

Mom's Fairy Tale Slumber Party

By Klrxo

As the final whistle blew and his team erupted into celebration around him, Michael's eyes searched the packed stadium stands. There, in the front row behind the team bench, he spotted his parents cheering wildly.

His father clapped and pumped his fist, pride evident on his face. But Michael's gaze was drawn to his mother Rebecca, her delicate camisole straining to contain her giant boobs as she jumped up and down in excitement. The thin fabric clung to every curve, her overgrown boobies bouncing hypnotically with each enthusiastic hop.

Rebecca's eyes met Michael's and she beamed at him, radiant with motherly adoration. But Michael sensed something more in her lingering stare, an unspoken acknowledgement passing between them. She knew the effect her body had on him, how he lusted after her ripe feminine charms. And as wrong as it was, some dark part of her reveled in her son's forbidden fascination with her breasts.

Michael swallowed hard, trying to tear his eyes away from the mesmerizing jiggle of his mother's cleavage. He knew he shouldn't stare so blatantly, but he simply couldn't help himself.

Rebecca's breasts had always been remarkably large, even when she was a teenager the same age as Michael was now. Photos from her high school years showed her young body blessed with an astonishing bust that strained the buttons of her tops and drew the hungry stares of boys and grown men alike.

Pregnancy and childbirth had only amplified her breathtaking curves. With each of her two children, her busts swelled further, growing from merely voluptuous to almost mythically bountiful. When Michael was born, Rebecca's milk-filled tits were already a staggering double-H cup.

Engorged with nourishment for the new baby, Rebecca's boobs had ballooned to comical proportions. They jutted proudly from her chest like two overinflated beach balls, the skin drum-tight and veiny.

Her sensitive nipples poked against the fabric of her shirt, the huge, dark rings of her areola almost visible through the thin material. Each magnificent tit was easily bigger than her head, so large they seemed to defy gravity.

The weight of her new titanic titties pulled at her back, forcing her into a constant back-arching posture that only emphasized their incredible size. They bounced and swayed with her every movement, two impossibly large and pendulous orbs aching full of warm milk.

Rebecca's tits had become so immense, so hyper-inflated with motherly nectar, that they seemed more udders than tits - engorged milky jugs almost too ludicrous to be real.

Ever since Michael's 18th birthday, his hugs with Rebecca had taken on a new intensity, stretching out longer and longer each time. Where before they would embrace briefly, now Rebecca would hold him tightly against her for minutes at a time, pressing his face into the plush warmth of her enormous breasts.

Michael would sink into the soft pillows of her cleavage, inhaling the sweet scent of her skin as his cheek nestled between her heavy boobs.

He could feel her heartbeat and the rise and fall of her ample chest with each breath. The whole world seemed to melt away until there was nothing but the two of them, no sound except their breathing and the creak of her overburdened bra straining to support her hefty milk jugs.

On days when Michael's father was away at work, their lingering embraces would grow even more extended and intimate. Hidden away in the privacy of their house, Rebecca would clutch Michael to her breasts for a half-hour or more, gently stroking his hair as he nuzzled into her deep cleavage.

Michael would eventually emerge dizzy and lightheaded, drunk on the headiness of his mother's intoxicating aroma and the feeling of her warm, pillowy flesh enveloping him. His cock would throb almost painfully, swollen and tenting his pants from the extended contact with her plush, motherly body.

He knew it was wrong to experience such overwhelming lust for his own mother. But he craved her softness, the comfort he felt cradled against her

tit-meat. Being held in her arms and pressed against her full, womanly curves soothed something deep inside him, some primal need.

Rebecca too found herself increasingly allowing their hugs to linger, indulging her own dark, unspoken desires. Having her handsome son's firm, chiseled body held tightly to hers, feeling his need for her, sent illicit little thrills through her. She knew she shouldn't encourage his obviously growing Oedipal fixation on her breasts. But she couldn't deny that some part of her, the secret part that still saw herself as a sexual being and not just a mother, enjoyed the forbidden way her son lusted after her ripe, heavy tits.

Rebecca used breastfeeding her infant daughter as an excuse to frequently bare her breasts around Michael, capitalizing on his fascination with her monumental bosom. Multiple times per day, she would settle onto the couch with the baby and beckon Michael over.

"Sweetheart, could you bring me a glass of water? Nursing makes mommy so thirsty," she would coo, deftly unclasping her nursing bra and freeing her massive, milk-swollen tits.

Michael would freeze, transfixed by the sight of his mother's bare breasts. Achingly full and heavy with milk, they ballooned proudly on her chest, defying gravity. Her dusky areolas were startlingly large, easily four inches across. The skin was darker and more textured than the silky pale flesh of her breasts, with tiny goosebumps stippling the surface. In the center of each puffy areola sat her nipples - thick, rubbery nubs engorged from nursing. They protruded a full inch from her breasts, fat and swollen, the tips glistening with droplets of milk.

"Be a dear and grab mommy a towel too," Rebecca would continue, shifting the fussing baby to her breast. "You know how messy this one can be!"

As if on cue, the hungry infant would latch onto her mother's nipple and begin to suckle vigorously. Immediately, tiny rivulets of milk would leak from the corners of the baby's mouth, dribbling down the slopes of Rebecca's breasts. She made no move to wipe them away, instead locking eyes with Michael as the white droplets traced glistening trails over her heaving bosom.

The loud, wet sounds of the nursing baby filled the room, obscene slurping noises as it gulped down its mother's warm milk. Rebecca bit her lip and let out a breathy moan, her eyelids fluttering. She swayed slightly, arching her back and thrusting out her chest.

"Mmm, that feels so good when she nurses," Rebecca purred, holding Michael's gaze. "There's just so much milk, even with her hungry little tummy. Mom's breasts are always so full and aching these days."

As if to emphasize her point, Rebecca palmed her unoccupied breast and squeezed. A powerful jet of milk sprayed from her swollen nipple, arcing through the air and spattering her son on the arm.

She gasped and rolled the heavy tit in her hand, kneading it like dough, heedless of the gouts of milk now freely spurting from her.

Michael could only stare slack-jawed at the lewd display, his mother's wanton moans and the obscene rain of breastmilk short-circuiting his brain. His cock strained painfully against his fly, pulsing in time to the rhythm of his excited heartbeat.

One summer morning, after her husband left for work, Rebecca stepped into her son Michael's room on bare feet, her enormous tits still exposed after nursing her infant daughter. "Hey sweetie," she said softly, "can I come in and talk to you about something important?"

"Sure, Mom," the boy answered, sitting up on the edge of his bed.

She stepped towards him shamelessly, her oversized tits wobbling with every step. When her boy looked from her tits to her face she fed him a warm, knowing wink.

"I was thinking...now that I'm producing tit-milk again for your baby sister, would you be interested in nursing on my boobies again too?"

"Nursing?" the boy repeated with a nervous gulp.

"Yes, suckling on my teats," she answered. "I remember how much you loved it as a baby, and I thought the extra nutrients could help fuel you for football practice. There's plenty to go around."

Michael could hardly believe his ears. He sat there for a moment, staring at her dangling hooters. "Dad won't be mad?" he asked hesitantly.

Rebecca got a blank look for a moment. Her husband was the furthest person from her mind right now. "Your father doesn't need to know, sweetie. It can be our special secret, just between us," Rebecca said with a gentle smile, reaching out to take Michael's hand in hers.

She pulled him from the bed and led her boy out of his bedroom. Wearing only skimpy panties that accentuated the sway of her rounded buttocks, she led him down the hallway to the master bedroom, closing the door softly behind them.

"Come lie down with Mommy," she cooed, guiding her teenage son to her king-sized marital bed.

Michael climbed up and stretched out on the plush comforter. Rebecca lay down beside him and cradled his head against her pillowy bare chest.

"That's it, baby. Just relax and let Mom take care of you, just like when you were little."

She caressed his hair tenderly as she directed his mouth to the swollen nipple protruding from a saucer-sized areola. "Drink up, sweetie. Let my milk make you big and strong for football."

Michael latched on hesitantly at first, but soon began to suckle eagerly, the warm familiar taste of his mother's milk filling his mouth and tummy just like he remembered from infancy.

Rebecca sighed contentedly, savoring their forbidden intimate bonding. The contact made her Bartholin's glands secrete, moistening her inner sanctum.

Michael suckled deeply, his lips sealed tight around Rebecca's engorged nipple. Her huge, milk-swollen melon enveloped nearly his entire face as he nursed hungrily, just like he had as an infant. Rebecca cradled his head lovingly against her bare chest, holding him close.

Warm, sweet nectar flooded Michael's mouth with each strong pull. He swallowed it down greedily as his mom's nipple spurted over and over,

quenching his thirst. The flow was constant as he drew harder, eager for more of his mother's nourishing milk.

"That's my good tit-sucking boy," Rebecca cooed softly, relishing their intimate reunion. "Drink it all up. The star quarterback needs his nourishment."

Michael moaned softly in contentment, eyes closed blissfully as he feasted. Rebecca's soft, pillowy breast molded around his face, her smooth skin warm against his. The sounds of his slurping filled the room as he nursed with abandon.

The brunette-haired stroked his hair, sighing happily. She had missed this special closeness with her son. Nursing him again felt so good, so right. Her sensitive nipple tingled with pleasure as Michael latched on tighter, suckling harder and faster. More milk let down and gushed into his eager mouth.

She knew this was taboo, but she didn't care. All that mattered was giving her baby what he needed, nourishing and comforting him just like when he was a baby. Nothing could come between a mother and child. She'd gladly be his wet nurse again for as long as he wanted. Her milk belonged to him, just as much as her newborn sister.

As Michael suckled deeply, Rebecca noticed a growing bulge tenting the front of his jeans. A small wet spot darkened the denim where the tip strained against the fabric.

Her eyes widened as she realized her teenage son was becoming aroused from nursing at her breast, his teenage erection swelling bigger by the second.

Rebecca thought back to the conversations she'd had with her girlfriends about the health benefits of semen, especially from young virile males in their sexual prime like Michael. They said it could improve skin, hair, and overall vitality. An idea took shape in her mind.

Since Michael was reaping the benefits of her nourishing tit-milk, perhaps it was only fair that she benefit from his youthful male essence in return.

The more Rebecca thought about it, the more the taboo idea excited her. Her pulse quickened as she pictured Michael's young, hard cock spurting his warm, thick cum out his gaping piss-slit and inside her wide-open mouth. A renewed sense of purpose swelled within her motherly heart.

"Mmm, sweetie, I see nursing is exciting you," she purred, reaching down to cup the throbbing bulge between his legs possessively. "You've gotten so big and hard down there."

Michael's eyes flew open and he flushed, suddenly embarrassed. He released her nipple, milk dribbling down his chin. "S-sorry Mom, I didn't mean to...it just feels so good..."

"Shhh, it's okay baby, it's perfectly natural," Rebecca soothed, giving the meat of his erection a squeeze. "Actually, Mommy was thinking - since you're getting so much goodness from my milk, maybe I should get some of your special milk too. I hear it's very healthy for mommies."

Michael swallowed hard, eyes wide. "You mean...you want to..."

"Yes sweetie," Rebecca smiled, fumbling open his zipper. "I want to drink your sweet ball-cum. Will you give Mom your yummy milk?"

"You want me to, um, jerk off into your mouth?" Michael asked hesitantly, unsure if he understood correctly.

Rebecca smiled and shook her head. "No sweetie, I had something more intimate in mind. Since you're suckling on my big sensitive titties, I thought I could return the favor and suck on your sensitive parts too, until I coax out all your delicious ball-milk. Doesn't that sound nice?"

Michael's eyes widened and he nodded eagerly, almost not believing this was really happening.

Rebecca's devilish grin grew as she slowly unzipped his pants. "For now, while you keep nursing, I'm just gonna rub your hard pickle a little, okay? Get it all primed and ready for Mommy's mouth."

Michael whimpered as he felt his mother's fingers wrap around his throbbing erection, stroking up and down. Her warm hand felt amazing

wrapped around his young, virile shaft. He latched onto her nipple again, suckling harder as she gently rubbed his twitching boner.

Rebecca purred in approval, loving how hard and thick her son's penis felt, pulsing in her grasp. "Mmm, you're such a big boy now, Michael. I can't wait to taste all the creamy milk your balls have been saving up, just for me."

She continued caressing his erection, admiring its musculature and extraordinary rigidity. Her fingers moved along the smooth pink membrane of skin, feeling the blood-engorged chambers beneath and coaxing out drops of slippery pre-cum that coated her fingers. The musky scent of his arousal mixed with the sweet smell of tit-honey.

Her own pussy clenched and dampened as she imagined taking his impressive young rod between her lips and sucking him until he gushed down her throat.

For now though, she was content to stroke him intimately as he nursed. Relishing the forbidden but deeply arousing combination of her baby boy at her breast while her hand pleased his swollen manhood. She knew it was so very wrong, but nothing had ever felt more right.

Michael suckled in a frenzy, his face mashed against the plush center of Rebecca's heavy breast. Her nipple and areola stretched deep into his greedy mouth as he drew harder and faster, pulling her rubbery flesh between his lips.

Creamy breastmilk fountained from multiple ducts, flooding his mouth and throat with its warm sweetness. Michael swallowed convulsively, greedy for every rich mouthful.

His eyes rolled back in bliss from the exquisite combination of sensations - the primal satisfaction of nursing, the taboo thrill of his mother's hand down his pants stroking his hard meat. Rebecca's fingers worked his shaft expertly, gliding up and down his swollen length and teasing the sensitive head.

Michael moaned around her nipple, the vibrations making her gasp with pleasure. Nursing her teenage son was so wrong but felt so incredibly good.

Electric tingles radiated from her achy nipple through her heavy milk-laden breast with each hard suckle. The feeling of his hot, throbbing erection pulsing in her hand sent illicit shivers down her spine. Her own arousal surged as forbidden incestuous lust consumed her.

"Mmm, you love Mom's milk, don't you baby?" she purred breathlessly, pumping his cock faster. "Drink up, sweetie. Drain my huge titties while I rub this big hard pussy-prod. Fuck, you're gonna taste so good when I suck out all your cum..."

Michael whimpered needily, humping into her fist as he gorged on her breast. Milk spilled from the corners of his lips as his cheeks hollowed with the force of his desperate suckling.

He rutted mindlessly, lost to the pleasure of nursing and his mother's intimate stroking. His balls churned, rising up tight as the first tingles of impending orgasm took root.

Rebecca felt him start to throb and tense in her grip, knowing he was getting close. She released his cock abruptly, making him groan in frustration. But she had other plans for his youthful spunk. Panting with anticipation, she pushed his head away, swung a leg and positioned herself beside him.

Her heavy, gravity-defying tits dangled and swayed above his face, dripping milk from her fat teats onto his lips.

Shamelessly, Rebecca pulled Michael's jeans and underwear down, freeing his swollen cock. It sprang forth, and slapped back against his abdomen, throbbing and engorged. She gasped at the sight of her son's impressive erection. His young cock was so much bigger and thicker than his father's. It was magnificent - long, hard and pulsing with virile potency.

"Oh sweetie, Mommy loves your big beautiful cock," she purred, wrapping her fingers around the thick, powerful base. It was so hot and heavy in her hand, the skin silky soft over the rock-hard shaft. A plump, purple knob crowned its length, a pearly bead of pre-cum glistening at the tip. "I can't

believe how huge you've grown. I wouldn't expect anything less from the star quarterback. Mommy's gonna suck out so much delicious cum..."

Pushing her dripping breasts into his face, Rebecca bent and ran her long tongue along the underside of Michael's cock from base to tip. He shuddered and moaned, the sensations almost too intense.

She swirled her licker around the swollen purple head, savoring the musky taste of his arousal. Then she parted her lips and took him into her hot mouth.

"Oh fuck Mom!" Michael gasped as she began to suck, her lips stretching around his thick girth. She took him in deeper, letting his throbbing hardness fill her mouth. He grunted and bucked up into the wet heat.

Rebecca moaned around his cock, loving the feel of her son's impressive manhood pulsing against her tongue. She squeezed and stroked the base as she sucked him hungrily, worshipping his youthful virility. Her head bobbed up and down, taking him deeper into her eager mouth with each pass.

Above her, Michael latched onto one of her dripping nipples, suckling her breastmilk greedily as she pleased his cock. The wet sounds of nursing and sucking filled the room as mother and son feasted on each other's most intimate essence.

Rebecca felt her boy start to throb harder, his cock swelling even bigger between her lips. Sensing his climax approaching, she sucked harder and faster, desperate to drink down his eruption. Her fist pumped in time with her mouth, coaxing out his creamy load.

"Mom, fuck, I'm gonna cum!" Michael panted, releasing her nipple. His face contorted in ecstasy.

Rebecca moaned encouragement and took him as deep as she could just as Michael let out a strangled cry. His cock jerked and then exploded, firing jets of thick, hot cum straight down his mother's throat.

She swallowed it eagerly, savoring the taste of his potent teenage spunk as it gushed into her mouth and tummy. Spurt after spurt, she gulped it all down, milking her son's balls dry.

Rebecca swallowed the last drops of Michael's cum, savoring the salty taste and texture on her tongue. She released his cock from her mouth and gave the sensitive head a gentle kiss. "Mmm, you taste so good, sweetie. That was just what Mommy needed – a tummy full of warm, delicious boy-milk."

Michael gazed down at her adoringly, his chest heaving as he caught his breath. "Wow Mom, that was incredible..." he panted.

Rebecca sat up and gathered him into her arms, pressing his face against her breast again. "I'm so glad you enjoyed it, baby. Mom loves nursing you and drinking your special milk. This will be our little secret, okay?"

Michael nodded against her chest. "Alright," he murmured as he began to suckle again, the warm breastmilk soothing after his intense orgasm.

Rebecca stroked his hair and sighed contentedly. She felt so fulfilled, nourishing her son with her body while taking his essence inside her in return. She knew society would never understand the depths of a mother's love and the lengths she would go to nurture her child. But she didn't care. All that mattered was her bond with Michael.

As he nursed, Rebecca felt a renewed stirring in her loins. Drinking Michael's virile cum had awakened a burning hunger deep inside her. A taboo craving only he could satisfy. Her sex ached with forbidden need.

"Sweetheart," she cooed, "nursing isn't the only special way Mommies and their grown up boys can be close. I can think of something else that would feel really good for both of us."

She rocked her hips suggestively, rubbing her damp mound against his thigh. Michael released her nipple, a tentative but eager expression on his face as understanding dawned. "You mean...you want to..."

“Star quarterbacks are suppose to get lots of pussy from hot girls,” Rebecca teased. “Cheerleaders, sexy girls from the neighborhood, and yes...some stud athletes even fuck their moms.”

“Really?” the teen whispered, his heart racing so fast he could hardly speak.

"Yes baby," Rebecca purred, guiding his hand between her legs. She shuddered as his fingers brushed her slick folds through the thin fabric of her panties. "Mommy needs to rut with you so bad. Will you put your big hard penis in my baby-tunnel? Pump me full of your seed? Please sweetie, fuck me..."

Michael swallowed hard, his spent penis already starting to stir again as it lay against his mother's soft belly. "I've never done it before though," he admitted shyly. "I don't wanna do it wrong."

"Oh honey, you could never disappoint me," Rebecca assured him. "Just do what comes naturally. Let your instincts take over. Mommy will guide you."

She shifted onto her back and slipped off her soaked panties. Spreading her lovely legs, she reached down and parted the swollen lips of her shaved pussy, exposing the wet pink flesh to her son's wide-eyed gaze.

Encouraged by his mother's guidance, Michael positioned himself between Rebecca's spread thighs. His cock was fully erect again, standing proud and eager to experience his mother's welcoming depths for the first time.

Gazing into his eyes, Rebecca reached down and grasped Michael's hard shaft, guiding the swollen head to her soaked entrance. They both shuddered as he nudged against her slick folds, then split her gooey socket with his shiny-skinned knob .

With a gentle thrust of his hips, Michael pushed forward, sinking his throbbing length deep into his mother's tight heat.

"Oh yes baby, that's it," Rebecca moaned as he filled her completely. "Your pee-pee feels so good inside Mommy's pussy."

Michael groaned at the incredible sensation of his mother's velvety walls gripping him like a silken fist. Instinct took over as he began to move, slowly at first, savoring every inch of her snug channel.

Rebecca wrapped her strong legs around his waist, locking her ankles and pulling him in even deeper.

The bed squeaked as they quickly found a rhythm, Michael pumping his hips as Rebecca lifted to meet his every thrust. The mattress shook as their bodies slapped together frantically, lost in their forbidden union. Rebecca clung to him desperately, her nails raking his back as he pounded into her.

"Harder baby, fuck Mommy's hungry pussy harder!" she cried, tightening her legs around him to spur him on. Michael complied, slamming into her willing body with youthful abandon. The wet sounds of their wild coupling mixed with grunts and moans of incestuous ecstasy.

Rebecca felt the pressure building deep in her core as Michael's thick rod ravaged her sensitive flesh. He was hitting her in all the right spots, driving her towards the brink. "Don't stop sweetheart, I'm gonna cum on your big cock!"

Her words inflamed Michael's lust to a fever pitch. Grabbing her thighs, he spread her wider and jackhammered into her, his heavy balls slapping against her ass. Rebecca wailed as she came apart beneath him, her pussy clamping down on his cock like a vise.

Feeling his mother's hot cunt spasming around him sent Michael over the edge. With a hoarse groan, he slammed in deep one last time and exploded. His cock jerked as it pumped spurt after spurt of thick cum directly into Rebecca's fluttering depths.

Their fluids swirled together inside her vaginal canal as his turgid penis plunged in and out of her slick, tight heat. Her copious arousal coated his thick shaft, their combined juices frothing around the base of his cock with each thrust.

Michael could feel the spongy head of his erection kissing his mother's cervix at the apex of every stroke, the narrow neck of her womb clenching

as if trying to suck him in deeper. Her muscular vaginal walls rippled along his sensitive length, massaging him as he pumped.

Thick ropes of Michael's potent semen continued to erupt from his cock head, painting Rebecca's fluttering passage with his virile essence. His creamy seed flooded her depths, seeking to take root in her fertile womb. Her own release jetted from her rippling urethral hole, mixing with her son's cum to create a lewd, incestuous cocktail inside her.

Michael's firm young cock churned through their combined fluids, whipping them to a froth as he continued ravaging her convulsing pussy. Obscene wet squelches filled the room as he rutted into the soupy mess, claiming his mother's innermost sanctum as his own.

Each forceful thrust brought a fresh gush of cum oozing out around his pummeling shaft, coating Rebecca's swollen lips and dribbling down the crack of her ass. The musky scent of their illicit coupling permeated the air, the perfect accompaniment to their gasps and cries of taboo passion.

They bucked and writhed together, bodies locked in carnal bliss as they rode out their intense mutual orgasms. Hot jets of Michael's potent seed coated Rebecca's rippling inner walls, flooding her fertile womb. She milked his spurting cock with her greedy cunt, determined to take every drop.

Finally spent, Michael collapsed onto Rebecca's heaving chest. She cradled him lovingly against her cushy titties as his softening cock slipped from her satisfied slit, their combined juices leaking out. "Oh my...god, Mom. That...I never..." he trailed off, speechless.

Rebecca chuckled and wiped a stray strand of hair from his sweaty forehead. "Shh, it's our little secret, okay? No one has to know how much we both enjoyed ourselves."

She glanced at the clock on the nightstand and gasped. "Oh no! Your father will be home soon! We need to clean up and get you back to your room."

Working together, they quickly cleaned up the evidence of their taboo tryst, which including a large ring of mutual ejaculate that had soaked the sheet.

Rebecca tucked away any trace of her spent breastmilk while Michael wiped up his semen with a hand towel and stuffed the messy linens in the hamper. His cock was still rock hard, wet with both his and his mother's secretions. He felt a surge of arousal as he considered what just transpired between them but knew he couldn't let on in front of his dad.

Rebecca helped Michael dress himself, guiding him into clean clothes and brushing out any stray bits of lint or hair. She straightened her own appearance in the mirror as well before leading him by the hand back to his room. "Remember, this stays between us," she whispered before opening the door for him to slip inside.

Michael cast one last longing look at his gorgeous mother before ducking inside his room and closing the door behind him. His heart pounded in his chest as he replayed their forbidden encounter over and over in his mind.

Rebecca met up with a couple of her close mom friends, Jenna and Valerie, for their weekly coffee date. After catching up on the usual gossip and kids' activities, the conversation took a more intimate turn.

"So, I have to tell you girls something," Rebecca said in a low voice, leaning in conspiratorially. "Michael and I have started a special new bonding ritual. I've been nursing him again and in exchange, well...he's been giving me his special milk."

Jenna's eyes widened. "You mean you've been sucking his cock? Drinking his cum?"

Rebecca nodded, blushing slightly. "I know it sounds crazy but it's been so good for both of us. My milk is helping him grow strong and virile. And his semen, it's like a fountain of youth! My skin is glowing, I have so much energy. There are so many health benefits."

Valerie chuckled knowingly. "Girl, you're not the only one. Brayden and I have been doing the same for months now. At first I felt guilty but the way he looks at me when he's nursing, like I'm his whole world. And the taste of his cum, it's addictive."

"Same with Jayden and me," Jenna admitted. "It started with just the breastfeeding but then I craved more. The first time I wrapped my lips around his young hard cock, I knew there was no going back. We've been drinking from each other daily."

The three moms giggled and high-fived, all feeling validated by their shared taboo activities. They spent the next hour swapping intimate details of their milk-exchanges with their sons.

Rebecca told them how she loved the way Michael's suckling made her sensitive nipples tingle and leak. How she got aroused rubbing his hard fuck-muscle while he nursed. And the erotic thrill of gulping down his warm, salty seed.

Jenna raved that Jayden's teenage cum had made her hair thicker and shinier than ever. She confessed she'd gotten so hooked on it, she was taking every opportunity to suck him off and swallow his youthful essence.

Valerie bragged that thanks to drinking Brayden's sperm daily, her skin looked ten years younger.

Rebecca bit her lip and leaned in closer to her friends. "I have another confession to make. The other day, after Michael finished nursing and I drank down his cum, I was so worked up that I couldn't help myself. I needed to feel him inside me. So I guided his hard young cock into my pussy and we fucked, right there in my marital bed. It was the most incredible sex I've ever had. He filled me up so deep and pumped me full of his seed. I know it's wrong but it felt so right."

Jenna and Valerie exchanged knowing glances and smiled. "Welcome to the club, honey," Jenna said, patting Rebecca's hand. "Jayden and I have been having full-on sex for weeks now. There's nothing like feeling your son's virile cock spreading you open, claiming your pussy as his own. I've never cum so hard in my life."

"Same here," Valerie chimed in with a wicked grin. "In fact, Brayden and I have taken things even further. We've started exploring all sorts of kinky, taboo acts together. The other night, after his father went to sleep, I snuck

down to his bedroom and let him lick my asshole while I sucked his cock. Then he mounted me from behind and fucked me in the ass while I used a vibrator on my clit. It was so dirty and wrong but insanely pleasurable."

Rebecca's eyes widened at Valerie's revelation. She'd never considered venturing into such forbidden territory with Michael but hearing her friend's enthusiasm was giving her some very naughty ideas. Her pussy clenched at the thought of her son's tongue and cock violating her most taboo hole.

Jenna leaned forward eagerly. "Ooh, I haven't tried anal with Jayden yet but now I definitely want to! Although we have been getting into some role-play lately. The other day I dressed up like a naughty schoolgirl and let him spank me for being a bad girl. Then he bent me over the desk and fucked me so hard while I screamed for him to punish my tight little pussy with his big teacher's cock."

All three moms giggled and squirmed in their seats, getting hot and bothered reliving their illicit encounters. They were all hopelessly addicted to their sons' youthful cocks and cum. What had started as a natural, nurturing nursing bond had blossomed into a full-blown incestuous affair for each of them. And they had no intentions of stopping.

Rebecca took a deep breath, mind reeling with all the exciting new possibilities. "Wow. You girls are giving me so many naughty ideas! I can't wait to see how much further Michael and I can take things. The thought of him dominating me, using me in all sorts of dirty, taboo ways...it's getting me so wet."

Valerie smirked. "I have an idea! Why don't we get the boys together for a sleepover this weekend? We can perform some sort of naughty group roleplay that'll really get them going."

Rebecca blushed at Valerie's suggestion, pulse quickening with excitement. "A naughty sleepover with the boys? What did you have in mind?"

Valerie's eyes sparkled mischievously. "I was thinking we could all dress up as sexy fairytale characters and let them have their way with us. Live out their deepest fantasies."

Jenna clapped her hands together eagerly. "Ooh I love that idea! We can be their damsels in distress, just waiting to be ravished by strapping young heroes."

"Mmm yes, I can see it now," Valerie purred. "I'll be Little Red Riding Hood, lost in the woods and cornered by the Big Bad Wolf. He'll rip off my little red cape and devour me with that big, hungry cock..."

"And I'll be Sleeping Beauty," Jenna chimed in breathlessly. "Lying there helpless, waiting for my Prince's magic kiss to awaken me. But instead of my lips, he kisses me between my thighs, licking my forbidden fruit until I scream..."

Rebecca shivered with anticipation. "In that case, I'll be Snow White. One of the dwarves will come home and find me asleep in their bed. Unable to resist my womanly curves, he'll whip out his fat cock and use all my holes, fucking me awake..."

The three moms squirmed in their seats, getting increasingly hot and bothered imagining the depraved scenarios. Forbidden fantasies of their teenage sons gang banging them raced through their minds.

"It's settled then," Valerie said, voice husky with arousal. "This weekend, we'll give our boys a fairytale sleepover they'll never forget. We'll be their personal fuck-toys for the night - three hot, horny MILF princesses just begging to be defiled."

Rebecca and Jenna nodded eagerly, already drowning in taboo lust. They could hardly wait to act out these perverted scenes with their virile young sons.

As they headed home to their boys, pussies dripping in anticipation of the wild night to come, each mom began plotting how to seduce their son into even filthier acts in the meantime. The new tradition of mother-son milking

had only been the beginning. Now there were no limits to how far they would go to satisfy their incestuous depravity.

Rebecca nervously fiddled with her wedding ring as she approached her husband. "Honey, I was thinking - you've been working so hard lately. Why don't you take a night off this weekend and go to the casino with the guys? You deserve to let loose and have some fun."

John looked up from his phone, surprised. "Really? You wouldn't mind being alone with the kids?"

"Of course not! Michael's old enough to help out. And maybe I'll invite Jenna and Valerie over for some girl time while you're gone. We could use a kid-free night too." Rebecca held her breath, hoping he'd take the bait.

"Huh, a guys' night does sound fun. And I'm sure you ladies would enjoy some time to yourselves too. Maybe I will take off for the night, as long as you're sure you can handle things here alone."

Rebecca smiled, trying to contain her excitement. "Absolutely, we'll be just fine! You go and enjoy yourself. Maybe you'll even win big at the tables!" She gave him a peck on the cheek.

John chuckled. "Wouldn't that be nice! Alright, I'll see if the guys are up for a casino night this weekend. Thanks honey, you're the best." He hugged her appreciatively.

Rebecca hugged him back, mind already racing with anticipation for the naughty sleepover she had planned with her friends and their sons. "It's no problem at all, dear."

The weekend arrived and as night fell, John headed out to meet his buddies at the casino, leaving Rebecca home alone with Michael and his baby sister. Soon after, the doorbell rang - it was Jenna and Valerie, overnight bags in hand, with their sons Jayden and Brayden in tow.

The three women greeted each other with knowing smiles and winks. After settling the boys in the living room with video games and snacks, they headed upstairs, each cradling their nursing infant. One by one, they put their babies down in the nursery for the night.

Reconvening in Rebecca's master bathroom, the moms excitedly began their sensual preparations for seducing their sons. They stripped naked and turned the shower on hot, stepping in together.

Giggling like schoolgirls, they lathered up and slowly washed every inch of each other's curvy bodies. Soapy hands glided over gigantic breasts, teasing erect nipples. They took turns bending over as the others lewdly spread butt cheeks to clean between them.

Jenna knelt and carefully shaved Rebecca's already sparse pubic hair into a neat little triangle above her slit. Rebecca returned the favor, revealing Jenna's plump, bare outer lips. Valerie was completely bare, her puffy pink petals glistening. The moms admired each other's freshly groomed pussies, already swelling with arousal.

After rinsing off, they dried each other with fluffy towels, shivering as the fabric stimulated their sensitive skin. Returning to the bedroom, they began the next phase of their sultry transformations.

Reclining on the bed, they took turns rubbing scented lotion all over each other's bodies, paying special attention to their breasts, asses and newly shaven mounds. Rebecca moaned as Valerie massaged the silky cream into her engorged tits. Jenna writhed when Rebecca dipped a finger between her slick folds.

Properly moisturized, they applied makeup next, going for a sexy yet innocent look befitting their fairytale personas. Shimmery eyeshadow, thick lashes, rosy cheeks and glossy lips completed their faces.

Finally, it was time for costumes. Rebecca squeezed into a skimpy Snow White dress, her monstrous cleavage spilling over the top. Jenna donned a pink satin nightgown and sheer robe, looking every bit the part of Sleeping

Beauty. Valerie put on a scandalously short red skirt, peasant blouse and hooded cape.

The women stood together in front of the full length mirror, admiring their reflections. Their sons were going to lose their minds with lust at the sight of their scantily clad, dolled up mothers. Pussies already dripping with anticipation, they headed downstairs to put their plan into action.

Rebecca, Jenna, and Valerie descended the stairs in their provocative fairytale costumes, pulses racing with forbidden excitement. Their teenage sons were still in the living room, engrossed in their video games. The moms exchanged mischievous glances, ready to put on an unforgettable show.

Rebecca went first, sauntering over to Michael. "Hi sweetie," she purred, doing a little twirl so her short skirt flared up, giving him a peek at her bare buttocks. "Like my Snow White costume?"

Michael's jaw dropped as he took in the sight of his mother's barely-contained tits and long, shapely legs on display. "Wow Mom, you look... amazing," he gulped, feeling his cock stir to life.

Rebecca giggled and perched on the arm of the couch next to him. She crossed her legs slowly, letting the skirt ride up her creamy thighs. Leaning over, she let her cleavage dangle in front of his face. "Thank you, baby. I was hoping you'd help me with something. You see, Snow White is feeling very tired. She needs to lie down in a bed. Would you tuck me in?"

Speechless, Michael just nodded. Rebecca took his hand and led him towards the stairs. She made sure to put an extra sway in her hips, loving how her son's hungry gaze was glued to her scantily clad ass.

Jenna went next, gliding over to Jayden and stretching out seductively on the carpet in front of him, making sure her nightgown rode up to reveal her panty-less state. "Prince Jayden, your Sleeping Beauty needs you," she breathed. "Only your magic kiss can wake me..."

Jayden openly stared at his mother's exposed pussy, licking his lips. "I'll give you more than just a kiss," he promised huskily, eyes dark with lust.

Smiling coyly, Jenna held out a delicate hand to him. He pulled her up and they followed Rebecca and Michael's path upstairs, Jenna making sure Jayden had a perfect view of her bouncing booty the whole way.

Finally, Valerie approached Brayden, red cape swishing behind her. She climbed onto his lap, straddling him. "Help, Big Bad Wolf," she pouted. "I'm lost in the woods and so scared. I need a big, strong man to take care of me..."

Brayden growled and grabbed his mother's ass, squeezing the supple flesh. "Don't worry, Little Red, I'll take real good care of you," he rumbled, grinding his hardness against her damp center.

Valerie shivered and hopped up, crooking a finger at him. Brayden eagerly jumped to his feet and chased her upstairs to join the others, just like a hungry wolf stalking its prey.

Rebecca's master bedroom had been transformed into an enchanted fairytale chamber. Dozens of scented candles bathed the space in soft, flickering light and cast dancing shadows on the walls. Sheer, gauzy curtains billowed around the open windows, letting in a warm summer breeze that carried the sweet fragrance of night-blooming jasmine from the garden below.

The bed was an inviting nest of silky sheets and plump pillows in rich, jewel-toned hues of burgundy, sapphire and gold. Strands of twinkling white lights were woven through the wooden headboard, giving the impression of captured starlight. Sensual instrumental music drifted from hidden speakers, setting the perfect mood for a magical night of taboo passion.

Rebecca led Michael by the hand to the bed, crawling on and laying back against the pillows seductively. "Come join me, my prince," she beckoned with a breathy whisper. "Your Snow White needs your strong hands to warm her up."

Jenna and Jayden followed, Jenna gracefully draping herself next to Rebecca and fluttering her lashes at Jayden. "Over here, my love. Sleeping Beauty is ready for true love's kiss to wake her from slumber."

Valerie playfully shoved Brayden down on the bed and pounced on top of him with a giggle. "The Big Bad Wolf has finally caught me! Oh, what's he going to do with poor, innocent Little Red?" she gasped in mock fear.

The three teenage boys were practically panting with arousal, their young cocks straining obscenely against their pants as they took in the mouth-watering sight of their scantily clad mothers sprawled wantonly across the bed. The women shared knowing smiles, loving how easily they could reduce their virile sons to quivering masses of hormonal lust.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden descended on the bed, each pulling their respective mother into a steamy embrace. Lips met in sloppy, urgent kisses as hands roamed feverishly over bared skin. The boys ground their denim-covered erections against silky thighs and plump asses while the moms mewled and arched into them.

"Mmm, I need to suck your tits, Snow White," Michael panted, yanking down the front of Rebecca's bodice to free her heavy knockers. He buried his face between the soft mounds, motor-boating and licking the sweet valley.

Rebecca moaned and held his head in place, shoving her tits together around his pumping tongue.

"Yes baby, suck Mommy's tits! Drink her special milk!" she cried as he latched onto a pebbled nipple and began to nurse, the warm breastmilk squirting into his eager mouth.

Jayden dove face-first into Jenna's ample bosom, burying his head in her voluptuous cleavage. He nuzzled and licked the smooth, creamy slopes of her breasts as she sighed in pleasure.

Capturing one of her large, rosy nipples between his lips, he suckled deeply, groaning as her warm, sweet tit-honey flooded his mouth.

"Oh yes, just like that," Jenna purred, cradling his head to her chest.

"Mommy's so full of milk for you, baby. Drink it all up." Her hands roamed down his back, slipping under his shirt to caress his heated skin.

Meanwhile, Brayden had pushed Valerie's peasant blouse up over her heavy tits and was feasting on the ripe mounds. He squeezed and kneaded the firm flesh, rolling the dusky peaks between his fingers until they stiffened to aching points.

Valerie gasped as he drew one deep into his mouth, sucking hard and flicking the sensitive tip with his tongue.

"Mmmm, you're so hungry for your Little Red's titties, aren't you, Big Bad Wolf?" she teased breathlessly. He growled around her breast in response, suckling even harder. Milk sprayed across his tongue as he coaxed the creamy liquid from her.

The mothers reached for their sons' lower bodies, eager to free the throbbing erections they could feel pressing insistently against them. Rebecca unzipped Michael's jeans and tugged them down along with his briefs, allowing his cock to spring forth, heavy and engorged. She wrapped her fingers around the thick shaft, pumping slowly as he continued to nurse.

Jenna and Valerie followed suit, baring Jayden and Brayden's impressive young dongs. They stroked the lengthy, girthy poles from root to tip, eliciting shuddering groans from their boys. The musky scent of aroused teen filled the air as pre-cum leaked from the swollen crowns.

The boys suckled their mothers' breasts voraciously, losing themselves in the forbidden pleasure of nursing again. Their strong jaws worked, hollowing their cheeks as they drew rhythmically, swallowing the rich milk. The erotic sensation of their moms' hands on their aching cocks only inflamed their lust further.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie's fingers glided up and down the long, pulsing shafts of their sons' erections, twisting over the broad heads on each upstroke. They fondled the heavy sacs below, rolling the cum-filled balls in their palms. The slick sounds of stroking and suckling merged with the sensual music, a depraved symphony of incestuous pleasure.

The mothers' hands slid down their own bodies, reaching under their skirts to rub their already-naked cunts.

Jenna's pussy was shaved bare except for a small triangular patch of dark curls above the hood of her clit. Her plump outer lips glistened with arousal, the pink inner petals peeking through.

Rebecca's mound was completely smooth and hairless, revealing her puffy folds that pouted open, begging to be kissed. Her clit stood out proudly from its hood, swollen and throbbing with need.

Valerie sported a neat "landing strip" of trimmed auburn hair that pointed like an arrow to her weeping slit. Her labia were flushed a deep, rosy hue and coated in slick dew.

The boys stared in awe at their mothers' beautiful, naked cunts, cocks twitching at the intoxicating sight and musky scent. The moms smirked and shifted on the bed, guiding their sons to lay on their sides facing each other.

With a wordless look of understanding, they maneuvered into a daisy chain, each mom swinging a leg over a boy's head while scooting down to face his straining erection. Sixty-nining with their sons had become one of their favorite forbidden activities.

Rebecca took Michael's thick cock in hand, licking her lips hungrily before engulfing the broad tip in her hot mouth. At the same time, she lowered her dripping pussy onto his face, smothering him with her soaked folds.

"Eat Mommy's cunt, baby," she moaned around his shaft as he immediately started lapping at her slit, his eager tongue parting her lips and delving inside.

Jenna and Valerie followed suit, pulling Jayden and Brayden's long, pulsing rods into their hungry mouths while pressing their weeping holes to their sons' waiting lips. Muffled groans filled the room as the boys enthusiastically ate their moms out, licking and sucking the plump pink flesh.

The mothers and sons lost themselves in the sixty-nine, orally worshipping each other's most intimate parts. The women bobbed their heads, taking the throbbing shafts deep into their throats while the boys thrust their tongues

into the spasming channels, fucking the hot, slippery cunts with their mouths.

Valerie gasped around Brayden's cock as he nibbled on her swollen clit, making her hips undulate on his face. Jenna whined with pleasure as Jayden sucked hard on her engorged labia and stabbed his tongue in and out of her fluttering hole.

The three mothers pulled off their sons' throbbing cocks with lewd pops, strings of saliva connecting their swollen lips to the slick crowns. They exchanged heated glances, wordlessly communicating their depraved desires.

"Boys, we wanna try something new," Rebecca purred, giving Michael's rigid shaft a slow pump. "Lay on your backs for us, but facing in different directions."

Exchanging curious looks but eager to obey, Michael, Jayden and Brayden arranged themselves as instructed. Michael lay with his head towards the headboard, Jayden perpendicular in the middle of the bed, and Brayden with his head towards the foot of the bed.

The moms helped guide their legs to twine together, scooting the boys' hips closer until their jutting cocks pressed up against each other, forming one long, thick hunk of engorged flesh. The sight of the throbbing shafts pressed together sent jolts of lust through the women.

"Mmm, look at all that young, hard cock just waiting for us," Jenna cooed, reaching out to stroke the impressive tower of dick. The other moms joined in, wrapping their fingers around the hot, pulsing rods and pumping in unison.

The boys shuddered and groaned at the sensation of their sensitive cocks rubbing together as their mothers jacked them off. Pre-cum dribbled steadily from the tips, providing extra lubrication for the slick slide of skin on skin.

Overcome with cock-hunger, the moms positioned themselves on their hands and knees around their sons' intertwined bodies. Their huge, milk-

swollen tits hung low and heavy, nipples achingly erect. Creamy drops beaded at the tips, threatening to drip onto the boys' thighs.

In perfect synchronization, Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie dipped their heads and extended their tongues, licking a slow stripe up the underbellies of the cocks from root to tip. They swirled around the leaking crowns, savoring the musky pre-cum before sinking down, allowing the bulbous heads to pop past their lips.

The boys bucked their hips, trying to thrust deeper into the warm suction of their mothers' mouths. The moms bobbed their heads, taking the cocks as far as they could before pulling back to tongue the sensitive spots just under the heads.

Their lips met in the middle, the cocks pressed tight together as they slurped and suckled. They French kissed around the throbbing shafts, moaning wantonly as they shared the tastes of their sons' essences.

The boys propped themselves up on their elbows to get a better view, eyes wide and jaws slack as they watched their mothers service their cocks with enthusiastic depravity. The sight of the three women's lips stretched obscenely around their shafts, straining to accommodate the sheer girth, was almost too intensely erotic to bear.

Rebecca pulled off with a gasp, strings of saliva connecting her plump lips to the shiny crowns. "Fuck, I need to feel all of your big cocks stretching out my mouth," she panted, eyes glazed with lust.

Jenna and Valerie moved aside to give her room as Rebecca repositioned herself at the head of the throbbing cock tower. She grasped the base, pointing the three pulsing shafts directly at her face. With a wanton moan, she opened her mouth as wide as possible and descended, cramming all three bulbous tips past her lips.

"Holy shit Mom!" Michael cried as he watched his mother attempt to swallow a triple mouthful of cock.

Rebecca's eyes rolled back as she sank down, taking each inch into her oral cavity. The slick heads bumped the back of her throat but she didn't stop.

Relaxing her jaw as much as possible, she pushed forward until her nose was buried in the coarse nests of pubic hair and her chin pressed against their balls.

The boys couldn't believe the sight of Michael's mom with her mouth stuffed completely full of their cocks, her neck bulging obscenely. She held herself there, drool seeping out the corners of her overstretched lips as she started to swallow around them.

"God that's so fucking hot," Jayden groaned, fighting the urge to buck into her face.

Rebecca finally slid off with a huge gasp for air, coughing and sputtering. Thick ropes of saliva coated the reddened shafts and dripped down her chin. But she was smiling blissfully, clearly proud of her cock-stuffing achievement.

"My turn!" Jenna declared, crawling over to take Rebecca's place. With a deep breath, she opened wide and slurped all three cocks into her mouth, not stopping until they hit the back of her throat. She backed off slightly and then went down again, managing to swallow even more of the thick shafts.

The boys trembled as Jenna began to noisily suck and slurp, her head bobbing up and down. The wet suctioning sounds of her blowjob were obscene. She gagged and choked each time the cocks hit the back of her throat but powered through it, determined to orally worship every hard inch.

Valerie watched with jealousy, impatient for her turn. When Jenna finally released them with a lewd pop, she pounced on the spit-soaked cocks, taking the heads into her mouth.

The tight squeeze of being pressed cock-to-cock with Jayden and Brayden sent shockwaves of pleasure radiating through Michael's entire body. He could feel every throb and twitch of their shafts against his own as Valerie slurped them together, her tongue swirling around the conjoined heads.

The slippery, velvety texture of their cockheads rubbing and pulsing against his was intensely erotic. Michael had never imagined anything could feel this good. He groaned as Valerie sealed her lips tightly around all three bulbous tips, sucking hard as her tongue flicked back and forth rapidly across the leaking slits.

The pressure was exquisite, her warm wet mouth engulfing them as her hands pumped the throbbing shafts. Michael could feel his balls tightening, drawing up close to his body as the first tingle of impending orgasm sparked deep in his core.

From the desperate pants and grunts coming from Jayden and Brayden, he could tell they were just as close to the edge. It was almost too much stimulation to handle, the combined suction of Valerie's expert cocksucking and the sensation of two other hard dicks sliding against his own hypersensitive flesh.

Valerie seemed to sense how close they all were. She doubled her efforts, bobbing her head faster as she took their cocks deeper into her hot mouth. Michael felt the tips bump the back of her throat but she didn't slow down, determined to coax out their loads.

The pressure built to a fever pitch. Michael's focus narrowed down to the feeling of Valerie's tongue swirling insistently around the heads, lapping at the pre-cum that now steadily oozed from all three reddened tips. Her muffled moans vibrated around their cocks, the desperate need in her tone pushing them closer to the brink.

Michael's hips bucked involuntarily as his cock began to pulse and swell against Jayden and Brayden's equally engorged shafts. The three towers of youthful manhood throbbed together, skin stretched taut and shiny with saliva and pre-cum as they strained towards an explosive finish in Valerie's worship oral embrace.

With a final hard suck and swirl of her tongue around the heads, Valerie sent them hurtling over the edge. Michael threw his head back with a hoarse shout as the most intense orgasm of his young life crashed over him. His cock jerked violently as it erupted.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden's cocks exploded simultaneously, erupting like geysers into Valerie's eager mouth. She sealed her lips tightly around the spasming tips, moaning in ecstasy as spurt after spurt of hot, thick cum flooded her oral cavity.

The teenage boys cried out in rapture as they emptied their heavy balls, their potent seed hosing the back of Valerie's throat. The force of their triple ejaculation made her cheeks bulge obscenely, semen seeping from the corners of her overstretched lips.

Valerie gulped and swallowed desperately, trying to keep up with the massive load filling her mouth. The boys' cock slits pulsed against her tongue, each spurt sending shockwaves of pleasure through her. The musky, salty taste of their combined essences was pure ambrosia.

When she couldn't contain any more, Valerie let their contracting cocks slip from her lips with a gasp. Jenna and Rebecca immediately descended on her, licking the spillover from her chin before crushing their mouths to hers.

The three MILF moms shared a sloppy, cum-filled kiss, snowballing the frothy semen back and forth between them. Their tongues tangled lewdly as they passed the creamy liquid from mouth to mouth, savoring the flavor of their sons' virility.

Globs of pearly jizz dribbled down their chins and splattered on their heaving tits as they made out sloppily, smearing their faces with seed. They moaned into each other's mouths, fingering their dripping cunts as they hungrily devoured the massive load.

When they finally came up for air, the boys gaped in awe at the incredibly erotic sight of their moms with glazed lips and cum-streaked faces. Stray rivulets of spunk webbed between their open mouths, connecting them.

The three moms knew their teenage sons' virility would have them rock hard again in no time, even after that mind-blowing triple blowjob. With one load already drained from their balls, the boys would have more staying power to really give their moms a good, long fucking.

"Mmm, that was just a warm-up," Rebecca purred, licking a stray drop of cum from her lip as she eyed the boys' cocks hungrily. "Now that we've taken the edge off, you young studs can fuck us properly."

"God yes, I need my baby boy's big cock stretching out my pussy," Jenna moaned, reaching down to rub her aching, dripping slit.

"Me too. I want my son to pound me so hard I'll be feeling it for days," Valerie agreed, pinching her stiff nipples.

The boys' softening dicks immediately began to swell and rise again at their mothers' filthy words. Teenage refractory periods were a thing of wonder, allowing them to get fully erect again in record time. Seeing their moms' naked bodies glistening with sweat and arousal, faces smeared with their own cum, had the boys throbbing at full mast within moments.

"Fuck Mom, I'm gonna rail you so hard," Michael growled, his newly revived cock bobbing against his stomach.

"Yeah, you moms are in for it now," Jayden said with a lusty smirk, fisting his impressive length.

"We're gonna ruin your cunts with these big dicks," Brayden promised, giving his shaft a pump.

The mothers shivered with anticipation, their hungry holes clenching and dripping at the thought of being utterly wrecked by their sons' tireless cocks. Now that the boys had already cum once, they'd be able to fuck for hours before blowing their second loads deep inside their moms' aching pussies.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden moved into position, lying on their backs shoulder-to-shoulder in the center of the bed. Their teenage cocks jutted straight up, thick and engorged as they throbbed with renewed arousal. The boys exchanged mischievous grins, eager to experience the forbidden pleasure of their mothers' mature cunts wrapped around their aching shafts.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie crawled towards their boys, huge tits swaying heavily like ripe, milk-laden udders. They straddled the boys' hips facing

forward, reaching down to grasp the pulsing cocks and position the broad crowns at their soaked entrances.

With synchronized moans of rapture, the moms sank down, impaling themselves on their sons' rods in one smooth motion. Their slick channels instantly clenched around the invading cocks, eliciting grunts of pleasure from the boys.

"Ohhh fuck, your cock feels so good baby," Rebecca panted as she took Michael balls-deep, her ass coming to rest against his pelvis. She savored the exquisite stretch and fullness of having her teenage son's thickness stuffed inside her.

"Ungh Mom, you're so fucking tight," Michael groaned, relishing the rippling squeeze of his mother's pussy muscles fluttering along his shaft.

Jenna and Valerie echoed similar sentiments as they hilted themselves on Jayden and Brayden, their sons' cocks filling them completely. The sensation of having those virile teenage rods planted so deep after so much teasing and foreplay was pure bliss.

The moms took a moment to adjust to the substantial girth splitting them open before they started to move. Bracing their hands on the boys' sweat-slicked chests for leverage, they raised up until just the heads remained inside, then slammed back down with lewd slaps of flesh.

They quickly built up to a steady rhythm, bouncing on the throbbing cocks with abandon. Their massive tits jiggled and swayed hypnotically with every roll of their hips, the movements causing milk to leak from their erect nipples and splatter onto their sons' torsos.

The room filled with a symphony of sex - the obscene squelch of soaked flesh meeting forcefully, the slap of skin colliding, the creak of the bed frame, and the escalating moans and gasps from the taboo lovers.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden pumped their hips up to meet their mothers' downward thrusts, their muscular asses clenching as they drove into the welcoming heat. They pawed at the heavy melons leaping and rippling

above them, squeezing and kneading the doughy mounds, pinching the diamond-hard nipples.

Milk sprayed from the sensitive peaks as they tweaked and tugged, the warm liquid coating their fingers.

“Yesss...fuck us!” Jenna exclaimed, working her wide mommy-hips like a seasoned whore.

As the moms rode their sons' thrusting cocks with increasing fervor, their colossal breasts swung wildly above the boys' faces. With each roll of the women's hips, their massive mammaries jiggled and bounced hypnotically, spraying droplets of milk across their sons' chests.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden craned their necks upwards, burying their faces between the huge, pillowy mounds. Their heads disappeared into the deep, sweaty cleavage as they motor boated their moms' swaying tits. Muffled grunts escaped the boys as they suffocated in tit-flesh, hot breath condensing on the damp skin.

The moms' milk-heavy breasts engulfed their sons' heads completely, smothering them in the warm, fragrant valley. The boys lapped at the perspiration gathering between the giant globes, tasting the intoxicating combination of sweat and breastmilk leaking from the hard nipples jutting into their faces.

All the while, the mothers impaled themselves harder and faster on the tireless young cocks spearing up into their drenched cunts. The thick, veiny shafts, anchored deep at the root, sliced unyieldingly through their recent birthing canals with each thrust.

The women's shaved slits strained around the substantial girth plowing them open, swollen and puffy from childbirth. The delicate ring of their cervixes flared wide to accommodate the battering cockheads ramming against it relentlessly. Their vaginal walls, newly elasticized from delivery, clung like silken vices around every veined inch.

Jenna keened desperately as Jayden's cock plundered her freshly postpartum pussy, the immense organ invading depths still tender from

expelling his baby sister just weeks ago. Her overstimulated tissues burned and throbbed as he stretched her out, but the illicit pain only heightened her pleasure.

Rebecca and Valerie were in a similar state of ecstasy as their sons' oversized rods pummeled mercilessly into their sensitive birthing sheaths.

The thought of reclaiming the fertile passages that had carried them in the womb drove the boys wild with lust. Grunting savagely, they bucked their hips up harder, spurred on by the knowledge they were fucking the same holes they'd emerged from. Their cocks were returning home, in the most depraved way.

The moms wailed as their cervixes took a brutal pounding, the relentless slam of cockhead against tenderized flesh sending violent shockwaves through their cores. Their abdomens rippled and flexed, toned muscles still straining to retighten after the ordeal of pregnancy and labor.

Over the next hour, the mothers rode their sons' relentlessly thrusting cocks to climax after shuddering climax. The intense stimulation against their sensitive, still-healing birth canals pushed them over the edge into mind-melting orgasms.

Rebecca was the first to erupt, her drenched pussy clamping down on Michael's shaft as she came apart with a scream. Clear fem-cum gushed from her spasming slit, splattering Michael's groin, gushing down around his balls and soaking into the bedsheets below. Her entire body convulsed from the force of her climax, huge milk-laden breasts bouncing wildly.

"Fuck, I'm cumming on my son's big cock!" she wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy as her orgasm crashed over her.

Michael groaned at the intense, rippling squeeze of his mother's cunt, fighting the urge to erupt himself. He felt like her flesh was shrinking around his cock-meat.

Jenna followed moments later, Jayden's pounding cock triggering her own explosive release. "Yes, yes, fuck me through it baby!" she shrieked as her hips bucked erratically. Her puffy, overstimulated pussy rippled violently,

fem-cum squirting out around Jayden's plunging shaft and adding to the growing wet spot on the bed.

Valerie rounded out the group, shuddering and writhing on top of Brayden as multiple orgasms ripped through her aching cunt. "Don't stop, don't you dare fucking stop!" she commanded breathlessly as Brayden hammered up into her. Her ejaculate sprayed from her convulsing hole, splashing onto Brayden's pumping hips.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden clenched their jaws and squeezed their eyes shut, balls drawing up tight as they teetered on the brink. The fluttering, milking clasp of their mothers' orgasming pussies was almost too much to bear. But they held back their impending eruptions through sheer willpower, determined to make this marathon fuck session last.

As the moms came down from their intense climaxes, chests heaving and skin glistening with sweat, they collapsed forward onto their sons. The boys latched onto the swollen nipples bobbing in their faces, suckling desperately in an attempt to distract themselves from the urge to cum.

Breastmilk flowed over their tongues, warm and sweet, as they nursed. The moms cried out at the exquisite sensation of sensitive nipples tugging in sync with the thick cocks still buried to the hilt in their quivering cunts.

With sudden dominant growls, the boys rolled their mothers onto their backs without breaking the intimate connection of cocks still sheathed deep inside slick, grasping cunts. Now on top, they loomed over the women, eyes dark with feral lust.

The moms gasped in surprise and delight at their teenage sons taking control. They wrapped their strong legs around the boys' pumping hips and pulled them in closer, locking their ankles to keep them in place. Their arms twined around broad shoulders, manicured nails digging into flexing back muscles.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden transformed into wild beasts, grunting and snarling as they began to pound into their mothers' still-fluttering pussies

with renewed vigor. Their powerful hips slammed down ruthlessly, tireless young cocks drilling to the hilt with each savage thrust.

The sounds of flesh slapping against flesh and the headboard banging into the wall filled the room, almost drowning out the moans and cries of the taboo lovers. The sturdy bed frame creaked in protest at the force of the boys' relentless fucking.

Just like on the football field, the teenage studs fell into perfect synchronization, their muscular bodies finding a common rhythm as they worked together towards the same goal - in this case, utterly ruining their mothers' tender fuck-holes.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden rose up onto their elbows, biceps bulging as they braced themselves over their mothers' writhing bodies. From this position, they had more leverage to really power into the hot, gripping cunts milking their cocks.

Their taut hips and asses flexed rhythmically as they plunged in and out, the thick shafts glistening with pussy juices as they appeared and disappeared between the swollen lips of their moms' slits.

The women's heavy tits quaked and rippled with each jarring impact, milk spraying from the jiggling nubs.

"Fuck yeah, pound that MILF cunt!" Michael grunted to his friends, never breaking the relentless pace of his thrusts into Rebecca's soaked channel.

"Doing my best, dude!" Jayden panted back, sweat dripping down his face as he hammered Jenna's pussy. "This mature snatch is so fucking tight!"

"I know, right? Way better than the lame teen sluts at school," Brayden chimed in breathlessly, his cock churning through Valerie's rippling sheath. "Nothing beats mom pussy!"

The boys exchanged triumphant grins, spurred on by each other's words. They were like a well-oiled machine, tireless pistons driving into welcoming clutches. Sexual athletes at the top of their game, pushing their bodies to the limit to pleasure the women who gave birth to them.

The boys raised their top hands and slapped palms in a three-way high five, all while continuing to aggressively shaft their moaning, thrashing mothers. Their skin crackled with the sharp sound of their hands meeting.

"Teamwork makes the dream work!" Michael crowed. His friends laughed and nodded, never missing a beat as they pummeled the hot, juicy fuck-holes gripping them like silken fists.

The boys all dropped against their moms' cushy tits again and resumed their ravenous fucking.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie threw their heads back, eyes rolling in bliss as their sons' thick shafts plundered their soaked channels mercilessly. They were pinned down, deliciously trapped between the bed and the hard, sweaty male bodies bearing down on them.

The sensations were overwhelming - the slick slide of hefty cocks stretching them wide, the weight of their sons' heavy balls smacking against their assholes, the tickle of wiry pubic hair grinding against their sensitive clits.

"Harder baby, fuck Mommy harder!" Rebecca urged, rolling her hips up to meet Michael's pile-driving thrusts. He responded with an animalistic snarl, slamming into her rippling cunt with enough force to make the mattress springs squeal. Their sweat-slicked skin squelched obscenely each time he hilted inside her.

Jayden hooked Jenna's knees over his elbows and leaned forward, practically bending her in half as he nailed her into the bed. The new angle allowed him to go even deeper, his cockhead bludgeoning her cervix with every downward stroke.

Jenna shrieked and clawed at his back, her cunt clamping down like a vice.

Valerie locked her ankles at the small of Brayden's back, using the leverage to slam her hips up and impale herself on his jackhammering cock. "Ruin my fucking cunt!" she demanded, nails raking angry red lines down his straining back muscles. "Ruin it for your father!"

As Rebecca bounced on Michael's relentless cock, she glanced over at the framed photo on the nightstand - a smiling picture of her and John on their

wedding day. But instead of feeling a single ounce of guilt or shame about cheating on her husband with her own teenage son, the sight of the photo only inflamed Rebecca's taboo lust even more.

The wicked thrill of betraying her marriage vows so thoroughly, of committing the ultimate sin under her oblivious husband's nose, sent dark shivers of excitement through her. With each thrust of Michael's thick shaft deep into her married cunt, Rebecca felt a twisted rush knowing she was giving her son something that should only belong to his father. Her wedding ring glinted on her finger as she gripped Michael's flexing ass, urging him to fuck her harder.

Rebecca smirked thinking about how clueless John was. He had no idea that his wife and son routinely engaged in the most forbidden act possible. That she suckled their teenage boy at her breasts, guzzled down his virile cum, and surrendered her body to his youthful lusts daily. Poor, naive John, completely unaware that his son had thoroughly claimed his spot in Rebecca's bed and between her thighs.

Jenna and Valerie felt the same illicit thrill as they shamelessly cuckolded their husbands with their own flesh and blood. As far as the three mothers were concerned, this type of secret intimacy between a mom and son was perfectly natural and not something a husband should interfere with or even be privy to. Their sons had needs that only a mother could fully satisfy. What happened during their special alone time was no one's business but their own.

Besides, their husbands didn't tell them every single detail about what happened at work or on their business trips. So why should the moms have to divulge everything they did with their sons? Some family bonding was meant to stay strictly between two people.

The wedding rings on Jenna and Valerie's fingers sparkled mockingly as they gripped the bedsheets, knuckles turning white as Jayden and Brayden pounded mercilessly into their unfaithful cunts. Each thrust was a defiant act of sexual rebellion against the vows they'd made to their husbands.

Vows that paled in comparison to the primal bond they shared with their sons.

The moms grinned wickedly at each other between gasps and moans of ecstasy, united in their depraved mission to cheat on their clueless husbands with their teenage boys. There was something so deviously satisfying about giving the most sacred part of themselves - their bodies and their wombs - to the horny young studs they had birthed.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie felt the telltale pressure building rapidly deep in their cores as their teenage sons relentlessly pounded their sensitive cunts. The intense stimulation against their recently postpartum pussies, combined with the taboo thrill of cheating on their husbands, pushed the moms towards the brink of the most explosive orgasms of their lives.

"Don't stop Michael, I'm gonna cum so fucking hard!" Rebecca wailed, clamping her thighs around his swiveling hips in a vice-like grip. Michael grunted in response, slamming his thick cock into his mother's fluttering depths with renewed vigor.

Rebecca's entire body began to quake as her orgasm swelled like a tidal wave, her stomach muscles clenching and releasing spasmodically. With a piercing scream, she came undone, thrashing beneath Michael as her release crashed over her.

Clear fem-cum gushed from Rebecca's spasming pussy in a powerful geyser, spraying Michael's groin and pelvis with her ejaculate. The force of it splattered his pumping abs and chest, soaking him with his mother's essence. But he didn't let up for a second, continuing to pound her through her climax.

Jenna and Valerie followed close behind, their own orgasms triggered by the erotic sight and sounds of Rebecca cumming so hard on her son's cock. Their cunts rippled and clenched almost violently around Jayden and Brayden's plunging shafts, building to a crescendo.

"Yes Jayden, fuck yes, right there!" Jenna shrieked, throwing her head back against the pillow as electric ecstasy sizzled through every nerve ending.

Her fingers clawed desperately at Jayden's back, leaving red welts as she clung to him for dear life.

Jenna bucked and writhed uncontrollably as her orgasm exploded through her, fem-cum squirting out around Jayden's pile-driving cock with the force of a firehose. Her ejaculate sprayed his cock and balls before splattering onto the sheets, her hips jerking wildly as she rode out the intense waves of pleasure.

"Fuck Brayden, I'm cumming so hard!" Valerie screamed, locking her ankles around her son's hammering ass to pull him impossibly deeper. Her cunt seemed to suck his pounding cock further into her convulsing depths, stretching her uteri with each brutal thrust.

Valerie's back arched almost painfully as her climax slammed into her, making her entire body stiffen and then shake uncontrollably. Her pussy squirted ejaculate like a geyser, drenching Brayden's groin and thighs with her hot juices. She trembled and quaked beneath him as he fucked her straight through the intensity.

Feeling their mothers' pussies clenching and gushing around their thrusting cocks sent the teenage boys hurtling towards their own explosive finishes. As the MILF moms screamed and thrashed beneath them in the throes of intense squirting orgasms, Michael, Jayden and Brayden pounded into their squeezing cunts with desperate abandon.

Aching balls churned and shafts swelled to bursting as they teetered on the brink. Every nerve ending crackled with impending release. The primal urge to claim, to conquer, to breed their mothers overwhelmed them completely.

In the heat of climax, vivid images flashed through Michael's mind - his potent seed taking root deep in Rebecca's fertile womb, her belly swelling huge with his baby as she grew a new life inside her. He pictured her already enormous milk-laden breasts ballooning to obscene proportions as they filled with nourishment for their child.

Jayden lost himself in a similar fantasy as his hips smacked against Jenna's in a frenzied rhythm. He imagined his virile sperm penetrating her egg,

causing her abdomen to grow massively round as it stretched to accommodate his growing offspring. In his mind's eye, he saw his mom's breasts inflating into gigantic, comically large milk-sacks to feed the baby he put inside her.

Brayden grunted savagely as the image of impregnating Valerie consumed his thoughts. He visualized his potent cum jetting deep into her clasping sheath, flooding her womb and fertilizing her ripe ovum. He pictured her tits expanding into watermelon-sized milky orbs, engorged with maternal sustenance as her belly bloated gigantically with his seed.

With synchronized roars, the three boys buried themselves to the hilt one final time and erupted like volcanos. Thick ropes of scalding cum geysered from their cocks, painting their mothers' cervixes and wombs with virile teenage semen. Spurt after spurt of potent seed pumped into the MILF moms, the sheer volume making their bellies bulge.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden jerked and twitched through their intense orgasms, every muscle seizing as indescribable pleasure racked their bodies. They emptied their heavy balls completely, determined to fill their moms with every drop, driven by the primal need to impregnate.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie screamed rapturously as they felt their teenage sons ejaculating directly against their vulnerable cervixes. Each splash of molten cum against the tender entrances to their wombs sent aftershocks rippling through their own climaxing bodies. Their overstimulated cunts milked the erupting cocks, instinctively trying to suck every bit of sperm deeper into their fertile cores.

After long moments of panting and trembling through the aftershocks of their mind-blowing mutual climaxes, the mothers and sons collapsed into a sweaty, sated tangle of limbs on the cum-soaked bed.

The boys' softening cocks eventually slipped from their moms' thoroughly used holes with wet plops, releasing torrents of frothy seed to gush out and pool beneath their asses.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie pulled their dazed teenage sons into languid, open-mouthed kisses, moaning softly as they tasted themselves on the boys' tongues. They made out slowly and sensually, savoring the post-coital closeness as their racing heartbeats gradually slowed. Hands roamed lazily over slick skin, mapping the dips and curves of their lover's bodies.

After long minutes of tender kissing and caressing, the peaceful afterglow was interrupted by the distant sound of fussing coming from the nursery down the hall. The MILF moms' ears perked up at their babies' cries, maternal instinct kicking in.

"Mmm, sounds like the little ones are awake and hungry," Rebecca murmured, reluctantly pulling away from Michael's embrace. She sat up and stretched languidly, her massive breasts jiggling hypnotically, nipples still glistening with droplets of breastmilk.

Jenna and Valerie nodded, carefully extracting themselves from their sons' arms and climbing off the bed. They stood and rolled their shoulders, working out the pleasant kinks and aches from their marathon lovemaking session. The candlelight danced over their voluptuous naked bodies, highlighting every succulent curve.

The boys lay back and watched their mothers move about the room appreciatively, drinking in the erotic sight. Their eyes roamed hungrily over the women's spectacular figures, taking in their giant, milk-swollen tits, soft bellies, and shapely hips and asses. Strings of cum clung to their inner thighs, a lewd reminder of the depraved act they'd just engaged in.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie made their way towards the door, purposely putting an extra sway in their hips, knowing their sons' gazes were glued to their undulating bubble butts. They paused in the doorway and glanced back over their bare shoulders, throwing the teenage boys a sultry look.

"Don't worry, sweeties, we'll just be a minute. You rest up and recharge because when we get back, we're going for round two... or is it three? I've lost count," Rebecca said with a wink before leading the way out of the bedroom, her lush ass cheeks jiggling deliciously.

Jenna and Valerie giggled and blew their sons kisses as they followed Rebecca out into the hallway, their own plump derrieres bouncing atop their sexy legs.

As the moms sauntered out of the room to tend to their fussing infants, Michael, Jayden and Brayden lay sprawled across the bed, their still-erect dicks soaking wet, chests heaving as they caught their breath from the mind-blowing sex marathon. Silly grins spread across their faces as images of the incredible things their mothers had just done replayed in their minds.

"Dude, that was insane," Michael said in an awed voice. "I can't believe how hot and wild my mom gets during sex. The way she rode my cock like a possessed woman, tits bouncing everywhere...unreal!"

Jayden nodded vigorously in agreement. "I know what you mean, bro. My mom too - she's an animal in bed! Did you see how she bent herself in half so I could pound her cervix? I swear I felt the head of my dick kissing the back of her throat!"

"And those giant titties, fuck!" Brayden chimed in, making cupping motions with his hands. "It's like having my face smashed between two gigantic marshmallows, except warm and leaky and a thousand times better. I could motorboat Mom's huge milky tits for hours."

"Seriously, I almost suffocated in my mom's epic cleavage when she was riding me," Michael laughed. "Death by sweaty mom-boobs...what a way to go!"

"The way they slurp and suck our cocks together too, like horny co-eds at a frat party," Jayden marveled, shaking his head. "I swear I blacked out for a second when your mom deep-throated all three of us at once. That shit was crazy impressive!"

"And then they snowballed our loads, passing the cum back and forth," Brayden recalled dreamily. "Watching my spunk dripping down their chins as they made out...so incredibly hot."

"Dude, when they squirt all over us when they cum, like a fucking tsunami? I'm drenched head to toe in mom-jizz and I love it," Michael said, running a hand through his matted hair.

"God, their pussies are so tight too, even after popping out kid after kid," Jayden groaned. "Must be all those Kegel exercises. Clamping down like vices when they cream themselves."

"I almost busted again just watching them walk outta here naked a minute ago," Brayden admitted, gesturing to his engorged cock growing stiff against his thigh once more. "The way their heavy tits bounce and big mom-asses jiggle is mesmerizing."

Michael and Jayden murmured their fervent agreement, their own teenage cocks already fully erect and throbbing, ready for the next round. They knew this was just a brief respite before their horny mothers returned to drain their balls once more.

In the nursery, Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie settled into the plush rocking chairs, each cradling a hungry infant to their bare chests. The babies latched on to their mothers' leaking nipples eagerly, making contented little grunts as they suckled.

As the infants nursed, the moms grinned at each other conspiratorially, feeling giddy as schoolgirls gossiping about their crushes. They couldn't help but marvel at the incredible stamina and virility of their teenage sons.

"Can you believe how long the boys lasted?" Rebecca asked in a hushed, excitedly tone so as not to disturb the nursing babies. "I swear they pounded us nonstop for well over an hour before they finally came! My pussy is still throbbing."

"I know, right?" Jenna agreed with an emphatic nod. "The stamina on those boys! I swear Jayden made me cum so many times, I lost count after six."

"I think I came at least 8 times, maybe more," Rebecca mused, trying to tally it up in her blissed-out brain. "After the first few mind-melting ones, they all just blurred together in one long, continuous orgasm."

"Ooh, Brayden did this thing where he lifted my hips up and held my legs together, then just slid his cock against my clit with every thrust," Valerie shared breathlessly. "I'm pretty sure I squirted so much I levitated off the bed at one point."

"And the angles they hit, fuck," Rebecca moaned appreciatively. "Michael had my legs practically behind my head at one point, just drilling my G-spot relentlessly. I'm pretty sure I blacked out from cumming so hard."

"Who needs to go to the gym when you can get an all-over workout being relentlessly fucked by a tireless teenage stud?" Jenna joked.

"Amen to that, sister," Valerie agreed with a hearty chuckle. "I'm gonna be walking bow-legged for days after the pounding I took, but it's so worth it."

"It was so adorable how much the boys loved being smothered by our giant titties," Jenna giggled, glancing down at her nursing infant. "The way they just bury their faces in our cleavage and motorboat us, guzzling down our milk...so cute!"

"I know, they just can't get enough of our huge engorged mom-boobs," Rebecca agreed, smiling at the memory. "I love how their heads just disappear between our massive milky jugs. They suckle so desperately, like starving baby animals."

"And we have more than enough milk to satisfy their thirst," Valerie added, hefting her free breast, heavy and swollen with maternal nectar. "These mega-milkers are working overtime producing enough cream to feed a small village!"

"You know, if we keep this up all night like we planned, there's a very real chance we could end up pregnant again," Valerie said, an excited glint in her eye. "The way those boys pump load after load deep inside us, flooding our unprotected wombs...it's practically inevitable."

"God, can you imagine? Our bellies and tits swelling hugely with our sons' taboo babies, everyone thinking our husbands got us pregnant again when it's actually our own offspring's sperm growing inside us..." Jenna shuddered with illicit arousal at the forbidden thought.

As their babies finished feeding and dozed back off, the women carefully tucked them into their cribs. Their sore, empty breasts tingled, already craving the next hungry mouth.

Tiptoeing out of the nursery, they huddled together in the hall, still naked and flushed. "I don't know about you ladies, but I am nowhere near done with my boy for the night," Rebecca said, her pussy already starting to drip again at the thought of Michael's thick cock. "In fact, I'm not planning to let him out of my bed until we both pass out from sheer sexual exhaustion!"

"Oh hell yes, I second that," Jenna readily agreed. "I want to drain every drop of cum from Jayden's young balls until he's shooting nothing but dust."

"I won't be satisfied until Brayden and I fuck ourselves into a coma," Valerie declared. "And if we end up passing out in a pile of sweat and bodily fluids, then so be it!"

Rebecca got a naughty gleam in her eye as a wicked idea occurred to her. "Hey, I have a fun suggestion for the next round with the boys. Let's play a sexy game of hide and seek! We each go hide somewhere in the house, and the boys have to come find us. Then we fuck right there on the spot, wherever they catch us."

"Ooh, I love that!" Jenna squealed, bouncing on her heels and making her huge tits wobble. "The thrill of being 'caught', and just going at it wherever we end up...so fucking hot!"

"I'm in," Valerie readily agreed, already getting wet at the thought. "And no area is off limits - it could be the kitchen counter, the laundry room, even the garage! Wherever the urge strikes."

Grinning mischievously at each other, the naked MILF moms found their phones and sent a group text to their sons:

Boys, we have a special game for you. A naughty naked hide and seek. We're each going to go hide somewhere in the house. You have to find us...and then fuck us senseless right then and there, wherever you catch us! First one to make his mom cum wins a special prize. Happy hunting! ;)

Hitting send, the women giggled giddily as they scurried off in different directions to find good hiding spots, their heart-shaped asses and swaying tits disappearing around corners.

After receiving the tantalizing text from their mothers, Brayden, Michael and Jayden leapt off the bed, their cocks already stiffening with anticipation. They high-fived each other for luck before splitting up to scour the house for their hiding moms.

Brayden's heart raced as he checked room after room, his ears perked for any sound that would give away Valerie's location. He crept down the stairs, his erection bobbing stiffly, leading the way. As he passed by the laundry room, the sound of the dryer running caught his attention.

Quietly pushing open the door, Brayden spotted Valerie's shapely calves peeking out from behind a heap of dirty towels in the corner. Grinning wolfishly, he tiptoed over and in one swift motion, swept the laundry aside to reveal his naked mother crouched there, legs bowed open to expose her weeping slit.

"Found you!" Brayden announced smugly.

"Oh no, you caught me," Valerie said in mock distress, fighting back a smile.

"Whatever will you do with me now?"

In response, Brayden grabbed Valerie's wrist and pulled her to her feet, then bent her over the rumbling dryer. "I'm going to fuck you silly, right here, right now."

Valerie moaned wantonly, arching her back to present her lush, heart-shaped ass to her son. "Yes, take me! Fuck Mommy hard with that big teenage cock!"

Brayden did not need to be told twice. Stepping forward, he notched the engorged head of his dick between Valerie's glistening folds. With one powerful thrust of his hips, he buried himself to the hilt in his mother's hot, slick cunt.

"Fuck yes, your cock is so deep inside me!" Valerie cried out, fingers scrabbling for purchase on the smooth dryer surface as Brayden began to pound into her mercilessly.

He gripped her flaring mommy-hips, using the leverage to tug her back onto his pistoning cock. He adored the way her fleshy butt cheeks rippled each time they SMACKED against him.

Each rough, deep plunge made Valerie's huge, milk-engorged tits swing and slap together lewdly beneath her. Brayden reached around to maul the heavy globes, squeezing and kneading them roughly.

"God, I love these giant mommy-udders," he groaned, pinching and tugging on her fat, elongated nipples until milk sprayed out in creamy arcs.

Valerie whimpered and mewled, tossing her head as Brayden fucked her hard and fast over the shuddering appliance, the vibrations only adding to the intense stimulation. Her pussy began to spasm and clench uncontrollably around his thrusting cock.

"Don't stop, I'm gonna cum!" she wailed.

While Brayden was vigorously fucking Valerie over the laundry appliance, Michael searched for Rebecca with determined focus. He checked the kitchen, living room, and garage with no luck.

Then, as he passed by the French doors leading to the back patio, he caught a glimpse of movement in the moonlight. Peering closer, he spotted his mom's voluptuous silhouette crouching behind a lounge chair. Her massive, pale breasts practically glowed against the dark night sky.

Quietly sliding the door open, Michael snuck outside, his rock-hard cock bobbing with each step. He slipped around the side of the chair and pounced. "Gotcha, Mom!"

Rebecca let out a little shriek of surprise, then dissolved into giggles as Michael pinned her down on the cushioned chair. "Oh no, you found me! I guess you get to claim your prize now..."

"Fuck yeah I do," Michael growled, pushing Rebecca's knees apart and settling between her warm spread thighs. Her pussy was already dewy and swollen, the plump lips parting invitingly.

Gripping the base of his thick shaft, Michael rubbed the broad head through her slick folds, gathering her arousal. Then notching himself at her entrance, he thrust forward, sinking balls-deep into his mother's hot, claspng sheath in one smooth glide.

"Ohhh yesss, fill me up!" Rebecca moaned, hooking her ankles behind Michael's thrusting ass to pull him in deeper. "Fuck me right here under the stars, baby. Give me that big cock!"

Michael grunted and braced his hands on either side of his mom's thighs, working his hips to drive into her hot, rippling channel. The force of his thrusts made her giant, milk-swollen tits bounce and sway hypnotically.

Unable to resist, the boy buried his face between the pillowy mounds, motor-boating the sweaty flesh. He latched onto one distended nipple, suckling greedily as warm, sweet breastmilk flooded his mouth.

"Mmm, drink Mommy's milk while you pound her pussy," Rebecca purred breathlessly, cradling Michael's head to her smothering cleavage. "Let it fuel that endless stamina of yours. I wanna cum on your cock all night long..."

Michael groaned around her nipple, feverishly nursing the warm cream as his tireless cock sawed in and out of Rebecca's soaked, clinging pussy. He could feel her growing wetter, tighter, her inner muscles starting to flutter and grasp at his meaty length.

"That's it sweetie, don't stop!" Rebecca cried, arching to meet his powerful thrusts. "You're gonna make Mommy cum so hard! Fuck me, fuck me, fuuuuuck!"

While his buddies were busy vigorously fucking their moms in the laundry room and on the patio, Jayden meticulously searched the house for any sign of Jenna. He checked under beds, in closets, behind curtains - anywhere he thought she might be hiding.

His teenage cock throbbed almost painfully, desperate to bury itself in his mother's hot, slick folds. As Jayden made his way into the home office, he heard a faint creak coming from the attached storage room. Grinning, he quietly approached and flung open the door to find Jenna crouched naked between some shelving units, her huge, heavy breasts swaying as she gasped from being startled.

"Found you, Mom," Jayden announced triumphantly, drinking in the mouthwatering sight of her voluptuous body on display. "Looks like you're all mine now..."

"Oh no, whatever will you do to me?" Jenna asked with exaggerated wide-eyed innocence, slowly rising to her feet. Her monumental tits jiggled and bounced, already dripping milk from the elongated nipples.

Jayden stepped into the small storage room and firmly shut the door behind him, shrouding them in near total darkness, only a thin sliver of light peeking underneath. Immediately, he reached for his mother, their bodies crashing together urgently.

Jenna threw her arms around Jayden's neck as he grabbed her plump ass, hoisting her up. She instinctively wrapped her long legs around his waist, clinging to him like a koala. Their mouths fused in a feverish kiss, tongues dueling for dominance as Jayden stumbled back to press his mom against the wall.

With a groan, the teen reached between their bodies to grab his engorged cock, notching the broad head at his mother's dripping entrance. Jenna whimpered into his mouth, undulating her hips, trying to impale herself on his thick shaft.

"Please baby, put it in me," she panted against his lips. "I need your big cock so bad!"

Jayden growled and with one powerful flex of his hips, he thrust upwards, burying his long, veiny pole deep into Jenna's tight, clinging heat. They moaned in unison at the delicious penetration, savoring the feeling of being utterly connected.

Bracing his hands on Jenna's bouncing ass, Jayden began to piston his cock in and out, finding a fast, hard rhythm. Jenna clung to his shoulders, inner muscles gripping him like a silken fist as she rose and fell on his pumping shaft, letting him support her full weight.

"Oh fuck yes, just like that!" Jenna mewled, head thrashing against the wall with each potent thrust. "Harder baby, slam that big teenage sausage in Mommy's cunt!"

Jayden pistoned his hips like a machine, grunting with effort as he pounded into Jenna's pussy, drilling her into the wall. The cramped space filled with the wet, obscene sounds of flesh slapping against flesh and their harsh panting.

Jenna's colossal breasts bounced wildly, slapping against Jayden's chest as she rode his cock. Milk sprayed from her jiggling nipples, coating their sweat-slicked skin.

Jayden dipped his head to capture one long, rubbery nipple in his mouth, suckling with loud slurps.

Breastmilk gushed over his tongue as his mother's massive tits smothered his face. He guzzled it down hungrily, letting the sweet cream fuel his relentless pace. His hands squeezed and kneaded the heavy globes, shaping the pliant flesh to his touch.

Lost in a haze of incestuous lust, mother and son rutted frantically, Jenna rising and slamming down to meet each powerful upward snap of Jayden's hips.

Michael, still buried to the hilt in Rebecca's spasming pussy, scooped his voluptuous mother up in his strong arms and carried her in from the patio. Her huge, milk-laden tits pressed against his chest as she clung to him, ankles locked behind his back. Their mouths never parted, tongues tangling wetly as Michael navigated them into the kitchen.

With a sweep of his arm, Michael sent placemats and napkin holders clattering to the floor. He set his mom on the edge of the sturdy oak table, keeping his throbbing cock sheathed deep inside her clinging heat.

Rebecca fell back onto her elbows, huge breasts heaving and jiggling as she panted.

"Fuck me, Michael," she begged breathlessly. "Fuck Mommy hard, right here on the table!"

Michael growled and gripped Rebecca's creamy thighs, pushing them wide apart and bending her nearly in half as he began to piston his hips. His cock hammered into her soaked, clasp sheath, the thick head pushing against her cervix with every forceful thrust.

The wet slap of flesh against flesh echoed through the kitchen as Michael relentlessly pounded his mother on the tabletop. The sturdy legs creaked in protest of the vigorous fucking. Rebecca's massive tits bounced and swayed, milk leaking to pool on her rippling stomach.

Elsewhere in the house, the muffled sounds of equally enthusiastic coupling filtered through the walls. Jenna's high-pitched mewls intermingled with the rhythmic thumping emanating from the storage closet as Jayden fucked her standing up against the shelves.

The dryer in the laundry room clanged and shuddered under the force of Brayden's powerful thrusts as he took Valerie from behind.

The symphony of erotic noises made the suburban home sound more like a brothel than a picture of domestic tranquility. The MILF moms' wanton moans rose in pitch and volume, signaling their impending climaxes at the mercy of their tireless teenage sons.

"Oh god, oh fuck, I'm cumming!" Rebecca screamed, her swollen pussy rippling and gushing around Michael's plunging cock. Her back arched almost painfully as electric ecstasy exploded through her voluptuous body.

In the laundry room, Valerie let out a shrill cry as her orgasm crashed over her, her cunt clamping down on Brayden's pistoning shaft. "Yes, yes, fuck me through it! Don't stop!" she demanded, pushing back onto his cock.

Jenna's climactic wail of rapture echoed from the depths of the storage room as she came apart in Jayden's arms, her legs quaking where they were

wrapped around his waist. "Cumming! Cumming! OH FUCK, I'M CUMMING!" she screamed out.

For the next hour, the mothers and sons fucked in every conceivable position, their sweat-slick bodies writhing and contorting as they sought to prolong their pleasure. The rooms echoed with the sounds of slapping flesh, grunts of exertion, and the mothers' increasingly desperate cries of ecstasy.

In the kitchen, Michael flipped Rebecca over, bending her across the table to pound her from behind. Her heavy breasts swung beneath her, milk splattering across the polished wood with each powerful thrust. He gripped her wide, womanly hips, using the leverage to tug her back onto his relentlessly jabbing cock.

Michael reached around to maul her giant breasts, twisting and tugging on the distended nipples as he worked himself into her clenching cunt. "Take it, Mom! Take my fucking cock!" he grunted, sweat dripping down his pumping ass as he claimed his mother in the most primal way.

"Yes, baby! Harder! Ruin Mommy's pussy!" Rebecca wailed deliriously, shoving her ass back to meet his brutal thrusts. Her eyes rolled back in her head as she came again, drenching Michael's cock in another gush of hot fem-cum.

In the laundry room, Brayden had hoisted Valerie on top of the washing machine, her long legs draped over his shoulders as he hammered up into her dripping cunt. The appliance rocked and shuddered beneath them, adding extra vibration. Valerie threw her head back, red hair whipping around her face as she bucked wantonly against her son.

"Fucking fill me up," she panted, hooking her ankles behind Brayden's head to pull him impossibly deeper. "I wanna feel that teenage cum flooding my womb!"

Brayden groaned, suckling hard on Valerie's jiggling tits as his untiring cock pummeled her contracting sheath. Milk sprayed across his face and chest as he feasted on her ripe nipples, guzzling the warm fluid.

In the cramped storage closet, Jayden now had Jenna bent over, her hands braced against the shelves as he crouched behind her, slamming his engorged shaft in and out of her swollen, sloppy pussy. Jenna's massive breasts hung low, swaying pendulously with each impact. She reached back with one hand to spread her ass cheeks wide.

"Put it in my ass, baby," she panted over her shoulder, eyes glazed with lust. "I need to feel you in every hole!"

Jayden smeared Jenna's trickled arousal up the crack of her ass, pushing insistently against the puckered rosebud of her anus until the head of his cock popped past the tight ring of muscle. Jenna's back arched as he began to work his thick length into the tight, clinging heat of her asshole.

Soon the guttural grunts and primal growls of the teenage sons rose above the desperate wails of their mothers as they teetered on the brink of climax. Their powerful young hips pounded mercilessly, cocks swelling impossibly thicker as they prepared to unleash massive loads.

Michael slammed into Rebecca's upturned ass with a roar, his cock pulsing hard as it began to spit hot seed deep into her rippling cunt. "Take it Mom, fuck, take my load!" he bellowed.

Rebecca screamed in ecstasy as she felt Michael's piss-slit flaring wide against her cervix, erupting with a flood of potent sperm. Jet after thick jet of cum splattered her womb, quickly overflowing to gush out around his muscular shaft.

In the laundry room, Brayden pounded up into Valerie's swollen, gaping pussy with a bestial howl. His balls drew up tight and pulsed as they emptied, pumping huge spurts of jizz into his mother's clutching sheath.

"Yes, fill Mommy's cunt!" Valerie wailed, thrashing on top of the washing machine as her son's hot cum seared her insides. Brayden just kept cumming, cock jerking and kicking inside her as he unloaded a seemingly unending supply of semen.

Wedged in the tiny storage closet, Jayden's eyes rolled back as his cock swelled impossibly huge in the tight confines of Jenna's ass. His hips

jackhammered frantically as he blew his load, painting her bowels with creamy spunk.

"Fuck yes, breed Mommy's ass!" Jenna shrieked mindlessly, her body convulsing as Jayden's eruption triggered her own massive anal orgasm. Her asshole clenched rhythmically, milking spurt after heavy spurt from his throbbing cock.

For several minutes, the only sounds were the feral grunts of the cumming teenage boys and the obscenely wet squelches of their pulsing cocks pumping jizz into their moms' violated holes. The scent of sex and spunk hung heavy in the air.

Finally, with ragged groans, the boys collapsed against their mothers' sweaty backs, softening cocks still buried inside them as the last weak spurts of cum dribbled out. They panted harshly, struggling to catch their breaths.

The mothers mewled and shivered through the aftershocks, pussies and asshole fluttering around their sons' spent dicks. Cum oozed out to trickle down their thighs. Their wombs felt satisfyingly full, plugged with the copious seed of their own offspring.

After long moments of panting and trembling through the aftershocks together, the thoroughly satiated mothers and sons gingerly untangled their sweaty limbs. As they stood on wobbly legs, the extent of the sexual aftermath became apparent.

Their nude bodies were drenched in perspiration, matted pubic hair plastered to their groins. Streaks of half-dried cum adorned flushed skin, flaking in some places. Milk residue left a tacky sheen across heaving chests. Between the mothers' thighs, a veritable flood of semen seeped from swollen, reddened holes to trickle down quivering legs.

"God, I'm absolutely covered in spunk," Rebecca laughed breathlessly, swiping at the sticky sheen coating her breasts and belly. "I think we could all use a shower after that marathon."

"Agreed," Valerie said, gingerly scooping a creamy rivulet from her inner thigh. "As much as I love being covered in my son's cum, we should probably all wash up before we meet back at the bed for more lovemaking."

The others murmured their agreement, gingerly climbing to their feet. Valerie's legs nearly gave out, rubbery from the intense pounding over the washing machine. Jenna winced as she straightened up, ass throbbing from the brutal anal reaming.

"Boys, why don't you hit the hall bathroom to clean up," Jenna suggested, her voice hoarse from screaming. "Us ladies can take the master shower."

The teenage sons nodded, exchanging sly grins as they headed for the hallway bathroom, their flaccid cocks swinging heavily between their legs, still dripping with their mothers' juices.

Just before disappearing into the master bathroom, the mothers paused and glanced coyly back over their shoulders at their sons. "Don't take too long getting cleaned up, boys," Rebecca purred sultrily, reaching back to give her plump ass a playful smack. "We expect you back in the bed, recharged and ready for more, very soon."

"That's right," added Jenna. "Locked, cocked and ready to rock for the next round." She punctuated the statement with a lewd smack to her own ass, making the plump cheek ripple.

The three women posed provocatively in the doorway of the master bathroom, looking back over their shoulders at their sons. They arched their backs, causing their massive, heart-shaped asses to jut out temptingly. The meaty globes quivered and jiggled atop their long, toned legs, still glistening with the mixed fluids of their marathon lovemaking session.

Drops of semen and fem-cum trickled slowly down their inner thighs, making their flesh shimmer in the soft light. The pearly streaks provided tantalizing evidence of just how thoroughly their teenage sons had claimed their most intimate holes.

As the MILF moms twisted slightly at the waist, their enormous, all-natural breasts came into view in silhouette. The heavy, milk-engorged tits sloped

downward against their sides, defying gravity with their incredible size and fullness. The elongated nipples pointed towards the floor, still dripping creamy droplets from the intense nursing and fondling they'd endured.

The side profile perfectly showcased the sheer magnitude of the mothers' breasts - each fleshy mound easily rivaled their own heads in size. It was abundantly clear that these were the breasts of women who had birthed and nursed multiple children. Yet despite their titanic proportions, the breasts retained an alluring teardrop shape, promising a heavy, pillowy softness.

The combination of their mothers' blatant sexual teasing and the mouthwatering abundance of creamy tit-flesh and juicy ass on display had the teenagers newly erect and throbbing in record time.

They practically sprinted for the hall bathroom, eager to wash up as quickly as possible so they could get back to worshipping those incredible MILF bodies.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie stepped into the oversized glass shower stall together, still giggling giddily about the intense, acrobatic fucking they had just received from their virile sons.

As the hot water cascaded over their voluptuous bodies, rinsing away the sheen of sweat and cum, the moms sighed in sated bliss.

"God, I can still feel Brayden's cum sloshing around in my womb," Valerie sighed dreamily, hands drifting down to caress the slight swell of her lower abdomen. "It's like I can feel every potent sperm swimming in there, searching for an egg."

"And the way they manhandled us," Rebecca marveled, breath catching as her fingers brushed her swollen clit. "Picking us up like ragdolls and just slamming us onto their cocks over and over, drilling us into any surface they could find..."

Jenna hummed in agreement. "Right? Jayden held me up against the wall that whole time in the storage closet like it was nothing. I just wrapped myself around him and hung on for the ride as he slammed me into the shelves...so fucking hot!"

"Brayden did this thing where he bent me completely in half, ankles behind my head, and just pile-driven my cervix," Valerie shared breathlessly. "I thought my tits were going to give me a black eye, they were bouncing so hard in my face!"

The women laughed uproariously, the filthy memories sending renewed sparks of arousal through their bodies.

"Ungh, the stamina!" Valerie groaned, soaping up her own giant, slippery jugs and scissoring her thighs together as she recalled the marathon sex session. "I swear Brayden's cock only got harder the longer he fucked me. No refractory period at all! Just non-stop teenager fucking for hours."

"I know, right? I lost count of how many times I came on Jayden's relentless cock. It's like he was determined to wring every last drop of cum from my body," Jenna sighed blissfully, kneading her heavy tits until milk sprayed to splatter against the tile.

"All that football training is paying off," Rebecca mused, thinking of how Michael had effortlessly carried her in from the patio and pinned her down. "Having beefy teenage athletes with endless stamina is definitely a mother's dream come true!"

Valerie grinned, gathering her massive, wobbling boobs in her hands and jiggling them. "These udders were made for our teenage studs. The way they suckle our milk down, you'd think their lives depended on it. And I love smothering their faces with my giant titties as they pound me senseless."

"Mmm, yes," Rebecca moaned, hefting her monumental jugs as Rebecca suckled lightly on her distended teats. "There's something so hot about breastfeeding a teenage stud while he's balls deep in your cunt, feasting on your milk as he fucks you full of cum..."

After toweling off, their skin dewy and flushed from the hot shower, Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie regrouped on Rebecca's king-sized bed. They lounged naked atop the rumpled cum-soaked sheets, propped up on their elbows with tits squashed against the mattress and legs curled behind them, looking like a trio of lushly curved odalisques.

"You know, we still have several hours before dawn," Rebecca mused, trailing a finger along the slope of her breast. "I think it's time we show our boys the finer arts of lovemaking, now that they've clearly mastered the basics of raw, animalistic fucking."

Jenna grinned, already warming to the idea. "Ooh, I like the way you think. They've proven they can hammer us into mattresses and bend us into pretzels, but it would be nice to slow things down and really savor every sensation."

"Agreed," Valerie chimed in. "As much as I love having my cervix battered by tireless teenage cock, I wouldn't mind a sensual, drawn-out worship session focused on building a slow burn to an explosive finish."

Rebecca nodded, a wicked gleam in her eye. "Then it's settled. When the boys return, we'll take the lead and give them a masterclass in the subtle nuances of proper lovemaking. By the time we're done with them, they'll be begging to cum."

The moms shared a conspiratorial giggle, squirming a little on the bed in anticipation. Just then, they heard the bathroom door open, signaling their sons' return.

Michael, Jayden and Brayden sauntered into the bedroom, towels slung low around their hips and hair still damp. Their eyes lit up at the sight of their naked mothers' voluptuous bodies arranged so temptingly on the bed, their rounded ass-globes on clear display, as the moms beckoned them closer with come-hither looks.

The mothers' eyes raked hungrily over their sons' fit, athletic bodies as the boys approached the bed, towels tenting obscenely in front.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie rose gracefully to meet them, their massive, heavy breasts swaying and bobbling with each movement, the dusky nipples already stiffening at the center of their areolar rings in anticipation.

As they stood, the moms let their gazes feast on every inch of their teenage sons' physiques. They admired the sculpted contours of their pecs and abs,

the v-lines of their hips disappearing beneath the towels, the muscular curves of their thighs and calves.

The football stars preened a little under their mothers' open appreciation, cocks throbbing against the terrycloth.

"Mmm, you look good enough to eat," Valerie purred, reaching out to run a palm down Brayden's chest. She hooked a finger in his towel and tugged it free, letting it drop to the floor. His long, rigid cock jumped, arriving at a perfect upward angle.

Rebecca and Jenna followed suit, divesting Michael and Jayden of their towels to reveal their own pulsing erections. The moms licked their lips as they drank in the sight of those magnificent teenage cocks standing at full attention, the broad shiny-skinned crowns glistening with pre-cum.

Taking their sons by the hands, the mothers led them to the bed. They crawled onto the mattress and slipped beneath the big fluffy comforter, the boys eagerly joining them in the warm, sensual cocoon of silky flesh and soft bedding.

In the darkness beneath the blanket, Jenna pulled Jayden on top of her, wrapping her warm, silky legs around his hips as she drew him into a deep, soulful kiss. Their tongues glided and twined sensually as they melted into each other.

Valerie rolled onto her side facing Brayden, draping a leg over his hip to pull him closer so her ballooning boobies could flatten against him. She peppered feather-light kisses along his jawline before capturing his lips in a slow, thorough caress.

Rebecca gently pushed Michael onto his back and straddled him, the comforter draped over her shoulders. She leaned down, letting her huge, pillowy breasts engulf his neck as she kissed him long and luxuriantly, pouring all her passion into the embrace.

The boys returned their mothers' kisses with equal ardor, large hands roaming reverently over the abundance of soft curves and supple skin.

Beneath the comforter, their bodies shifted and undulated languidly against each other like rolling waves, building a slow, sultry friction.

The only sounds were the soft, wet smack of lips and tongues, the rustle of bedding, and the occasional breathless sigh or low moan of pleasure. The teenagers let their mothers set the unhurried, sensual pace, content to savor every exquisite brush of skin on skin.

As the mothers and sons made out sensually beneath the comforter, the women's dripping pussies left slick trails of arousal all over the boys' pulsing cocks.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie subtly undulated their wide hips, grinding their soaked folds along the throbbing shafts, coating them liberally in their fragrant juices.

The boys groaned into the heated kisses as they felt the slippery glide of their mothers' wet cunts painting their erections. The sensation of those plump, puffy pussy lips smearing slickness all over their most sensitive flesh was exquisitely erotic.

Michael kneaded and squeezed the enormous, pillowy mounds, relishing their weight and softness. He loved how they overflowed his large hands, an over-abundance of creamy tit-flesh that dwarfed even his palms.

Dipping into Rebecca's cavernous cleavage, he stroked along the warm, smooth valley, marveling at the silky texture.

"Mmm yes, get lost in Mommy's giant heavy tits," Jenna breathed hotly as Jayden mapped the expansive surface of her heaving chest. He skimmed the pads of his fingers along the giant rounded slopes, circling the broad, dusky areolas and ghosting over the pebbled nipples.

He filled his hands with Jenna's massive, milk-swollen jugs, hefting their substantial weight, testing their incredible elasticity and give. Then, Jayden burrowed beneath them, cupping and squeezing the plump, sagging undersides, amazed by how far they billowed outwards. He could spend hours just playing with the sheer volume of his mother's monumental rack.

"Fuck, your tits are out of this world, Mom," Brayden groaned as he pawed at Valerie's epic breasts, sinking his hands into the doughy mounds and watching in awe as they engulfed his fingers completely. He pressed them together, nearly hypnotized by the deep crease of cleavage created.

"Your cock feels so good sliding against Mommy's wet pussy," Valerie murmured, undulating her slick folds along Brayden's aching length, feeling the chambers of blood and muscle flex beneath the tightly-pulled skin. "I can't wait to feel you moving inside me..."

With a sensual roll of their hips, the mothers shifted to align the flared heads of their sons' cocks with their dripping entrances. Slowly, torturously, they sank down, sheathing the throbbing shafts inch by delicious inch in their hot, claspng channels.

"Ohh yesss, fill me up," Rebecca moaned as Michael bottomed out inside her, his heavy balls nestling against her ass. She clenched her inner muscles around him, savoring the exquisite stretch and fullness.

"Ohhh, mom," the teen gasped, feeling his boner encapsulated by the tight, warm sleeve of her vagina.

"Nice and slow," Jenna encouraged breathlessly as Jayden began to piston his hips in a steady, easy rhythm. "Long, deep strokes...make it last, baby." She rolled her pelvis to meet his, their bodies undulating together sensuously.

Valerie hooked her leg higher on Brayden's hip, opening herself fully to his slow, purposeful thrusts. "Mmm, so deep," she purred, relishing the drag of his thick cock along her fluttering walls. "You feel incredible inside me."

The teenagers set a leisurely, indulgent pace, pulling nearly all the way out before gliding back in to the hilt. They rotated and ground their hips in smooth, fluid motions, stirring their cocks inside the slick, rippling heat of their mothers' pussies.

The women gasped and sighed blissfully with every deep, penetrating stroke. This unhurried, deliberate lovemaking was a delicious contrast to the frenzied, urgent coupling from earlier. They savored the slow build of

pleasure, the simmering tension coiling tighter in their cores with each sensual thrust.

Lost in the haze of euphoria beneath the blanket, the mothers and sons moved as one, their slick flesh sliding and rubbing, hands caressing and kneading. Beneath the comforter, their flushed, glistening bodies tangled and shifted, a seamless give and take.

Jayden and Brayden, still recovering from their last explosive orgasms, felt their balls drawing up much sooner than they would've liked. The snug, slippery grip of their mothers' heavenly cunts was just too exquisite to resist.

"Mom...gonna cum..." Jayden grunted, hips starting to stutter and lose their rhythm as the pressure built to a crescendo at the base of his spine.

"Me too," Brayden panted, his cock swelling impossibly thicker as it pulsed urgently against Valerie's spasming walls. "Can't...hold back..."

"Yes, give Mommy your seed," Jenna encouraged, bearing down hard and milking Jayden's shaft for all she was worth. "Fill me up, baby!"

"Cum in me!" Valerie demanded, locking her ankles at the small of Brayden's back to pull him impossibly deep.

With desperate groans, Jayden and Brayden buried themselves to the hilt one final time and exploded. Their cocks jerked and throbbed violently as they unloaded, hot jets of cum spurting deep into their mothers' clutching channels.

"Yes, yes, YES!" Jenna cried out as she felt Jayden's molten seed flooding her rippling cunt. Her inner muscles clenched rhythmically, milking his pulsing shaft for every drop.

Valerie threw her head back with a rapturous moan, shuddering as Brayden's thick cum splashed against her cervix. "So good, baby...pump Mommy full," she panted, undulating her hips to prolong his intense climax.

The teenagers grunted and twitched through their prolonged orgasms, the draining sensation of emptying their balls completely into their mothers' fertile wombs utterly overwhelming.

Within minutes, both boys were passed out, completely spent.

Rebecca, who was still avidly riding Michael, met her friends' eyes with a mischievous grin. "Let's take this one back to his room and finish him off properly," she suggested, giving a purposeful clench of her pussy around her son's still-hard shaft.

Jenna and Valerie nodded eagerly, rising from the bed to join her.

Michael, dazed but game, allowed his mother and her friends to help him to his feet and lead him stumbling down the hall to his own bedroom, their fluids trickling obscenely down their thighs.

Once inside, the trio of insatiable MILFs pushed Michael down onto his twin bed and crawled in to join him, their huge, swaying breasts squashing against him from all sides.

The cramped space forced their voluptuous flesh even closer together, an erotic tangle of curves and limbs. "Mmm, this is cozy," Valerie purred, draping a thigh over Michael's hip and rubbing her soaked mound against him. "Nothing better than a puppy pile of soft, warm mommy-bodies, is there Michael?"

"It's awesome," the teen gasped.

Jenna smiled over at Rebecca devilishly. "Your sweet boy, the star quarterback, deserves to be smothered in tits and pussy," she cooed, nuzzling into the curve of Michael's neck while reaching down to fondle his aching balls.

Rebecca mounted her son's hips, straddling his throbbing boner "Mommy's gonna ride this big cock until you paint my womb white," she purred sultrily, reaching down to rub the swollen head through her dripping folds. She mewled as the hot flesh of their sex-bulbs rubbed wetly together.

With a drawn-out moan, Rebecca sank down on Michael's shaft, sheathing him fully in her tight, slick heat. "Ohhh yesss, fill me up baby," she gasped as she began to roll her hips, grinding on his pelvis, her oversized boobs jumping up and down.

As Rebecca bounced and undulated on top of him, Michael was engulfed on either side by Jenna and Valerie's monumental breasts. The other two moms pressed in close, smothering the teenage boy between their massive, milk-laden tits. Enormous, pillowy mounds completely obscured his face, surrounding him in warm, fragrant titflesh.

"Mmmph!" Michael's muffled groan vibrated against Jenna's chest as she cradled his head to her bosom. She giggled and squeezed her heavy jugs together, burying him even deeper in her abundant cleavage.

"Nurse on our big milkers while you fuck your mom," she cooed, guiding a fat, leaking nipple to his lips. Michael latched on eagerly, suckling hard and drawing the warm, sweet breastmilk into his mouth.

Not to be outdone, Valerie hefted her own huge tits and rubbed them against the side of Michael's face, leaving streaks of milk on his cheek.

"Don't forget my udders, handsome," she pouted playfully. "They're just as full and tasty!"

Valerie's nipple bumped insistently against Michael's cheek until he turned his head, releasing Jenna with a wet pop before engulfing the other mom's dripping peak. He nursed contentedly, his suckling growing more urgent as Rebecca increased the pace of her ride.

"Yesss, drink it all down while I cream on your big sugar-stick!" Rebecca panted, slamming herself up and down on Michael's pistoning cock with wild abandon. Her cunt fluttered and clenched around him as she chased her rapidly building climax.

With a keening wail, Rebecca came violently, throwing her head back as ecstasy ripped through her. Her pussy spasmed and rippled along Michael's shaft, gushing hot femcum around his plunging length. The added slickness allowed him to pump even harder, prolonging her orgasm.

"Oh god, oh fuck, cumming again!" Rebecca babbled mindlessly as she continued to bounce frantically, her copious juices splattering obscenely onto Michael's groin and thighs. Each slamming descent onto his cock wrung another climax from her, leaving a shivering incoherent mess.

Despite having already erupted countless times over the course of the long, lust-fueled night, Michael felt his balls churning and tightening yet again as Rebecca rode him into oblivion. The skin of his swollen scrotum pulled taut and high against his body as his testes worked overtime to generate one more massive load of potent, virile seed.

Deep within his groin, Michael could feel the semen brewing, his prostate and seminal vesicles kicking into overdrive to produce the thick, creamy fluid. His epididymis contracted rhythmically, pumping the sperm-laden ejaculate through his vasa deferentia and into his throbbing shaft.

As Rebecca's spasming cunt milked his pulsing cock with its fluttering grip, Michael's cockhead expanded hugely, flaring to an impossible width. The broad crown strained against his mother's rippling cervix, plugging her so deeply and thoroughly that not a single drop would escape.

With a guttural roar, Michael exploded, pumping what felt like gallons of hot, sticky cum directly into his mom's quivering womb.

Jet after powerful jet of semen spurted from his slit, painting Rebecca's tender uterine walls with his teenage seed. Each forceful stream seemed to inject more deeply than the last, ensuring maximum saturation.

"FUCK YES, BREED MOMMY'S CUNT!" Rebecca wailed in ecstasy, thrashing on top of Michael as his hot spunk flooded her core, triggering her own mind-bending orgasm. Her inner muscles bore down HARD, clenching and rippling along his erupting shaft as though trying to suck every last drop straight from his balls.

Mother and son clung to each other desperately, shaking and sobbing as they rode out the overwhelming intensity of their simultaneous climax.

Rebecca's vice-like pussy squeezed Michael's cock like a fist, wringing out spurt after thick spurt. Michael's hips jackhammered upwards, piercing impossibly deep as he strained to unload every drop.

Jenna and Valerie looked on in awe, still pressing their leaking teats to Michael's face. They could feel the force of his ejaculation, his powerful contractions reverberating through Rebecca's undulating body and into their own as they sandwiched her between them.

The cramped bed creaked and shuddered under the force of Michael and Rebecca's explosive mutual orgasm. Pearly rivulets of cum seeped out from her plugged hole to trickle down the pulsing base of his shaft and pool in his wiry pubes. The mingled scent of their releases hung heavy in the air, a potent musk of pure sex.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the teenagers' climax wound down to feeble twitches and shallow thrusts. Michael collapsed back against the mattress, utterly spent, just as the first beams of sunlight began to shine through his window.

As Michael and Rebecca panted and trembled through the aftershocks, basking in the warm afterglow of their intense coupling, Jenna piped up with a playful pout. "Hey now, I thought this was supposed to be a milk exchange!" she teased, giving her own heavy jugs a meaningful jiggle. "We shared our creamy tit-treats with you, so it's only fair that we get a nice load of jizz to drink in return."

"Mmmm, Jenna's right," Valerie purred, trailing a finger down Michael's sweat-slick chest. "After all that hard work, we deserve a protein shake straight from the source, don't you think?"

Michael's softening cock gave a valiant twitch at the prospect of being drained again by the insatiable MILF trio, but he was utterly spent, his balls aching and depleted from the night's countless climaxes. "I...I don't think I can..." he panted weakly, gesturing helplessly at his limp member.

The moms shared a knowing look, wicked grins spreading across their faces. "Oh sweetie, we're not taking no for an answer," Rebecca informed him,

reaching down to cup his drained balls. "You just lay back and enjoy while we work our mommy magic."

In a coordinated move that spoke of much practice, the three women slithered down Michael's body until they were eye-level with his crotch.

Rebecca wrapped her fingers around the base of his semi-flaccid cock and lifted it towards her lips, Jenna and Valerie each taking a cum-filled ball into their mouths.

Michael's head fell back with a low groan as the moms began to work him over with expert skill. Rebecca sealed her plump lips around his cockhead and suckled gently, coaxing blood back into his shaft with clever flicks and swirls of her tongue.

Jenna and Valerie laved his sensitive sack with worshipful licks, taking turns drawing each testicle into the warm suction of their mouths.

As Michael hardened and lengthened between their faces, the women shifted positions. Jenna moved lower, burying her face between his spread thighs to lave long, slow licks over his taint while Valerie took over polishing his hefty balls to a spit-shined gleam.

Rebecca pushed forward, relaxing her throat to swallow down inch after thick inch of Michael's revived erection. She bobbed her head in shallow thrusts, taking him deeper each time until her nose was buried in his musky pubes and his cockhead was lodged firmly in the tight grip of her throat.

Michael fisted the sheets, panting harshly through his nose as the three-pronged assault on his most sensitive areas sent jolts of almost painful pleasure zinging up his spine. He couldn't believe how quickly they had brought him from completely soft to rock-hard again.

With a slurping pop, Jenna released Michael's taint and moved even lower, tracing the tight pucker of his asshole with the pointed tip of her tongue. She fluttered and flicked against the clenched ring of muscle insistently until it relaxed, allowing her to penetrate him shallowly.

"Oh fuck!" Michael gasped, his cock pulsing hard in Rebecca's suckling mouth as Jenna started to tongue-fuck him in earnest, wiggling the strong muscle past his sphincter to lap at his sensitive inner walls.

Valerie took one of Michael's balls into her mouth and sucked hard, rolling the orb on her tongue and massaging it rhythmically, coaxing out the dregs of his semen reserves. She released him with a wet pop and swooped down to join Jenna between his legs, licking broad stripes over his now-gaping hole.

The two moms took turns plunging their tongues deep into Michael's spasming anus, nibbling at his rim and sucking raunchily at his most taboo entrance. They made out filthily around the wrinkled edges, snowballing his musky flavor back and forth as they gradually worked him open.

Switching positions again, Jenna took over depththroating Michael's throbbing erection while Rebecca moved to tongue his sack, taint and then his asshole.

Valerie crawled up his body, her dangling tits dragging softly on his flesh as she moved to straddle his face, her dripping cunt hovering just inches from his mouth.

"Eat my pussy while we suck this fat load out of you," Valerie demanded breathlessly, lowering her sopping mound onto his lips.

Michael groaned into Valerie's folds as he began to lap and suckle obediently, his hips making aborted little thrusts as Jenna swallowed around his sensitive cockhead.

His asshole clenched and fluttered wildly as his mom speared him open with her tongue, fucking into him with short, rapid jabs.

The triple assault of lips and tongues worshipping his most intimate places quickly pushed Michael towards the brink again, his overtaxed balls somehow dredging up one last load.

Valerie ground her fragrant cunt against his face as he tongued her frantically, her impending orgasm making her gush and cream into his mouth.

"Gonna...gonna cum...!" Michael whimpered urgently as Jenna hollowed her cheeks and sucked viciously, Rebecca nibbling and licking feverishly at his rim.

With a high, desperate keening, Michael shook apart, every muscle in his body seizing as his cock erupted into Jenna's gulping mouth. His asshole clenched rhythmically around Rebecca's tongue as he spurted weakly, each feeble pulse sending aftershocks through his system.

Valerie came with a shriek, her cunt gushing a flood of tangy juices over Michael's tongue as she convulsed above him.

Jenna gulped greedily as Michael's cock pulsed out its final load into her eager mouth, savoring the thick, creamy texture and salty-sweet taste. She licked and suckled until he softened between her lips, his piss slit quivering through a series of empty contractions.

With a satisfied smile, Jenna released Michael's spent member and crawled up his trembling body to share his essence with her friends. The women traded the mouthful of teenage cum back and forth in a sloppy three-way kiss, moaning wantonly as the salty-sweet flavor coated their tongues.

Michael watched through bleary eyes as his mom and her best friends savored his load together, a wicked thrill going through him at their hedonistic display. Their passion and depravity never failed to amaze him.

His softening cock made a valiant effort to stir again at the sight, but he was utterly drained, his balls aching with overuse. Every muscle felt weak and watery in the aftermath of so many mind-blowing orgasms.

As the first rays of sunlight streamed through the window, Michael gave into his exhaustion, passing out on the sweat and cum soaked sheets.

Rebecca, Jenna and Valerie snuggled up on either side of him, their voluptuous naked bodies pressing against his in a warm, sated tangle as

they too drifted off, utterly wrung out from the long night of debauched excess.

In the other room, Jayden and Brayden were already snoring softly, sprawled out on the ruined bed, their mothers' juices drying on their skin. Soft smiles played across their faces as they slept, no doubt already dreaming about the next milk exchange and all the forbidden pleasures it would bring.

THE END