

Mom's Darling Entrepreneur

By Klrxo

Part 1 of 3

"Hey, mom, guess what?" Austin's voice rang out with excitement. "I'm starting my own business."

Amy raised an eyebrow, not sure if she was ready for whatever outlandish idea her son was about to present. "Oh? And what kind of business might that be?"

"I wanna fuck married women who aren't getting enough from their husbands," Austin declared boldly.

The brunette-haired mother's eyes widened in surprise and a hint of amusement. "Well, it's admirable to want to help improve the sex lives of others, but you do realize that charging money for sex is illegal, right? You could get arrested for essentially being a male prostitute, honey."

Austin's face fell at her words. "But...what if I just ask them for something else in return? Like homemade cookies or something like that?"

Amy couldn't help but chuckle at his innocence. "I suppose that could work, but be careful. Sinking your young, eager cock into married women can lead to some very messy situations if their husbands find out."

With a serious expression, Austin nodded in agreement. "I've thought about that," he confirmed. "In fact, I have a plan to be discreet by purchasing a tent and setting it up in a secluded area of the woods. A place where I can conduct my business without anyone else knowing."

Amy's nodded, her eyebrows raised in understanding. "That could work," she agreed. "So you would basically be building a clientele of local mothers seeking pleasure?"

"Exactly," Austin affirmed. "I would simply be providing what their husbands won't."

"Well, you are young and handsome, so I'm sure you'd get plenty of business, and all that wet pussy would certainly feel on your penis," Amy winked.

"That's what I think too," Austin grinned.

"You know, your services could also involve fulfilling some very kinky fantasies," Amy added with a sly smile.

Curiosity sparked in Austin's eyes and he leaned in closer. "Like what?"

"Well, sometimes in a marriage, a woman may crave something more taboo, like anal sex or even just having her pussy eaten," Amy explained. "But a lot of husbands may not be open to those kinds of things."

Austin grinned confidently. "I could definitely handle that. I love the taste and the smell of pussy."

Amy giggled at his eagerness. "Oh, did I raise a little cunt muncher?" she asked in a cute, playful tone. "Does my sweetheart like to get his face wet?"

Austin licked his lips just thinking about it. "I've only done it a few times, but I loved it," he confessed.

"You've eaten High School pussy," Amy noted. "Mom pussy is a whole other experience entirely, honey."

"I'm ready for it."

**Another idea came to Amy's mind and she shared it with Austin.
"You know, if you want a ton of clients why not offer an anonymous service."**

"A what?" Austin questioned.

Amy elaborated, "You and your clients could wear simple hooded masks with eye holes and cut-out mouths for kissing and eye contact. That way, your identities remain a mystery, which is quite important in a small town."

"So, that would that attract more customers you think?" Austin asked.

"I think it would," Amy nodded. "If a married woman can conceal her identity with a mask, she may feel more comfortable indulging in her deepest desires without fear of being recognized and judged. Plus, the thrill of anonymity can add excitement to a sexual experience."

"True, and I suppose it could feel awkward if we didn't wear masks and the woman knows me," Austin added.

"True, I mean...you could be fucking teachers from school or even moms from church. Wearing a mask can prevent things from getting uncomfortable and potentially damaging to your reputation."

"Yeah, you're right." Austin nodded. "Anonymous service it is!"

"Let me make a list of some things you'll need and then I'll do some shopping for you tomorrow," Amy offered.

"Really?! So you'll actually buy me what I need to get started?"

"Of course. What kind of mother would I be if I didn't help my son set up his new and exciting venture?" Her tone was filled with pride and excitement, but it quickly turned serious as Austin's

expression became worried. "But wait, your not gonna tell dad about my plan, are you?" he asked nervously.

"Well, your father would undoubtedly be proud of your entrepreneurial spirit, but I don't think he'd approve of you fucking married women."

"I don't either," Austin agreed reluctantly.

"Dads just don't understand that kind of thing, even though they're partly to blame," Amy snickered, shaking her head. "I mean, their wives wouldn't feel the need to cheat if they made sex more of a priority. Let's just keep this new venture between you and me, ok?" She placed a reassuring hand on Austin's shoulder.

"I agree, and thank you, mom," Austin smiled gratefully, surprised by his mother's support and willingness to help him succeed in his new venture.

The following day, as Austin stepped into his bedroom, he was met with a surprising sight. A large tent had been set up in the middle of his bedroom, and Amy stood in the doorway wearing her usual attire of short-shorts and a snug cami top that showcased her monstrous cleavage.

"Do you like it?" she asked with a sly smile.

"It's perfect," Austin exclaimed, his eyes widening in surprise.

"Take a look at the inside. I have it all set up just how I think it should be when you open for business."

Intrigued, Austin unzipped the tent and crawled inside. Amy followed closely behind him, half the flesh of her rounded buttocks peeking out from the hem of her shorts as she maneuvered herself into the small space.

“Wow, this is a really comfortable air mattress,” Austin remarked as he sat down on it.

“I did some research and found out it's the perfect one for fucking,” Amy replied with a mischievous wink. She bounced her buns on it a few times, making her humongous boobies jostle beneath her top and bra. “It's soft, yet firm enough to withstand even the most passionate thrusts.”

“I'll be thrusting a lot, that's for sure,” Austin stated.

“I know you will,” Amy beamed, “and I wanted to make sure you had the perfect cushion for the pushin.”

Curious, Austin reached over and picked up a wedge-shaped cushion that sat next to the mattress.

“What's this for?” he asked.

“It's called a fuck-wedge. With this, you'll be able to pleasure women in all sorts of positions and angles. Trust me, they'll be begging for more,” Amy explained with a playful smirk.

“I've never even heard of one of these.”

Amy placed the wedge on the center of the mattress, then crawled over and leaned against it, pointing her thick, half-exposed ass outward. “One of your clients can lean against it like this so you can dick her doggy style.”

“That's brilliant,” Austin replied, impressed by her forethought.

“And over here,” Amy continued, gesturing towards a collection of items neatly organized on a nearby shelf, “are some other essentials for your new venture. You have a stack of towels and extra sheets for any...sex fluids that may occur during each session. Plus there are lubricants and condoms - thin ones, of course - because it's always best to be prepared.”

"You've really thought of everything," Austin marveled, admiring her attention to detail.

Still on her hands and knees and with a warm, reassuring smile, Amy reached out and gently brushed Austin's cheek. "I tried, honey," she said softly, her voice filled with genuine care and concern. "Oh, and that reminds me, there's something else sitting over there that I think will help you be successful."

Curiosity piqued, Austin turned to see what she was gesturing towards. His eyes landed on an item sitting beside the mattress, small but seemingly significant.

"This?" he asked, picking it up and examining it closely.

"Yes." Amy nodded, her expression serious yet encouraging. "It's a ring that you wear around your penis to help enhance erection size and strength. Since you'll likely be fucking for hours on end, it'll be important to maintain stamina and performance."

Austin couldn't help but let out a nervous chuckle at her blunt statement. "Wow, I feel ready to take on every mom in the world now," he quipped, making Amy laugh in response.

"Well, I guess you'll be coming home with a lot of cookies to share then," she teased, playfully nudging him with her shoulder.

"Since you're a married mom and that's likely who my clients will be, do you have any advice for me?" Austin asked earnestly.

Amy's gaze softened as she looked down at the comfortable mattress beneath them. "We have a little time before your sister gets home. Why don't we lay down and get comfy and I'll offer you a few tips?" she suggested with a mischievous glint in her eye.

Without hesitation, Austin followed her lead and they both sprawled out on the full-sized mattress together on their sides facing each other. As they settled in comfortably, Austin couldn't

help but notice how Amy's huge knockers seemed to squash together, creating a long, sexy cleavage. He could hardly peel his eyes away from her tempting curves as he waited for her to share her wise advice.

Amy leaned in close, her voice a sultry whisper as she advised Austin on his lovemaking technique. "When you're about to fuck a client's pussy," she purred, "you have to take your time and build up the anticipation. It's not just about physical pleasure, it's about creating an experience that will make their heart race with desire."

She rolled onto her back, extending her silky leg outward, into the air. She wiggled her cute toes, which were adorned with bright red polish. "Start with their toes, suck on them and kiss your way up their thighs and bellies," Amy advised, tracing her fingers lightly up her body. "Tease their body with your tongue, let them feel the intensity building between the both of you."

Austin's eyes widened at this advice. "Should I eat their..." he hesitated, unsure of how to phrase it.

"Pussy?" Amy finished for him with a knowing smile. "Not right away. Save that for later when they're begging for it." She paused for a moment before continuing, "But don't keep them waiting too long. A little teasing is good, but they'll be anxious for your dick and you don't wanna leave them hanging."

"How long is too long?" Austin asked eagerly, taking in his mom's voluptuous body displayed on the mattress next to him.

"About ten minutes," Amy replied confidently. "That's enough time to really get them wet and ready for you." She splayed her legs in the air, drawing her knees back with a mischievous glint in her eye. "And trust me, when you finally feel the hot, tight slickness of their arousal around you, you'll be glad you took the time to work them to that point."

“Should I be gentle with their bodies or more aggressive?” Austin asked, hesitantly.

“Definitely more aggressive,” Amy answered without hesitation. “Moms crave rough, passionate sex that lasts for extended periods of time. It's what most of us are missing in our mundane marriages.”

Austin couldn't help but notice how she seemed to include herself in that group, but he didn't want to pry into the intimate details of his parents' sex life.

Amy continued, her voice low and seductive, her sexy legs continuing to curl and splay apart almost involuntarily. “Once you're inside her, don't be afraid to experiment with different positions. Some moms prefer doggy style because it allows for deeper penetration. Others might enjoy missionary, where they can gaze lovingly into your eyes while you're thrusting your cock inside them. Every mother is different, so take the time to discover what each one likes best.”

“It's okay to cum inside them, right?” Austin asked nervously, wondering if this was crossing a line.

“Oh, absolutely!” Amy exclaimed, her breath quickening with excitement. “Most moms love the sensation of an erection pulsating inside them and the warm, splashing feeling of seed being ejaculated deep in their wet pussy. It's the ultimate act of intimacy between two people.”

But then Amy's tone turned serious as she cautioned him, “Remember though, not all moms will want you to finish inside them. Some may prefer to use protection or have you pull out and cum on their tits or face to avoid getting pregnant. Always ask beforehand and respect their choices.”

“Got it,” Austin acknowledged with a newfound sense of confidence and understanding.

Amy leaned in, her voice filled with confidence and knowledge. “Listen,” she stated firmly, “I may not be a business person, but I do know that the key to success in any industry is repeat customers.” She paused, a sly smile spreading across her face. “And in this line of work, it's all about making those moms cum.” Her eyes glinted mischievously as she continued, “So focus on fucking them as hard and as long as you, make them feel like they've never experienced pleasure before. Leave them wanting more of that teenage cock and they'll keep coming back for more.”

A couple days later, Amy was out on her morning walk with her friend, Laura. The sun was just beginning to rise, casting a warm glow over the neighborhood as they strolled along the sidewalk. Their heavy breasts bounced obscenely beneath their snug workout tops, drawing the attention of every passing male.

“Well, today's the day that Austin starts his new business venture,” Amy proudly announced, a mischievous grin spreading across her face.

“If all he's charging for a fuck is baked goods, he'll be gaining 50 pounds by the end of the summer,” Laura joked, her platinum-blonde hair bouncing across her shoulders.

“I don't think it'll go on for that long, honestly,” Amy chuckled. “He'll likely have a few fucks with local moms, but it'll most likely fizzle out.”

“You think so?”

“Maybe,” Amy replied, shrugging her shoulder. “I guess we'll see.”

“You said there are masks involved, right...so these encounters are completely anonymous?” Laura asked, intrigued.

Amy nodded sagely, "Exactly. The anonymity is key. After all, who wants to be known as the mommy who paid for dick, even if it was with a plate of brownies? That would be social suicide!"

“True,” Laura giggled. “Not to mention the end of their marriage.”

“But seriously, most moms throw societal norms and judgments out the window when they can have a hot, sweaty romp with horny, fit teenager in secret. It’s not just about physical pleasure, it’s about the thrill of breaking the rules and indulging in taboo desires.”

“Well, if Austin had you as his salesperson he'd have more pussy than he could handle,” Laura laughed. “Speaking of that, how are women even finding out about his services?”

"I think it's a combination of word-of-mouth and maybe some subtle ads online or in local moms groups, that sort of thing."

“Well, I disagree with your prediction of his business ‘fizzling out,’” said Laura. “Austin is an attractive kid. I think he'll have more housewife pussy than he can handle. The local market is about to sell out of cookie dough.”

“I hope you're right,” laughed Amy, “but we'll see what actually happens.”

“Well, since we're on the subject of unfulfilled housewives,” Laura stated with a sense of resignation, “how are things going between you and Steve?”

Amy let out a deep sigh before responding. “The same. If he put as much effort into our sex life as he does his job, I'd be a happy woman.”

"I hear that," Laura nodded sympathetically. "Wes used to fuck me every day, but now I'm lucky if I get dick once a week. It's like sex has become an afterthought for our husbands."

A cloud of melancholy descended upon Amy as she thought about their lackluster sex lives. "Sometimes it's like they're already cheating on us with their work. The constant exhaustion, the late nights... it's like we're just a footnote in their busy schedules."

Laura nodded in agreement, understanding all too well. "It's like the passion is slowly being drained out of our marriages. It's fucking pathetic."

At this point, Amy couldn't help but make a sarcastic joke to lighten the mood. "Maybe WE'RE the ones who should start a business, servicing young guys whose girlfriends aren't giving them enough pussy. It would solve our problem and theirs."

Laura chuckled at the thought, her big tits bouncing with each laugh. "Now you're talking," she exclaimed excitedly.

"Not to embarrass you, Laura, but I think you're leaking," Amy noted with amusement, looking over at the milk soaking through her top.

"Shit, I knew I should have pumped before I left," Laura sighed.

Austin had eagerly scanned through over thirty emails from potential clients. In order to filter out those who didn't pique his interest, he had set a daring requirement - each person must send him a naked picture from their neck down. As he clicked through the flood of images in his inbox, his heart raced with anticipation. Unlike the pictures he had received from high school girls, these were of fully grown mothers, with curves and heavy tits that young guys like him could only fantasize about. Their bodies had been

shaped by childbirth and years of experience, making them masters at fucking and sucking cock.

Among the tantalizing photos, one stood out to Austin immediately - a woman with humongous, stiff-nippled breasts and a shaved pussy with well-pronounced lips that made his cock twitch with desire. He quickly arranged to meet her in just an hour at the secluded location where he had set up his tent outside of town, eager to fulfill his wildest fantasies.

Nervously, Michelle Miller dropped her newborn baby off at her parents' house. She had told her mother that she was going out to lunch with some other local moms, but in reality, she was heading to a secret rendezvous. The married mother of three felt her pulse quicken as she drove her minivan to the location she had been given. Her body hummed with anticipation and her heart raced with a tinge with guilt.

She had never cheated on her husband before, but his declining sex drive had pushed her to this point. Masturbation just wasn't enough for her anymore, and the idea of being ravaged by a young stranger in the woods was both thrilling and terrifying.

After following a winding dirt road through the dense forest, Michelle spotted a stick in the ground with a small red ribbon tied around it. This was the landmark that would lead her to the tent where her encounter would take place.

Leaving behind her purse and cellphone in the car, Michelle stepped awkwardly into the unfamiliar environment. As a stay-at-home-mom, she was not used to being alone in such a remote location. But the excitement of the forbidden drew her deeper into the woods.

Before long, she reached the tent, perfectly positioned in a small clearing for maximum privacy. It was set up in a surprisingly orderly manner, considering the risky nature of their meeting.

"Hello, I'm here," Michelle's voice trembled as she announced herself.

"Oh, um...hi," came Austin's anxious reply from inside the tent. "Your mask is right there next to the door."

"Okay, I see it," Michelle responded, her fingers shaking as she unwrapped the package. She glanced over her shoulder nervously, but the thick trees and stillness of the forest provided a sense of security for their illicit encounter.

With a nervous excitement coursing through his body, Austin breathed in sharply as Michelle unzipped the tent and gracefully climbed inside on her knees. The hooded mask she wore only served to intensify her already alluring features: piercing blue eyes and full, bee-stung lips.

"Hi," he managed to utter, sitting on the air mattress wearing nothing but his own mask. He couldn't tear his eyes away from her as she slowly made her way towards him, her heavy tits looking at though they could burst right through her sundress.

"Hi," she replied softly, her gaze locking onto the hard pillar of flesh rising from his groin. It was significantly larger than her husbands and the maze of blue veins displayed its youthful strength.

"You're really handsome," she complimented him, causing a flush of pleasure to spread through his body.

"Thanks," he replied, unable to resist sneaking glances at her oversized assets, barely contained by her sundress. "Do you want to...get undressed?" he asked tentatively, feeling emboldened by her previous comment.

"Would you mind doing it?" she asked with a mischievous smirk, raising an eyebrow suggestively.

With eagerness pulsing through him, Austin quickly closed the distance between them. As soon as he shed her dress, Michelle sprawled atop Austin on the mattress, their mouths melding together in a series of wet, sensuous kisses. Fumbling with her bra hooks, Austin was taken aback by the five sturdy closures, unlike anything he had encountered on girls his age. As he finally managed to undo them, his chest was met with a flood of soft flesh spilling out from her bra.

A long, thick tongue invaded his mouth and danced wildly against his own. "Get my panties off," Michelle sighed between kisses, her need palpable. With practiced ease, Austin tugged at the waistband of her delicate panties and slipped them down her smooth shaven legs.

Rolling them over and wrapping her legs possessively around him, Michelle's impatience for pleasure was clear. Remembering his mother's advice about teasing a woman first, Austin hesitated, but Michelle's urgency overtook him as she reached down and fumbled for his cock.

"Do you want me to use a condom?" he managed to ask amidst her frantic kisses. "No," she gasped, desire dripping from her voice. "Just fuck me."

Finding his way between her warm thighs, Austin's rigid cock found its target. Michelle gasped in ecstasy as his mushroom-shaped head entered her tight, slippery sheath. His body shuddered as he thrust into her depths, feeling his swollen tip press against her cervix as he fully penetrating her.

Their embrace was far from gentle or romantic; it was primal and urgent, their bodies colliding with a wild intensity. Austin's skin burned at the touch of her, wrapped in the type of body that fueled

his most fervent fantasies. Every thrust sent shivers through him as her firm, hard-nippled breasts pressed against his chest, her fat tits undulating between their writhing forms. The knowledge that he was taking another man's wife, that his cock was penetrating where only a husband's should be, excited him to no end. He couldn't resist the intoxicating power of their forbidden passion, consumed by the passionate heat of their tangled limbs.

Amy arrived home to an empty house, but a smile spread across her face as she imagined her son out on his first business appointment, digging his young cock through hot, middle-aged pussy. She couldn't help but feel proud of him and his determination to succeed. Concerned for his safety, she persuaded him to tell her where he would be setting up his tent. As a nosy yet loving mother, she decided to take a drive out there and check in on him secretly.

Arriving at the location, Amy parked behind Michelle's minivan, feeling a surge of excitement for whoever the lucky woman was inside experiencing the pleasure of young, virile cock. The thought made Amy tingle with anticipation as she followed the sound of Michelle's panting and moans of ecstasy to the tent that Austin had set up in the woods.

The scent of sex filled the air around her as she neared the tent, listening to the rhythmic beat of their bodies colliding in passionate intercourse. Proud thoughts of her son coursed through her mind as she imagined him pleasuring a woman her own age, his youthful stamina a perfect match for hers. But along with the pride came unexpected pangs of jealousy, causing her nipples to harden beneath her shirt and her clit to throb beneath its fleshy hood.

As she stood there, weak at the knees and with her jaw agape, she heard Michelle gasp from inside the tent, begging for more from Austin. The distinctive sound of her son's balls slapping against the woman's ass only fueled Amy's arousal and admiration for her Austin's sexual prowess.

"Wow," she thought, resisting the urge to reach inside her panties and relieve the tingling sensation between her legs. "That is some impressive stamina."

As Amy stood outside the tent, she could hear Michelle's soft moans and gasps growing louder. Each sound hit her like a wave, crashing against her body and causing her heart to race. She knew she should leave, but a part of her couldn't resist listening, curious about what was happening inside. And then, in one electrifying moment, Michelle cried out in climax from within the tent, her beautiful voice echoing through the empty woods surrounding them.

Amy couldn't help but feel overwhelming pride and desire swirl within her, a yearning fueled by taboo thoughts that she had never allowed herself to consider before. But as much as she wanted to stay and explore these newfound desires, fear of being caught forced her to cautiously return to her car and drive away. Her mind was a whirlwind of thoughts, her hands shaking as her mind replayed the sounds and sensations she had just overheard, leaving her both intrigued and slightly ashamed of her own curiosity.

Inside the tent, Austin's face was smothered in the soft, fleshy weight of Michelle's tit as she rode his cock with vigor. They'd been engaged in heated sex for just over two hours and their naked bodies were dripping with sweat from the humid forest air.

Michelle was in awe of how Austin was performing sexually and the fact that he hadn't cum yet was a dream come true, resulting in countless body-convulsing orgasm, 100 times more powerful than she had ever had with her husband.

Knowing that he may start a business like this some day, Austin had spent months conditioning his cock not to cum. He watched videos and practiced the skill of edging in order to fuck for longer without cumming. His hard work had paid off as he felt Michelle's cunt-tunnel spasm around his pounding boner, her hot, female ejaculate running down over his nuts and pooling on the sheet beneath them.

He groaned in delight, his teeth clamping down on the rubbery peak of her tit that was stuffed in his mouth. Since Michelle had just given birth a few months ago, the nectar flowed from her nipple and Austin gulped again and again to keep up with its flow.

The entire tent seemed to vibrate from the intensity of their bodies colliding on the mattress. Michelle's thick, rounded ass bobbed tirelessly up and down, driving her cunt along the unyielding shaft of Austin's blue-veined cock.

He pumped his hips beneath her, feeling the rush of her slick fuck hole being drawn against his penile membrane with powerful suction, stimulating his pleasure-glans.

As Austin felt the powerful orgasm begin to build in his loins, he knew he couldn't hold back any longer. With a final surge of energy, he thrust his hips upward, plunging his hard cock as deep into Michelle's tight, wet cunt as he could. The veins on his member pulsed with blood, swelling to stretch her completely.

Michelle shuddered and cried out, her body convulsing around him as she felt him unload inside her. The sensation of his hot, thick cum splashing against her cervix sent her soaring, her orgasm wracking her entire body.

Austin's face was wet with her sweat and tit-juices, his eyes rolling back in his head as he felt the waves of intense pleasure ripple through him. He buried his face deeper into her flesh, his teeth grazing her nipples as he let out a guttural groan.

As the intensity of their orgasm subsided, Michelle lay on top of Austin, her sweaty housewife-body still shuddering with aftershocks. They stayed like that for a few minutes, their breaths ragged and hearts pounding in their chests. Slowly, she lifted herself off of him, her lips finding his in a deep, passionate kiss.

"That was amazing," she whispered between kisses, her voice shaking with emotion.

Austin smiled up at her, his eyes filled with a mixture of pride and gratitude. "I'm glad you thought so," he replied.

"You've completely wrecked me for my husband," she expressed with a tinge of sadness that her marital sex would never compare.

"Good," Austin grinned, pleased that he had created his first satisfied customer.

As he returned home from his first work date, Austin could feel the weight of Amy's curiosity pressing down on him. She had been dying to hear all the details and he had promised to indulge her, at least this one time.

"It was amazing," he admitted, a sly grin creeping onto his face.

"We both experienced a lot pleasure and she even brought me some homemade brownies," he added, holding up the plate for her to see.

"I'll have to try one later," Amy giggled, plopping down on his bed on her tummy with childlike enthusiasm. "But right now, I want to know everything about the sex. Did you make her cum?"

Austin's mind immediately flashed back to the intense pleasure of their encounter. "Multiple times actually," he replied, his eyes wandering over to Amy's rounded buttocks peeking out from her snug booty shorts. "She practically soaked the sheet we were fucking on."

"Wow, you must have been really going at it hard and deep. How did her pussy feel wrapped around your cock?" Amy asked, her voice filled with eagerness.

"It felt incredible," Austin admitted, feeling himself grow aroused again just thinking about it. He tried to hide his erection but it was already too late as Amy's hungry eyes lingered on the outline of his stiff member.

"And her tits? Did she have big, delicious ones?" Amy whispered eagerly, wanting to hear more.

"Yeah, they were huge," Austin blushed slightly at the memory. "That's actually why I chose her as my first date."

Amy laughed knowingly. "So you have a thing for moms with big tits? I already knew that about you," she teased, acknowledging all the times she had caught him staring at her own large chest.

"Well, they're just more fun to play with and suck on," Austin shrugged.

"Trust me, us big titted moms don't mind that at all," Amy confessed with a seductive smile, rolling onto her back and drawing attention to her own ballooning orbs beneath the thin fabric of her cami top. She grew more serious as she continued. "I really wish your father paid more attention to mine."

"He's crazy not to, especially with how huge and soft they are," Austin agreed.

"I know, right? And I have long, thick nipples that are perfect for latching," she added, noticing the arousal evident in Austin's eyes. "But let's get back to your first work date... Did you finish inside her or pull out?" Amy asked, a hint of both curiosity and jealousy in her voice.

"I came inside her. But I did ask to make sure that's what she wanted," Austin reassured her.

Amy nodded knowingly. "Like I've told you before, most moms love the feeling of a cock pulsating and releasing hot seed inside them. It's a huge turn-on, even if there is a risk of getting pregnant."

Austin's grin was a reflection of pure pleasure, his body still trembling from the intense sensation of earlier that day. "It sure felt good," he breathed out, relishing the memory. "It felt like she had a set of lips deep in there that was kissing on my tip while I orgasmed."

"Well, she does...sort of." Amy's voice was almost dreamy as she explained. "It's more like a ring than lips, right at the entrance to a woman's cervix." Her gaze drifted down to his bulge before returning to his face with a mischievous glint in her eye. "You're lucky...only guys with really big dicks get to experience that sensation. It sounds like you'll get to pack every mom-pussy you fuck completely full of hard cock." She let out a chuckle. "No wonder she soaked your sheets."

"Yeah," Austin chuckled, remembering how wet and wild their encounter had been. "She came so hard a few times, I thought her pussy might squeeze it right off."

Amy laughed at his admission. "Sounds like one satisfied customer."

“I think so,” Austin replied with a confident grin. “She did ask me if we could get together again this week, but I have dozens of other moms who are interested too.”

Amy’s eyes narrowed in a jealous glare. “Dozens, huh?” she asked in a teasing tone.

Austin chuckled, feeling a rush of excitement at the thought. “Yeah, I might have to start taking on three or four a day to meet the demand.”

Amy sighed dramatically, her lips pouting in an exaggerated frown. “Great, I’ll never get to spend time with you this summer,” she complained. “You’ll be in that tent smothered in pussy and titties every day.”

Despite her words, Austin could see the gleam of amusement in her eyes. He leaned closer to her, his voice low and suggestive. “But just imagine all the goodies I’ll get to bring home,” he stated with a playful smirk.

Amy's heart swelled with pride for Austin. He was living out his wildest fantasies and running his own business, even if it wasn't profitable. But alongside her excitement, there was also a twinge of jealousy that any hypersexual woman would feel. All these housewives, just like her, now had a safe and discreet outlet for their desires thanks to Austin. She couldn't deny that he was young, handsome, and certainly skilled at fucking, but she also couldn't forget that he was her son, making him completely off limits to her in a sexual sense.

“Ah, yeah!” Austin gasped in the tent the next day as he fucked a big-titted MILF from behind. Her big, fleshy ass rippled as it struck his midsection over and over. Despite wearing masks, there was something familiar about her that he couldn’t quite put his finger

on. But he couldn't focus on that as his cock plowed into her wet, swollen pussy, hitting the head of her cervix on every thrust.

The woman gazed back at him, her pretty eyes glazed with desire. "Put it in my ass now," she pleaded. "Fuck me up my asshole."

Austin obliged, pulling his wet dick from her vagina and pushing its tapered head against the ring of her shitter.

He grimaced as he pushed his way past her tight sphincter, the snug sensation of it stretching open momentarily breaking his concentration. In a few more thrusts, he was fully embedded into her ass, his balls slapping against her vulva, making her gasp and cry out in pleasure-pain.

"Fuck! Yes! Fuck my asshole!" she shouted, her tone impassioned as she threw her ass back on his cock.

Austin leaned down against her back, feeling the tight ring of her butthole milk his veiny shaft. He reached under and squeezed her big dangling breasts, pinching the thick nipples between his fingers.

This was his second client of the day. The first was a busty blonde who enjoyed having her chest covered in cum, which Austin was more than happy to provide. He savored the feeling of her warm, wobbly tits as he spewed his load all over them.

Now, with the woman in the tent, he was experiencing a new level of pleasure. The feeling of entering her ass and fucking her hard was incredibly intense, and he could tell that she was loving every moment of it. Her moans grew louder, more desperate as he pounded his knob deep into her rectum, her hands clawing at the sheet.

"It's Keri McLellan," Amy exclaimed, her voice muffled by the cellphone pressed against her ear. She sat in her car, parked on the road behind Austin's client's car.

"Are you sure?" asked Laura, her voice crackling through the speaker.

"Yes, I've seen her in the grocery store parking lot before, so I know it's her car. It's definitely her."

"Well, Amy, you did know there was a chance he could be sleeping with women he knew," Laura reminded her.

"I know, but his third grade teacher?! He was just a child, Laura."

"But he's not a child anymore. He's an adult now, and the beauty of wearing masks is that neither of them knows each other's identity when they're together."

"I know, but still...every memory I have of this woman is from when Austin was young, and now she's in there...raping him," she frowned.

Laura couldn't help but let out a laugh.

"What?! It's not funny," said Amy, trying to suppress a smile.

"What's funny is how obsessed you seem to be with knowing who his clients are," Laura chuckled.

"I'm not obsessed," Amy defended herself. "I'm just out here checking up on him."

"Checking up on him how...are you gonna interrupt them to ask if he needs anything from his mommy?" Laura teased.

"Well, no, but—"

"Then you're not 'checking up,' you're snooping," Laura interrupted.

Amy let out a resigned sigh, unable to argue with her friend's logical reasoning. She had been secretly keeping tabs on Austin's

business, but she couldn't deny that it was more out of curiosity than genuine concern for his well-being.

"Well, maybe I am being a little nosy," Amy admitted with a hint of guilt in her voice.

"A little nosy?!" Laura snickered, her tone filled with playful disbelief. "More like extremely nosy. You need to promise me that you'll just let him be and not go back out there tomorrow."

"Alright, I won't," Amy sighed, knowing deep down that she would probably break that promise. "It's none of my business who he's fucking."

"You pinky swear you won't be snooping around there anymore?" said Laura, raising an eyebrow in skepticism.

"Yes, I pinky swear," Amy replied, crossing her heart with her pinky finger. But even as she made the promise, she knew that her curiosity would most likely get the best of her again.

Meanwhile, back inside the tent, both Austin and his client were laying on their sides facing each other. Her lovely legs were wrapped around his back while he continued to thrust his pecker deep into her ass.

Inside Austin's mouth, their tongues whipped wildly together like flames flickering in the air. Little did Austin know that the mouth he was kissing was the same one that use to teach him how to read and write.

The woman's heavy breathing grew more intense with each deep thrust, and Austin could feel her nails digging into his back as her orgasm built.

"Oh, yeah, fuck my ass, baby," she moaned, her beautiful eyes locked on his. "Give it to me!"

Austin snarled in lust as he increased the tempo of his thrusts, pummeling his strong, sinewy cock into her ass with reckless abandon. Sweat dripped from their bodies as they moved in a rhythm only they could feel.

"I'm gonna cum!" she screamed, her eyes wide with pleasure.

Austin groaned, feeling the warmth building in his balls. He thrust harder and deeper, his cock swelling within her tight rectum as it chew on his meat.

"Shit, yes!" she cried, her eyes rolling back in ecstasy.

Austin felt the familiar sensation in his dick and knew that his climax was just around the corner. With one final, powerful thrust, he unleashed a torrent of hot cum deep inside her ass, filling her rectum with his man juice.

"Ahh!" he groaned, his heart racing as they both lay there, catching their breath and basking in the afterglow of their intense encounter.

"How were your dates today, sweetheart?" Amy asked her son eagerly as he returned home.

"They were really good," Austin replied with a wide grin. "The second lady was especially interesting. She seemed familiar to me, but I couldn't quite place why."

"Mm, I wonder why?" Amy sarcastically thought.

"That's the thing about wearing masks during sex," Amy chuckled. "You never truly know who you're sleeping with."

"True, but that just adds to the excitement," Austin agreed.

Amy sauntered over on bare feet and perched beside him on his bed. "So, tell me about this second woman you slept with. How was it?"

"Amazing. We had mostly anal sex," Austin revealed.

Amy arched an eyebrow in surprise. "Anal sex? I told you, these moms can be into some kinky shit."

"I hope I get to explore that with a lot more of them," Austin expressed eagerly. "Her tight asshole felt so hot and snug around my cock."

Excitement sparked in Amy's eyes as she glanced down at the growing bulge in his pants. "So, you enjoyed the way she gripped you deep inside her ass?"

"Loved it," Austin replied with a satisfied grin.

Amy's hand tenderly rubbed his leg, her heart racing at the thought of him experiencing such intense pleasure from a tight anal fuck. "I can only imagine how amazing it must have felt to release that sweet nut deep in her rectum," she stated breathlessly.

"I'll admit, I was seeing stars at that point," Austin answered with a laugh, causing Amy to join in.

"It sounds like your ejaculation was quite powerful," she grinned mischievously.

"It was incredible, and I think she had a good orgasm too. At least, it seemed that way."

"Did you suck on her titties?" Amy asked, unconsciously thrusting her own chest towards him in an inviting manner. "Her boobs must have been big and soft, just how you like them."

"Yes, they were quite enjoyable to suck on," Austin admitted with a mischievous glint in his eyes. Amy couldn't help but bite her lip,

feeling a surge of excitement at the thought of Austin sucking on the large breasts of women her age.

"And how did she respond when you pleased her in that way?" Amy asked, her voice barely above a whisper as she leaned in closer.

Austin's own excitement grew as he recalled the experience. "She moaned and pulled me in closer, her hands gripping my head as if she couldn't get enough."

Amy's lips curled into a sly smile as she offered some advice. "I'll give you a tip when it comes to sucking on tits." She took his thumb and brought it to her mouth, her pink tongue swirling around it sensually. "Use your tongue to swirl around the nipple like this," she demonstrated before sucking his thumb into her mouth like a penis. She released it with a soft pop, letting it glide slowly from between her lips before repeating the motion again.

"Then, suck it in with some force and release it with a gentle pop," Amy instructed, causing Austin's eyes to widen. He watched intently as she repeated the action with his thumb. The sensual sight made him even more eager to try out her technique on real breasts. It also made his stiff prick throb in his underwear.

"Thanks. I'm going to try that unique technique on my first client tomorrow," he stated, a hint of excitement in his voice. "She's got REALLY huge tits."

"Do you have a photo of her?" Amy asked, not able to resist her curiosity.

"Yeah, just the one from the neck down that all my potential clients send me," Austin replied nonchalantly.

"Can I see it?" Amy asked with a playful grin.

"Sure," Austin said, retrieving his laptop and scrolling through his emails.

“It seems like you have more moms out there horny for your dick,” Amy observed, noticing the unread emails. “Including a thank you from your date today. Can we read it?” she asked eagerly.

“Of course,” Austin replied, opening the email titled “Thank you.”

Amy took the laptop and began reading aloud.

“Dear Mystery Man,

Thank you for giving me such an unforgettable fuck,” Amy read, then shared a proud smile with Austin before continuing. “I couldn't believe the length and girth of your cock...and how impressively hard it stayed throughout our 3 hours together. You fulfilled my long-held kinky fantasy by giving me the best anal fuck a woman could ask for.”

Amy couldn't help but feel a sense of pride as she rubbed his thigh while continuing to read. “You made me cum so hard that I nearly passed out. I hope I didn't scratch up your back too much, but even if I did...well, sorry - not sorry,” she read with a laugh.

Amy suddenly stopped reading and looked over at her son with concern. “Did she hurt you? Let's see your back,” she said, lifting his shirt to inspect any possible marks.

“Oh, baby, you do have quite a few scratches,” Amy noted as she traced her fingers over the marks on his skin.

“Yeah, not all from her though. The other two women were clawing me up pretty good too,” he said with a playful wink.

“Well, you should wear those marks with pride, honey. It means that you were making their pussies cum really hard with your...how did she put it...?” Amy asked in a teasing tone, reading back through the email. “Your ‘long, girthy and impressively hard cock.’ She must have been quite impressed.”

“Yeah,” Austin blushed, but couldn't hide the smile of pride on his face.

“It makes a mother proud knowing she had a hand in creating such a big, stiff pussy-pleaser,” Amy grinned, staring down at the evident bulge in his shorts. “I always knew you were a special boy.”

“I'm your ‘special boy,’” Austin added.

Their eyes became transfixed in a deep gaze for a moment. “You are, aren't you?” Amy whispered softly.

“What else did she say about my amazing manhood?” Austin asked eagerly, looking over her shoulder at the email.

Amy was snapped from her trance by his question. “Sorry, sweetheart...I got a little distracted,” she giggled, fanning her face with her hand to hide her blush.

Her eyes returned to the email and she continued reading aloud.

“When I looked into your eyes while kissing, I swore I'd seen them somewhere before,” Amy read slowly, then continued with raised eyebrows, resisting the urge to tell him that it was the woman who had been his third grade teacher.

As Amy continued reading, her eyes scanned the text with a growing sense of excitement. The words on the screen seemed to create a spark inside of her, igniting a fire that she couldn't resist. She read the last bit of the email.

“Anyway, now that you've created an itch in my ass that only you can scratch I plan on using your services as often as possible.

Yours truly,

Mystery Mom.”

Amy's lips curled into a knowing smirk as she looked over at her son, who was sitting next to her. “Sounds like a glowing review to

me," she said proudly, her voice laced with satisfaction. "Now, let's take a look at this mom you plan on sinking your five-star meat into tomorrow."

Austin clicked on a picture attachment and a naked selfie appeared on the screen. The woman in the photo had curves in all the right places, her figure exuding sensuality and confidence.

"Well, well," Amy teased, leaning closer to get a better look. "I can see why you picked this one. Her tits look like they could swallow half your body."

"I hope they do," Austin grinned mischievously. "She just had a baby a couple months ago so they're swollen with milk."

While Austin fixated on the future client's voluptuous breasts, his dick throbbed with anticipation of being smothered beneath their weight. However, Amy's attention had been drawn to something else entirely. "That tattoo on her wrist," she exclaimed out loud, then glanced down at the matching one on her own wrist. Suddenly, it hit her who this woman was. "Oh my God, that bitch!" she shouted in anger.

"What?!" Austin asked in surprise. "You know this woman?"

"I'll explain later, honey," Amy said through gritted teeth, clearly fuming. "But first, I need you to email me that picture."

TO BE CONTINUED