

## Moms Gone Wild

By Klrxo

"Pack your bags, girlfriend. We're going on a cruise," Jess said.

"What cruise?" Missy asked.

Jess smiled excitedly. "The Moms Gone Wild cruise. You know, that one that comes around every couple years," she said.

"Yeah, I remember that one. Didn't it have age restrictions?"

"Yup, women thirty-eight to forty-two and young men, eighteen to twenty-two. We're good. We're going," Jess said, matter-of-factly.

Missy giggled, displaying a perfect, white toothed smile.. "Hold on a minute. When is it? We have kids, we can't just..."

"It's this weekend and yes we can. It's only two days. Our mothers are always begging to take our little ones and our husbands will be home most of the time we're gone. They'll keep the teenagers from wreaking havoc," Jess explained.

"Wasn't there a rumor going around that like half the women who took that cruise, ended up coming home pregnant?"

Jess laughed, "that's an exaggeration, I'm sure, but we can get an appointment with our doctors tomorrow, get on the mini-pill and be all set by the weekend."

Missy fed her best friend a scowl. "Jess, I'm not cheating on Philip," she said.

"Oh come on, stop being such a prude. There's nothing wrong with us cheating on our husbands for a couple days, it's only two days...and we'll be out in the middle of the ocean, there's absolutely zero chance of getting caught," Jess said.

Missy shook her head. "No, there's no way Philip would even agree to me going on a cruise like that, he might even kill me for asking."

"Well Joe wouldn't like the idea of me going either, so maybe we just tell them we're going to Vegas or something for a couple days...girls getaway."

Missy twirled her finger through her short brown hair, thinking it over. "If I go, I'm going to enjoy the cruise, NOT the horny young boys on board."

Jess smiled wickedly. "They're not boys, their young men...all legal age, but whatever. So we're gonna do this?" she asked.

Before Missy could answer, the front door opened and their eighteen-year-old sons entered. The boys carried their baseball gear and both were absolutely filthy.

"Oh boy, look what the cat dragged in," Jess said.

Missy took a step back, gazing at her son Lucas and his filthy attire. "Rough practice, boys?"

Lucas let out an exhausted sigh. "Coach had us doing slide drills today," he said, slipping his cleats off.

Missy smiled at him. "I never would have guessed," she teased.

"Can I use your shower, Misses G?" Jesse's son Gabe asked.

His mom answered first. "Uh, hold on mister, you're filthy. You're not walking through this house like that," Jess said.

Missy pointed across the foyer. "Into the laundry room, boys. Let's go," she said.

The mothers followed their teens into the laundry room. Jess's big buttocks swayed beneath her pink booty-shorts. The 39 year-old had that sexy beach-bunny look, with long, baby-blond hair and a dark tan. Her all-natural H-cup tits trembled beneath her bra and cami top as she trailed her son on bare feet.

"Strip out of those clothes. We can wash everything together," Missy said, adjusting the settings on her washer.

Jess lifted her son's shirt up and off his lean chest. The boy definitely took after his mother, with light hair and dark, sun-tanned skin. He watched her jugs wobble from side to side as she tossed his shirt in the wash. "Ugh, filthy," she said.

Lucas handed his Mom his soiled shirt and watched her place it in the wash. Missy's short brown hair framed her pretty face, which resembled the singer Lana Del Rey. At 38, her body was absolutely voluptuous. A true hourglass frame. Her wide hips and thick, peach-shaped buttocks tapered down to strong sculpted legs, slender ankles and sexy bare feet with burgundy painted toenails. Her breasts were only slightly larger than Jess's. In fact they had often traded outfits, including their sexy bras and lingerie. Mom or not, she had never failed to draw her son's eye.

"So, um, a few of the guys on the team are going up the coast on a surfing trip, over the three-day weekend," Lucas said, "they wanna know if we can come with them?"

"Just camping out?" Missy asked.

Gabe answered as he removed his baseball pants. "Yeah, there's a State Park up there, with camp sites I guess," he said.

Jess chimed in sternly, since it involved her son also. "Any girls going along?"

"Nope, just a guy thing," her son answered.

The two mothers looked at each other. "I don't have a problem with it," Missy said, "as long as

you two don't do anything stupid."

Lucas gave his Mom a playful smile. "We would never," he said.

Jess laughed. "Yeah, right. Just keep your eyes on the waves and not the bikinis," she said, glaring at her boy.

Missy's eyes drifted up her son's chest, to his face. "That goes for you too," she said.

"Got it," Lucas answered, taking a quick glance at his Mom's jutting breasts.

Jess glanced at her bestie. "And that reminds me, your Mothers are also skipping town this weekend."

"Just a quick, two-day trip to Vegas," Missy added, looking over at Jess as if afraid she might give something away, "So if you need anything, your dads will be around."

"Wow, it's like a hundred and twenty degrees in Vegas right now. Why would you guys wanna go there?" Gabe asked.

The women looked at each other, as if each waiting for the other to answer. Missy finally spoke up. "Well, thank God for air-conditioned casinos."

"Exactly," Jess smiled, then looked back at their sons. "All right, get your cute little asses in the shower, boys."

Lucas looked at his Mom as they scrambled out in just their briefs. "Can I use you and dad's shower, Mom."

"Of course, she didn't mean you two had to share a shower, goof-ball," Missy said, making Jess laugh.

"Yeah, that would be weird," Gabe said.

A few days later, Missy hurried down the stairway, her dainty heels clicking on the floor. She was done up to the nines with a light button-up sweater over her dress. Her husband Philip waited by the door, holding their sixteen-month old daughter. "Got everything?" he asked.

"Oh, I think so. Mom will be over in about an hour for the baby. Please don't forget to pick up Morgan from dance class," Missy said.

"Hey, relax, I got this under control," Philip said.

"I know you do," Missy smiled beautifully, "you're wonderful."

"You guys have a great time," Philip said, then gave his wife a kiss. "don't drain our bank account on the slot machines though."

Missy giggled, "I'll try not to," she said, feeling a tad guilty lying about where she was going.

A half-hour later, her and Jess were walking towards the ship and she had peeled off a layer of her outfit. At home, a light sweater had covered her upper half. Now the sweater was off revealing a black nylon tube-dress. It fell just below her crotch, leaving nearly all her freshly-shaved legs on display. Her pretty feet were propped in a pair of black sandals with only a slender strap crossing her feet, just above her painted toes. The dainty four-and-a-half inch stiletto heels clicked against the sidewalk, commanding attention.

"What a beautiful ship," Jess said, gazing up at the vessel as they walked towards the gate. She wore a sexy pale-pink bodycon mini-dress, with spaghetti straps. Like Missy, she also wore stiletto heels, showing off her sexy feet.

The two moms pulled their bags behind them, like two sexy flight stewardesses heading to the next jet.

"Welcome aboard ladies!" A friendly female ticket agent said as they arrived at the gate. "You can leave your luggage right here, an agent will make sure they get to your cabin right away."

"Thank you," Missy said.

"Can I have your reservation number?" the agent asked.

After going through the boarding formalities, the agent presented two different colored masquerade-style masks for the women to see. "One of the things that makes the Moms Gone Wild cruise unique is the anonymity of all our passengers. We ask that you keep the masks on whenever you're outside your cabin. Wearing masks keeps everyone's identity a secret and allows passengers to relax and really enjoy the experience," she explained.

"Interesting," Missy said, taking her pretty mask out of its wrapper.

The two mothers put their masks on and looked at each other. "Wow, mysterious and sexy," Jess joked..

Missy giggled and shook her head. "I still can't believe you talked me into this."

"Well we're here now, so no turning back. Let's go check out our home for the next two days," Jess said.

The Moms walked out on deck and saw scattered groups of women and young men. The boys wore masks also, but instead of masquerade-style, they were wolf masks that covered the upper-half of their faces. All the boys eyes were on Missy and Jess as they sashayed by, their dainty heel clicking. The two women had dresses that fit snugly over their lush mommy-bodies and the boys marveled at the way their huge tits trembled heavily with each step.

"Holy fuck, look at those knockers," Missy heard one boy say.

The women could feel the young men's eyes exploding over part of their bodies as they walked by. Missy suddenly felt so exposed in her sexy little mini-dress.

"Fuuuuck," Missy heard one boy say. She peeked back to see three of them staring at her meaty ass as it undulated back and forth as she walked.

"Maybe pig masks would have been more appropriate for these boys," Missy said, making Jess giggle.

"And cougar masks for us ladies. My God I could absolutely pounce on some of these cutie's," Jess said. She spotted a fit-looking teen standing there watching them. He was bare-chested and obviously worked out. "Look at that one," Jess said lustfully.

"Yup, I looked...and that's all I'm doing," Missy said.

"You know you wanna spread your legs as bad as I do."

"Jess, come on. I'm behaving myself, remember," Missy said as she continued walking.

"Yeah, well, good luck with that," her friend said, eyeballing the shirtless cutie as she passed by.

"Just remember what the banner we saw outside said. What happens at Sea stays at Sea."

Missy's eyes lit up as she spotted something ahead. "Now there's something that has me tempted," said, leaning against the rails and looking down onto the lower level. Below them were rows of lounge chairs surrounding a nice-sized pool and jacuzzi.

"I know where we'll be spending most of our time," Jess said, "when I'm not in the cabin getting fucked hard that is," she said, then smiled over at Missy.

Her friend gave her look, rolling her eyes, which made Jess giggle. "I'm kidding," Jess said playfully.

"Yeah, right," Missy said, "Let's get a drink and find a good place to watch the ship leave the harbor."

"Let's do it," Jess said as they strode toward the stairway.

By the time the ladies got their cocktails, the upper decks were full of people. There were dozens and dozens of masked mothers, just like Missy and Jess and an equal amount of young men, all wearing wolf masks that covered the upper-half of their faces. The ship's horn sounded as they pulled away from the pier, beginning to float out to sea.

Within minutes, the harbor began to disappear behind them. "Wanna lay out by the pool?" Missy asked her bestie.

Jess answered excitedly. "Yeah, yeah, yeah, let's go find our cabin and get changed," she said.

On the way to their room, the girls passed through a shopping area. Jess paused at small women's boutique. There were skimpy bikinis in the window display, which caught her eye. "Oh my God, Missy, look how sexy those bikinis are," she said.

Missy giggled. "Are you kidding me? Those are the tiniest bikinis I've ever seen," she said.

"They're mini-micro bikinis. How fucking amazing would we look in those?" Jess said.

Missy shook her head. "No thanks, my bikinis are skimpy enough," she said.

Jess tugged her friend's arm, pulling her inside. "Let's just try them on real quick....pleeease," she pleaded.

After looking around and trying things on, not only did the girls purchase new bikinis, but a few pairs of thong-panties as well. With shopping bags in hand, they headed to their cabin.

The friends had paid for one of the more luxurious rooms on the cruise-ship. The spacious cabin had two full-sized beds and a balcony overlooking the passing sea. "Very nice," Missy said, stepping out of her heels and exploring the room.

"Oh my God, look at this tub," Jess said, peeking into the bathroom. In the corner was a huge jetted tub and next to it, a small shower.

"Maybe I'll just stay in the room, you go have fun," Missy joked.

Jess returned a mischievous smile.. "You send me out there alone and I'm gonna get in serious trouble."

Missy laughed. "I don't doubt that," she said.

The two Mothers put their bags on their beds and began peeling off their dresses. They both wore sexy bra and panty sets and quickly stripped those off as well, getting completely naked. "I can't believe I let you talk me in to buying this thing," Missy said, holding up the tiny string that had only small patch of attached fabric.

"Just admit it, you're as excited to wear these as I am. Just imagine all the stares we're gonna get," Jess said.

"That's what scares me," Missy said, stretching the tiny string around her enormous tits.

Ten minutes later, they were primed and ready for some fun in the sun. The beautiful mothers strode across the ship, drawing the eye of every boy they passed. Jess wore a sexy mesh cover-up skirt, but her upper-half was a complete feast for the eyes. Her ginormous rack was barely contained in the tiny bikini sling. The top was literally just the traditional series of thin straps, but unlike most bikini-tops, only two small triangular patches of fabric covered a small portion of her jostling boobs.

Missy wore a white crochet-style beach cover-up. It was basically just a mini dress, but the hollowed out portions allowing a peek at the succulent bikini-clad curves beneath. Both women's pretty feet were displayed in sexy wedged flip-flops that matched their attire.

They went down to the main pool area at the center of the ship. Moms in sexy bikinis and masquerade masks were scattered about and the pair exchanged a "hi" with many of them as they weaved over and picked out two loungers in the full sun. The beat of contemporary hit music thumped loudly from overhead speakers.

"Drinks ladies?" a deck attendant asked as the mothers laid out their big towels.

"I'll have a pina colada," Jess said.

"Mai Tai for me please," Missy added.

The attendant hurried off and the Moms stripped out of their cover-ups. Missy's micro bikini was red and bandeau-style. A thin strip of spandex fabric was stretched across her massive boobs, leaving an obscene amount of tit-meat exposed. Her thonged bottoms were just thin straps with a tiny piece of triangular-shaped fabric barely covering her mons.

Jess gawked at her friend with a big smile. "Oh my God, Girl, you look so fucking amazing in that," Jess said, plopping down on the lounge. The string of her own thong was tucked down in the crack of her ass, leaving her tan meaty half-moons on full display.

"There's no way this top's gonna stay in place," Missy said, her big jugs bobbling as she adjusted the fabric to keep her areolas covered.

"So big deal. We're wearing masks. Even if there are women on board we know, they probably wouldn't even recognize you," Jess said.

A blonde mother tanning her body next to them chimed in. "Don't worry, my boobs keep falling out of mine too. It is a 'clothing optional' cruise though, so I wouldn't worry too much," she said.

Jess looked at her friend with a grin. "See? Moms Gone Wild, Not Moms Gone Modest. Relax," she said, making the blonde mom next to them giggle. "I'm Candice," the woman said.

Missy and Jess introduced themselves.

"I'm gonna get wet," Missy said, stepping toward the pool..

"Mmm, I'm already wet," Jess said, watching a few hot young men who were laying out nearby.

"That makes two of us," Candice said with a giggle. "That one in the dark blue trunks looks delicious," she said.

"His friend isn't half bad either," Jess said.

Missy stepped gracefully into pool, like some Greek Goddess, her huge, barely-covered tits jutted obscenely, capturing the attention of every male within eye-shot. Even the other Moms, as beautiful as they were, looked upon her voluptuous body with complete envy. Missy dipped down into water to her neck, then stepped back out of the pool, her curvy body shimmering with wetness.

The ladies sipped from their drinks while tanning their beautiful, nearly-naked bodies. Missy turned onto her tummy, propped on her elbows, so her big mommy-tits were half-mashed beneath her. She peeked up at the deck above and saw a cute, lean young man staring down at the meaty half-globes of her practically naked ass. Missy could see his eyes through the eye-holes of his wolf mask. They traveled along the backs of her smooth curvy legs.

While he admired her, she found herself doing the same to him, her eyes drifting down his lean bare chest to the bulge in his trunks. Her gaze darted back up and their eyes met and lingered a moment. The boy suddenly looked away timidly, only to peek back at her a moment later.

Missy giggled at how coy the kid was acting. He gave her a friendly wave and she returned a cute one of her own, along with a beautiful smile that made the boy's cock harden even more.

"Are you flirting, Miss goody-goody?" Jess asked, noticing Missy's exchange with the boy.

"No, I'm just being friendly."

"Yeah, right. I know flirting when I see it. He seems shy. You should go up and talk to him," Jess said.

"Don't be ridiculous," Missy said, sipping from her drink. "I'm not here to chase boys."

"You're just cared to?" Jess teased.

Missy rolled her eyes. "Scared? Really? You do know who you're talking to, right?"

Jess watched as the "shy boy" was joined by another young man and they both looked down at the ladies, gawking at their sun-tanned bodies. "Better hurry then, before he rushes off and gets some other woman's attention," she said to Missy.

Missy smiled and laid her head down. "I told you before, I'm here to enjoy the cruise, not to chase boys," she said.

Their new friend Candice chimed in. "You can do both," she said.

"Exactly, thank you," Jess agreed.

Candice sat up, her big bikini-encased boobs wobbling from side-to-side. "Speaking of boys and fun, you guys do know there's a glory hole on board, right? Wanna go check it out with me?"

Jess's face lit up. "I heard about that and yes we would," she said, looking over at Missy.

"I'm good. I might get in the pool again," Missy said.

"Missy, come on, just come check it out. You don't have to do anything. Pleeese. We'll grab some lunch too, then come back and swim," Jess pleaded.

"Fine," Missy said, rising from the lounge.

The three moms strode down to a lower level in bikinis and bare feet. Their asses swayed and their nearly naked mommy-milkers quivered with each graceful step. "You ladies look amazing, just sayin'," one horny teen said as he watched them pass by.

"Thank you," the women said with friendly smiles.

They arrived at an area of boutiques and other upscale-looking shops and salons with flashy neon signage. One of the signs read "BARE NAKED MOMS." The women heard the thumping beat of music coming from inside.

"Let's check this out," Jess said, stepping through the entrance. The other Moms followed.

The inside had a strip-club vibe, but not dirty and shady like most clubs..Being on a cruise-ship, it had more of a fun, flashy feel, with lots of fancy overhead lights showering a huge center stage. On the platform, were a dozen naked masked Moms, dancing and giggling. The crowd of boys around the stage had their hard dicks out, beating to the site of all the jiggling flesh.

"Oh my God, that's so hot," Jess shouted above the deafening beat.

Candice gazed at the dick-beating boys lustfully. "Right. You guys wanna dance?" she asked.

Missy nodded. "I'm good. I feel naked enough in THIS thing," she said, pulling her bandeau top to keep her areolas from being exposed.

Jess stepping into a side hallway. "What's through here?" she asked. The corridor was lined with doors. A white neon sign illuminated the space and read "Private Lap Dances."

They heard a few boys whimpering from the other side of the doors. "Ohh yes, cum!" they heard a woman shout.

A smiley female attendant approached the three Moms. "Hi ladies. Interested in doing some dancing, or just hanging out?"

Missy smiled back. "Just passing through," she said.

Candice looked at the attendant curiously. "So are these sex booths too, or just lap dancing?"

"There's no sexual intercourse allowed here in Bare Naked Moms, but..." she winked. "We've never really kicked anyone out for it, if you know what I mean?" the attendant explained.

Jess grinned. "I get it," she said.

"There's a fun little amusement area called the Rocking Horse further down you guys might enjoy," the attendant said.

"Thank you, we'll check it out," Candice said.

"Have fun," the attendant said as the women wandered back out.

They continued along the row of boutiques and tiny cocktail bars, tucked privately in a courtyard with the passing sky above. Jess spotted an item displayed on a mannequin inside of the shop window. "Oh my God, a patriotic bandeau micro-bikini. I need that in my life right now," she said, stepping into the shop.

Candice giggled and moved across the courtyard.. "I'll see you guys in the Glory Hole," she said.

"We'll be right over," Jess said.

Following her bestie inside, Missy spotted a bikini she absolutely fell in love with. "Why do you bring me in these places? You know I love to spend money," she joked.

"Because I'm just as addicted to spending as you are, that's why," Jess said.

The women each bought another bikini and a few other items. Bags in hand, they stepped across the courtyard to a place with a big flashy neon sign that read, "The Glory Hole."

Two young men came rushing out. "Damn that was awesome!" one said to the other.

"Dude, she sucked my dick so good," the other said.

Once inside, Missy and Jess stepped down into a dimly lit space that had the feel of an upscale salon. The wall facing them extended out into a huge half-circle. The oblong surface had a series of holes spaced out, at waist level, going all the way around. A dozen women, mostly in bikinis knelt at many of the holes, their heads bobbing up and back in traditional blowjob fashion.

"There she is," Jess said, motioning to Candice, who was kneeling at one of the cocks, sucking away.

A sexy tattooed female attendant greeted them. "Hey ladies, we gonna suck some dick today?" she asked candidly.

"I am," Jess said, then her and the attendant looked at Missy.

"I'm just um, observing for now," Missy said.

"Ok, we have some benches down here, so you can relax and watch," the attendant said, "if you change your mind, we have hair ties and all sorts of flavored oral sex gels. Just pick you out a cock and enjoy," the attendant said.

"Thank you," the women said.

Jess tied her hair back in a pony and looked through the gel flavors. She picked one up. "Oh my God, Missy, they have a pina coloda flavor," she said.

"Wonderful," Missy said sarcastically.

Jess walked along the Glory Hole wall. There were a few hard cocks sticking out, waiting to be sucked. She picked out her favorite and knelt in front of it. She looked over at Candice, who nursed hungrily on the tip of a boy's peter. "What flavor are you using," Jess asked.

The boy's knob popped from Candice's mouth, wet and shiny. "Strawberry. It's so fucking yummy," she said, then went back to sucking.

Jess squirted an ample amount of the oral flavoring on the boner and it flexed in reaction. She rolled her thick tongue around on the head, then started sucking, plunging the hard cock deep into her mouth.

As she sat on the bench nearby, Missy's attention was drawn to a long veiny boner as it poked from one of the holes, pointing straight out. She looked down at the wedding ring on her finger, thinking about how much she loved her spouse and what a wonderful father and husband he was.

Again, she peeked up at the sturdy erection, her eyes lingering on the fat knob. She could see a bead of pre-cum weeping from the piss-slit.

"Mmmnnn," Jess whimpered, her head bobbing up and back as she sucked the boy's prick skillfully. As she gave head, her enormous melons jostled around heavily, threatening to pop right out of her bikini-top.

Another yummy-looking hardon slid through a different hole, protruding out a good seven inches. Missy stared at it for a moment, watching the hard meat pulse and throb. She glanced over at the assortment of oral sauces.

Again, her attention focused on the hole cock protruding from the hole. It looked incredibly hard, with big thick veins running down the shaft. Her husband had only an average cock, not nearly as meaty as the one she was staring at.

She started to stand, but paused as two moms in bikinis suddenly rushed over. "Ohh, I see one I like," one mother said, kneeling at the cock Missy had been staring at.

"Flavored gel?" the other Mom asked, trying her hair back, her medium-size boobies bobbling in her pink bikini-top.

"Yeah, can you get me cherry?" the kneeling mother asked, stroking the hardon with her hand, her own wedding ring sparkling.

Missy got up and wandered back out into the courtyard. A group of boys gawked at her huge tits

as they passed by, amazed at their immense size. One of them paused for a moment and looked her in the eyes. "Will you marry me?" he asked.

Missy giggled and flashed her wedding ring. "Already taken, sorry."

"Ok, how bout just some cuddling then? he asked. "There's no one in my cabin right now."

Missy gave him a friendly smile. "I'm all set," she said.

He gave her boobs another good look, staring wantonly at the deep dark canyon of cleavage. "Never hurts to try right? Bye," he said, rushing off to catch up with his friends.

"Bye," Missy giggled, then wandered over to a mysterious-looking shop. A rustic carnival-looking sign above the door read: "FORTUNE TELLER."

"Hello?" Miss called out, stepping inside.

An older woman in sexy gypsy attire emerged from behind a silk curtain. "Welcome, please sit."

Missy played along, sitting at a small circular table with a large crystal ball at it's center. The woman looked Missy over. "I must confess, I've given a lot of readings, but you may be the most beautiful woman I've ever had at my table," she said.

Missy smiled. "I'm sure you use that line more than once a day, but thank you," she said.

"May I hold your hands a moment, before I gaze into my glass ball?" the woman asked.

"Of course," Missy said, placing her hand into the fortune teller's. The gypsy-woman closed her eyes and slightly squeezed Missy's hands. She then turned them over and gazed at her palms.

"Thank you," she finally said, letting her hands go, then leaning forward, looking into her glass sphere. "I see a busy mother and wife," the woman said.

Missy smiled, "That would be me," she said.

"I see pleasure... much pleasure in your future, more than you've ever experienced. This pleasure will happen VERY soon," the woman said.

"Uh-huh," Missy muttered, unimpressed at this point.

"Wait... I see something else..."

"What would that be?" Missy asked with an amused smile.

"I see a shy one," the gypsy said.

"Shy one?"

"Yes, a shy one. A shy... boy, fascinated by you," the Fortune Teller said.

Missy immediately thought of the boy on the upper deck who'd been staring down at her. She remembered Jess even commenting on how "shy" he seemed. "Can you tell me more about this boy?" she asked.

"No, only that he is the yin to your yang."

Missy gave her an odd smile. "Yin to my Yang? A boy?"

The Gypsy woman nodded. "Many spend their whole lives searching for the perfect mating partner. Yours is aboard this ship. Follow the shy boy," she said.

Missy wasn't terribly impressed, but gave the woman a tip and a friendly "goodbye." She met up with Jess and Candice in the courtyard. "There you are," Jess said, looking at the shop that Missy had stepped out of. "Fortune Teller huh? Did she see anything naughty in your future?" she asked.

"Just a bunch of nonsense. Shall we check out this Rocking Horse place, then grab some lunch?" Missy asked.

"Let's do it," Jess said.

The Rocking Horse was the featured attraction on board the ship. It was literally a mini amusement park with a sexual theme. "Oh my God, these rides look outrageous," Candice said. A choir of moans and orgasmic screams were ringing out from every direction.

"Look at that one," Jess said, pointing at a two-story cylinder, shaped like a giant cock and balls. There were windows along the shaft. They could see two Moms in bikinis inside, giggling as the interior quickly filled with a thick foam of white bubbles. Suddenly the floor beneath the two women shot up, lifting them up the cock-tube and sending them flying out the tip. The two Moms screamed, their sudsy limbs flailing as they flew through the air and splashed into a pool.

"Oh my God, that looks so fun!" Candice said.

"What the hell is that one?" Jess said, stepping over to some type of ride that looked like a giant vagina. Jess read the fancy sign above it. "The Throbbing Clitoris, we gotta try this."

Missy giggled. "Try this? We don't even know what it does," she said.

A female attendant stepped up to them. "Interested in a ride, ladies."

"What does it do exactly?" Missy asked, gazing into a round chamber with a few saddle-looking seats.

"The seats inside are sybians. Ever been on a sybian before?"

The women nodded. "I never have, but my sister has one. She loves it," Candice said.

The attendant looked at Missy. "Imagine your vibrator, times a-hundred," she said, then led them to a display case. "The ride is five minutes. You can pick out your own attachment. These have been sterilized. They attach right to your sybian seat for a custom pleasure-ride," the attendant explained.

Jess tugged on Missy's arm. "Let's do it," she said.

"I don't know, Jess," Missy said hesitantly.

"Come on, you're not cheating on Philip. It's a fucking sex toy. Let's have fun," Jess pleaded.

Candice pointed at one of the attachments. "I want that one," she said.

"That's called our G-max, for G-spot stimulation," the attendant said.

"I'll try that one too," Jess said.

"You won't be disappointed, trust me," the attendant said, then looked at Missy, "And for you?"

Missy forced a smile. "I'll try the one on the end I guess," she said, pointing at a four-inch stem surrounded by vertical ribs. At the base was a pad of silicon nubs for clitoral stimulation.

The attendant entered the chamber and connected their attachments. "You can hang your bikini bottoms right there on the hooks," she said.

Missy smiled at her bestie as she shimmied her bikini bottoms over her wide hips. "I can't believe I'm doing this," she said.

The three Moms peeled off their tiny bikini bottoms, their bare feet stepping out of them. Candice's pubis had a cute little landing strip. Missy and Jess's vulva's were completely shaved, the hoods of their thick clitoris's protruding from their pudendal cleavage.

The attendant exited the chamber. "The dispenser there will give you a squirt of lubrication. We suggest applying some to your vagina before inserting your attachment," she said.

"Got it," Jess said, sticking her hand to the dispenser so it could spit out a gob of lube.

The three Mom's slicked their pussies as they stepped into chamber. The attendant peeked in at them. "Once you're situated and your harnesses are on, just give me the thumbs-up and I'll start your ride," she said.

"Thank you," they said.

The mothers straddled their sybians, the attachments they had chosen sunk inside their fuck-holes. Their sexy legs hung down as if they had just mounted a horse, their feet dangling a few inches from the floor. "So why the harness? Is thing gonna buck me off?" Missy said, making her friends giggle.

"Buckle-up for the ride of your life, girlfriend," Jess said, strapping on her harness.

Once all the Moms were strapped in, Jess gave the attendant a thumbs up. "Let's do this," she shouted.

"Woooo!" Missy sang with an anxious smile. The playfully girl in her was beginning to show.

The chamber door closed, crazy lights began to flicker and the vibrations began. The women's eyes lit up and all three gasped at once. "Ohhh, shit," Jess sighed.

"ZZZZZZZ!!!" The sound of buzzing quickly grew louder as the sybians vibrated between their legs. There were little handles on the front of their saddles and the ladies gripped on, mashing their big bikini-clad tits between their arms.

The buzzing grew louder and louder as the vibration on their cunts intensified. Missy's eyes were clenched shut, her pretty face masked with pleasure.

"Ohhh my Gooooood," Jess's voice trembled as she felt the sheath of her cunt melt around the attachment and her clitoris throb wildly.

The Sybian's suddenly tilted, reclining the women backwards. The harness secured them snugly, otherwise they would have slipped right off, as their backs were now pointed at a downward angle. The three sets of curvy legs were thrown back in huge spread-eagles.

Jess dropped her arms back over her head, letting them dangle. Along with the vibrating attachments, the entire saddle of their sybians were now shaking, causing the meat of Jess's huge jutting breasts to quiver on her chest. "Yess! Uuuunnhgg, yess!" she gasped in pleasure.

"Fuuuck!" Candice cried, her strong scissored legs convulsing and her eyes rolling back.

Missy still clutched the handles, gasping in ecstasy. Years of doing yoga and regularly engaging in different types of straddle-splits allowed her legs to prop back as far as they were. Her sexy bare feet were flexed, her toes pointing back. The sybian trembled between her thighs, the penis-shaped attachment buzzing against the clutching inner walls of her fuck-tunnel.

"Ggruuhh," she grunted, tightening her cunt-muscles. This would make her husband shoot off in a split-second, but not the sybian. She could pull out all her tricks, but it didn't matter, the machine was fucking her for the next three minutes and there was no stopping it.

"Uuuunnhgg!" Missy screamed, her entire curvy body trembling in orgasm.

The Sybian's rotated back all the way, so the Moms were now upside down, their hair hanging just off the floor. Their legs were wide open, only their crotches remained connected to the saddles. Their clits stuck out, wet and engorged. Pussy juice bubbled from the stuffed cunt-slits. Gravity had caused their heavy jugs to hang upside-down. Their mico-bikini tops barely hung on, the big bulging undersides of their melons were fully exposed.

Jess brought her strong tan legs up and wrapped them around a portion of the sybian, clutching and grinding her pussy desperately. "Ohhhhyeesss!" she cried out.

Missy extended her gorgeous legs straight up, pointing her toes at the ceiling of the chamber and making her body completely vertical. More orgasmic contractions shot through her big titted frame, making the smooth silky spires of her mommy-legs tremble in pleasure. "Uuuuhghh!" her cute voice screamed.

The machine had one more position to put them in, lifting the women high in the chamber, so that the saddles themselves were vertical, allowing the Moms to clutch their legs around the padded walls of the machine and hold on for the ride.

"ZZZZZZZZZZ!!! The attachments buzzed, vibrating against the inner lining of their cunts.

"RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!!" the entire saddle bucked violently, causing the attachments to piston in and out of their juicy pussies at an incredible speed.

"Ohhh my God!" Missy cried out with passion, her whole body shaking from the power of the ride.

"RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!!" The attachments plunged the juice from their twats as they plowed the women's G-spots unmercifully. All three pretty mommies cried out shamelessly, their hot, practically naked bodies, clinging desperately to the trembling machine.

Their screams blended with the rattle of the sybians and the lewd juicy sounds of girl-cum squirting around the silicon stems.

Finally, the wild ride began to slow as the trio were slowly lowered back to the floor. "My God," Candice gasped.

All three women looked like they'd just been tossed around inside some type of orgasmic tornado. They caught their breath as the chamber door opened. "Fuck, did that really just happen?" Jess said, making the attendant giggle as she stepped inside.

"I take it you ladies enjoyed the ride?" she asked.

Missy smiled, her face still flush. "What ever gave you that idea?" she joked.

Candice let out a big sigh. "I want this, at my house. I'll kick my husband out. How much?"

The attendant giggled, helping them unfasten their harnesses. "Probably not for sale, sorry."

Missy sighed as they put their bottoms back on. "I'm starving. I say we get some food now," Missy asked.

"I second that idea," Candice said.

The sun was going down and the women went back to their rooms, showered and put on their

sexy evening gowns. Jess wore a red bodycon mini-dress, with thin gold-colored chain straps. Missy chose a white ribbed crop-top and mini-skirt set. It had long sleeves and was made of form-fitting polyester accentuating her amazing curves. "Ready to wine and dine?" she asked her bestie.

"Let's do it," Jess said, topping her outfit off with her sexy mask.

The women strode across the ship, their dainty heels clicking on the deck floor. Passing boys literally stopped and did a double-take, whispering to each other as they lusted after the beautiful Moms.

They met back up with Candice, who was also dressed to the nines, then stepped in to the dining hall.

"Thanks for letting me join you guys for dinner. I feel kinda like the third wheel," Candice said as they were seated by the handsome young host.

"Don't be silly. We enjoy your company," Missy said.

"Yeah," Jess agreed "and since Miss Goody-Two-Shoes here will probably opt out of the extracurriculars later, it'll be nice to have someone to go out and make trouble with," she said.

"I'm game," Candice said excitedly.

The women ordered drinks and dinner. The conversation centered mostly on their kids. Given that they were on a cruise that none of their husbands knew about, or would agree with, they kept their spouses out of their chat as much as possible.

It was around dessert time that Missy noticed a set of familiar eyes gazing at her from a few tables over. It was the "shy boy" that had been watching her from the upper deck. The kid sat with a small group of other boys and wore a sharp button-up shirt and dress-pants.

Their eyes seemed to linger before the boy gave her an awkward wave. Missy smiled and waved back and, of course, Jess was the first to notice. She looked over at the target of her friend's attention. "Is that the kid from earlier? The shy one?" she asked.

"Yes," Missy said. "That's him."

"Oh my God, he cleans up nice," Jess said. "His friends are cute too."

Candice chimed in. "I saw one today..so gorgeous, and he was giving me that 'come fuck me' stare. God, I could kick myself for not talking to him," she said.

"Your desserts," their waitress said, giving the women their plated goodies.

"Thank you," the Moms said politely.

While Candice and Jess conversed about cute boys they'd seen on board, Missy found her eyes drifting back to her handsome admirer. As if drawn by magnets, the boy's eyes peeked back over at her, watching her bring a bite of cheesecake to her luscious mouth with her fork. Missy stared into his eyes, licking her lips as she let the dessert melt in her mouth. Her mind couldn't help but reflect on the Fortune Tellers words about the shy boy being thbit"Yin to her her Yang." That he was the perfect mating partner, able to bring her more pleasure than anyone she'd ever meet.

"What do you think, Missy?" Candice asked.

The mother was suddenly snapped from her trance. "Oh, um, what, I'm sorry," she said, completely oblivious to the conversation that had been going on around her.

"Hmm, someone's a little distracted, aren't they?" Jess said, then looked in the direction of the shy boy, "Oops, missed your chance again."

"What?" Missy said, turning to find her admirer's seat empty. "Where did he go?" she said out-loud, making the other two women giggle.

Missy spotted him moving towards the entrance. She heard the Fortune Teller's voice in her head. "Follow the shy boy," it said.

Missy got up and hurried off. "I'll be back," she said.

Jess and Candice watched in surprise. "Holy shit, I didn't see that coming. Miss Modest is actually chasing after a boy" she said.

Lights illuminated the main pool area. Missy heels clicked rapidly as she hurried after the teen, her big boobs trembling heavily with each step. "Hey...wait," she called out.

The boy rushed up the stairway to the upper deck. Missy did her best to catch up with him, but her 4-inch stilettos didn't make the task easy. She paused and took them off, then continued to make chase.

She got to the upper deck and rounded a wall, only to discover there was no sign of him anywhere. "Ugh, damnit," she said disappointedly.

She turned to move back for the stairs, but stopped suddenly when she saw him standing against the wall. "Oh... hi," she muttered.

"Hi," he said timidly, then glanced down at the swell of the enormous rack stretching her haltered-top. There was a long silence, only the sound of the ship crashing through the water, just over the deck railing.

"What's your name?" Missy asked sweetie.

"Mine, um...Larry," he muttered.

Missy giggled. "Larry's not really your name, is it?" she asked.

"No," he confessed.

Missy gave him a sweet smile. "It's ok, I get it...the masks, the anonymity, that's what this cruise is all about, right?"

"Yeah. Sorry if I was staring. You're um...you're really beautiful though," he said bravely.

"Well, I suppose beauty, without a cute guy to admire it, is a waist, right?"

"Yeah, I guess that's true," he said.

Missy slowly stepped towards him, closing the space between them. "So, are you having a good time so far? she asked.

"I think so. It's a cool ship. How 'bout you?"

"Yeah, it's been a fun day. I enjoyed laying out by the pool and getting some sun," she said.

Beneath his wolf mask, the boy's lips curled into a smile. "I bet. I've seen lots of bikinis, but that one you were wearing was...well, it was amazing," he said.

Missy blushed a little herself. "Thanks," she said, "it's not really something I would normally wear, but I figured, the whole 'Moms Gone Wild' thing, I would relax my attire just a tad," she said.

The boy nodded. He could see her hard, thick nipples protruding out through the fabric of her dress. "I love natural curves. A lot of women are getting those big fake boobs nowadays," he said.

"Well, I can assure you, these are a hundred-percent home-grown," Missy said, glancing down at her huge jutting breasts.

"Wow, lucky lady," the boy muttered, staring at her jugs. "What size are they, can I ask?"

Missy gazed at him with her alluring eyes. "Thirty-eight double H," she said softly.

"Dang," the boy said, his cock hardening, "They're beautiful I bet."

Missy got within a foot of him and stopped, her boobs nearly touching his chest. "I think so," she said, glancing down the bulge in his crotch. "What about you?" she asked.

"Me?"

"Yeah, what size are you...down there?" she said, then sighed as if coming to her senses. "You know what, never mind, you don't have to answer that."

"Nine inches," he muttered.

"Oh..." she muttered, then smiled. "You must impress all the girls with something that big."

They gazed lustfully at each other for a moment. He glanced at her boobs a few times and Missy suddenly giggled. "What?" he asked with a smile.

"You're a boob guy, Aren't you?" she asked.

The boy seemed to blush. "I guess," he muttered.

Missy giggled. "It's ok, you don't have to be embarrassed. Lots of guys love big boobs," she said, making her ballooning jugs gently heave back and forth. "they're like big squeezable, suckable toys," she said.

"Yeah," the shy boy said with a timid smile.

Missy gazed in his eyes a moment. "Do you wanna touch 'em?" she said.

"Can I?"

She smiled sweetly. "Sure," she muttered.

The boy reached up and squeezed her big tit-orbs, his fingers sinking in to the supple meat. She watched him gawk and squeeze, feeling her clitoris throb between her legs. "Cup your hands under them. Feel how heavy they are," she whispered..

He did so and his mouth fell open in amazement. "Dang," he muttered.

She smiled at his reaction. "Big, huh?" she asked.

He nodded and she glanced down at his bulge. "Can I feel you?" she asked softly.

"Sure," he sighed.

Missy reached down and squeezed his thick meat. She let her fingers trace it's impressive length. "Oh my God," she giggled, "are you sure you didn't stuff a banana in your briefs?" she joked.

"Ha, no, it's me," the boy said.

"It feels really thick too," she whispered, looking straight at him. "It's funny..." she said.

"What is?"

"I've never met you, yet your eyes, your voice...they seem so familiar to me," she said.

Suddenly, they both stared at each other with a look of horror. The boy's hand quickly slipped from Missy's tits and her hand from his cock. "Noo," Missy muttered, "No, you can't be," she said in a sudden panic, then grabbed his mask and slipped it off.

It was her son. "Lucas?!?!" she exclaimed.

"Mom?!?!" he muttered in absolute horror.

Missy slipped her mask off, glaring in disbelief.. "What the actual fuck, young man?! she shouted, backing up.

He stared back at her, speechless. "Ohh shit," the boy said, realizing how much trouble he was in.

Twenty minutes later, Missy and Jess stood in their cabin, with their arms folded over their tits, glaring down at their two boys. Both Lucas and Gabe sat on the bed and looked like kids who'd just got caught with their hands in the cookie-jar.

"I do not even FUCKING believe this. You two lied to us. You're suppose to be on a surfing trip, with your buddies, remember?" Missy chided.

Gabe looked up at his Mom. "Sorry, but what about YOU TWO? Aren't you suppose to be in Vegas right now?"

Missy and Jess looked at each other uncomfortably. They knew he had a point. Missy glared back at her son. "Why couldn't you just have been honest with us, told us you wanted to come on this cruise?"

Lucas peeked up at her shamefully. "I guess for the same reason you weren't honest with Dad. He probably wouldn't have been ok with you coming," he said.

The besties looked at each other again. At this point they knew they were in the wrong, just as much as their sons were and to scold them would just be hypocritical.

"Ok, so I guess, we were all kind of in the wrong here," Missy said, "and what's happened has happened and...here we are."

Jess chimed in. "True, we're in the middle of a cruise. It's not like we can just go about our normal routine," she said.

"So what do we do?" her son Gabe asked.

Missy and Jess gave each other a stumped look, then Missy turned back to the boys. "Jess and I need to talk. Wait for us out by the pool," she said.

"And that means don't go chasing any women," Jess said, glaring at her son..

"Got it," Gabe said as he got up and left the cabin, closing the door behind them.

"I'm horrible," Missy said, rubbing her head.

"Look, Missy, we all..."

"I was lusting after my own son. I asked him how big his dick was..I touched it. I let him put his hands on my tits for God sake," she said.

"Ohh..." Jess said, getting a big smile. "Wow."

Missy looked at her. "Yeah. Wow is right."

"Look, you didn't know. Lucas is a cute kid...and he had a mask on. Don't beat yourself up. He didn't know it was you. How would you have known it was him?" Jess said.

"That's true, but now he probably thinks his Mom's on this cruise just to whore around and that's the last thing I want him believing," Missy said.

Jess was in heavy thought for a moment. "I'm all about Gabe being with girls, but to be honest, the idea of him being stalked on board this ship, by a bunch of horny women OUR AGE really bothers me," she said.

"I feel the same about Lucas," Missy said.

"So what do we do?" Jess asked.

The Moms met up with the boys and they all sat together at a table near the pool. "Ok, we've already established that none of us should really be here," Jess said.

Missy spoke up. "Not that any of us are here to do anything inappropriate, but it might be best if we just kinda stuck together for the next two days."

"Stuck together? Can't we just pretend like we didn't see each other?" Gabe asked.

Jess glared at him. "So you can go be a man-whore to a bunch of slutty Moms? I don't think so," she said.

"Look, we can still have a good time the rest of the cruise," Missy said, "Hang out by the pool and eat good food, we'll just do it together."

Jess looked at both the boys. "And part of this 'togetherness' means sharing a room, so you guys should get your things and move them over to our cabin after we're done here," she explained, causing Missy to share a quick glance with her son.

"What do we tell the other guys?" Lucas asked.

"I'm sure you can figure that part out," Missy said.

Gabe frowned. "So what are we gonna do tonight, just sit around and look at each other?" he asked.

"Well, we were planning on getting a drink and sitting in the jacuzzi. I guess you boys are joining us," Missy said.

"I guess so," her son muttered.

Jess glared at Gabe.. "I don't even wanna ask what you guys had planned," she said.

Missy giggled. "Right?" she said, giving her son a look. "Maybe it's a good thing this happened."

The boys went down to fetch their belongings while the Moms went back to the cabin and stripped naked. "There no way I'm wearing this in front of him," Missy said, taking her new bikini out of the bag.

"What are you talking about? He already saw you in the other mini-micro and it was just as revealing," Jess said, stepping into her own skimpy thong.

"That doesn't mean I should start parading around in front of him with another one on," Missy said.

"Come on, I'm wearing mine. Just put it on and relax," Jess said.

Missy leaned over to take the other half of her bikini out of the bag. Her huge naked boobs hung from her chest, bobbling heavily. The big rubbery nubs of her nipples protruded from the centers of her wide areola, which consisted of thick tissue, dotted with milk-glands. "I'll wear it I guess, against my better judgement," she said.

By the time the boys arrived, the Moms were wearing bikini cover-ups. The mini-dresses were still sexy, but nowhere near as hot as what they were wearing underneath.

"These beds aren't exactly big, Mom. You guys don't expect Lucas and I to share one, do you?" Gabe asked.

Jess rolled her eyes. "You can share one with me, just don't be a bed-hog," she said.

Missy and her son looked at each other, their earlier incident on the deck still fresh in their minds. "Don't worry, I won't be a bed-hog either," Lucas said, making his Mom smile.

After the boys changed into their trunks, the four of them made their way to the bow of the ship, where a large outdoor jacuzzi awaited. There were only a couple other women chatting as they soaked.

The boys entered first as Missy and Jess removed their cover-ups. Lucas gasped as he watched his Mom step into the hot-tub. She wore a pink mini-micro bikini with a subtle floral design. The strings of the bikini were a thin gold-colored chain. It was the skimpiest bikini Lucas had ever seen and the way it barely covered all her fleshy lady-parts made the boy's penis instantly hard.

Jess got in after her, wearing a patriotic bandeau-style micro bikini. Her son smiled when he saw it. "Should we salute?" he joked.

She splashed water at him. "Hush," she said.

The Moms sat next to their sons, but each couple was across from each other. "This is weird," Gabe said.

"What's weird about it? Jess said, "You were sitting next to me in a jacuzzi a couple months ago while we were on vacation."

"I know, but that was different. People knew we were family. Here, it's like I'm sure everyone is looking at us like we're hitting on each other," Gabe said.

Jess scooted over next to her son and hugged him from the side, her boobs squashing against him. "Well I guess we better play the part then. Wouldn't want anyone knowing you're in here sitting next to your Mommy," she joked, snuggling up to him.

"Jesus, Mom," Gabe giggled awkwardly.

Jess looked over at Missy. "Come on, Miss, play the part," she said with a wink, "we don't want people getting suspicious."

"You're funny," Missy said, not moving.

Jess looked at Missy's son. "You too, Lucas. Pull her over next to you. I'm sure you want to," she winked.

Missy glared at her friend. "Jess," she said harshly.

"What, apparently you two didn't have any problems getting cozy earlier," she teased.

"Stop," Missy said, a tad embarrassed.

"It's ok," Lucas said.

Missy felt her son grab her wrist under the water and gently tug. She peeked over at him, their eyes gazing together like a horny young couple on a first date. The busty mother scooted over, turned towards him and snuggled, just as Jess was with her son. Beneath the water, she took his hand and twined their fingers together.

A light breeze swept over the most empty deck. The boys had reclined back and the mothers still clung to them. Missy's leg slipped over her son's, her toes trailing down his calf. She was still slightly beside him, but they were chest to chest, her big milkers pressed up against him.

Lucas looked up at her as she extended her neck, combing the nails of her free hand through her beautiful brown hair as the breeze swept through it. His eyes traveled down to the massive canyon of cleavage that poked out, just above the bubbling water.

Missy squeezed his hand and he gazed up at her. Her eyes were warm and familiar, yet drove him crazy with lust. Their gazes remained fixed, as if searching...wondering... Missy's middle finger curled down between their palms, dragging her long nail across his skin, then back up.

She was now practically straddling her son's leg, her cunt-mound pressed against his thigh. She adjusted a little and Lucas looked down at her Mommy-melons as they bobbed a few inches further up his chest. Their fingers were now playing together, sliding and grasping. It's as if their hands were acting as proxy for their entire bodies, engaging in a hot fuck.

Gabe's eyes were closed as he enjoyed the heated water, but Jess watched the couple across from her. She knew there was something magical going on between them.

Missy found her lips drifting towards her son's. It was all she could do to stop herself. "We should take a walk," she said.

"Oh, um...ok," her son muttered. "Can we um, wait just a few minutes?" he said, glancing down towards his crotch.

"Oh, right. Ok," Missy said, moving away and trying to keep a straight face.

Jess giggled. "Yeah, Mom, hard to walk with a hardon," she joked, getting a glare from her bestie.

After a few minutes, Missy looked back at him. "Better?" she asked.

"Yeah," he muttered.

Missy looked at Jess as she led her son out of the hot-tub. "We're gonna go for a walk," she said.

Jess fed her friend mischievous smile. "See you back at the room," she said.

After drying off and putting her cover-up back on, Missy took a walk with her son along the promenade deck. For awhile, they strolled silently, hand in hand. The beautiful mother finally broke the silence. "I'm not really sure what's going on with us, but we should probably pump the brakes a little," she said.

Lucas nodded. "I understand."

"I'll be honest, when I first saw you watching me from the upper deck, I was intrigued. Then I saw you again in the dining-room and I was more than intrigued. I thought my feelings would be different once I found out it was you, but they're not," Missy confessed.

Lucas looked at her, a bit surprised. "What you just said, describes exactly how I feel," he said.

"We're Mother and son, we shouldn't be having these feelings," she said. "Did you mean what you said earlier, about me being beautiful?"

"Of course," he said "did you mean what you said?"

"Which part?"

"When you said beauty, without a cute guy to admire it, is a waist?"

Missy giggled. "Oh, that part. I suppose I did mean it. It's just that now..."

"Now what?"

"Now things are a bit more complicated. Before, you were just a cute guy in a mask...named Larry," she said, making them both laugh. "Now you're my cute son, named Lucas. Maybe we should just stick with the admiring part, and try not to move beyond that," Missy said.

Lucas nodded. "Alright," he said. "So lots of looking, but no touching then?"

She smiled. "Something like that," Missy said.

Once back at the cabin, the boys put on dry boxer-briefs, plopped down on the beds and began playing games on their phones. Missy and Jess headed into the bathroom. "We'll be right out, boys," Jess said.

Once inside the bathroom, Missy closed the door. "What do you have for nighties? Please tell me you packed something decent?" she asked Jess.

"If you mean decent, as in modest, I'm afraid you're out of luck."

"Shit, all I packed were sheer baby-doll nighties. I certainly didn't expect to be sharing a room with our sons," Missy said.

"So how did your 'walk' go, because you guys were practically humping in the jacuzzi," Jess teased.

"We WERE NOT humping. Anyway, we had a nice chat and decided we'll admire each other and that's all."

Jess giggled. "Says the couple that's about to crawl into a tiny bed together."

"I can control myself," Missy said.

"Like you did in the hot-tub? Yeah right. So if you both agreed to 'admire' each other, then what's the problem with you wearing a sheer nightie to bed?" Jess asked.

"Well just because I agreed to let him check me out, doesn't mean I'm gonna go out there practically naked," Missy said.

"What if I wear one too?"

"A babydoll, in front of Gabe? Do you think he'll..."

"I accidentally bumped his crotch while we were cuddling in the hot-tub. His dick was as hard as concrete. Somehow I doubt he'll be grossed out by seeing me in something see-through," Jess said.

"Should we wear panties?" Missy asked.

Gabe looked over at his friend, seeming a bit ashamed. "Dude, I gotta tell you something," he said.

"What?" Lucas asked.

"Promise you won't tell any of the other guys I told you this, you swear?"

"Of course, we've shared secrets before," Lucas said.

"Yeah, but this one, well, it's kinda fucked up."

Lucas seemed more curious. "What is it," he asked.

"When we were sitting with our moms that way, in the hot-tub. It made me horny as hell. Dude I was getting off on having my own Mom's body up against me. That's fucked up, right?"

"Well, not really," Lucas said.

"Not really? Dude, she's my mom."

"Yeah I know, but since we're sharing secrets. I have one of my own," Lucas said, then he went on to describe him and Missy's encounter, just before their identities were revealed and how he had squeezed her tits and she had felt his dick. "The really fucked up part is, I would do all again, even if I knew it was my mom," he said.

"Damn," Gabe giggled, "Well, it's nice to see I'm not the only one fucked in the head. Guess that's why we're best friends huh?"

"I guess so," Lucas said as he heard the bathroom door open. The overhead light went out, leaving the cabin bathed in a soft warm glow from one of the bedside lamps. The boys lowered their phones and watched the mothers strode towards them, wearing nothing but sheer babydoll nighties.

"Fuuck," Lucas heard his friend whisper.

Jesse's nightie was pale pink and Missy's was a soft baby-blue. The boys could see their enormous gently-bobbling breasts as clear as day. They could see their thick mammilla protruding from the large pink caps of areola. Missy stopped at the foot of the bed in a cute little pose, with one leg cocked slightly forward. Lucas could tell she had got herself primed up and could smell her sweet perfume. "Ready for bed, sweetheart," she asked.

Lucas gulped, then answered. "Sure," he muttered, taking a quick look down at her shaved mons.

Jess fed her son a playful smile as she crawled on to the mattress, her big heavy knockers hanging down and rocking back and forth. "And no hogging the bed, remember?" she said to her

son.

"I guess we'll have to cuddle then, like we did in the hot-tub," Gabe said with a smile.

"That's fine," Jess said, "just behave yourself."

"I will," Gabe said.

Lucas looked at Missy as she joined him on the bed. "If I behave MYSELF, can we cuddle too?" he asked.

"Well, the bed IS small, so I suppose there's no avoiding it," she said, sharing a quick smile with Jess. "Just don't get any bright ideas."

The Moms crawled under the covers and snuggled up to their boys. Lucas shivered excitedly when he felt pounds of squishy tit-meat pressing against the side of his chest. They cuddled in what's know as "the sweetheart cradle" with Missy's arm and leg draped across him, her head resting on his shoulder.

Jess clicked off the light on the side-table and the room was shrouded in darkness. They felt the gentle rocking of the ship and with the balcony door open, could hear the crashing sounds of the vessel cutting through the ocean water.

"This is wonderful," Missy whispered, nuzzling into her son's neck.

"Sure is," he whispered back.

Missy's heart was racing. Being in bed with her handsome son out in the open sea was unlike any thrill she'd ever experienced. She cast all thoughts of her loving husband aside and enjoyed just being in the moment, pressed up against her son's nearly naked body.

She simply couldn't help herself and began to gently kiss her son's neck. Lucas sighed as he felt her soft lips planting little kisses on his flesh. His mom's hand began to play on his bare chest, her long nails trailing down along his toned abs.

He felt her hot breath at his ear. "If this is so wrong," she whispered between kisses, "why does it feel so right."

"Yeah," Lucas whispered back. His cock was rock-hard, pushing up against his briefs, straining to be released.

Missy planted a trail of soft tender kisses along the front of his neck as she slithered further onto him. "Ohh shit," the boy hissed excitedly, feeling her soft mesh-covered mommy-melons spread out against his chest, while she kissed her way to the other side of his neck. He wrapped his arms around her, savoring the feel of her warm flesh against his.

Her soft lips smacked against him, then he felt her tongue peek out and flicker on his neck with

each tender smooch. "Ohhh," Lucas sighed, his back slightly arching with pleasure.

"Mmmnn," Missy hummed, flailing the tip of her tongue along what she knew were his most sensitive spots.

Lucas could hardly believe this was his own gorgeous mother showering him with affection. Her nipples were thick and aroused and he could feel them prodding at his chest.

Gabe was spooning with Jess and her big naked ass felt amazing pressed against his boxer-brief covered erection. They were facing Lucas and his Mom and they could both tell there was something besides just cuddling going on over there. "I think she's kissing his neck," Gabe whispered.

He could tell Jess turn her head up towards him. "Jealous?" she whispered.

"Honestly...yeah," the boy confessed, making him mom giggle.

He felt his mother sit up and turn towards him. She propped her arm astride him and looked down. "Keep your briefs on, understand?" she whispered.

"Sure," Gabe muttered, still unsure about what was about to happen.

She lowered herself down on top of him and buried her face in his neck, attacking it with kisses. It was a move that took her son's breath away as he felt both her tremendous boobs flatten against his chest. "Hhoohh," he sighed..

Now both Moms were laid out on their teens, loving on them tenderly. Both boys dicks throbbed as they squirmed beneath the busty beauties.

"Squeeze me," Missy whispered lustfully, then continued her onslaught of kisses.

Lucas obliged, wrapping her in his arms and clutching her as tight as he could. She was now straddling his leg and he could feel her smooth naked pudenda gently humping against his thigh. She gasped suddenly, then dove back to his neck, but this time her long thick tongue lashed at him, attacking him with big wet licks.. "Ohhh," the boy sighed, his body trembling with excitement.

Gage was getting similar treatment. He loved the feel of Jess's stiff-nippled tits sloshing around on his chest as she licked. Yes the mesh was between them, but the material was so thin she might as well have been naked.

"You liking that?" she asked between licks.

"What do you think?" Gabe sighed.

He felt her drag two fingers up and down the length of his boner. The touch was electric, making his hips jump. "I think you are," she said in an amused tone.

"Jesus, can you do that again," Gabe said.

"What?" she asked seductively, then drug her fingers up and down his dick again, "that?"

"Ohh my God," he sighed as he felt her go back to licking.

Missy paused her licking a moment and tilted her head back, gasping with fuck-lust. Gabe extended his neck out and returned the favor, lashing his tongue on her neck. He felt her squirm with arousal. "Ohhh nooo," she whimpered, but didn't stop him.

Instead, the curvy mother scratched her nails down his arms and grasps his hands, pinning them back on the bed. She threw her leg across his midsection, straddling his loins. Lucas kept at her neck the whole time, his licker driving her absolutely wild.

"Ohh," the boy sighed, feeling her mound of Venus rest against the underside of his hard cock. Missy sat up, pressing her weight on it. Lucas felt her labial meat spread around his thick muscle. His mom rocked her hips a few times, stroking the length of his dick with the split of her twat. He could feel the moist heat radiating from her fuck-hole.

"Ohh, shit," the teen groaned, thrusting his hips, digging his hard cylinder of meat against her mature pussy.

Again she plunged down on top of him, her big bobbling boobies smacking against his bare chest. She kissed his lips this time, smooching them with long sensual kisses while squeezing his hands tightly. Their genitals continued to hump and grind. The bed began to squeak as their bodies rocked in a heated dry-fuck.

Missy's brain was a whirlwind of lust. She hadn't felt this horny since early in her marriage with Phil. Phil, her loving husband. She quickly wondered if he were thinking about her right now...missing her. He was probably picturing her having fun playing a slot machine, yet here she was, out on a naughty cruise-ship, practically naked and dry-fucking their own son. "Nooooo," she cried out, suddenly jump off of Lucas.

Curious, Jess clicked on her bedside lamp, still laying against her son, her tits bulged out between them. "Missy, are you ok?" she asked.

Missy sat at the edge of the bed with her head in her hands. "This was a bad idea," she said.

Jess glanced at the boys uncomfortably, then back at her friend. "Would you feel better if you and I shared a bed?" she asked.

Missy looked at her and shook her head. "No, the beds are too small for both the boys to sleep comfortably. Maybe you guys should just go back to your cabin. We can all just pretend like we never saw each-other" she said, then looked at Jess, "is that ok?"

"Of course. Can you guys just promise us you won't do anything stupid?" Jess asked the boys.

Both of their sons nodded in agreement.

Missy looked at her son uncomfortably. "And I swear, we won't do anything stupid either," she said.

The boys packed their things back up, gave an awkward goodbye and left. Jess came over and sat next to her bestie. "What happened?" she asked.

"What happened was I was in bed with my son and I was losing control of myself. I'm horrible," Missy said.

Jess squeezed her hand. "You're not horrible. If it's any consolation, Gabe and I weren't exactly keeping our hands off each other either."

Missy sighed in frustration. "They're our boys. What the fuck is wrong with us?"

Jess shrugged her shoulders, making her knockers jiggle. "I don't know, we're overly horny maybe. I mean, we've been surrounded by cute boys all day, in a very sexually-charged environment. Maybe we just need to..."

"To what? Don't say go out and prowl on guys that aren't our sons," Missy said.

"No, not that, but it probably would help if we did what we normally do in these situations and masturbate," Jess said.

Missy nodded. "True, that might help alot actually."

Jess stood up, her huge cannons jutting out. "Well take care of ourselves then. Tomorrow's a new day. Like you said, we'll pretend like we never saw the boys. We'll hang out with Candice. We'll get some sun. We'll behave ourselves...sorta of," she said.

Five minutes later the lights were in back off and the Moms were on their beds masturbating their pussies. Missy's sexy legs were spread wide as she rubbed her clitoris frantically. Try as she may, she couldn't shake the image of her handsome son from her mind.

Jess too was fixated on her boy, her legs thrown back in a wide V as she dug at the own cunt with her fingers. Their tit-mounds rolled on their chests and their bodies shook as they cried out with orgasm after orgasm. After an hour, both women passed out with exhaustion.

The next day the friends had breakfast, then met up with Candice by the pool. "So, do tell...what happened with those two hottie's I saw you guys with last night?" she asked.

Missy and Jess looked at each other speechlessly. "We, um, well nothing happened. We were just being friendly."

"Look, your secret's safe with me," Candice said, "I'm married too and I'll be the first to admit after sucking a guy's dick in the Glory Hole last night, I drug him back to my room for a hard

fuck."

Jess rolled her eyes. "Well, at least someone got some action last night," she said.

Candice stared at them with surprise. "Seriously? So you guys really didn't have your way with those sexy studs I saw you hitting on?"

"We weren't really hitting on them," Missy said.

"Well you drug them back to your room awfully quick, so something must have happened."

Jess looked at her, clearing hiding something. "Nope," she said.

Candice got a annoyed scowl. "Whatever. I get it, you guys are best friends. You only just met me. I'm the third wheel. Information I get is probably on a 'need to know' basis. I don't..."

"They're our sons," Missy said.

Candice glared back at her in shock, "Come again?" she said.

"Our sons...our eighteen year olds."

"Your sons? As in, your children?" she asked.

"Correct," Missy said.

Missy quickly added an explanation. "We didn't know they were on board, trust us, we were just as shocked as you are."

Candice shook her head. "Oh my God, so were you pissed? Did you lock them in your cabin? she said with a giggle.

"We decided it would be best if we all just pretended like we didn't see each other," Missy said.

Jess nodded in agreement. "We're not really suppose to be on this ship either, if you know what I mean?" she said.

"Ohh, right," Candice nodded, "Gotcha. Wow," she muttered.

As the morning went on, more and more women and young men were gathered around the pool. Many were flirting, giggling and dancing to the beat of the music coming from the overhead speakers.

Missy, Jess and Candice were getting hot just watching the way the crowd was acting around each other. Many of the cutest boys were lingering around the three Moms, competing for their attention, while sneaking looks at their thonged asses and the big meaty tits, barely covered by their bikini slings.

"Come on girls, let's dance," Candice said, jumping up from her lounge and joining the grooving crowd.

Missy and Jess brought their drinks and joined a cluster of hot Moms near the pool, dancing to the beat of a modern dance tune.

Nearby, Lucas and Gabe wandered into the pool area. "Dude, look over there," Gabe said, motioning to the group of masked, bikini-clad ladies.

They saw Missy and Jess dancing with the other moms, their enormous jugs bouncing off their chests as they thrusts their sexy torsos to the beat. "Damn, dude, our mom's tits are so big," Lucas said.

"And they look fucking amazing in those bikini tops," Gabe added.

"Woooo!" Candice shouted, holding her drink up as she danced. Her boobs were no where near the size of Missy and Jess's but still a full double-d, bobbling heavily with every thrust of her chest.

Horny boys lingered all around, watching the mostly married moms move their bikini-clad bodies provocatively. More women joined the group and everywhere you looked were swiveling thonged asses and bouncing boobies.

"Come on, dude, let's go dance," Gabe said.

"Probably not a good idea. I doubt after last night they even want us near them," Lucas said.

"They didn't say that. They just said to pretend like we don't know them," Gabe said, then rushed toward the crowd.

Being the "shy one" of the two, Lucas decided to hang back and just observe.

As Jess's son danced with a few Moms, it didn't take long for her and Missy to spot him. "Isn't that one of the cute guys we're not suppose to know?" Jess shouted to Missy over the blaring beat.

Missy's eyes drifted across the crowd. "Yep, where's his partner in crime," she shouted back.

There were plenty of sexy ladies around, but Lucas's attention was drawn to his Mom's curves. From laying out and dancing in the full sun, Missy's tan body was coated with a sheen of perspiration. He marveled at the fact, that except for a few tiny patches of cloth, she was pretty much naked. Her wide hips rocked, tossing her meaty half-globes back and forth, while thrusting her upper torso, making her massive tit-melons leap up and down.

His eyes drifted up to see her staring back at him, then she quickly looked away.

Gabe squeezed between a few women and arrived in front of his Mom. "Hi, my name's um..."

Romeo," he joked, making her bust out laughing.

"Nice moves, Romeo," she said, letting her eyes travel down to his hard crotch.

"You too," he said, watching her big mammaries move up and down.

Jess glanced at Missy, then looked back at her son. "My friend needs a dance partner," she shouted over the deafening beat "why don't you call your sidekick over to join us,"

Lucas noticed Gabe waving him over, so he hesitantly worked his way through the sweaty, slippery Moms. Missy smiled at him as he arrived and started dancing with her. "Larry, right?" she joked.

"Yep," he shouted back, then watched her mostly-naked tits bobble around in front of him, brushing his chest. Her motions had caused the fabric to gradually slip off the tip of one boob, making her engorged nipple and half of her areola pop out. She quickly slipped it back in place, then looked her son in the eyes, fully aware that he had just seen her little nip-slip. "Oops," she said with a wink.

She peered down and noticed the hard bulge beneath his trunks. The four of them were dancing super-close, their bodies brushing together. "You guys get behind us," Missy shouted.

Jess gave Missy a mischievous smile, surprised at her request.

The teens slipped behind the dancing beauties and the Mother's ground their asses against the boys erections. Lucas sighed with delight, so turned on he could nearly faint. He was surrounded by rocking, jiggling female flesh and the one he was up against was the hottest of them all. His cock flexed and throbbed as it dug between Missy's thonged ass-cheeks.

Gabe's heart raced as he looked down at Jess's thick naked buttocks pressing and grinding on his stiff prick. He thrust to the beat, looking down over her shoulder and watching her immense cleavage jiggle as her boobs jumped and wobbled. The Moms all cheered as the song ended, but one tune blended into another.

"Ohh, I love this song," Jess shouted as "Poker Face" from Lady Gaga came on. The mothers rocked their bodies to the intro. The beat started and their torsos set back in motion, their big milkers started bouncing again.

"Wooooo!!" Jess screamed, throwing her arms in the air.

The two besties turned and danced together, their boys still pressed behind them, their jiggling buns squashed up against their crotches. From dancing in the hot sun, everyone in the crowd was dripping with sweat, their hot buddies squeezed together, rocking and jerking.

Lucas and Gabe peered down over their mom's shoulders and watched the two women's bobbing tit-orbs rub and beat together, their big engorged nipples protruding out through the

fabric, begging to be sucked. The musky aroma of aroused pussy wafted into the young men's nostrils. The crowd of women waved their arms in the air and sang a portion of the song together.

"Oh, woah-oh, oh, oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!!" they sang.

Both Missy and Jess gazed back into their boys eyes and sang the next line. "I'll get him hot, show him what I've got."

"Oh, woah-oh, oh, oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!!" All the Moms sang.

This time when she sang the line, Missy twerked her ass up and down, fucking his erection deep in her ass-crevice. "I'll get him hot, show him what I've got."

The boys smiled across at each other, their boners throbbing like crazy from all the heated friction of their mother's meaty behinds. "Yeeeahh," Jess shouted, "sandwich us," she said to the boys.

Gabe and Lucas pushed forward, squashing the two mothers together. The women screamed and giggled playfully, their arms high in the air. Pounds of tit-meat bulged out from between them and the boys used their mutual strength to lift the Mommies from the deck so that their sexy little bare feet dangled.

Jess glanced at her son. "Lifting us with those dicks, boys?" she shouted, squeezing her ass-cheeks around Gabe's wedged meat.

Missy looked down at the son and mouthed the words to the song. "P-p-p-poker face, f-f-fuck her face."

Lucas's cock flexed in reaction, digging against her asshole. She fed him a naughty smile. "You're suppose to be behaving yourself," she said.

"I know," Lucas said disappointedly, easing her back down. His mom swung around and danced chest to chest with him. He couldn't believe how absolutely gorgeous she was. Her full ruby lips mouthed the words to the song as she combed her her wet stringy brown hair back with her long nails.

She gazed at him, her beautiful eyes glazed over with lust as she sang the next part of the song to him. "Russian roulette is not the same without a gun...And baby, when it's love, if it's not rough, it isn't fun."

Just the thought of rough sex with his Mom made Lucas a little light headed.

She put her hands on his shoulders and pushed down. Lucas lowered to his knees and gazed up at the most amazing site he'd ever seen. Missy's huge tit-melons leaped up and down her chest, the fatty outer-layer of her flesh jiggling like crazy as they swung back down and struck her

torso over and over again.

Lucas instinctively reached down and squeezed his knob through his trunks as he enjoyed the tit-show. He could see his Mom's smoldering eyes peering down at him over the swell of her dancing titties.

He finally got back to his feet and as they continued dancing, another blonde Mom squeezed behind Lucas. She was topless and rubbed her big sweaty tits on his back. The pretty blonde rose up on her tip-toes and brought her lips to his ear. "Mmm, I want your cock," she said lustfully.

Missy didn't see hear what the woman said, but noticed her hand creep down into her son's trunks. The blonde bimbo slowly pulled her son through the crowd, like a hungry Lion that had just captured it's prey and was dragging it off to feast.

Lucas's Mother stopped dancing as a switch clicked in her brain. Suddenly, no other care on earth existed except the need for her son. If someone was gonna have him, it sure as hell wasn't gonna be some slut he didn't know. Missy squeezed through the crowd, following after them.

"You're gonna fuck the shit outta me," the blonde mom said, tugging him across the deck.

As the blonde mother pulled him towards the stairway, Lucas's mother caught up with them and snatched him away from her. She gave the woman an evil, possessive glare. "Back off!" she snapped.

"He's mine, you fucking cunt," she shouted back, trying to grab the teen.

"Go fuck yourself!" Missy said, leading her son away.

"Jesus, Mom," Lucas said with a giggle. He had never seen his mother so nasty.

Missy led him up the stairs and into the corridor leading to her a Jess's cabin. She had a look of determination and she was a woman on a mission.

"Mom, hey...are you ok?" Lucas asked as she pulled him along, her sexy bare feet tapping on the floor.

"No!" she answered abruptly.

"What are you doing? Where are we going?"

"You know where," she answered, rushing them down the hallway.

"To your cabin?"

Missy didn't answer. Seconds later, they stopped outside her and Jess's room. Lucas looked at her questioningly. "So what are we..."

He was cut off suddenly as she lunged against him, fusing her lips around his. Her long pink tongue darted into his mouth and lashed around passionately. Lucas greeted her licker with his own and their tongues danced with desperate intensity.

After what seemed like forever, they broke their kiss and she gazed with sexual fire in her eyes. "What happens at Sea, stays at Sea, got it?"

He nodded excitedly. "Got it," he muttered.

The door popped open and she back him to her bed, planting kisses the whole way. They tore their silly masks off and fell back onto the bed and Missy tugged her son's trunks down his legs, kissing him the whole time. She humped her cunt up against his rigid cock. "Get my bottoms off," she said desperately, between wet smooches.

Lucas's heart raced as he pulled her bikini bottoms over her hips and down her silky legs. She grabbed his arm and pulled him between her parted thighs, lifting her knees to give him an amazing spread to settle in. He bucked a few times awkwardly, his cock sliding along her soaking-wet labium, seeking entrance to her body.

Missy reached down, clutched his throbbing erection and greedily squeezed it into her horny fuck-hole. "Ohhhyess, fuuuck!" the mother cried out as she felt her son's hard penis sink into a place, up until now, reserved only for her husband.

Also until now, there was a portion of her vagina that remained untouched by a man's cock. Her eyes lit up as she felt his prick stretch the virgin tissue. "Ohhh my God," she gasped, throwing her legs around him, high on his back.

Lucas groaned with delight as he sheathed his cock right to the balls in his mother's snug slippery cunt. Missy could feel his meat throbbing against every inch of her cunt-tunnel. Her body shivered with the thrill of having her twat crammed with her own handsome son's hot hard cock-meat. She humped her sweaty ass off the mattress lustfully. "Fuck my pussyyy," she cried.

The horny teenager let his instincts take over, bucking his ass and spearing his hardon through her juice-slickened fuck-hole. "Ahhhhhhh, shit," he whimpered, feeling her cunt-muscles tighten around him.

Missy panted as she clung to him and jerked her hips to his rhythm, meeting him thrust for thrust. She snarled lustfully as she felt his fat knob press against her cervix on every downward plunge. "Ohh my God, I can't believe how big you are," she whimpered, savoring the feel of a nine - inch cock inside her. "I need you to spend every second of what's left of this cruise fucking me," she whimpered.

"Gladly," Lucas said, driving his hips and running his hands along the outsides of her smooth strong thighs.

His veiny cock slipped through her love-canal, the ridges of her inner lining squeezing along his glans, soaking his cock with her hot juicy fuck-oil. "Ohh shit that feels so good," he sighed.

"Fuck me harder, baby. Make me gush on you," Missy said.

Lucas and his mom bumped bellies as he laid pipe deep inside her vagina. Excited by his mother's squeals of passion, the wildly humping teen drove his throbbing boner deeper and harder, while she squeezed her cunt around his meat, showing her experience.

"Yesss, like that. Oh my God, babyyy," she cried.

On and on they humped, their sweaty naked bodies pounding wantonly together. With her curvy body clutching him, Lucas could feel a climax building deep in his balls. He knew his mother about melted when he licked her neck the last time, so he tried it again to spark her orgasm.

"Ohhhfuuuck," the hot mother gasped, feeling her teen's body flat against hers, his tongue lashing at her neck.

Lucas loved the feel of her spongy boobs sloshing between them. He couldn't wait to latch his lips around those huge swollen nipples.. He felt her body start to tense up. "Ahhhhh," she cried in a cute little tone. Her pretty face masked with pleasure, showing the approach of a mind-blowing orgasm.

"Ohhh yeah," her boy sighed, feeling her cunt-tube shrink up around his juice-slickened cock-meat. Despite the added resistance, he continue to completely sheath his boner with every thrust.

"Ohhhfuuckyesss!!" she shrieked, as wave after wave of unbelievable ecstasy shot through her curvy body. "Hold me, baby...oh God, hold me, I'm cumiiiiinnng," she cried out.

Lucas squeezed her lush trembling body, their hot sun-tanned flesh writhing together. Her climax had triggered his own cum and a hot stream of spunk gushed up into her pussy, With his virile young body cradled between his mother's hot thighs, he pumped her fuck hole with everything he had, feeling her hot juices squirt around his tender prick, mixing with his own milky jizz.

The bedsprings whined as they rocked the mattress with their wildly humping bodies. Missy's strong naked legs squeezed and jerked, as if trying to pull Lucas's entire body back inside her womb. They panted and bucked for several minute as the juicy orgasms surged through them..

"Oh, Lucas," Missy whispered a few minutes later, as they untangled their hot, damp bodies. "That was unbelievable," she said.

"It sure was," he said, catching his breath. "Did you mean what you said about doing it every second of what's left of the cruise?"

Missy giggled, stroking his cheek tenderly. "Well if I did, it's already been more than a second. We're running late," she joked.

"Will you ride me this time?" he asked.

She fed him a warm motherly smile. "I'd love too," she said.

Lucas dropped on to his back and watched Missy climb to her knees and unfasten her bikini top. Her big milk-jugs bobbed heavily as she placed her knees astride his hips, then clutched his boner, slipping it back inside her shaved cunt.

"Ohhh," they sighed in unison, feeling the hard fleshy column squeeze along her inner lining.

Missy started to pump her ass up and down, screwing her son's cock into the depths of her cunt. Lucas was in awe as he looked down and watched his thick juice-slickened boner spear through the hairless lips of her vulva. Missy's fat marble-sized clitoris protruded out of it's fleshy hood, completely engorged by her arousal.

Their heated crotches beat together as she began to ride her son's dick with gusto. Lucas's eyes were wide with lust as he watched her big naked mommy-udders swing up and back, matching the motion of her driving hips.

Whimpers of delight were gasping between the mother's lips as she fucked her ravenous cunt on her boy's unyielding hardness. His long, thick meat rubbed exquisitely against the rippling ridges of her middle-aged pussy. "Oohhfuckyesss," she hissed, her oversized tits swinging above her son's handsome face.

She stopped bouncing and started swiveling, plowing her love-pit with her son's strong dick. Lucas's heart pounded with a wicked thrill, his eyes traveling from her teetering tits, down her sexy tummy to the smooth, upside-down triangle of her shaved crotch. He could see the fleshy layers of labial meat splayed out around the root of his thick hard muscle.

He smiled and flexed his dick, making the veins and tendons at the base of his boner jut out obscenely. He heard his mother gasp as she felt his cock swell, stretching the secreting walls of her inner sanctum.

"Ohhh, baby," she cried, bobbing her ass again and dropping her upper half down onto her son at the same time.

"Yesss," Lucas hissed in delight as her giant boobs collided with his chest, sloshing around like two huge over-filled water-balloons. He rubbed his face up into her gaping cleavage, savoring the feel of all that squishy melon-meat against both sides of his face.

"Suck my titties," Missy whispered. The wet, slurping sound of her her swollen twat lips sucking up and down over her son's hardon filled the room, along with the tranquil sounds of waves crashing along the side of the ship.

Lucas sucked as much tit as he could get into his mouth, his tongue lashing on her thick, swollen papilla. He pressed forward against her boob and his face sunk into the squishy flesh of her melon, masking it in tit-meat.

He knew he was doing what every other guy on board wanted to do, suck those big heavenly tits while having his cock smothered in her hot juicy pussy. For a young horny guy like Lucas, it didn't get any better than this.

The feel of her son's mouth clamped around her boob while she plunged her cunt on his cock made the Mother's body rise towards another climax. "Ahhhh," she whimpered. "Ahhhhh!...Uuuunnhggg!" she cried out, her body trembling atop her teen.

As their sweaty, slippery bodies ground passionately together, Lucas bucked his hips on the mattress, fucking his throbbing boner up into her pussy at an ever-increasing tempo. "Mmnff," the boy gasped, the thick caps of pink areola and nipple-flesh, popping from his mouth and resting, wet and distended against his lips. "Ohhh shit," he sighed with pleasure, feeling his mom tremble, soaking the tender meat of his erection with pulses of hot girl-cum.

Missy let out one last grunting cry, grasping her boy's cock in a muscled grip, while expelling another squirt of juice from the duct of her urethra. "Ohhhh, man," Lucas moaned, feeling his Mom's hot liquid love swirl around his humping man-meat and gush down over his nuts. "That is sooo good."

They kissed passionately and she licked at his neck. Lucas looked over her shoulder, down her smooth back and watched the big half-globes of her mommy-buttock rise and fall, pushing her pink-ribbed pussy-tube up and down over the fleshy spire of her son's dick.

Lucas's knob tingled. He was getting ready to fill his Mom's cunt with his baby-makers. Missy sensed this too and gazed in his eyes. "Fuck me doggy style," she said, then climbed off of him.

He got to his knees and she pointed her meaty behind back at him. She was on her hands and knees and ready for more fucking.

Lucas mounted her from behind, squeezing his cock back inside her cunt. "Ohh yess, push it in deep," Missy gasped lustfully, throwing her ass back to facilitate deeper penetration.

The boy squeezed his Mom's sweaty ass, as it beat back against his crotch. He flexed his erection and set his hips in motion, wanting nothing more than to make her howl again and again.

It didn't take long to get his wish. "Haaaardeer!" Missy cried out, propelling her ass back against his dick over and over. The lewd sound of sweat-soaked ass-flesh smacking against Lucas's midsection filled the room.

"Ohh shit," the boy sighed, watching his own mom's meaty rump slap against him, the fatty top-

layer of flesh rippling with every strike. His plump barbed knob sliced through the juicy muscled grip of her cunt, lubricated by his own pre-cum and the secretions of Missy's vaginal glands. On every thrust, the cock-muscle slipped along the upper wall of her vagina. Her slightly swollen G-spot tingled exquisitely from the friction of his meat digging against the patch of rough-textured cunt-lining.

"Uuuunnhgg!" Missy's cute voice cried out, as a powerful cum rocked her big-titted body.

Unexpectedly, her thoughts turned to her husband. She imagined how he would react seeing their son fucking her from behind, their sweaty bodies panting in pleasure. How his heart would break in half, seeing his beautiful wife of twenty year throwing her ass back like a bitch in heat. Watching their son fuck the hell out of one person her husband Phil loved and adored the most in this world.

She didn't expect that those thoughts would make her cream even harder. "Ohhhyesss!!" Missy cried out lustfully, a wicked thrill shooting her body, causing her to orgasm yet again..

"Ohh, shit, I'm cumming, Mom," Lucas announced and the hot jizz began pulsing out of his cock-tip, hosing the inside of her vagina..

His young body trembled with pleasure as she tightened her muscles around him, drawing out more and more cum. Finally, they collapsed in a sweaty heap, cuddling and kissing for a long while.

After showering and getting dressed up, Missy and her son met back up with Jess and Gabe.

"Well, don't you two look freshly fucked," Jess teased.

Missy slapped her on the arm. "Stop,' she said playfully.

"Well you've been gone for three hours. And I was there the day after you lost your virginity in High School, remember. You had that same giddy look then that you do now," Jess said..

Missy just returned a guilty smile. "We're going to dinner," she said.

"Well, thanks for the invite," Jess said.

"Mom, we just ate a little while ago," Gabe said.

"I know, I'm just giving her shit. You two go have a quiet romantic dinner," Jess said, "now that the room's free, I think I'll take Romeo here back with me as and we'll talk about the first thing that comes up," she said, glancing down at his bulge.

"Gee, I wonder what that'll be?" Gabe said, sharing a smile with Lucas.

Missy and Lucas had a candlelight dinner, with lots of hand holding and lustful gazes. The conversation focused a lot on the earlier sex they'd had. "What position did you like the best?"

Missy asked, her face beaming with interest.

"Wow, I don't know, they were all really awesome," Lucas said. "When you were on top though...damn," he muttered, making her giggle.

"Speaking of me on top, there's a position I wanna try later, it's called the octopus. I basically sit on your lap facing you, recline back and throw my legs over your shoulders. I've always wanted to do it, but your father, well, let's just say he's not really the most experimental person when it comes to sex," Missy explained.

"Damn, dad's crazy. If I were him, I'd wanna try every position there was with you," Lucas said.

Missy smiled anxiously. "And there's so many," she said. "Too bad WE'RE not married." "I know, right."

She gazed at him adoringly and smiled. "We would fuck our asses off, wouldn't we?" she asked..

"Heck yeah, you wouldn't hear me complain any," her son said..

Missy giggled, cozying up next to him, reaching down and feeling his cock through his pants. She gazed with her beautiful eyes. "I would constantly rub my tits on you. Let you feel my hard nipples dragging on your skin," she said.

"Oh man, I'd love that," Lucas muttered.

"Can you picture us in that big marital bed together every night. My legs thrown way back while you pound the shit out of me," she asked, her eyes big with wonder.

"Damn could I," the boy muttered, feeling her squeeze his knob.

"Your father turns me down some nights. Can you believe that shit?" Missy asked.

"What, is he crazy," Lucas said.

"I know right," she said, then thrust her chest out, "can you imagine saying 'not tonight' to this?" she asked. "Can you imagine not wanting to feel my pussy sheathed on your cock...squeezing you," Missy said, her fingers kneading his boner, "humping you...squirting my juices all over you."

"He's nuts," Lucas said, squirming with excitement.

"Isn't he? I bet you wouldn't turn down a hot fuck with me, would you, baby?" she said, her beautiful eyes blazing with lust.

"No way. Never."

Missy gripped his hard meat in her hand, feeling it throb with his excited heart-beat. "You're so young and hard and constantly horny, just like your mother," she giggled.

A female voice suddenly came on over the intercom. "Hellooo, passengers! Everyone having a good time?"

The dining hall erupted in a cheer.

Back at the cabin, Jess's nipple popped from Gabe's mouth. "I'm having a good time,," he said, making his Mom giggle. She was on top of him, riding his cock, their perspiration-sheened bodies clinging together. The bed was squeaking loudly from their mutual fuck-thrusts. The obscene sound of wetly slapping flesh filled the room as the teen pounded his hard slippery prick up into his mother's hot cunt.

"Come on, you horny little fuck," Jess panted, "show me what a fucking man you are."

She used her strong hips to spear Gabe's boner up and down her juice-slickened vagina.

The female voice continued. "On the final night at sea it's been a longstanding tradition on our ship to get as many people naked as possible. So shed those clothes, motherfuckers! Woooo!" she shouted excitedly..

Missy giggled and cheered with other Moms in the dining hall. "You heard her. Get naked shy boy," she said to her son, standing up and shedding her dress. Her bra and panties came off next, leaving her completely bare.

When Lucas stood up, she helped him shed his outfit. It wasn't long before everybody in the dining hall was bare-ass naked. Lucas had never seen so many sexy moms naked in one place. Of course, his cock stood at attention and Missy ran her long nails over it teasingly. "I want this for dessert and I know just the place to slide it between my lips."

Five minutes later, she was leading her son into the Glory Hole, her big naked mommy-tits bobbling on her chest as she gave him a quick kiss and sent him through the doorway leading to the other side of the wall. There were other naked mothers kneeling down, their pretty head bobbing up and back in traditional blowjob fashion.

Missy saw her son's boner poke through one of the holes, sticking way out, hard and throbbing. She licked her lips, staring at it with lust. "Yum," she muttered out-loud.

Lucas sighed as he felt his Mom's hot mouth slip over his boner. Missy plunged downward, slurping the first several inches of her son's mammoth fucker between her wet, stretched lips. After a few good sucks, she popped his prick from her mouth and looped her long licker around his shiny knob.

"Ohhh shit," Lucas said, feeling his Mom's strong wet tongue wiggle and roll all over his tender dick.

Like the Moms on either side of her, Missy began to bob her head, screwing her boy's hardon with her skilled mouth and tongue. Her own slurping, gurgling sounds mixed with those of the

women around her as she sucked feverishly on the teen's big throbbing pisser.

Lucas's boner flexed and pulsing on the roof of her mouth, oozing out some bubbly pre-cum. "Mmmm," Missy hummed, swirling her thick tongue around the crown of his engorged knob.

The cock-sucking mother opened her mouth as wide as she could, again plunging her face into his crotch, this time sinking even more of his prick between her lips. "Gnggnfff," she gagged, her rounded lips lowering further and further as she crammed his meat down her throat.

She came up gasping, but immediately plunged her mouth right back over his prick, this time lowering her lips all the way to the ring of the hole and held it there. She heard her son groan from the other side and felt his hard penis throb and twitch in her throat. "Gnnggnffff," the mother gagged, then went back to sucking.

Each time her mouth traveled up his rod, she swirled her tongue insatiably around his cock head, teasing his glans and meatus. She clutched her fist around the root of his cock, then started beating his meat into her mouth, hard and fast, her fist a blur as it whipped up and down his prick.

"Ohhh, shit," Lucas cried out as his boner started to spew, blasting thick cock cream into his Mom's sucking mouth. Eagerly, Missy clung to the jizzing peter, jacking and sucking cock as hard as she could, determined to milk down every drop of her son's load.

Missy marveled at how much thick yummy cum poured down her throat. She let her tongue play in his spunk as it pulsed from his piss-slit, then she gulped it down into her tummy.

Meanwhile, back at the cabin, Gabe was about to blast his own load inside Jess. The horny mother's tan legs were thrown back and his young toned ass was thrusting desperately between her warm cradling thighs. "Ohhh fuck yess!" the teen groaned, feeling balls tingle as they beat on her ass.

"Come on, gimme that fucking load," Jess cried out, grasping his spearing boner in the juicy grip of her experienced pussy. "Hhhaahh, fuck," Gabe shouted as big ropes of hot cum pulsed from his peter-tip, hosing the inside of Jess's vagina with cock-cream.

After fucking out every drop of spunk, he collapsed against her huge sweaty tits. "Ohh damn, that was good," he sighed.

Jess giggled and ran her fingers through his hair. "Of all the girls you could nail on this ship, you end up fucking your own mother. How crazy us that," she joked.

"Well, what's that saying?" he said, "mother ho's best?"

She slapped him playfully. "I'm not a ho," she said, "and the saying is mother KNOWS best, ya goof."

Gabe giggled. "I know," he said.

Lucas gave his Mom a piggy-back ride along the bow of the ship. He loved the feel of her smooth strong thighs and big naked titties bouncing against his back. Missy giggled playfully, "We're almost there, baby" she said.

She slipped off of him, grabbed his hand and pulled him to the furthest point of the bow. The naked mother climbed up onto the railing, like Rose in the famous scene in the movie "Titanic." Lucas climbed up behind her, holding her just like Jack had as they stared out at the open sea. They extended their arms out like wings, squeezing each other's hands. "We're flying," Missy shouted, thrusting her huge meaty boobs out, making them the most forward part of the ship.

The breeze swept through her hair. The gorgeous mother looked like one of those classic nautical figureheads that many ships had. She turned her head towards her boy and they kissed passionately. When their smooch finally broke, Lucas looked back out at sea and shouted as loud as he could, "I'm the king of the world!!"

Missy giggled and slipped back down onto the deck with him. She threw her arms around his neck, embracing him. "And I'm your Queen," she said in a sexy tone.

They kissed some more, Missy's big jugs squashing against his bare chest. Their lips smacked together and their tongues danced with needful passion.

Jess and Gabe arrived, hand in hand, both completely naked, like pretty much everyone else wandering the ship at this point. "Please tell me you guys didn't just do the while "Titanic" thing?" Jess said.

Missy smiled gleefully, "we did," she said.

"Vomit," Jess said, making them all laugh.

Gabe looked over at the empty jacuzzi. "Let's get in the hot-tub," he said, pulling his Mom over. Missy and Lucas followed. "I like that idea," Missy said, "it is getting kinda chilly and we don't want these hot dicks shriveling up."

Jess laughed. "Right, they're not much good to us then," she joked..

The four of them got into the jacuzzi and the mothers straddled their teens. They made-out lustfully, like two young couples on a hot double date. "Mmm, those dicks are far from shriveled up now," Jess said, grinding her naked twat against the underside of Gabe's boner.

"Well it's a good thing," Missy said between kisses. "We Moms love a hard dick."

Lucas was right when he said he was "king of the world." He had his sexy, big titted mother on top of him, spinning her long tongue through his mouth.

"I'm sure the boys loving having hard dicks too," Jess said, her lips smacking wetly against her

son's, "so they can fuck our pussies nice n deep."

Missy squashed her labial lips against Lucas's thick cock-muscle. "Is that true, boys?" she asked, "do you enjoy pounding our cunts and squirting your hot loads deep inside us?"

She felt her son's cock flex in reaction to her hot words. "I know I do," Lucas said, his eyes wide with lust.

"Do you like to see our sexy legs tossed back, spread wide open for you?" Jess asked them, gazing into Gabe's eyes, gently grinding on his stiff prick..

"Fuck yeah," he muttered.

Missy shook her chest, making her big cannons wobble just under her son's chin. "Feel our big soft tits bounce around on you, while you hold us and show us what strong studs you are," she said in a sexy tone.

Jess's lips were mashed against her son's as she spoke. "Fucking us," she said lustfully..

"Pounding our pussies," Missy said while planting series of wet kisses, "making your sexy Mommies scream while they cling to you."

There was a pause in the dialog as both horny mothers french-kissed their boys and humped their cunts against their strong dicks. Missy broke her kiss and went for Lucas's neck, kissing and licking at his most sensitive spots. The teen's face filled with pleasure, "ohhh, yeah," he sighed.

He felt his cock-tip pop into her heated fuck-socket and sink into her juicy vagina. Missy threw her head back. "Ahhhyesss," she sighed, feeling his sturdy spear rise up her cunt-tube.

Jess trapped the knob of Gabe dick against her swollen clitoris, squeezing them together. She could feel the two blood-engorged nubs pulsing and throbbing as if they were joined as one piece of flesh, the heated water making them tingle even more.

Jess gasped lustfully, then reached down under the water and stuffed her son's cock into her cunt-tunnel. "Fuck usss!" she cried out.

The two pretty moms swiveled their experienced hips, plowing the boys dicks deep in their smoldering holes. Missy marveled at how thick and strong her son's cock was. Her husband Phil had an average cock, with erections that were often sub-par. Lucas's young dick, however, was so incredibly different. His cylinder of meat stayed rock-hard and packed every single inch of her pussy-pouch, stretching the inner lining. This made for an intense sexual experience, that she wasn't quite used to.

"Uh, Mom," Gabe muttered, pointing up at a sign near their heads. "We better get out if we're gonna fuck."

Jess looked up at that read "NO SEX ALLOWED IN JACUZZIS." She giggled, "Right. They catch us fucking in here, they might throw us overboard," she said.

Missy smiled as she led her boy out of the water. "Or maroon us on some tropical island, that could be fun," she said.

The two Moms playfully pulled their teens around to a private side of a divider-wall, their cute little bare feet tapping on the deck. "Pick us up and fuck us," she said to the boys, wrapping her arms around her son's neck and feeding him a horny gaze.

Missy and Jess sprung from floor and tossed their sexy legs around their teens, interlocking their ankles behind them. The boys grasped their Mom's thighs, and slipped their erect dicks back inside them. "Yesss, fuuuck!" Jess cried out lustfully, humping her horny pussy on Gabe's cock.

"Ohh baby, your dick feels so good," Missy sighed, tightening her arms around her boy, mashing her big wet knockers against his bare chest. "Fuck me hard," she hissed.

Lucas and Gabe pinned their Moms against the divider-wall and started thrusting their cocks through their slippery cunts. The two besties clung to their boys, tightening their parted thighs. The flesh of their naked bodies trembled from the power of the fuck-thrusts.

"Ohhh Goddamn," Gabe sighed, fucking steadily. Holding his own Mom this way was a powerful rush and he wanted to make her cum so fucking hard that her eyes rolled back.

They kissed and fucked and kissed and fucked even harder, their bodies beating together as the boys held them up in the standing fuck position. "Ohhh! Ohhmy...Ohhshit, I'm gonna fucking cuuum!" Jess cried out.

"Meee toooo!" Missy shrieked, bucking her hips, meeting her boys thrusts and screwing her cunt to his balls on every downward plunge.

"Uuuunnhhgg!!" Both beautiful Mommies screamed out, within seconds of each other, their lush bodies trembling from the force of their orgasms. The boys continued fucking with everything they had, pounding their dicks through the juicing grip of hot quivering vagina.

"Ahhh, fuck!" Gabe groaned, as his knob tingled and began spitting big ropes of spunk.

"Hhhnnff!" Lucas snarled, his big cock thundering through Missy's clasping cunt-tube. The hot mother trembled and groaned as her pussy turned to cream. The muscles in her legs flexed around her son's wildly-driving hips, her boobs sloshing as she clung to his strong lean frame like a helpless fuck-doll. "Aaaaauuggghhh!!" she screamed, making more hot girl-cum pulse around his spearing cock and drip off his swinging balls.

Lucas's knob tingled exquisitely. "Ohhh shit," he whimpered loudly. Huge rockets of gooey baby-batter pulsed from his peter-tip, mixing with his Mom's secretions and coating her cunt-tube

with teenage jizz.

The two teens whimpered into their lovely mom's necks, their ass-cheeks flexing and their hips jerking. The skilled birth-canals of both Moms were squeezing and sucking on the tender dicks, milking out more and more cum. "Yesss, baby, pour it all out," Missy said, cradling her son's head in her hands..

Lucas thrust in as far as he could go, crushing his big purple knob again the mouth of her cervix. His nuts clenched and his whole body shivered as another big gob of cum oozed from his meatus. "Aahhhh!," his shaky voice cried out.

The muscled walls of Missy's vagina clasped his meat-stick, holding it in a hot embrace. He backed his prick out just a tad and the empty portion of her tube collapsed in on itself, shrouding her inner sanctum. Lucas thrust his hips forward again, stretching the pink ribbed walls of her inner lining and touching the doorway to her womb once again. "Uuunnggh," he grunted, as a little more spunk bubbled from his piss-slit.

"Damn, boys, you keep fucking us like that and we'll have to divorce your fathers," she said, making Missy giggle.

"Or at least make sure they're out of the house a lot," Missy said, combing her nails through her son's hair.

Lucas and Gabe smiled at each other. "So you guys are gonna let us fuck you at home too?" Gabe asked.

Missy and Jess looked over each other, then Missy answered. "I guess when we get home, we may have to revise the whole 'what happens at Sea stays at Sea' thing," she said.

Jess chimed in. "Yeah, change it to something more general like 'what happens BETWEEN US, stays BETWEEN US,'" she said.

Gabe smiled. "I can abide by that," he said.

"Me too," Lucas said, gazing into his Mom's beautiful eyes.

It was getting late and Missy and Jess led their sons arm in arm back towards their cabin. Along the way, they spotted Candice, holding on to the railing and getting pounded from behind by a handsome teen. He had a friend standing next to him, stroking his own boner while waiting his turn.

Jess giggled. "Looks like Candice is having a good time," she said to Missy.

When they got back to the room, each boy showered with his Mom. They made out under the hot spray, soaping and caressing each-others bodies. Lucas's heart raced excitedly as he slipped his hand all over Missy's enormous jugs, while she gently stroked his erection with

slippery suds.

"Let's rinse off. I need you back inside me," Missy whispered, her lips rubbing against his tenderly.

The big cruise ship crashed through the water as it slowly made its way back towards land. The sea around it illuminated beautifully in the moonlight.

That same moonlight showered Missy and Jess's cabin in a magical glow. Both mommies had their silky, curvy legs propped way back in the air, their sexy little bare feet pointing back and shuttering, as if moving to the beat of the lewd smacking sounds that filled the room..

Their teens were on top of them, driving their dicks through their Mom's cunts with hard forcefully thrusts, their ball-sacks beating against their upturned asses. "Ohhh fuck," Gabe groaned, feeling Jess's juice-slicked inner lining hug his spearing erection.

"Yess, fuck meee," his mother cried out, gripping his ass with her long nails.

Lucas's pulled on Missy's nipple with his latched lips, stretching the flesh of her big jiggling titty way out. His hips working tirelessly, jerking between Missy's silky thighs, propelling his boner through her juicy pussy from balls to knob on every thrust.

"Ohhhyess!" his mommy cried out, circling her arms and pulling him back down against her tit-mounds. Lucas rubbed his face between them, licking up through her gaping cleavage like a panting dog.

He gazed up at the glossy backs of his Mom's scissored legs and her sexy little feet as they pointed back towards the headboard. "Damn you're sexy Mom," he muttered, resting on his elbow as he kept fucking her.

"You like fucking this girl?" she asked breathlessly.

"Ohh hell yeah," he panted.

"Are you ready to fuck me in my dream position?" she asked.

"The octopus?" he asked.

"Uh-huh," she smiled anxiously.

"Let's do it," he said, his wet cock slipping from her twat as he got to his knees. He sat on his ass and leaned backwards slightly, using his hands placed behind his back to support himself.

Lucas heard Gabe's mom cry out and looked over to see him pounding her cunt hard and fast, her sexy tan legs propped up on his shoulders.

Missy stood over her son, feet to either side of his waist and slowly lowered herself, squatting

onto his cock. Once he was inside her, she sat on his lap and slowly started to lean backwards. Like her son, she placed her hands behind her back on the mattress for support. Once she was leaning back, Missy lifted your right leg and rested it on her son's left shoulder. Then she lifted her left leg and rested it on his right shoulder.

She gazed at him lovingly. "Yess, this is it...fuck mee," she gasped excitedly.

They drove their hips together, spearing his cock through her pussy-folds and deep inside her. Lucas marveled at the view. Her sexy legs flexed, her little bare feet hugging his neck, pulling at him. Her huge jutting milkers rolled around on her chest like big fleshy waves.

"Ohh my God, I love it!" Missy shouted with pure lust in her voice.

"Me too," her boy smiled.

After a few minutes of fucking this way, Missy lowered her legs around her son's waist and slid onto his lap, wrapping him in her arms and grinding, chest to chest.

She gazed down at him with a smile. Without the mask, it truly was more of a thrill for the teen. This was his own mother. The one who'd given birth to him and nurtured him growing up. Now she was letting him see her in a whole new way. She was letting stick his manhood inside her and be his partner in the most intimate of all acts. She was letting him shoot millions of little baby-seeds inside her, each one seeking out her prized pearl. "Thank you, by the way," she whispered, responding to his compliment.

"For what?" he asked.

"For saying I'm sexy," she said, squeezing his hard thick prick with the grip of her cunt.

Her eyes welled-up as she stared up at him, feeling his unyielding cock plugging away at her pussy perfectly. She stroked his cheek tenderly, thinking back on the words of the Fortune Teller. "You are the Yin to my Yang," she whispered.

THE END