



MOM'S ENDURANCE LESSONS

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Story



Debbie sat at the kitchen table, her mind reeling from what she had just heard. According to Linda, her son Brian had ejaculated his cum load almost immediately when he fucked Linda's daughter Jenny. Apparently the two teens had been on a date and things ended rather quickly for Brian.

Debbie frowned, unsure what to make of this revelation. Was it normal for boys Brian's age to climax so fast their first time? Did it mean there was something wrong with him? She worried that if word got around, Brian

would be mocked and ridiculed by his peers for being a two-pump chump. The poor boy was already so shy and sensitive.

The mother pondered her options carefully. She had to do something to help her son, but didn't want to embarrass the poor boy further. Suddenly, she remembered overhearing some of the other moms at PTA meetings raving about a certain doctor in town - a specialist in adolescent male sexuality named Dr. Veronica Bloom. The moms spoke in hushed, giggling whispers about how Dr. Bloom had an uncanny ability to treat shy, awkward teenage boys and instill them with newfound sexual confidence and stamina.

Intrigued, Debbie looked up Dr. Bloom and was surprised to see the doctor was a stunningly beautiful woman about her own age, with captivating green eyes, flowing auburn hair, and enormous breasts that strained against her white lab coat in her profile photo. Combined with her warm smile and impeccable credentials, Debbie felt certain this was exactly the person Brian needed to see.

She called and made an appointment for later that week, deciding it was best not to tell Brian the real reason for the doctor visit.

When the day arrived, Debbie had to practically drag a resistant teen to Dr. Bloom's office, insisting it was just a routine checkup. But Brian's jaw nearly hit the floor when the gorgeous, buxom doctor bounced into the exam room, her lab coat struggling to contain her bountiful bosom.

"You must be Brian," Dr. Bloom greeted him warmly, her eyes twinkling. "What a handsome young man you are! I'm Dr. Veronica Bloom. Don't worry, your mom just wants me to do a quick exam to make sure your development is on track. Now, I'm gonna need you to strip down to your underwear for me."

Brian shot his mother a mortified look, but Debbie just gave him an encouraging nod. Red-faced, he shyly removed his clothes, feeling incredibly awkward to be wearing just his tighty-whities in front of two gorgeous women.

Dr. Bloom had him sit on the exam table as she listened to his heart and checked his reflexes, her squishy tits practically brushing against his trembling body as she worked. Debbie couldn't help but notice a growing cock-bulge forming in her son's underwear, much to his embarrassment.

"Looks like we have a perfectly natural physical reaction here," Dr. Bloom said with a wink. "Nothing to be ashamed of, Brian. It's very common for young men to get sudden erections, especially in the presence of an attractive woman. But I sense there's more to it in your case. Your mom mentioned you've been having some sexual difficulties?"

Debbie watched as Brian turned beet red and started sputtering. "What? Mom! Why would you... I mean, I don't..."

"It's okay, sweetie," Debbie soothed. "You can be honest with Dr. Bloom. She's here to help."

Dr. Bloom gave Brian a reassuring smile. "It's perfectly normal to feel embarrassed discussing sexual matters, Brian. But I assure you that premature ejaculation is very common in young men who are just becoming sexually active. There's nothing to be ashamed about as long as you're working diligently to get the issue fixed."

She gently placed a hand on his knee. "Now, I'd like to examine your penis, Brian. I can show you the areas that are usually the most sensitive in young men. Stimulating these zones too much too quickly is often the cause of reaching climax prematurely. If you understand your own anatomy and sensitivities better, you'll have more control."

Brian swallowed hard and nodded, slipping his thumbs into the waistband of his tighty-whities. Dr. Bloom helped him slide his underwear down, the waistband catching on his stiff penis. "Ah, yes... a perfectly natural and healthy hardon," the doctor commented. "No need to be shy."

As Brian slid his underwear down further, his erect penis sprang free. It was an impressive sight - easily 8 inches long and thick as Dr. Bloom's wrist. The meaty shaft was crisscrossed with bulging veins that pulsed with

each beat of his racing heart. At the base, his cock was encircled by a manicured patch of sandy pubic hair. Below hung his heavy, cum-filled balls, pulled up tightly against his body in arousal.

But the crowning glory was the fat, mushroom-shaped knob at the tip. It was a deep reddish-purple, shiny and engorged, with a pearly bead of pre-cum glistening at the tip of the piss slit. The knob flared out dramatically from the shaft, easily the circumference of a plum.

Both Dr. Bloom and Debbie couldn't help but stare in awe at Brian's magnificent manhood. Their cunts tingled and grew moist with arousal at the mouth-watering sight. Dr. Bloom had seen her share of penises in her practice, but never one so large and perfect on a boy so young.

Debbie had no idea her shy, awkward son was packing such an enormous tool in his pants. No wonder he came so quickly with Jenny - the poor girl's tight little pussy must have squeezed him like a vice!

"My goodness, Brian!" Dr. Bloom remarked, voice husky. "You are an exceptionally well-endowed young man. Simply gorgeous. Definitely nothing wrong in that department!"

"I agree," his mother added, having difficulty diverting her gaze from the formidable love-organ.

Brian blushed at the praise, his cock twitching and bobbing obscenely as Dr. Bloom wrapped her small hand around the thick shaft, her fingers barely meeting. She gently squeezed and stroked the stalk of his erectile flesh, making him gasp.

"Now, let's see if we can identify those trouble spots, shall we?" She purred, licking her full red lips. "Don't worry, just relax and let Dr. Bloom take goooood care of you..."

She began gently palpating his shaft with her soft, warm fingers. "The glans here, the head of the penis, has the highest concentration of nerve endings, so it's usually the most sensitive part, especially right here on the

frenulum, this little band of tissue on the underside," Dr. Bloom explained.

Brian let out a little gasp as she delicately stroked the sensitive spot.

"And of course, the urethral opening is quite responsive as well," she continued, lightly circling the tip with her finger and making Brian shudder. A bead of pre-cum emerged. "Many young men get overstimulated quickly from focusing too much attention on these areas."

The doctor traced a finger down his sinewy shaft. "The nerve endings are less concentrated along the shaft, so it's not quite as sensitive. Building up stimulation more gradually on these parts can help stave off climax and make the experience last longer."

Her fingers slid lower to cup his balls. "And the scrotum and testicles have their own erogenous potential that's often overlooked."

Brian was quivering now, his erection throbbing and twitching urgently against the doctor's hands. "I... I think I'm getting close to, um..." he warned, his breath coming faster.

Dr. Bloom just smiled. "That's okay, Brian. Remember, ejaculating quickly is nothing to be embarrassed about. It's a normal part of your sexual development. With practice and experience, you'll gain more control. And if you need more help, me and your mother are always here for you."

To Debbie's shock, the doctor kept fondling Brian's hard penis, stroking and caressing every inch of it even as it flexed and pulsed with mounting need. The sounds of her son's ragged breathing filled the room. She felt like she should say something, but she was too stunned to react, gaping in disbelief as the scene unfolded.

"Debbie, could you please hand me that beaker from the counter?" Dr. Bloom asked casually, as if she wasn't on the verge of making Brian explode.

"I... um... sure," Debbie stammered, snapping out of her daze. She grabbed the glass beaker with a shaking hand and passed it to the doctor.

"Thank you," Dr. Bloom said, positioning the beaker at the tip of Brian's cock just as it started to pulse and kick in her hand. "I like to collect the ejaculate so we can measure volume and viscosity. It's purely for medical purposes, of course."

Brian let out a strangled cry, his balls drawing up as his ejaculation crashed through him. His cock erupted like a geyser, shooting massive ropes of pearly jism from his piss-hole. Dr. Bloom expertly captured each thick spurt in the beaker, not spilling a single drop. Jet after jet of milky spunk splashed into the glass container as Brian groaned and shuddered in ecstasy.

The pungent aroma of his spunk perfumed the air. When Brian was finally spent, Dr. Bloom held up the brimming beaker with a look of amazement, marveling at the sheer volume he had produced. "Incredible, Brian!" she exclaimed. "You produced 400 milliliters of ejaculate - that's almost double the average volume for your age bracket. What impressive virility you have!"

Brian blushed at the praise, still panting from his intense orgasm. Dr. Bloom set the beaker aside and turned to him with a warm smile. "Brian, I know this is a sensitive issue, but I think I know of a therapy that could really help boost your sexual confidence and performance. However, it would require hands-on involvement from a partner you trust. What would you think about practicing with your mother here?"

"What? Mom?" Brian sputtered in shock, eyes widening as he looked at Debbie.

The doctor nodded. "I know it might sound unorthodox, but hear me out. Your mother clearly cares about you very much and wants to see you succeed, not just academically but in your personal life too. If she assists you with a series of exercises and drills to help you

learn to control your arousal and build stamina, I believe it could do wonders for your self-esteem and future relationships."

Debbie was stunned by the suggestion, but seeing the earnest look on Dr. Bloom's face and Brian's uncertain expression, she felt a swell of maternal

instinct. If it would help her baby boy become more confident, how could she say no?

"Of course, Dr. Bloom," Debbie found herself saying. "I'd do anything to support Brian. Just tell me what I need to do."

Dr. Bloom beamed. "Wonderful! I'm so you're on board." She turned towards the boy. "How do you feel about this, Brian? I know it's a lot to take in. But I really believe your mom's help could make all the difference."

Brian swallowed hard, looking at his mother and the doctor with a mix of nervousness and curiosity. He couldn't deny that the thought of engaging in "exercises" with two gorgeous, busty women, one of whom was his own mother, sent an illicit thrill through him, making his spent cock twitch with renewed interest.

"I... I guess I'm willing to try," he said hesitantly. "If you both really think it will help me."

"Excellent!" Dr. Bloom clapped her hands together. "Then let's get started right away. First things first - we need to get you good and hard again, Brian. Debbie, why don't you help with that? Go ahead

and stroke your son's penis until he's fully erect. Don't be shy, he clearly has no problem responding to your touch."

Debbie stepped forward tentatively, swallowing hard as she reached out to take her son's semi-erect penis in her hand. She couldn't believe she was about to do this, but Dr. Bloom's words had awakened a curiosity in her, a sudden desperate need to be the one to help Brian overcome his issues and gain confidence.

As her fingers wrapped around his thick shaft, she marveled at the heat emanating from it, the silken steel of his flesh, the weight of his manhood throbbing against her palm. Brian let out a shuddery gasp at her touch, his cock instantly responding, surging to full blood engorged stiffness in moments.

Debbie stroked him slowly, mesmerized by the sight of her dainty hand gliding up and down the enormous length, so in contrast to what she was used to with her husband, Brian's father. Tom was a perfectly adequate lover, but only a little above average in size. She had never been with anyone else, marrying her high school sweetheart young.

Now, with this huge, pulsing cock in her hand, easily 3 inches longer and much girthier than Tom's, Debbie felt a sudden hunger, an emptiness in her neglected pussy. She imagined how exquisitely stretched she would feel taking Brian inside her, wondering if she could even accommodate such a massive fuck-organ. Her cunt clenched and grew slick at the thought.

She tightened her grip, pumping faster, captivated by the way Brian's cockhead swelled and turned a deep, angry purple, the piss slit weeping clear fluid. His balls churned and bounced heavily with each stroke.

Debbie felt an illicit thrill holding her own son's boner, bringing him pleasure. Part of her knew it was so wrong, but she was completely under Dr. Bloom's spell now.

"That's it, Debbie," Dr. Bloom purred. "Get him really hard for us. Explore his cock, familiarize yourself with every ridge and vein. We need him at maximum arousal for the therapy to be effective."

Debbie nodded mutely, consumed by lust as she lovingly fondled her son's magnificent fuck-organ, determined to be the one to mold Brian into the confident, virile stud he was clearly meant to be. No matter

what forbidden boundaries she had to cross, she would do it for him. Her baby boy deserved the very best, after all.

Dr. Bloom turned to Debbie with a mischievous smile. "Alright Debbie, it's your turn now. I need you to remove your clothes and get completely naked for this next part."

As the mother's heart rate increased, the doctor walked over to the wall and pulled down a Murphy bed that had been disguised behind a picture frame. She efficiently set it up and patted the mattress.

"Brian's first stamina training drill can be done right here," Dr. Bloom explained with a wink. "Don't worry, the walls of my office are soundproof so no one else will hear the rutting you and Brian will be doing besides myself."

Debbie hesitated for a moment, glancing at Brian who was staring back at her with a mix of shock and anticipation, his huge erection bobbing obscenely. The rational part of her brain was having second thoughts and screamed that this was going too far. But her body thrummed with need, swollen labia pulsing and nipples aching against her bra. Dr. Bloom's words overrode her reservations - this was a medical necessity, after all. She was just being a good, supportive mother.

Her trembling hands went to the hem of her sundress, pulling it up and over her head to reveal the sheer lace bra and panty set underneath. Brian sucked in a sharp breath at the sight, eyes roving hungrily over his mother's curvy body barely concealed by the transparent lingerie.

Debbie reached back to unhook her embroidered tit-sling, feeling a thrill as she slowly peeled the giant cups away. Her enormous, heavy tits spilled free, quivering and jiggling from the motion.

Brian and Dr. Bloom both gasped at the reveal of her massive, milky white globes capped by saucer-sized areola in a delicate pink, crinkled and puckered from arousal. Her nipples were like gumdrops, fat and protruding proudly from the center.

Next, Debbie shimmied out of her skimpy panties, bending at the waist to slide them down her thick thighs. Brian groaned at the perfect, heart-shaped ass that was presented to him, the lush cheeks jiggling as his mom kicked the flimsy lace aside.

When she straightened up and turned around, Brian got an unobstructed view of his mother's bare pussy. It was completely smooth and hairless, the plump lips glistening with her dew. His eyes traced the delicate folds and the nub of her clit peeking out from under its hood.

"Excellent," Dr. Bloom breathed as she took in Debbie's naked splendor. "As I'm sure you've realized Brian, your mother has an exceptionally

voluptuous figure. Those breasts are simply phenomenal, and her vulva has an almost textbook perfect appearance of arousal. With such bountiful assets, she'll be a perfect partner for you to practice with."

Dr. Bloom gestured for Debbie to lay down on the bed. "Please make yourself comfortable, Debbie. For this exercise, Brian will need to penetrate you in the missionary position, just as he did with his previous partner."

Debbie swallowed hard and nodded, unable to find her voice. Her heart hammered in her chest as she settled onto the mattress, the paper sheet crinkling beneath her bare skin. She slowly spread her thick thighs apart, exposing her wet, needy pussy to her son's hungry gaze.

"Very good," Dr. Bloom praised. She turned to Brian. "Now Brian, I want you to climb on top and enter your mother, nice and slow. Take

your time, let yourself really feel it. Remember, this is about building control and confidence."

Brian's Adam's apple bobbed as he nodded mutely, his huge cock throbbing and leaking against his belly. He knee-walked forward on the mattress until he was poised between Debbie's sprawled legs. Looking down, he marveled at the erotic sight - his own mother splayed out beneath him, her bountiful curves on wanton display, her slick pink folds waiting to engulf him.

"Go ahead, Brian," Dr. Bloom encouraged gently. "Penetrate her."

Brian shuffled forward, taking his massive erection in hand. He notched the bulbous head against Debbie's opening, shuddering as he felt her silky heat kiss the tip. Then with a slow flex of his hips, he pushed forward, his cock head stretching her open and sliding inside.

"Ohhhh fuck!" Debbie cried out, throwing her head back at the sudden invasion. Her pussy clenched around him, gushing a flood of hot juices. Even after birthing Brian years ago, she had never been stretched so wide, so full. She felt every throbbing inch of him sinking into her canal,

relentlessly plowing through her tightness, not stopping until he was buried to the hilt, his pubic bone grinding against her engorged clit.

The teen groaned at the exquisite sensation of his mother's cunt wrapped around him like a silken fist, so much wetter and hotter and tighter than Jenny had been. He savored the velvet grip fluttering around his thickness, the way her abundant flesh yielded and molded to him.

Dr. Bloom nodded approvingly as she watched Brian begin thrusting, his muscular buttocks flexing as he sawed his enormous erection in and out of his mother's tight, clinging sheath. She pulled a stopwatch from her pocket.

"Perfect, Brian. For this first round, I want you to just let yourself go. Fuck your mother as you naturally would and allow yourself to ejaculate whenever you feel the urge. I'm gonna time how long you last so we have a baseline to compare against, then I teach you some techniques. Don't hold back."

"O-okay, Dr. Bloom," Brian panted, already falling into a steady rhythm, his heavy balls slapping obscenely against Debbie's upturned ass with each deep plunge.

Debbie moaned wantonly beneath him, her huge tits quivering and rippling from the force of his thrusts. The obscene sound of flesh smacking against flesh and the wet squelches of her son's massive cock churning her overflowing pussy juices filled the room.

"Ohhh Brian! Baby!" Debbie cried, tossing her head from side to side. "You're so biggg! Mommy's little boy is stretching her cunt so good!"

Dr. Bloom watched the depraved display clinically, timer in hand, taking mental notes about Brian's technique. She observed the way his strokes were short and rapid, the way he focused all stimulation on pistoning in and out of Debbie's gushing hole without varying his speed or angle. His face was already twisting in pleasure, a red flush spreading up his neck.

"I...I'm already getting close," Brian warned breathlessly, his rhythm faltering. "Mom, your pussy feels too good! I can't hold it!"

"Don't hold back, honey," Debbie cooed, flexing her vaginal walls around him. "Cum in Mommy's cunt! Paint my womb with your spunk!"

Dr. Bloom glanced at the stopwatch - only 57 seconds had elapsed. She nodded to herself, confirming the severity of Brian's hair trigger. He certainly needed her help.

Brian let out a strangled cry, slamming his hips forward one last time and grinding his pubic bone against his mother's clit as he exploded. His cock jerked and throbbed violently as it spewed jet after heavy jet of hot cum directly against Debbie's cervix.

"Unnngh, Mom!" Brian shouted, shuddering through each intense spurt. "Unnngh yesss!"

Debbie threw her head back with a silent scream, her cunt clamping down like a vise around Brian's wildly pulsing shaft as her own orgasm ripped through her. Her pussy walls rippled and milked him, working to coax out every drop of his enormous load.

Brian continued shuddering through the aftershocks, leaving his softening cock buried in his mother's cum-drenched pussy as he panted harshly. But being a virile, hormonal teenager, it only took moments before Dr. Bloom noticed his impressive shaft begin to swell and lengthen again inside Debbie, returning to full steely hardness.

"Excellent, Brian!" Dr. Bloom praised. "You're already ready for another round. Teenage refractory periods are truly remarkable. This time, I'm gonna to coach you through some techniques to help you last longer."

Brian nodded eagerly, looking down at his mother splayed out wantonly beneath him, her massive jugs heaving and quivering with each breath. Debbie gazed back up at him through heavy-lidded eyes, pussy still fluttering around his renewed erection.

"Okay Brian, start thrusting again, but this time, go much slower," Dr. Bloom instructed. "Long, deep strokes. Really savor the sensation."

Brian withdrew until just the tip remained inside, then sank back in to the hilt with a languid glide. Debbie moaned at the slow drag of his cock along her sensitive walls. He set a leisurely rhythm, pulling out slowly, pausing, then sliding back in to the root.

"Good. Now, every few strokes, pause and focus on your breathing," Dr. Bloom coached. "Take deep breaths from your diaphragm. When you feel that tingling pressure building in your pelvis, stop moving and just breathe through it until it subsides."

Brian followed her guidance, fucking his mother with slow, measured strokes. Every so often, he'd still his hips, leaving his enormous cock buried deep as he took calming breaths. Debbie whimpered each time he halted, trying to squirm and buck against him, but Brian held her down.

"Another technique is to vary the angle and depth," Dr. Bloom added. "Don't always thrust directly in. Swivel your hips, aim for the front and back walls. Throw in some shallow thrusts that just tease her entrance."

Brian experimented, stirring his cock around inside his mom's tight channel, pressing against different spots, alternating between deep plunges and shallow grinds against her clit. Debbie thrashed beneath him, overwhelmed by the onslaught of new sensations.

"You're doing so well controlling your arousal, Brian," Dr. Bloom complimented, noting that over 10 minutes had already passed, a vast improvement. "If you feel yourself getting close to bursting, try pulling out completely and giving your penis a few firm squeezes just below the head, like this."

She demonstrated on Brian's throbbing shaft, gripping him and constricting firmly. Brian groaned and nodded, copying the technique whenever he felt his balls begin to tighten.

Under Dr. Bloom's expert tutelage, Brian was able to stave off his orgasm much longer, varying his strokes and pausing to squeeze the

base of his cock whenever he felt himself reaching the point of no return. Over 20 minutes had passed now as he diligently pumped into his mother's drenched pussy, a sheen of sweat forming on his toned chest and abs from the exertion.

Debbie was a thrashing, incoherent mess beneath him, her huge tits bouncing wildly and her eyes rolled back in bliss as Brian expertly worked her clutching cunt with his huge cock. He angled his thrusts to consistently grind against her engorged clit, making her writhe and buck against him.

"Ooh f-fuck! Baby! Mommy's gonna c-cuummm!" Debbie wailed, her thighs beginning to quake and quiver.

"Let it happen," Dr. Bloom encouraged. "A female orgasm will cause intense contractions in the vaginal walls. It will be the ultimate test of Brian's control."

No sooner had she said it than Debbie tensed up and then convulsed violently, screaming as a massive orgasm ripped through her. Her cunt spasmed wildly, squeezing and rippling along Brian's plunging shaft as she squirted around him, drenching his pistoning cock and balls in her fem-spray.

"Breathe through it, Brian!" Dr. Bloom commanded as she saw Brian falter, his rhythm turning erratic as his mother's rippling pussy walls threatened to suck the cum right out of him. "Squeeze the base! Don't surrender to it!"

Brian squeezed his eyes shut, nostrils flaring as he panted harshly and focused on the pressure of his fingers around his shaft, willing his climax to subside. Somehow, miraculously, he managed to ride

out the duration of his mother's intense orgasm without succumbing to his own, his cock staying rock hard inside her fluttering sheath.

As Debbie finally collapsed back against the mattress, boneless and spent, Dr. Bloom checked the stopwatch with an impressed whistle. "27 minutes and 39 seconds! Well done, Brian! What an incredible improvement!"

Brian opened his eyes, grinning proudly even as sweat dripped down his face and his cock continued throbbing urgently inside his mother. He had never lasted even close to this long before.

"How do you feel?" Dr. Bloom asked.

"I feel...really in control for once," Brian panted. "I'm still so hard, but I don't feel that desperate need to cum right away anymore."

"That's wonderful!" Dr. Bloom beamed. "You've made excellent progress today. I'd say you've earned a reward. Go ahead and let yourself finish now. Fill your mother with your seed."

Brian started thrusting with renewed vigor, finally allowing himself to chase his own pleasure after holding back for so long. He pistoned his hips frantically, his rock-hard cock sawing in and out of Debbie's sloppy, stretched out pussy.

"Gonna cum, gonna cum, gonna cum!" Brian chanted, feeling the pressure building to a crest deep in his loins.

His heavy balls drew up tight to his body as they prepared to unleash their massive load. Sperm that had been churning and multiplying all throughout his extended fucking session now surged out of his testes, funneling through the coiled tubes of his epididymis before traveling up his vas deferens.

Just before the point of no return, Brian slammed his cock into his mother's cunt to the hilt and ground his pelvis against her, making sure he was pressed right up against her cervix. He wanted to be as deep as possible when he exploded.

Debbie cried out at the sudden, rough penetration, squirming as she felt her son's cockhead kissing the entrance to her womb. She knew what was coming, could feel Brian's shaft start to swell and throb with even more urgency against her fluttering walls.

With a primal grunt, the teen surrendered to his orgasm, his cock flexing hard as the first jet of semen blasted out of him like a bullet. The thick,

pearly fluid erupted from his dilated cum slit and splattered directly against Debbie's tender cervix, painting it white.

Debbie shrieked at the forceful impact, shuddering as she felt her son's molten seed splash against the gateway to her womb. Her pussy clenched reflexively, wringing Brian's wildly pulsing shaft.

Jet after heavy jet of hot jizz hosed Debbie's innermost reaches as Brian's orgasm seemed to go on and on, each spurt sending shockwaves of pleasure through his clenching ass and quivering legs. His nerve endings fired wildly, lighting up his whole body with ecstasy.

Scalding ropes of boy-nectar filled Debbie's pussy to overflowing, flooding her channel before squirting back out around Brian's pistoning shaft. Obscene wet squelches and sloppy slapping sounds echoed through the room as Brian thrust through the eggy slime.

When the spurts finally slowed to a dribble and then stopped, Brian collapsed on top of his mother with a low groan, his softening cock still buried inside her cum-drenched cunt. Debbie lay dazed beneath him, panting harshly as she felt his seed sloshing heavily in her violated womb.

Dr. Bloom applauded enthusiastically, a wide grin on her face. "Incredible! What an impressive finish! The power and volume of that ejaculation was something to behold."

Dr. Bloom smiled at the sweaty, panting mother and son tangled on the exam table. "You both did extremely well for your first therapy session. I'm very pleased with your progress, Brian."

She consulted her notes. "For your homework assignment, I want you to stay home from school tomorrow and spend the day practicing what you've learned. Debbie, this time I want you to be on top, riding Brian. The different position and angle of penetration will be a new challenge for him to maintain control."

Debbie nodded, still dazed from her intense orgasms. The idea of keeping her son home from school to fuck his brains out seemed so surreal, yet incredibly thrilling. "Yes, Doctor. Whatever you think is best."

"Excellent. Brian, your goal is to last a full hour before allowing yourself to ejaculate. Use the breathing and squeezing techniques if you feel yourself getting too close to the edge."

"A whole hour?" Brian asked, eyes wide. The thought of his sexy mother bouncing on his cock for that long both intimidated and excited him.

"I know you can do it," Dr. Bloom said confidently. "But to make it even more challenging, I also want you to incorporate oral stimulation of your mother's breasts throughout. Suckling her nipples will introduce even more pleasurable sensations to potentially overwhelm you."

Debbie felt a fresh gush of arousal at the thought of her son's lips wrapped around her sensitive nipples as she rode him. Her massive jugs tingled, the fat buds already crinkled and protruding in anticipation.

"Oh yes, I would love that," Debbie breathed, cupping her huge tits and offering them to Brian. "You used to nurse on Mommy's big boobies all the time as a baby. It always made me feel so good."

Brian groaned, his cock already starting to swell and stiffen again at the idea of suckling his mother's giant titties while she impaled herself on his rigid shaft. Nursing on her huge, pillowy tits sounded heavenly, but he knew the added stimulation would make holding out for an hour a true test of his control.

"Remember, don't focus solely on the penetration," Dr. Bloom advised. "Incorporate the breast play, vary your strokes, change angles, and pause to breathe or squeeze when needed. Communication is key. Let your mother know when you're getting too close so she can adjust her movements."

"We'll practice all day if we have to," Debbie declared, determination glinting in her eyes. "I wanna do whatever it takes to build up my son's sexual stamina and confidence."

"That's the spirit!" Dr. Bloom commended. "I have complete faith in you both. And I expect a full, detailed report of your homework session at our next appointment."

She gave them both a wink. "You're already making such wonderful progress. With a few more sessions, I'm confident we can turn you into a true sexual superstar!"

That evening at home, Debbie and Brian shared secret, knowing glances and smiles across the dinner table as they ate with Brian's father Tom and younger siblings. An electric tension crackled between mother and son, both of them squirming with barely contained anticipation for their extended "training session" the next day while Tom and the kids remained oblivious.

Debbie couldn't stop replaying the events of Brian's appointment in her mind - the exquisite stretch of her son's huge cock plowing into her neglected pussy, the euphoric feeling of his potent seed flooding her womb, the taboo thrill of it all. Her cunt clenched and grew moist just thinking about spending hours riding Brian's enormous shaft while he suckled her aching nipples. She had to press her thighs together to quell the incessant throbbing of her swollen clit.

Brian was equally distracted, his cock semi-hard in his pants as he fantasized about all the things he wanted to do to his mother's voluptuous body the next day. He had always known on some level that his mom was incredibly sexy, but now, having experienced the paradise of her tight wet heat gripping him, he was eager to explore every inch of her. He could barely look at her without imagining her naked and spread open for him, her huge tits bouncing as she impaled herself on his rigid pole.

After dinner, as the family settled in the living room, Tom tried to put the moves on his wife, sliding his hand up her thigh suggestively. But Debbie gently pushed him away, feigning a headache.

"Not tonight, honey," she demurred, an apologetic smile on her face. "I'm just not feeling up to it. Rain check?"

In truth, Debbie wanted to keep her pussy in pristine condition for her son the next day. She knew Brian's cock was significantly bigger than her husband's, and she craved the delicious burn of his initial stretch breaching her. The thought of Tom's tepid sperm sloshing around in her

and potentially dulling the sensation of Brian's huge load splattering her cervix was unacceptable. No, she wanted to be at her absolute tightest to milk every drop from her son's big balls.

Tom sighed in disappointment but accepted his wife's excuse, trudging off to watch TV in the bedroom.

Debbie felt a small pang of guilt for neglecting her marital duties, but it was quickly overwhelmed by the wicked thrill of secretly prioritizing her son's pleasure over her husband's. Besides, this was all for a good cause - she was helping Brian gain confidence. So what if she enjoyed the process?

As the kids eventually said their goodnights and headed to bed, Debbie and Brian found themselves alone in the living room. Their eyes met and held, the air practically crackling with sexual tension. Brian drank in the sight of his mother's voluptuous figure, barely contained by her silky robe.

Debbie sashayed over to Brian on bare feet, her massive tits wobbling heavily with each step. She sat down next to him on the couch, her robe falling open to reveal the deep, enticing cleavage between her huge creamy globes.

Leaning in close, the mother brought her glossy lips to Brian's ear and began whispering the nastiest, most obscene things she could think of, determined to work her son into an absolute frenzy for their marathon fuck session tomorrow.

"Mmmm baby, Mommy can't wait to have this big fat cock stretching her tight cunt again," she breathed hotly, reaching down to fondle Brian's rapidly stiffening erection through his pants. "I'm gonna ride you so hard, bounce on this enormous fucking dick for hours until you pump me full of your potent seed."

Brian groaned, his cock surging to full mast as his mother dirty talked him, her hand shamelessly groping his bulge.

"I've been such a neglectful mommy, letting this huge fuckstick go to waste for so long," Debbie continued, squeezing his shaft. "A virile young stud

like you needs to drain these swollen balls multiple times a day. Mommy's gonna make up for lost time, milk you dry over and

over again with her hot, greedy cunt. Gonna wring every drop of jizz from these fat nuts until they're empty."

She cupped his heavy balls through the fabric, rolling them in her palm. Brian grunted, hips flexing as the pressure in his aching sack built steadily. His cock throbbed, pre-cum already soaking through his pants.

"And these big mommy milkers were made for worshipping," Debbie purred, hefting her giant jugs and shoving them in Brian's face. "I'm gonna smother you with these huge fucking tits while you're balls deep in me. Gonna make you suck on Mommy's fat nips, get your mouth all over these big soft titties like when you were nursing."

Brian whimpered, burying his face between the pillowy mounds, motorboating them. He rubbed his cheeks against the plush flesh, inhaling his mother's comforting scent. His cock bucked in his pants, absolutely rock hard and desperate for stimulation.

"Mmmm yeah, get in there," Debbie encouraged, pushing her heavy jugs together around his head. "Imagine these massive udders smacking your face while I ride you. Mommy's gonna suffocate you with these big mommy milkers, bury your face in mounds of soft titty flesh while you hammer my cunt."

Brian pulled back slightly, panting as he looked up at his mother with glazed eyes. "Mom, you've never talked to me like this before," he said in awe, voice husky with arousal. "It's so dirty..."

Debbie smiled wickedly, tracing a finger along his jaw. "I know, baby. But Mommy's doing it to help you. I want you absolutely wild with lust for me, so that tomorrow will be the ultimate test of the staying power and control you learned with Dr. Bloom."

She leaned in closer, her lips brushing his ear as she whispered, "And to make it even more challenging, you're not allowed to masturbate

tonight. I want you absolutely aching for it, balls churning with pent up cum, so that fucking Mommy for a whole hour will be the ultimate trial."

Brian groaned at the thought, his cock throbbing almost painfully, pre-cum dribbling steadily from the slit. "I don't know if I can hold out that long, Mom. You're making me so fucking horny already..."

"Shhhh, I know you can do it, baby," Debbie assured him, nibbling his earlobe. "Dr. Bloom has faith in you. I have faith in you. You're gonna make Mommy so proud tomorrow, lasting like a champ while I drain your big swollen balls over and over in my tight, hot cunt."

She pulled back and stood up, letting her robe fall completely open. Her colossal tits spilled out, hanging heavily on her chest. She cupped the mammoth globes, fingers sinking into the pliant flesh, and dangled them in Brian's face, the stiff nipples brushing his lips.

"Sweet dreams, baby boy," she cooed, leaning down to kiss him deeply, thrusting her tongue into his mouth.

Brian groaned into the kiss, hands coming up to maul his mother's huge breasts, squeezing and kneading the giant scoops of flesh. He felt smothered in tit, surrounded by warm, pillowy softness. His cock bucked in his pants, oozing steadily.

With great reluctance, Debbie eventually pulled away, giving him a saucy wink. "Rest up. You're gonna need all your strength and stamina for tomorrow's training."

She sauntered off towards her bedroom, her monumental ass swaying hypnotically, leaving Brian painfully hard and leaking on the couch, the taste of her still on his tongue and the feel of her huge tits imprinted on his hands.

He palmed his aching erection, shuddering at the pressure. It took every ounce of willpower not to whip it out and jack off furiously to

the thought of his mother's body. But he resisted, determined to save every drop for her hungry cunt.

Tomorrow couldn't come soon enough.

The next morning, Debbie woke up wet and throbbing with anticipation of spending the whole day training Brian's sexual stamina by riding his huge cock for hours. Cowgirl was her favorite position, and she had barely slept, her mind spinning with all the filthy things she wanted to do with her son.

But her excitement quickly turned to disappointment over breakfast when Tom announced he would be working from home that day. Debbie's heart sank, realizing she and Brian would have no privacy to engage in their taboo training session. She couldn't very well bounce on her son's enormous dick with her husband in the next room!

Thinking quickly, Debbie excused herself from the table and went to call Linda, the mother of Jenny, the girl Brian had dated. With shaking hands, she dialed Linda's number, hoping against hope that her friend would be open-minded about the situation.

"Debbie, hi!" Linda greeted warmly. "To what do I owe the pleasure?"

"Hi Linda," Debbie said, lowering her voice. "I have a huge favor to ask and please keep an open mind..."

She proceeded to explain the unorthodox therapy Brian was undergoing with Dr. Bloom and how she needed a private place for them to complete his "homework assignment" of hour-long penetration practice. To her immense relief, Linda didn't seem shocked or judgemental at all. If anything, she sounded intrigued and even a bit envious.

"Of course you can use my place!" Linda readily agreed. "Dan will be at work all day and Jenny has school, so you'll have complete privacy."

"Oh Linda, thank you so much!" Debbie gushed. "You have no idea how much this means to me. I just want to do everything I can to help my special boy please your daughter."

"Believe me, I completely understand," Linda said, a conspiratorial note creeping into her voice. "Between you and me, I've always thought Brian was an incredibly handsome and virile young man. Jenny is lucky to be

dating him. I just hope with your help, he'll be able to really satisfy her soon, if you know what I mean..."

Debbie felt a thrill at the implication that Linda wanted Brian to fuck her daughter properly. "That's certainly the goal," she replied. "Dr. Bloom seems confident that with dedicated practice, Brian will gain the confidence and skill to be an incredible lover."

"Well, I'm more than happy to play my part," Linda said breathily. "You can use my bed, the same one where I've had plenty of mind blowing orgasms. And feel free to be as loud as you want - my room is well soundproofed."

Debbie quickly concocted an excuse, telling Tom that she needed to take Brian to an important doctor's appointment and they would likely be gone most of the day.

Her husband barely looked up from his laptop, just grunting his acknowledgment. Debbie breathed a sigh of relief.

She found Brian in his room, already dressed and practically vibrating with pent-up lust. "Change of plans, baby," she told him. "We're going over to Linda's house for our special training time. Grab the overnight bag I packed for you and let's go."

Brian's eyes widened but he didn't argue, shouldering the bag and following his mother to the car. The sexual tension crackled between them the whole drive over, both squirming with barely contained arousal at the thought of finally being able to act on their taboo desires.

When Linda answered the door, Brian's jaw nearly hit the floor. His girlfriend's dark haired mother was wearing the skimpiest micro bikini he had ever seen, the tiny triangles of fabric struggling to contain her massive, weighty tits. They spilled obscenely out the sides, the hard nipples poking through the sheer material. The thong back disappeared between the globes of her juicy ass.

"Debbie! Brian! Come on in!" Linda greeted them warmly, either oblivious to or not caring about her scandalous near-nudity.

She ushered them into the living room. "Can I get you two anything to drink? Some snacks maybe to keep your energy up?" She winked salaciously.

"I think we're good for now," Debbie replied, unable to stop her gaze from roving over her friend's exposed body, a spark of jealousy flaring at Linda's impossible proportions and blatant sex appeal.

They settled on the couch, Brian sandwiched between the two scantily clad MILFs, their huge tits pressing against his arms on either side. He swallowed hard, cock already tenting his shorts obscenely.

"So Brian," Linda purred, crossing her long legs so that her mostly bare pussy was on full display, "Jenny told me how...quickly things ended the first time you two were intimate, I have to admit I was a little disappointed on her behalf. A young man as handsome and virile as you should be able to give a girl multiple screaming orgasms before even thinking about his own pleasure."

Brian blushed, looking down in embarrassment. "I know, I feel awful about it. I guess I just got too excited and couldn't control myself."

"Well, that's why we're here to help you," Debbie chimed in, rubbing his back soothingly. "So you can really wow Jenny next time and make her see stars."

Linda nodded. "Exactly. In fact, when Jenny told me about your little 'issue', I almost forbade her from seeing you again. No daughter of mine is going to settle for a two-pump chump!"

Brian cringed at the crude description, his face burning.

"But then Jenny told me that even though it was over fast, you had a really big dick," Linda continued, her hand inching up Brian's thigh. "And big dicks are a rare and precious commodity. So I decided you deserve a second chance to prove you know how to use that whopper between your legs."

She leveled him with a stern look. "But let me make one thing clear, Brian. This is your last shot. If you don't absolutely rock Jenny's world next time,

multiple times, she WILL be moving on to find satisfaction elsewhere. And I'll fully support that choice."

Brian gulped and nodded vigorously. "I understand, Linda. I swear, I'm gonna do whatever it takes to be the best lover Jenny could ask for. I never want to disappoint her again."

"That's what we like to hear," Debbie said approvingly. "And that's why it's so important for you to practice controlling your arousal and holding out for a long time, no matter how good it feels."

"Exactly," Linda agreed. "Women need prolonged stimulation to really get off. One and done just doesn't cut it for us. If you wanna satisfy a woman, especially one as sexy as Jenny, you need to make her cum over and over again before you even think about busting your nut."

Debbie nodded sagely. "Ideally, you should be fucking a woman through multiple orgasms for at least an hour, preferably two or three, every single session. Just relentlessly hitting it until she's

cross-eyed and speaking in tongues from cumming so hard. THEN you can let yourself finish."

"Wow," Brian said in awe, trying to imagine fucking Jenny for that long without losing his load. It seemed impossible, but he was determined to make it happen. "I never realized women needed it for that long."

"Oh yes," Linda confirmed. "And let me tell you, a man who can fuck like a machine for hours and give a woman countless leg-shaking orgasms before finally claiming his own release...well, that's the holy grail. That's the kind of stud every woman dreams about."

She squeezed his thigh meaningfully. "And with your big young cock and all this hands-on training from your sexy mom, I just know you're gonna become that kind of legendary lover, Brian. I can feel it."

Brian felt a surge of pride and determination at Linda's words. More than anything, he wanted to be the man she was describing - a tireless sex god who could make any woman scream with ecstasy. Starting with his own mother.

Debbie smiled, seeing the resolve in her son's eyes. "Alright then, why don't we head to the bedroom and get started on today's training? We have a lot of ground to cover if we're going to get you lasting for an hour or more."

Linda and Debbie each took one of Brian's hands and led him upstairs to the master bedroom. As soon as they crossed the threshold, Debbie turned to her son with a sultry smile. "Alright baby, let's get you out of those clothes. We need you naked for your training."

She slid her hands under his shirt, raking her nails lightly over his chiseled abs before pulling the garment up and over his head. Linda whistled appreciatively at the sight of his ripped physique.

Debbie hooked her fingers in the waistband of his shorts and underwear, yanking them down in one swift motion. Brian's massive cock sprang free, slapping against his belly at full mast.

"Mmmm, there's that beautiful big dick," Debbie purred, wrapping her hand around the thick shaft. "Mommy can't wait to ride this beast."

She quickly shimmied out of her own clothes, revealing her voluptuous body in all its glory. Brian drank in the sight of her colossal tits and pleasantly plump curves, his cock throbbing in her grip.

Debbie turned to Linda with a mischievous grin. "You know, I think Brian could use some help getting primed for the main event. Would you like to join me in giving his cock a little oral TLC?"

Linda licked her lips, eyeing Brian's straining erection hungrily. "I thought you'd never ask," she purred, quickly shedding her micro bikini.

"Oral TLC?" the teen asked naively.

The two women nudged Brian onto the bed until he was sprawled on his back, then crawled between his spread legs. They exchanged a knowing glance before lowering their heads and extending their tongues to meet at the tip of his cock. "That's another term for sucking cock, baby," his mother replied between licks.

"Ohhh fuck," Brian groaned, hands fisting in the sheets as he felt the dual sensations of his mother and Linda's hot mouths on his most sensitive flesh. They slowly licked up his length in tandem, tracing

the thick vein on the underside before swirling their tongues around his bulbous cockhead.

"Mmmm, your cock tastes so good," Debbie moaned, lapping at his tip. "I can't wait to feel it stretching my pussy."

"So thick and hard," Linda marveled, trailing her tongue along his shaft. "My daughter is one lucky girl."

They took turns suckling the head, their lips meeting in an obscene kiss around it as their tongues flicked at his slit. Brian trembled and gasped, trying desperately not to blow his load down their throats then and there.

Debbie and Linda moved lower, each taking one of his heavy balls into their mouths. They slurped and suckled his nuts, rolling them on their tongues as they fondled his huge cock.

"Gonna drain these big balls dry," Debbie promised, giving them a gentle squeeze.

Debbie and Linda marveled at the sheer size and weight of Brian's cum-laden nuts as they nuzzled and mouthed the swollen orbs. Each testicle was easily the size of a ripe plum, the skin stretched taut and thin over the massive reservoirs of spunk contained within.

"God, these balls are so fucking full," Linda groaned, hefting the heavy sack in her palm. "No wonder you have such a hair trigger, Brian. These fat nuts are practically bursting at the seams with jizz."

"Mmmm, and they smell so ripe and musky," his mother purred, burying her face in his ball sack and inhaling deeply. "Like pure virile masculinity. The scent alone is making my cunt gush."

They took turns sucking each ponderous gonad into their mouths, their cheeks bulging obscenely as they struggled to fit the oversized balls past

their lips. Brian grunted and writhed at the intense sensation of their hot, wet mouths engulfing his most sensitive glands.

Debbie nibbled and licked all over his left nut, rolling the fleshy globe on her tongue as she sucked, trying to coax out the seed from deep within. She sealed her lips around the base and nursed hungrily, hollowing her cheeks with the force of her suction.

Linda latched onto his right testicle, slurping it into her oral cavity. The ball was so swollen with semen, it barely fit in her mouth, stretching her jaws wide. She suckled the meaty orb, flicking the tip of her tongue against the spot she knew his epididymis lay just below the surface, packed with sperm waiting to be expelled.

They orally kneaded and massaged his balls, sucking and tonguing the cum-bloated organs from every angle. Debbie pulled back with a lewd slurp, letting his left nut pop from her mouth.

"Your balls taste incredible," she rasped, licking the saliva from her lips. "So earthy and primal. I can practically taste the billions of potent sperm cells just waiting to explode out of these fat nuts and flood my unprotected cunt."

"God yes," Linda agreed, releasing his right nut. "You're gonna pump so much jizz into your mom's fertile pussy. I bet these heavy balls will churn out enough spunk to overflow her womb and gush out around your huge cock as you keep fucking her."

Brian shuddered at their filthy words, his cock flexing and leaking a steady stream of pre-goo onto his abs. The thought of hosing down his mother's defenseless cervix with the massive load boiling in his balls made him throb with need.

Realizing that they were getting Brian too riled up with their ball worship and risking him blowing his load prematurely, Debbie and Linda forced themselves to pull back from his churning cum factories.

However, they couldn't resist the allure of Brian's drooling cockhead, the tip glistening with a steady flow of pre-cum.

"Mmmm, look at all this sweet nectar leaking out," Debbie cooed, swiping her tongue through the slippery emission and moaning at the taste. "My baby boy is dripping like a faucet already."

"So yummy," Linda agreed, lapping at the clear fluid. "You taste just as delicious as I imagined, Brian. I can't wait until this big cock is pumping inside my daughter's tight, teen snatch again."

The two mothers took turns flicking the tips of their tongues against Brian's weeping slit, wiggling them inside the opening to coax out more of his pre-ejaculate. They made out sloppily around his engorged tip, their lips and tongues sliding wetly together as they shared his musky essence between them.

Brian looked down in awe, watching the obscene sight of his mother and girlfriend's mother French kissing around his cockhead, their long, agile tongues dancing and swirling as they feasted on his preliminary offering. Strings of pre-nut webbed their lips together, glistening in the light.

"Holy shit that's so hot," Brian panted, thighs trembling with the effort not to buck up into their mouths and explode like a geyser. "You two are gonna make me bust if you keep that up..."

Debbie pulled back with a giggle, licking her lips clean. "We can't have that, now can we? Today is all about testing your stamina and self-control. I've gotta work you right to the edge over and over again."

Linda leaned down to place a suckling kiss right on the tip of his cock, making Brian gasp. "I think we'd better move on to the main event before he sprays all over our faces."

Debbie and Linda each gave his cockhead one last long, luxurious lick, savoring the flavor of his pre-spend, before pulling away completely.

Brian whimpered at the loss of their hot mouths on his aching erection, but he knew it was for the best. He needed to save every drop of cum in his heavy balls for the ultimate test of endurance - fucking his own mother for a minimum of one hour straight.

Linda turned to Debbie with a salacious smile. "Alright hot stuff, are you ready to take this absolutely gorgeous cock for a nice long ride?"

Debbie grinned wickedly at Linda and licked her lips. "Oh, I was born ready for this."

She crawled up Brian's body until she was straddling his hips, her sopping wet cunt poised just above the throbbing head of his cock. Her massive, pendulous breasts swayed heavily with the motion, the engorged nipples grazing Brian's heaving chest.

The teenager's eyes were glued to the juncture of his mother's thighs, watching in awe as her puffy, glistening pussy lips hovered mere inches from his aching cockhead. His tongue lolled out the side of his mouth, panting with pure animalistic lust and anticipation.

Debbie reached down between their bodies and grasped the root of Brian's huge shaft, angling it upwards. She rubbed the bulbous tip along her slippery slit, coating it in her slick arousal. Mother and son moaned in unison as she teased him, grinding her engorged clit against the sensitive underside of his glans.

"Mmmm, that's it baby," Debbie purred, undulating her hips. "Feel how wet Mommy's pussy is for you? How badly I need this big fat cock stretching me open?"

"Oh god Mom, please..." Brian whined desperately, hands coming up to grip her plush hips. His cock flexed urgently against her soaked

folds, the spongy head flaring impatiently, weeping copious amounts of pre-cum.

After a few more teasing passes, Debbie finally had mercy on her son. She notched the drooling tip of his cock at her entrance and began to sink down, her slick, scorching heat immediately engulfing him.

"Ohhhhh fuuuuuck!" Brian cried out, throwing his head back as he was sheathed to the hilt in one smooth motion, his mother's tight, clutching pussy swallowing every thick inch. She was so incredibly wet and velvety soft inside, her walls rippling deliciously along his

sensitive length.

Debbie let out a long, low moan as she was split open on her son's huge baby-maker, her elastic tissues stretching wonderfully to accommodate his girth. When she was fully impaled, she paused, relishing the exquisite sensation of being so completely filled, his swollen cockhead nestled right against her cervix.

"Mmmm, that's it baby," she purred, internally squeezing him. "Mommy's cunt feels soooo good wrapped around your big dick, doesn't it? Like it was made just for you."

Brian could only nod and grunt in agreement, overwhelmed by the tight, wet heaven of his mother's pussy. He had never felt anything so incredible in his life. It took every ounce of willpower not to blow his load immediately.

Linda smiled knowingly as she watched Debbie's pussy lips stretch obscenely around Brian's enormous girth. "I can see you two are gonna be very busy for the next while. I'll give you some privacy to really focus on Brian's training."

She leaned down to murmur in Brian's ear. "I'll be just down the hall in Jenny's room, listening to every moan, gasp and scream of ecstasy

you wring out of your sexy mother. If you can make her cum loud enough for me to hear through the walls, over and over again, for a full hour... then I'll know you're truly ready to fuck my baby girl's brains out properly. Don't hold back - I wanna hear your mom HOWL with pleasure on your big cock."

Brian shuddered and nodded, determined to prove himself. "I won't let you down, Linda. I'm gonna fuck my mom so good and hard, you'll think she's being murdered from all the screaming."

"Mmmm, I can't wait," Linda giggled, giving his cock one last parting stroke before standing up. "Happy fucking, you two." She threw them a wink over her shoulder as she sashayed out of the room, closing the door behind her.

Now alone with her son's huge erection buried inside her, Debbie grinned down at Brian wolfishly. Without breaking eye contact, she lifted her arm and activated the stopwatch on her smartwatch, setting it for one hour. The device beeped as the countdown began.

"Sixty minutes, baby," she reminded him huskily. "Starting...now."

With that, Debbie began to move, lifting herself up until just the tip remained inside her, then slamming back down to the hilt. Brian cried out sharply as her pussy walls scraped deliciously along his sensitive cock, flooding him with sensation.

Debbie set a steady rhythm, skillfully rolling and gyrating her curvy hips as she rode him. Her slick inner muscles rippled along his shaft like a tight fist, milking him with every thrust. Wet, obscene squelching noises filled the room as she worked herself on his thickness, her copious arousal allowing him to plunge in and out smoothly.

"Ohhh fuck baby, you're so deep," Debbie panted, picking up speed. "Splitting Mommy wide open on this huge cock. Unnngh! I feel you in my fucking throat!"

Brian could only moan and gasp as his mother used his cock like her personal fuck stick, her round ass slapping lewdly against his thighs as she impaled herself over and over. He never knew a woman could ride dick like this, so passionately and athletically. Her pussy felt like pure molten silk, so slick and scorching hot and unbearably tight around him.

He looked up at Debbie in awe as she undulated on top of him, her sweaty skin glistening, her massive tit-melons bouncing and swaying hypnotically with every roll of her hips. Her face was a mask of ecstasy, mouth hanging open, eyes rolled back as she lost herself in the sensation of her son's huge cock stuffing her full.

"That's it baby, just lie back and let Mommy work this big dick," Debbie purred, putting her hands on his chest for leverage as she began slamming herself up and down harder, faster. "Gonna fuck this huge cock so good, drain these big full balls right up into my hungry cunt."

Brian fisted the sheets, writhing beneath his mother as she enthusiastically rode him like a bucking bronco. Her giant dough-like breasts smacked him in the face with each downward plunge, the hard nipples dragging across his lips. He captured one between his teeth, suckling the thick bud into his mouth.

"Oooh fuck yes, suck Mommy's tits!" Debbie cried out, pressing her chest into his face. "Just like when you were a baby, nursing on Mommy's big fat nipples. Mmmm, bite them, baby!"

Brian latched on hungrily, suckling and gnawing at the dense peak, relishing the taste and texture. He moved to the other breast, sucking as much of the pillowy flesh into his mouth as he could, his

cheeks bulging. He motorboated between the heavy globes, rubbing his face in her soft, fragrant skin.

Debbie braced her hands on the headboard, using it as leverage to jackhammer herself on Brian's cock even harder. Her hips churned furiously as she corkscrewed herself on his fat pole, stirring him around inside her sodden depths. The room filled with the liquid, meaty smacks of flesh slapping together and the wet squelches of Brian's huge cock plundering his mother's drenched pussy over and over.

"Oh god baby, you're so fucking BIG!" Debbie wailed, head thrashing side to side. "Mommy's cumming, Mommy's CUMMING on your huge cock!"

Her pussy spasmed violently around him, the rippling walls clamping down like a silken vise as she gushed all over his pistoning shaft. Clear fem-spunk sprayed from her convulsing cunt with the force of her orgasm, splattering his groin and balls.

Brian gritted his teeth, trying desperately to breathe through the urge to erupt as his mother's climaxing sheath squeezed and milked him. His cock flexed inside her, pulsing urgently, the sensitive head pummeled by her cervix with every plunge. His balls drew up tight, churning with the need for release.

Somehow, he managed to stave off his own climax through sheer force of will, remembering Dr. Bloom's techniques. He took deep breaths, squeezing the base of his cock to quell the tingling pressure in his balls.

Debbie collapsed on top of him, sweaty and panting from the force of her orgasm. "Oh fuck baby, that was incredible," she gasped. "But we're just getting started. Gotta make you last at least an hour in this tight, wet pussy."

She glanced at her smartwatch - only 17 minutes had elapsed. Plenty of time left to torture her son's big cock with her skillful cunt.

After catching her breath, Debbie started rolling her hips again, slowly working herself on Brian's still rock-hard erection. She clenched her vaginal muscles rhythmically, rippling up and down his shaft.

"Feel that, baby?" she purred. "Mommy's cunt milking your big fat dick, squeezing every inch. Gonna wring out all that hot cum from these swollen balls by the end."

Brian groaned, his cock throbbing inside her fluttering sheath. No matter how much he breathed or squeezed, the pressure in his aching balls kept building steadily as his mother skillfully fucked him. But he was determined to last, to prove his stamina and control.

Debbie varied her fuck-strokes, alternating between deep grinding plunges and shallow teasing thrusts. She swiveled her hips in figure eights, stirring him around inside her. Occasionally, she'd lift herself until just the tip remained nestled between her labia, squeezing the spongy head before slamming back down to the hilt.

The erotic sights, sounds and sensations were almost too much for Brian to handle. The slick heat of his mother's pussy, the filthy wet noises of her juices churning, the jiggle and bounce of her enormous breasts, the focused look of pure lust on her beautiful face as she worked herself on his cock.

He felt like the entire world had narrowed down to the place where they were joined, lost in a haze of orgasmic bliss. His pelvis ached from the

constant stimulation, his cock a searing bar of steel inside her clinging silk walls. But still, he held on, fighting against the boiling urgency in his balls demanding release.

Debbie came twice more on his cock as the minutes ticked by, thrashing and gushing and screaming his name. Brian hoped Linda could hear every cry through the walls, hear what a good job he was doing pleasuring his mother. He wanted her to know that her daughter would be in very capable hands.

By the 45 minute mark, sweat was pouring off both of them as they rutted frantically. Debbie's legs trembled from the exertion of riding Brian so vigorously for so long. Her pussy was sore and aching, swollen and puffy from the relentless battering of her son's huge cock. But she didn't let up for a second, determined to push Brian to his absolute limit.

"Fifteen minutes left, baby," she panted, voice hoarse from all her screaming. "You're doing sooo good, lasting so long in Mommy's tight pussy. Gonna make you bust the biggest, thickest load when the time is up. Just keep holding on for me."

Brian was barely coherent at this point, lost in a world of pure sensation. His cock felt like it was on fire, every nerve ending sizzling with pleasure bordering on pain from the constant stimulation. His balls were drawn up so tight to his body, they felt like swollen rocks, filled to bursting with what had to be gallons of pent-up spunk. The urge to explode was excruciating, his body screaming for release. But he fought it with every fiber of his being.

Debbie ground down on him mercilessly, corkscrewing her hips. Her engorged clit dragged against his pubic bone with every pass, sending sparks of ecstasy through her. She was in a state of almost constant climax now, her whole body quivering and clenching as she came over and over on her son's relentlessly pounding cock.

The wet, meaty smacks of their furiously coupling flesh and the high pitched keening of Debbie's moans reached a crescendo as the final minutes counted down. Brian's cock was an iron bar inside her, stretching her impossibly wide, reaching places that had never been touched. The fat mushroom head speared into her cervix with brutal force, making her see stars.

"Fuck fuck fuck, I'm cumming again!" Debbie wailed, throwing her head back. "Cumming so hard on my baby boy's big dick! FUUUCK!"

Her cunt rippled and spasmed wildly, ejaculate gushing out around Brian's pistoning shaft and splattering his groin. Her whole body convulsed with the force of her orgasm, juices spraying everywhere.

Brian let out a strangled roar, his hips surging up off the bed as he hammered into her with vicious, piledriving thrusts. His cock swelled and flexed inside her, the veins bulging obscenely. He was so close, right on the razor's edge of exploding, but through a herculean effort of will, he held back.

Debbie glanced at her smartwatch, seeing the final ten seconds ticking down. She grinned wolfishly and leaned in close to Brian's ear, determined to test his control to the absolute limit in these last moments.

"Ten," she purred, grinding down on his cock. "Gonna milk this big fat dick so good."

Brian whimpered, his erection pulsing urgently inside her. "Nine. Drain every drop of cum from these huge, aching balls."

She reached down to gently squeeze his drawn-up testicles, feeling how swollen and heavy they were with pent-up seed.

"Eight. Suck all that thick jizz right out of you with my tight cunt."

Debbie clenched her vaginal muscles, rippling up and down Brian's straining shaft.

"Seven. Pump me so full of your hot spunk, baby. Paint Mommy's womb white."

Brian's cock flexed and throbbed, the sensitive head jabbing against her cervix.

"Six. Wanna feel you explode so deep, fill me to the brim with cum."

Pre-ejaculate flowed steadily from his slit, his balls pulling up even tighter.

"Five. Claim this pussy, make it yours. Mark me from the inside out."

Debbie undulated her hips skillfully, stirring his throbbing cock around her slick channel.

"Four. Flood my fertile cunt with your virile seed. Knock Mommy up with your baby."

Brian let out a strangled groan, the perverse idea pushing him right to the brink.

"Three. That's it, give it all to me. Every fucking drop. Breed me!"

She slammed herself down one last time, grinding her clit against his pelvis.

"Two. Now baby, NOW! CUM IN MOMMY'S CUNT!"

On "one", Brian finally erupted with an animalistic roar, his cock flexing violently inside her before the first powerful jet of semen blasted out of him, painting her cervix. Debbie threw her head back and screamed as she felt the molten heat of his seed splashing her womb.

Thick ropes of cum geysered into her, flooding her pussy. Brian's hips bucked and jerked spasmodically as his orgasm crashed through him, ball-churning pulses of pleasure surging up his cock with each spurt.

He had never cum so hard in his life, the ecstasy searing through every nerve ending.

Debbie's cunt clamped down, milking him, wringing out every drop. The pleasure bordered on pain as her rippling walls massaged his sensitive

flesh. He felt like his balls were turning inside out with the force of his ejaculation, pumping a seemingly endless amount of jizz into his mother.

Debbie kept grinding her hips, working herself on Brian's spurting cock as she whispered pure filth in his ear.

"Mmmm yeah baby, give Mommy all that hot cum," she purred. "Just imagine fucking my mouth like this, ramming that big dick down my throat for an hour while I gag and choke on it."

Brian whimpered, his orgasm intensifying at her nasty words. His cock continued to erupt like a geyser, firing jet after jet of thick cream into his mother's spasming cunt.

"Or my tight little asshole," Debbie continued breathlessly, nibbling his earlobe. "Destroying my virgin sphincter with this huge fuck-pole, stretching it wider than its ever been. Pounding my shitter relentlessly as I scream into the pillows."

Brian saw stars, the pleasure cresting again as he envisioned ruthlessly sodomizing his sexy mother for hours on end. His balls contracted painfully, pumping out a seemingly impossible amount of semen. The hot spunk overflowed from her stuffed pussy, gushing out around his pistoning shaft.

"And don't forget these big fat mommy udders," Debbie moaned, pressing her enormous, sloshing tits into his face. "Wrapping these huge soft titties around your cock and fucking them until you explode all over my face and tits. Glazing me like a fucking donut with your gooey spunk."

Brian buried his face between the sweaty, shaking mounds, groaning into her cleavage as the filthy images flashed through his mind. His orgasm seemed to go on forever, each nasty scenario she painted sending a fresh shockwave of ecstasy through him.

His hips snapped up in short, sporadic bursts as he continued to unload convulsively inside her, his softening cock dribbling the last weak spurts into her cum-flooded canal. Debbie's pussy was absolutely drenched,

overflowing with his seed as it leaked out around his shaft and pooled on the bed beneath them.

Finally, Brian collapsed back against the pillows, utterly spent, his chest heaving as he tried to catch his breath. Debbie grinned down at him triumphantly, her face glowing with sweat and satisfaction.

"Oh my fucking god," Brian panted when he could finally speak again. "That was...I can't even describe it. Fucking incredible."

"You were amazing, baby," Debbie praised, carefully lifting herself off of his softening cock. A veritable river of pearly white cum poured out of her gaping, puffy cunt, coating Brian's spent balls and running down the crack of his ass. "Lasting over an hour in Mommy's pussy before finally busting the most epic nut. I'm so proud of you."

She glanced at her smartwatch, which had long since buzzed at the one hour mark. "One hour and twelve minutes," she announced proudly. "You blew Dr. Bloom's challenge out of the water."

Brian felt a swell of masculine pride, amazed at his own stamina and self-control. Just a few days ago, he could barely last a minute inside a woman. Now he had just fucked his own mother relentlessly for over an hour, bringing her to countless screaming orgasms before finally allowing himself to erupt.

"I couldn't have done it without you, Mom," he said sincerely, gazing up at her with adoration. "You were incredible, the way you worked my cock, pushed me to my absolute limits. I've never felt anything so amazing."

Debbie preened at the praise, basking in the afterglow of their mind blowing fuck session. "It was my pleasure, baby. Literally," she giggled. "Mommy will always be here for all your dick-draining needs. Whenever you need to work on your stamina and control, my holes are yours."

Brian groaned at the thought, his cock giving a valiant twitch against his thigh despite having just erupted like Mount Vesuvius. "I don't know if my

dick can handle much more of your magic pussy, Mom. You might fuck the life right out of me!"

"Oh hush," Debbie giggled, playfully smacking his chest. "A virile young buck like you? I'm sure this big cock will be ready to go again in no time. Which is good, because we still have allllll day to keep practicing. By the time I'm done with you, you'll be the energizer fuck bunny - able to just keep going and going and going..."

There was a knock at the door and Linda poked her head in, a huge grin on her face. "I thought I heard the grand finale!" She said, eyeing the absolutely wrecked couple on the bed, the musky scent of sex heavy in the air. "Sounded like quite the marathon fuck session. Well done, Brian!"

Brian blushed but smiled proudly. "Thanks Linda. I tried my best to follow Dr. Bloom's techniques and make it last. Wasn't easy with Mom's incredible pussy though. I almost lost it so many times."

"But you didn't," Debbie said, stroking his sweaty hair. "You controlled yourself beautifully. I came so many times I lost count! If you fuck Jenny even half as good as that, she'll be ruined for other men."

"Excellent," Linda purred, sauntering over to the bed. "I can't tell you how happy I am that my daughter is gonna have such a well-trained, hyper-virile stud to satisfy her. She's a lucky girl."

Linda trailed a finger through the puddle of cum on Brian's abs, scooping some up and bringing it to her mouth. She sucked the digit clean, moaning at the taste. "Mmmm, and such a copious volume of semen too! Jenny is gonna love being pumped full of your hot, thick seed. I just know you're gonna knock her up on the first try with these potent balls of yours."

Brian's eyes widened, his cock chubbing up again at the idea of impregnating his girlfriend with his virile spunk. "You really think so?"

"Oh definitely," Linda said with a wicked grin. "No birth control stands a chance against this kind of mega cumshot. I give it one cycle before you've got a baby growing in her teenage tummy."

Debbie grinned at Linda's lewd prediction, thrilled at the idea of her son knocking up his teenage girlfriend with his potent seed. Wanting to push Brian even further, she gently rolled them over so she was on her back with Brian on top, his semi-hard cock nestled between her slick thighs.

"Alright stud, you lasted an hour, which is an amazing feat. But now Mommy wants to see if you can go even longer," Debbie purred, reaching over to her smartwatch. She fiddled with it for a moment before holding up her wrist to show Brian the new countdown - two hours.

Brian's eyes widened. "Two hours? You want me to fuck you for two hours straight without cumming?"

"That's right, baby," Debbie confirmed with a wicked grin. "I want you pounding my pussy nonstop for the next 120 minutes. No

coming up for air, no breaks, just constant fucking. I know you can do it. Show Mommy what a virile, stamina-filled young stud you are."

She wrapped her long legs around his hips, crossing her ankles to lock him against her flesh.

Brian groaned as his mother's words sent a fresh surge of blood to his cock, quickly inflating it back to full mast inside her cum-slicked channel. The idea of pounding her relentlessly for two hours straight without respite both intimidated and thrilled him. He knew it would be the ultimate test of his self-control and stamina.

Over the next few days, Debbie dedicated herself to training her son to become the ultimate sexual stud. They spent hours upon hours locked away in her bedroom, Brian learning to control his orgasms and last longer and longer as he pounded his mother's pussy, ass and tits relentlessly.

With Dr. Bloom's help, Debbie taught him every trick in the book to please a woman - how to angle his thrusts to hit her G-spot, how to grind his pubic bone against her clit, how to vary his speed and depth to keep her on the edge. She showed him how to use his fingers and tongue to drive her wild, teasing her nipples and licking her clit until she was a writhing, begging mess.

Under the women's expert tutelage, Brian's stamina and skill increased exponentially. He went from a two-pump chump to a marathon man, able to fuck for hours without losing his load. His recovery time decreased to mere minutes, allowing him to pound Debbie through dozens of screaming orgasms before finally flooding her with his seed.

By the end of the week, Brian was a bonafide sex god, his cock permanently hard and ready, his balls churning out inhuman amounts of cum. Debbie had never been so well-fucked in her life, left cross-

eyed and delirious from the constant orgasms, her holes gaping and sloppy with her son's spunk.

When Brian finally reunited with Jenny, he absolutely destroyed her teenage pussy, pounding her relentlessly for hours on end until she was a babbling, cock-drunk mess. He took all the techniques he learned from the doctor and his mother and applied them to his girlfriend, playing her body like a virtuoso.

Jenny came so many times she lost count, her pussy spasming and gushing uncontrollably on Brian's seemingly tireless cock. He fucked her in every position imaginable - missionary, doggystyle, cowgirl, reverse cowgirl, standing, sitting, bent over furniture. No hole was left unstuffed, no erogenous zone untouched.

Jenny's screams of ecstasy could be heard throughout the neighborhood as Brian pounded her into oblivion. When he finally allowed himself to cum, he painted her womb with what felt like gallons of hot, virile seed. Jenny's flat tummy actually bulged from the sheer volume pumped into her teenage twat.

Word quickly spread of Brian's sexual prowess, and soon every hot girl and bored housewife in town was lining up to get a taste of his huge cock. He plowed the captain of the cheerleading squad, the girls' volleyball team, his busty teachers, and all the MILFs in the neighborhood. He left a trail of wet, satisfied pussies and gaping, cum-leaking assholes in his wake.

But even as Brian fucked his way through the female population of his town, he always came back to his very first sex teacher - his own mother.

No matter how many women he fucked, she was the best by far.