. She was adorned in a white bodycon mini dress that clung to her curves. It had ridden up so high that nearly all her sexy legs were exposed. They gave off a silky sheen from being freshly shaved. Her dainty feet were propped in sexy heels, the sight of which made Chad's horny boy-cock begin to stiffen beneath his shorts. His lusty eyes shifted upward to his mother's radiant face and her long, wavy dark hair. Her bee-stung lips were coated with a thin layer of red lipstick and her dazzling blue-green eyes stared out at the road through long, fluttering lashes. "You look really nice," the boy muttered.

"Oh...I look nice, huh? Well thank you, honey," Abigail proudly replied. "I wanted to get dressed up in something pretty and come pick you up from school on your birthday, so we could go on a special date, just you and me."

The boy glanced in the back and noticed that the baby seat was missing. "You didn't bring the baby?" he asked.

"No, your baby sister's with your Grandma, and Jamie is over at a friend's house. I told your father that you and I will be home later this evening."

"Oh, um...ok," he replied, also noticing that his mom's bag was on the back seat, stuffed full of items, but he couldn't tell what. "Where are we going?"

His mom giggled at his curiousness. "I'm not gonna tell you where we're going on our date. That would ruin the surprise," she stated. "Don't worry...it'll only take us about twenty minutes to get there. Once we arrive, you're in for the time of your life, kiddo," she assured him, peeking over with a mischievous smile. "So, you just sit back and enjoy the ride."

They made small-talk during the trip, and Chad's eyes drifted down to the swell of his mom's tremendous breasts. Abigail had given birth to a baby girl only a month ago, and was actively breastfeeding the infant, so her tits were constantly engorged. Her nipples were so swollen that Chad could see them protruding from beneath her dress and bra. He just loved how her heavy breast-meat trembled like gelatin every time they hit a bump in the road.

Abigail's eyes peeked over at her teen, watching him gawk at her tits. She knew her sweater-meat was a source of constant fascination for him, particularly over the past year, when her body went through so many pre-natal changes. Her gaze darted down to his crotch, lingering on the tubular outline of the boner that had formed beneath his shorts.

"So, are there any girls at school that you have your eye on?" the mother asked curiously, looking back out at the road.

"No, um...not really."

"No? How about any girls OUTSIDE of school? One of the married moms in the neighborhood maybe?" she teasingly asked.

"No...no one I can think of," he replied, but his mom could tell he was lying.

"Well, you may not have your eye on any of them, but I'm sure they have their eyes on you."

"You think so?"

"Of course, I think so. Trust me...if they knew of a way to do it without their husbands finding out, they'd wouldn't hesitate to rip off their panties and let you have your way with them."

A short time later, Abigail's car was winding up a mountain road. Nearing the top, it turned off on a small dirt lane that a person would hardly know was there unless they were looking. The vehicle disappeared into the trees, emerging a few minutes later at a small clearing near a rocky ledge.

"Here we are, honey...Heartthrob Training Ridge!" she stated, putting her car in park. "Moms have been bringing their sons up here on dates FOREVER! Look at that view! Isn't it beautiful? Look, you can even see the bank building, where your dad works," she pointed out, gazing out the front windshield.

Chad was impressed by the panorama. He could see the whole town from where they were, even the High School, where his mom had picked him up. "Yeah, I never even knew this place existed," he admitted.

"I'm surprised there's only one other car up here," Abigail stated, looking over at the gray sedan parked nearby. "Then again, I guess 3pm on a Tuesday isn't the most popular time for a date, huh?"

Chad noticed that sedan seemed to be shaking rhythmically. "Why is their car rocking?" he inquired.

"Why's their car rocking?" his mom giggled. "Why do cars usually rock like that when their parked out in the middle of no where? It sort of looks familiar though. Hmm, I wonder if it's someone I know?"

Chad remained quiet, having finally realized that the vehicle was moving because there was obviously two people having vigorous sex in there. His mom reached over, gently took his hand and let out a long sigh. "Well now...I have been waiting for years to bring you up here, Chad. Finally, you are legally an adult...so I actually can now," she expressed "Although,

I'll have you know...that even though you just turned 18, you will always be my little boy. Mommy's darling little snuggle-monkey," she giggled.

"Thanks," he blushingly replied.

She gazed him straight in the eyes as she spoke. "Now that you're old enough, it's time for you to turn off the video games, put away the comic books and start spending your time doing big boy things," Abigail advised, squeezing his hand tenderly. "Things that'll not only bring you joy...but also extraordinary physical pleasure. I'm talking about sexual things, baby. It's time for you to move beyond the masturbation phase and to begin to experience the real thing. It's time for you to start fucking pussy."

"Oh," the boy muttered, his face turning a shade of red. This made his mom giggle.

"Now-now...don't get all shy on me. I know those are probably words you've never heard come out of my mouth before. That's gonna change now though," she shared. "Mommy's gonna start using adult terms with you. Words like FUCK, COCK and PUSSY. TITS, BLOWJOBS and ORGASMS. Those are all words that you should be able to handle hearing, since you're now...technically an adult."

"Alright," Chad uttered.

"I'm sure you have no problem talking about sex with the boys at school. You guys probably sit around, staring at all those girls with their fat tits and plump asses, talking about which ones you'd like to pound your horny, young dicks into, am I right?"

Chad smiled and nodded. "Yes...we do that sometimes."

"The truth is though, even though you talk about it...you HAVEN'T had it yet, have you, sweetheart? You're a virgin, aren't you?" she asked, squeezing his hand.

"Yes."

"It's OK that you are, honey. I'm sure many of your friends are still virgins too, but you're technically a man now...so that needs to change."

"I agree," the boy added.

"That's why mommy brought you up here, Chad. This is the place moms and sons go when they wanna do nasty things together. It's the perfect place for a boy to experience a woman for the very first time. Mommy wants to give you a special birthday gift this year; one that you'll never forget," Abigail put forth.

Chad gulped nervously, staring into her gleaming, motherly eyes as they gazed back into his. She was so gorgeous and intimidating that he found it hard to look at her for very long. "What, um...type of gift?" he asked.

"I wanna take your virginity, sweetheart. Mommy wants to fuck you."

"Oh, wow!" the boy excitedly sighed, squirming in his seat.

"Oh, honey...you look so shocked!" Abigail giggled. "There's no reason to be. Lots of moms bring their sons up here so they can experience sexual pleasure together. It's a great place for boys like you to learn and practice, that's how Heartthrob Training Ridge got its name."

Chad's mind was buzzing. For years he'd dreamed about having his hard dick buried up inside his beautiful mom, but she seemed so proper and happily married to his dad. "Won't that be cheating on dad though?" he inquired.

"NO...this in NO WAY would be considered cheating on your father, honey! Your my son, not some stranger, and this would just be a very... 'hands on' approach to teaching you the birds and bees, that's all," Abigail explained. "That's not to say that your father would agree to the idea...he wouldn't! In fact, he'd probably be repulsed and heartbroken by it. The fact is though...dads don't need to know everything that goes on while they're at work. Remember when you flushed your pet frog down the toilet when you were thirteen?"

"Yes."

"Did I ever tell your father about that? No, I didn't. Some things can stay between mothers and sons and what we do here today is one of them, understood?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"I love your father and am committed to my marriage, but I'm also committed to helping my son reach his full potential sexually. If that means stripping off my panties and having sexual intercourse with him, in the back seat of my car, then so be it," the mother proclaimed.

"Do I hear another car coming?" Chad asked, looking back through the rear window.

"There's another car pulling up next to us," his mom replied. "Oh, that's Barbara Martin, from church...and look, she has HER son with her. Let me roll your window down for a second."

Abigail rolled down the passenger side window as they watched a small SUV pull up beside them. A pretty blonde mother smiled over at them; her window was open also. "Hi, Barb!" Abigail shouted.

"Hey, Abigail...you finally made it up here!" Barb replied, putting her vehicle in park.

"Yes, I finally got to bring Chad up, I'm SOOO excited! How long have you and your son been dating?"

"About a month now, since he turned 18."

"Oh...nice! It's such a beautiful, private spot up here to be alone with them."

"Yes...the perfect spot for passionate lovemaking," Barb agreed, then looked over at her own son, "right, honey?"

The boy smiled and nodded in agreement.

"Who's gray sedan is that over there...do you know?" Abigail asked, pointing at the other car that was parked nearby. The one that clearly still had 'business' going on inside.

"That's Jill McCaine. Her husband, Bob, owns the hardware store downtown."

"Oh, of course, Jill McClaine...I thought I recognized it. Doesn't she have twin boys, a little older than ours?"

"Yes, they just graduated last year."

"I thought so. I wonder if she brings them up for dates individually or at the same time? Whichever one she doing in there sure has a good rhythm going," Abigail giggled.

"I was just thinking that too. That's why we moms love the vitality of teenagers. Boys are so full of sexual energy. Did you guys just get here?"

"Yeah, we got here like ten minutes ago, so we're getting ready to move to the backseat," Chad mother answered, the smile at her by, "right, honey?"

Chad smiled, nodding anxiously.

"We have plenty of condoms if you guys need any," Barb offered.

"Do we need condoms?" Abigail asked, sharing a look with her son. "No, I think we're good on those, thanks for offering though. I picked up a box of Magnums earlier today, but IT IS Chad's first time, so I think I'll let him go bareback, just to get the full experience."

"Oh my God, he's just losing his virginity?!" Barb asked excitedly.

"Yes...he's losing his virginity today, on his birthday. We are both so thrilled, right, baby?"

"It's so good for a boy to mate with mom first."

"I agree totally, Barb," Abigail smiled, rubbing her boy's upper thigh, "a mom should always be a boy's first."

"Well, you guys enjoy your lovemaking. It was so good to see you!"

"Good to see you too! Have a great date! Bye!" Abigail waved, then rolled up her son's window.

"See, baby...this has always been the hotspot for moms and sons. In a closed up car, way up here in the mountains, a mom and her boy can be

as wild, loud and nasty as they want without the fear of being caught. Now, shall we take this first date of ours to the backseat, birthday boy?"

"Sure," her son anxiously replied.

"Good. Come open the door like a gentleman for your date," she requested.

Chad got out, moved around the car and opened his mom's door. He noticed that Barb's son was doing the same for her. The mothers stepped out, both dressed to the nines in beautiful mini dresses and heels that propped up their sexy feet. Their heavy tits jutted from their chests, their creamy cleavages glistening in the sun.

Chad climbed in the backseat after his mom did and closed the door.

"What's in the bag?" he curiously asked, looking over at it.

"The stuff in the bag there is your Heartthrob Ridge training kit."

"Training kit?"

"There's a bottle of heated lubrication, although I doubt we'll need it. Some condoms, which WE DEFINITELY WON'T be using today, and a couple towels for cleanup when we're finished."

"Cleanup?"

Abigail giggled. "Yes, honey...both male and female ejaculations can get VERY messy, so it's always smart to have towels on hand. Those little packages at the bottom of the bag are vibrating cock rings. They're used to help you keep your erection rigid, for multiple rounds of sexual intercourse," she explained. "We may or may not need them, depending on the strength of your erection after each orgasm."

"Oh, I see," Chad uttered, his heart racing in anticipation. He still couldn't believe his mom was serious about having sex with him, and apparently more than once.

The busty mother peeked down to confirm that her boy was still erect. "I have a feeling that you'll maintain your hardness. You are a healthy teenager after all."

"That's true."

"Alright...let me slip off my heels and you slide over here next to me," she directed, slipping her feet, with their ruby red toenails, from their mules. Chad scooted over so he was hip to hip with her on the seat. "There you go," the mother whispered, cozying up against him, letting her boy inhale her sweet perfume.

She could sense her son was feeling awkward and rightly so. She was twice his age and had engaged sex thousands and thousands of times, and he was still a virgin that had only kissed a girl before. "Ohh, don't be nervous, honey. It's just you and me here. You're all alone with mom and we have all the time in the world to become sexually acquainted." She began to undo the buttons on his shirt. "There will come a time where I expect you to impress me, Chad, but it's not today. You're a virgin...you're new at this, so just do exactly what I tell you and I promise, you'll experience pleasure that you never imagined possible...not even in your wildest dreams."

The teen was so aroused that he could hardly stand it. He felt like he could hardly breath as he stared at his mom's massive tit-cleavage, knowing full well that soon her giant, milk-filled mammaries would be leaping around wildly, while she fucked him.

"Chad? Look at me," his mom softly demanded as she peeled off his shirt. "Gaze into my eyes and don't look away, do you understand? Mommy needs you to look at her during all this. When a girl has sex with you, she needs to know that you're sharing EVERYTHING that you have with her, especially your full attention."

"Alright," he whispered, sharing his mom's warm but intimidating gaze.

"Good. Now...kiss me."

The mother threw her arms softly around his shoulder, pulling him in for a tit-squashing embrace, while they shared several tender kisses.

"Mmm, not bad for a virgin," she whispered. "I can tell you've been to first base, just nothing beyond that, right?"

"Nope."

"So, not even second base, by feeling a girl up?" she asked.

Chad shook his head.

"No...and not third base either, by getting a blowjob?"

"No, not that either," he gulped.

"That's okay, honey, don't you worry...mommy's gonna help you knock one out of the park today."

They kissed again, this time letting the tips of their tongues play together teasingly. The young body shivered as he stared into his mom's smoldering eyes.

"There now, are you ready to get our groove on, sweet boy? Are you ready to be fucked for the very first time? Yeah?"

Abigail kissed him again, their exchange becoming more and more passionate with each wet smooch. She rubbed her hands on his young, naked chest, her nipples hardening beneath her bra as she felt his pubescent body against her. For a moment, she paused and stared into his eyes in earnest. "You're gonna see a side of me you never have before, honey. A side that's completely wild and uninhibited, so please don't be shocked," she stated pleadingly.

Her eyes feasted on his young flesh like a cougar over a piece of fresh meat. "I will be rough with you, Chad, but not so rough that I hurt you...I promise. You see...when we moms get dick inside us...we change. Not in a bad way, of course, but in a way that might be quite shocking to our sons."

"Ok," he nodded, anxious to see that side of her.

"You're used to seeing me in my 'sweet, loving mom' roll, not acting like a complete sexual deviant. That's the way I get during sex, baby. I become a complete, hypersexual slut."

She dove forward for a series of more kisses, getting her teen even more excited than he already was.

"You don't mind seeing me that way, do you, honey?" Abigail asked as they kissed. "You don't mind having a slut-mommy who's hot for your cock, do you?"

"No...not at all," the boy gasped, making her giggle at how overcome with lust he seemed.

"I didn't think so."

After a few more smooches, she continued speaking. "All you have to do this first time is sit back and let me ravage you. Oh, and trust me...I WILL fucking ravage you!" she exclaimed in a sexually excited tone.

She began to shower his neck with light kisses, letting her tongue play against the tendons in his neck. Her meaty melons mashed against his upper chest, making her cleavage bulge obscenely. "Let mommy take your sweet virginity HER way. If you cum quickly, which I know you probably will, don't panic if I just keep fucking you. You're a teenager and I know what you're capable of sexually. Just trust mommy and let me completely have you my way this first time, alright?"

"Yes ma'am."

"Good boy! Let's take off all our clothes then and get naked."

Chad removed his shorts, while his mom shucked off her mini dress. She wore a beautiful, black embroidered bra that could barely contain the enormity of her ballooning mommy-melons. Abigail's eyes widened at the sight of her boy's prick as he slipped his briefs off. "Oh, Chad! Oh, honey...your PP certainly has grown since the last time I saw it," she stated admiringly. "Look how fucking hard! Oh baby, that big, fat thing is gonna feel so good inside mommy!"

She reached down and grasped the vein-encrusted stalk with her fingers and could feel it pulsing with excitement. "Let me peel the rest of your foreskin back and have a look at the head."

Chad's foreskin was pulled down over his coronal ridge, exposing the fat bulb of his glans. "Wow, Chad...you have such a beautiful dick!" the

mother beamed, her eyes staring at it dreamily. "I can't believe you haven't had it sheathed in a hot fuck hole yet."

"It's not like I haven't wanted to."

"Have you ever even seen a girl's pussy...in real life I mean?"

The boy shook his head.

"No? Oh, sweet boy...kneel down her on the floorboard in front of me. Mommy wants to teach you all about pussy before your big, horny boy-dick starts exploring the inside of it," she urged.

Chad complied, kneeling down on the floor of the car in front of his eager mom. "Get my panties off, baby. You need to learn how to strip a girl's panties off of her," Abigail demanded.

The boy's heart raced in his chest as he grasped the tiny black waistband of his mom's thong and peeled them off her puffy crotch. His breath quivered excitedly as he yank them down her luscious legs, while staring at her bare vulva.

"There, let mommy draw her knees back and spread her thighs wide open for her birthday boy," the mother stated, then spread her smooth thick thighs as wide as she could, opening her crotch for her teen. She smiled lasciviously as she watched him gawk at the hole he was birthed from. "See my pussy, sweetheart? Isn't it pretty? Mommy keeps it shaved and sexy, because she loves doing sexual things and doesn't need pubic hair getting in the way."

Chad's tongue nearly hung from his mouth as he watched her reach down and splay her cunt-lips open with two fingers. "A woman's pussy has two sets of folds, called the labia," she explained. "These protect her more sensitive inner parts, like the clitoris and the vagina. As you can see, these inner lips form a hood of flesh, called the prepuce or clitoral hood. Let me peel it back and you can see mommy's love-button."

"Oh, wow!" Chad uttered, resisting the urge to stroke his peter as he watched his mom's hood retract over her swollen glans.

"There we go. That's the fat bulb is mommy's clit, sweetheart. It's the most sensitive part of my body. Do you see how much it looks like a mini-version of your fat bell tip? Isn't that cool?" Abigail giggled.

"Yes."

"Down here...is mommy's fuck hole. The tight little tube of her vagina that you squeezed out of eighteen years ago today. Now, a part of you is about to go back, but this time mommy won't be screaming in pain...she'll be screaming in pleasure," Abigail giggle. "Oh, and um...don't let the fact that I gave birth to your sister a month ago fool you. I am EXTREMELY TIGHT, as you're about to find out."

Chad was aroused beyond belief and desperately needed to touch himself, so he timidly reached down and squeezed on the tip of his peter-meat. "I see you pulling on that pecker, young man," his mom observed. "Good boy! Keep it nice n rigid for mommy. I want it rock hard when my slippery pussy walls sink down over it! Before I fuck you though, would you like to smell and lick my pussy?"

"Can I?"

"Go ahead."

The boy brought his nose down close, taking in the fragrant scent of his mom's cunt. The warm, sweet tang made him dizzy with desire.

"Mmm, that's mommy's good fucking birthday boy. It smells good, doesn't it, baby?" she cooed. "Mmm, that sweet pussy aroma. Take a long lick now."

Her son quickly swiped his tongue across her outer lips, making her laugh at his weak attempt. "Honey, that was hardly a lick! Start at mommy's butthole, come all the way up through her labia and across my pink pearl," she instructed.

Chad's second go at it was much more to her liking. "There you go...good! One more time! This time go a bit slower."

The boy's tongue laved across the ring of her asshole, up her perineum, then through the flavorful folds of her pussy and clitoral nubbin. "Ohh,

that's mommy's good cunt-licker. See how much more tasty that one was?" she asked.

She quickly sat up, trapping him against her breasts and the seatback behind him, while wrapping her lovely legs around his back. "Oh, Chad...I'm gonna teach you how to eat such good pussy! You'll have those high school girls lined up down the street to get their cunts devoured by you," she assured him.

Chad watched in wide-eyed fascination as his mom reached back to unhook the cross-straps of her bra. "Let me get this bra off, so we can both be naked." she said, then giggled, watching her boy eyes widen at the sight of her bobbling milkers. "You've been wanting to see these boobs naked for a long time, haven't you? What do you think? Is there plenty enough there for you to enjoy?" she asked, brushing them softly against his chest.

"There's enough there for a whole group of guys to enjoy," he replied, while still stroking on his throbbing erection.

"You're stroking that dick so good, honey. Would you like mommy to help you and we can beat your meat together? Yeah? You yank on the base, mom will work the top half of your big cock."

Abigail grasped her son's rod and began helping him beat it's length. They both looked down through the canyon between her tits and watched their hands stroke him vigorously. The mother suddenly threw her arm around his neck and pulled him down on top of her. "Oh, your dick is SO hard, baby boy! Come down on mommy. I wanna show you what it's like to be on top of a girl," she directed.

Chad sunk down on top of his mom and she harnessed her silky legs high up around his back. Because he was such a short boy, his face sunk into her cavernous cleavage. Her hand remained between their crotches, yanking on his hard pecker.

"Oh, your head sinks right down in between mommy's titties this way, doesn't it? Mmm, let me rub your dick against my pussy, while I clutch

onto you," Abigail sighed, then dug the knob of her son's cock through her moist folds.

"Ohh, do you feel how wet you're making me, baby? Do you feel my hot juices smearing all over you?"

She heard her teen let out a whimpering reply. His face was masked between the squishy flesh of her tits. He felt her rub his cock on her clit, then across the juice-slickened mouth of her vagina.

"Is this how you imagine fucking a girl, Chad. Do you imagine yourself laying between her thighs, beating your young, hard cock through the tube of her pussy hard and fast."

"Yes!" the boy hissed, his voice muffled by pounds of smothering tit-meat.

The mother giggled. "I'm sure you think about sex a lot, baby, but it's time to stop fantasizing and start fucking! Come back up on the seat so mommy can straddle you and give her cute boy his first piece of cunt."

Chad climbed off his mom, planted his ass on the cushion and slouched back on the seat. He could hardly contain his excitement as he watched her climb on top of him.

"Mmm, here we go, let mommy mount your young loins," Abigail purred, her milk-engorged tits nearly smothering him they stuck out so far. "A boy's first fuck should always be with mom on top."

They both let out a loud sigh in unison as Chad's young erection pierced her twat, slipping past the remnants of the hymen that she had tore apart when she was his age. "Oh, that IS a hard, yummy dick!" the mother squealed. "Oh, fuuuuck, you are going so deep, honey!"

The teen's inexperienced body shuddered from the feel of having his virgin cock encapsulated by hot, wet pussy for the first time. His big dick flexed with excitement as it reached the back of her vagina.

"Do you feel that?" his mom asked. "Yeah? That's the head of mommy's cervix, baby. That's the back of my pussy kissing the tip of your big baby maker."

Abigail's eyes rolled back in delight as she clenched the pleated tube of her cunt around the thick meat of his boner. Hot, slippery mucus, secreted from her sex glands, coating her boy's penile flesh. Since pushing out a baby a month ago, she'd worked hard getting her pussy back to maximum tightness, determined to give her son a good cunt milking when he turned 18. "Oh God, you're gonna make me cum before I even start fucking you!" she mewled.

The mother's attention was suddenly drawn out the window. "Oh...look over there, sweetie. Look out the window, at Barb's car! Do you see her pretty legs spread open in the air?" she asked.

Chad looked over and saw Barb's legs in the air, through her car window. Her dainty feet bobbed around from the power of her son's thrusts. "Yeah, I can see that," he replied.

"That means her son's on top of her, practicing his cunt-fucking skills. Isn't that wonderful? Imagine how exciting it must be for him to have his mom squeezing on his cock like I am yours," Abigail expressed. "The next time we come up here, mommy will lay on HER back, like she was earlier. I'll let you come down on top of me and thrust your erection through my pussy hard and fast, while I wrap my strong, shaved legs around you. Would you like that?"

"Yes!" the boy replied, his heart racing.

"Yeah? Oh God, your virgin cock feels so good! Can you feel me clutching it with my cunt muscles?"

"I love that!" Chad sighed, feeling her cunt-tube chew at the meat of his cock with its spongy walls. He knew his mom's cunt must be incredibly strong and skilled from years of sex and squeezing babies out, so his dick was in for a real treat.

"Do you like mommy's big juicy tits looming over you like this?"

"Yes...wow!" her boy replied, staring up at her huge, ballooning tits. He studied the blue mammary veins running beneath her skin, which were

the result of increased blood flow and heavy milk production. "They're beautiful!"

"Mmm, lift them, baby...feel how squishy and heavy they are," she requested.

Chad complied, handling his mom's heavy breasts. He studied the details of her wide, thickly-textured areola and big rubbery nipples, fascinated by the milk-droplets that began to form on the peaks of her teats. "Ohh, you do you like that don't you, my little boobie hound?!" she teased. "Always staring at mommy's big bosom around the house, watching them wobble around beneath my blouse and bra. Laying in bed at night thinking about them, while you pull on your young tender PP."

"Yes...I love to do that!" Chad confessed, sinking his fingers into her fatty jugs and making breastmilk spray from several different milk-ducts surrounding her nipples.

"I told you though, honey, naughty fantasies and masturbation is for little boys. You're a big boy now so it's time to fuck and get your dick soaking wet, while you suck on big, fat, milky titties."

Abigail began to bounce up and down on her son's prick, making it pummel through her pit of pleasure. "OH YESS...LET MOMMY FUCK THAT BIG FUCKING TEENAGE COCK!" she cried out.

The boy shuddered in delight, feeling his cock fucked for the first time. The tingly sensation of all her wet, spongy vaginal pleats squeezing and dragging around his pink stalk like a fist was beyond anything he'd felt before. The pleasure he was feeling only intensified as his mom's talented cuntal walls began squeezing and milking on the length of his virgin shaft.

Abigail leaned forward and kissed her boy frantically. "Oh my God, I'm gonna devour you! I'm gonna fucking eat your gorgeous body up and spit you back out!" she cried out, which was followed by more wild kissing.

The mother's rounded buttocks flew up and down, drawing her son's steely cock almost all the way out before slamming it home with all her

power. The wet, heated impact made her fatty ass-cheeks ripple wonderfully, right up against Chad's cum-filled nuts. While repeating this motion over and over, her supersized tits danced crazily beneath her lurching torso, beating and quivering against her boy's wonder-filled face.

"Take it, Chad! Take that hot, mature pussy on your virgin cock! Let me fucking cum on you!" she cried out.

Abigail smacked their heated crotches together in full penetration, making her cunt-lips splay open and her heated vestibule suck right around the root of her boy's hard, sinewy shaft. She frantically jerked her hips up and back, gyrating his love-muscle inside her, stimulating the sensitive nerve endings along her slick cuntal lining.

"Ohhh shit yeah, you like mommy grinding on you like this?! Huh? You like mommy's pussy to suck on your cock like that, right down around the root?"

"Yes!" he gasped. "Feels incredible!" As his mother gyrated to one side, he caught a quick glimpse out the front windshield. When he saw the building his dad worked in, in the distance, his insides tingled with a wicked thrill. His father was working hard to support the family, while him and his mom pounded their horny pissers together in the back seat of her car. It didn't get any more naughty than that.

The cock-obsessed mother began pumping her cunt up and down the satisfying stiffness of his prick again, making their flesh SMACK together rhythmically. **"Come on, sweet boy...buck that fucking ass beneath me! Be that motherfucker I know you can be!"** she cried out

Chad was completely awestruck, listening to his big prick pound wetly into his mother's claspng fuck-hole. He let out a pleasurable growl, clenching his teeth together in ecstasy, while flexing his teenage dick. His mother returned his contractions with ones of her own, compressing the spongy, pleated tube of her vagina around the jutting pillar of young penile flesh. This created even greater friction, making the veins and tendons at the base of Chad's penis bulge out as they sustained the force of their furious fuck.

"Oh, shit, mom!" the teen whimpered, lurching and heaving beneath her; his mushrooming knob hammering against her cervix.

"OHH GOD, I'M GONNA FUCKING CUM!!" Abigail cried out as a wild climax suddenly consumed her. Her curvy body trembled and Chad listened to her wonderful screams of passion, while her squishy boobs quivered and pummeled all over him, wetting his young body with the sticky tit-nectar that leaked from her teats.

Abigail felt her teen's muscular body stiffen and his hot meat begin to pulsate inside her spewing cunt, filling her with a thick streams of hot boy-cream. **"Ohhh, fuck! Yes, baby...cum! Shoot your fucking virgin wad in mommy! Mmm, gimme that hot teenage spunk!"** she shouted.

The boy had yanked himself off thousands of times, but he'd never had and orgasm like this. It had to be the biggest load of cum he'd ever shot and what better place to put it than his own beautiful mom's pussy.

"Oh, yes...there it is! I can feel it, Chad! I can feel it spurting off. Fuck it into me, baby boy! FUCK IT UP INTO ME, I'M CUMMING AGAIN!" Abigail desperately panted.

Once again, the fuck-hungry mother erupted in orgasm, her milk-swollen breasts rippling wonderfully against her boy. She couldn't help but marvel as she shamelessly spewed girl-cum around his young, dreamy cock. It was her son's first time beating his dick through pussy and he was already putting his father to shame. She knew that the wild backseat fun to be had between them at Heartthrob Ridge would be some of the best sex of her life.

It took them both a good long minute of panting and whimpering until they had milked out all the pleasure that their mutual orgasms would provide.

"Ohh, baby...welcome to manhood, honey! Did you like your first fuck, sweetheart?" she breathlessly asked.

"Yes," he gasped.

The mother began giggling. "You better say yes, young man," she teased. "I can already tell you're gonna fuck me MUCH better than your father does."

"Really?"

"Yes, really. Did you not see how fucking hard I just came...TWICE! Not only that...but it feels like your dick is staying hard, just as I hoped. Let's kiss for a few minutes, then I'm gonna fuck you again, ok?"

"Sure!" the lucky teen nodded.

"I told you your mom likes to have, hot, nasty sex. As long as you can keep that yummy teenage dick erect for me, I'll give you all the pussy you can handle."

She lowered her spongy, stiff-nippled breasts onto his chest and began passionately kissing him again. Chad's experience at Heartthrob Training Ridge had only just begun.