



MOM'S HELPFULNESS

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Story



“Oh, Alden, we got here as fast as we could! What happened?” Kat exclaimed with a mixture of panic and motherly concern as she rushed to her son's hospital bedside, her heart pounding in her chest.

Darci, his stepmom, was right behind her, and the sharp staccato of their four-inch heels echoed like a heartbeat on the cold hospital floor as they hurried over to each side of the injured teen.

“I took a brutal hit in practice. The doctor said both my arms are broken,” Alden confessed, his voice laced with pain.

“Both arms?!” his mother gasped, her voice rising in disbelief and horror. “Unfortunately,” he confirmed grimly.

“Oh my God! I would hug you, baby, but I don't wanna hurt your arms,” she said, her voice trembling as she fought to control her emotions.

Alden found solace in his mom's deeply compassionate brown eyes, which were brimming with worry. She resembled the glamorous Italian TV host, Sara Varone, with her cascading dark hair and full, expressive lips. Her cami top, tightly fitted, struggled to contain the generous curves of her figure, creating a dramatic cleavage that seemed to defy gravity.

Kat had a body that seemed to come straight out of one of Alden's comic books. Her massive J-cup tit-melons strained against her low-cut top, looking far too large and heavy to be real. They jutted out obscenely, drawing the eye and making it hard to look away. Her hips flared out below her tiny waist, leading to an ass that was the definition of a bubble butt - high, tight, and incredibly round. Alden couldn't help but imagine sinking his fingers into that succulent, juicy flesh. And her legs - they

looked powerful enough to crush a man's skull between her thighs as she fucked him into oblivion.

Every inch of his mom's body seemed custom-built for raw, animalistic sex.

Looming on the other side of him was Darci, his striking redheaded stepmother. Her curves rivaled those of Kat's, drawing the unwavering gaze of every man in the vicinity.

“My poor baby!” Darci cooed, leaning over Alden and giving him a perfect view straight down her cavernous cleavage.

Her intense, smoldering green eyes bore into Alden's with deep concern. “Your dad wanted to be here, but he's stuck at that work conference in Boston,” she explained, her voice soothing as she rubbed his arm gently. “I'm here though, for whatever you need.”

Kat glared at her ex-husband's wife, a mix of appreciation and possessiveness swirling within her. She valued Darci's genuine concern for her children but couldn't ignore her instincts as their biological mother. Her divorce from Alden's father four years ago had been mutual and peaceful. They had both moved on, and she was now passionately in love with her new husband, Frank.

"The doctor wants me to stay the night and go home tomorrow," Alden remarked, his words seemingly aimed at Darci's alluring cleavage. The mothers exchanged knowing smiles, the air thick with unspoken tension.

"Well, at least you have your own room," his mom pointed out, breaking the moment's intensity. "You don't have to share it with any sick, smelly old men."

"That's true," her son chuckled, attempting to ease the charged atmosphere.

"How's the pain, sweet baby?" Darci asked, feeling his forehead. "Have they given you anything?"

"Yeah, some sort of pain med. It seems to be working."

"Good," Kat said soothingly. "If you start hurting, you be sure and let me know and I'll have them give you more."

"Will do," the boy smiled. He felt intimidated surrounded by such beautiful mature women, smelling the wonderful aroma of their sweet perfume. He had fantasized about both of them, imagining what it would be like to have their luscious silky-sheened legs thrown around him in a clutching fuck-hold. He knew that they both must have powerful cunt tubes and well-conditioned vaginal muscles that would provide a guy's cock with mind-blowing pleasure.

Alden squirmed a bit as his hospital gown began to tent up at the crotch. "What's wrong, Alden? Are you uncomfortable? Do you need me to adjust the bed?" Darci asked.

"No, I'm... I'm having some serious issues down there," he growled, his voice thick with urgency as he nodded towards his crotch.

The mothers' gazes dropped, their eyes widening as they saw the prominent ridge of his erection straining against the blanket. His fat knob was clearly outlined, pre-jizz already beginning to soak through. They exchanged a shocked look, their breaths hitching simultaneously.

"This IS a problem," Kat stated, her voice low as she met her son's gaze. "Have you had any release today, Alden?" she demanded, her voice laced with concern.

"Not since last night," he ground out, his voice tight with frustration. "It's been a hell of a day, Mom, and then this..." He nodded towards his broken arms, wrapped and elevated on pillows.

Darci looked at Kat, her voice grave. "With two broken arms, I suppose masturbation is out of the question."

"Yeah, pretty impossible given his condition," Kat agreed, her voice clipped.

Alden's voice was bold, desperate. "Do you think one of you could... help me?"

The mothers' mouths fell open, their eyes wide with shock. Kat never expected such a request from her son. She looked back at him, her voice a mixture of concern and disbelief. "Alden, that's... that's a big ask, baby, but..."

"But," Darci interjected, her voice firm as she looked at Kat, "your mom and I should to discuss how we can help. Perhaps privately? In the hallway?"

Kat nodded, her smile tight. "Be right back, darling." She patted her son's leg, her hand shaking slightly.

As Kat and Darci made their way out of the hospital room and into the hallway, their stiletto heels clicked a staccato rhythm on the hard tile floor

with each hurried step. Kat's impressive J-cup breasts bounced and swayed hypnotically with the quick movements, barely contained by her straining sundress. Each globe of tit-flesh jiggled enticingly, her dramatically deep cleavage capturing the eyes of everyone they passed.

Behind her, Darci's equally voluptuous figure drew just as much attention. Her huge breasts, a match for Kat's, bobbed and shimmied against the V-neck of her top with each click of her heels. Down below, her succulent bubble butt swayed from side to side, the round cheeks practically quivering with every sway of her hips.

"Well, THIS is certainly an awkward situation," Kat confessed to Darci, once they were in private.

"Yes, but unfortunately he's helpless, and I'd feel awful if we left here without doing anything for him."

"I can't just go in there and do something for him," Kat snapped, her voice laced with tension. "I'm his mother, for god's sake."

Darci stepped up, her voice steady and resolved. "I'll do it. I'm not his biological mom, so it won't be as weird. I'll help him... take care of his needs."

Kat's maternal instincts roared to life, coupled with a primal jealousy. Another woman, one who shared a maternal role with her, helping her son in such an intimate way? It was unbearable. "Take care of his needs how, exactly?" she demanded.

"Don't worry, Kat...I'm not gonna rip off my panties and crawl on top of him, if that's what you're worried about?" Darci teased. "I'll do it the same way HE would. Just give him a quick handjob, with a little dirty talk, until he ejaculates."

Kat's mind raced. She knew dirty talk was a given – all men liked that – but excusing herself from this felt wrong. Yet, the thought of her son's needs being tended to by someone else was agonizing. "And what about tomorrow? He's a teenager. He'll need this at least twice a day. What do we do then?"

"Alden is more than welcome to stay with us until he heals up. Him and I could work out a schedule to give him sexual release, when his father's at work, of course," Darci offered.

Kat inwardly objected. *"I'll be damned if I'm gonna let his stepmom emerge as the sole hero in this situation!"*

"No...most of this responsibility should fall on MY shoulders. I'm his mother," Kat stated in a determined tone. "We can certainly work together as a team of moms to take care of his sexual needs, but I need to take the lead on this."

Darci grinned, her perfect white teeth gleaming with a mix of understanding and resolve. She more than empathized with a biological mother's fierce need for control. "Alright, then... lead the way," she declared decisively.

"We should inform the nurse's station that he's asleep, so they won't disturb us. But just to be safe, we'll lock his room door," the determination in her voice was palpable.

"I'll handle that," Darci replied with unwavering confidence.

"We might not get another chance like this until he returns home tomorrow, so I wanna ensure he experiences an EXTREMELY powerful ejaculation to sustain him," Kat insisted with intense conviction.

"If you wanna take on the task 'boner-beating,' I can handle his balls to provide extra stimulation," Darci proposed with a wicked grin. "That'll definitely send him over the edge."

"I'm all for getting his balls in on the action, and filthy talk would be perfect, but I've got something else in mind as well," the mother revealed with a mischievous glint in her eye.

Alden's eyes widened as the two mothers sauntered into the room, their heavy titties swaying beneath their tops like pending storms. His mother closed the door shut, the click of the lock echoing like a gunshot, sending his heart into a frenzy of anticipation.

She turned to face her boy as she took a deep breath, her lips curling into a nervous smile. "We're gonna help you find some relief, honey...but listen, not a single word about this to anyone, do you understand?"

The boy's throat tightened. "I understand," he whispered, his eyes darting over to Darci as she began to unbutton her blouse, her fingers trembling with urgency.

His mother's voice cut through the air like a knife. "Look at me," she demanded. "I mean it...not a single word."

He nodded, his heart pounding. "I won't say anything."

His mother snatched her cell phone, jabbed at the Spotify app, and suddenly, the room was filled with the throbbing beat of Rihanna's "Love on the Brain." She pointed the remote at his hospital bed, lowering it until it was mere inches from the floor.

"Why did you lower me so much?" he asked, his voice barely audible.

She began swaying her hips, her eyes locked onto his. "So you can see everything."

Alden stared, mouth agape, as the two moms swayed their wide hips hypnotically, their blouses sliding off to reveal massive bras encasing enormous tits. Their cleavage spilled over, nipples straining against the thin fabric like bullets ready to fire.

Kat and Darci peeled their skirts down their smooth, freshly-shaven legs, their lush bodies rolling erotically to the rhythm. Their tiny panties clung to their mounds, tracing the swollen lips of their pussies.

Alden's mother arched her back, her bra-covered tits heaving like twin mountains. She reached back, fingers fumbling with the hooks, then tore the bra away, unleashing her colossal tits. They swung heavily, the wide, textured areolas dark against her creamy skin, nipples hard and thick as rubber.

Alden's cock throbbed under his hospital gown, growing another inch as he watched, disbelieving. He'd dreamt of this moment, but never thought it would happen.

Only another pair of massive tits could tear his gaze away. Darci bared her own gigantic breasts, grinning wickedly at Alden's shock. She shook her shoulders, making her tits swing pendulously, an erotic challenge in her eyes.

The air crackled with tension, their bodies moving sinuously, a raw, primal heat radiating from their naked flesh. Alden was spellbound, his cock pulsing in time with their dance, his world reduced to the carnal spectacle before him.

The boy's breath hitched, eyes widening as he fixated on Darci's protruding nipples, jutting from wide, dusky pink areola. "Jesus Christ!" he exhaled, his gaze rudely interrupted by his mother's provocative movements.

Kat hooked her thumbs into the flimsy string of her panties, peeling them down with a deliberate slowness that made his heart thunder. With an unapologetic audacity, she bared herself completely, revealing her smooth, hairless mound. Her plump outer lips converged, forming a shadowy chasm that seemed to beckon him.

His stepmom, on the other hand, sported a slim, perfectly manicured landing strip of fiery pubic hair that pointed like an arrow to her exposed sex. Her inner folds, dark and flushed, jutted out, teasing his hungry eyes. He could almost taste her on his tongue.

In a synchronized dance of sin, the mothers spun, their oversized breasts swinging like pendulums, hypnotic and mesmerizing. They rolled their hips, causing their generous rumps to gyrate in a primal rhythm. Clad only in their delicate high-heeled mules, their feet arched as they danced on their squatted, painted toes, a spectacle of raw, carnal allure.

Kat removed her son's hospital gown, lifting it over his head. Both mothers were taken aback, responding with a mix of surprise and admiration at the

sight of his prominent erection.

Alden's cock stood at rigid attention, the swollen head an angry shade of purple. The glans bulged obscenely, shiny and taut, the skin stretched to its limits. A prominent ridge encircled the base of the head where it flared out from the shaft, forming the distinct coronal ridge.

At the very tip, his meatus gaped open, a dewy bead of pre-cum glistening at the slit. On the sensitive underside, just below the head, his frenulum was taut with tension, the little band of skin straining as his cock throbbed with need.

The shaft of Alden's cock was an imposing sight, stretching out long and thick from his groin. The skin was pulled taut, showcasing every ridge and vein that mapped its length. Steel-hard beneath the surface, it pulsed with an almost angry intensity, the bulging veins like thick ropes snaking up the sides and along the bottom. They formed a complex network just under the skin, each one gorged with hot blood that made his member throb visibly.

The shaft was a monument to virility, the skin silky smooth yet stretched drum-tight from the sheer stiffness within. Sinew and veins worked in tandem beneath the surface, fueling his impressive erection with a ceaseless supply of blood. It was as if his teenage hormones had concentrated all their power into this one organ, leaving it engorged to its absolute limit.

At the base of Alden's formidable shaft, his cockroot was a dense nexus of muscle, tendon and vein, firmly anchoring his manhood to his pelvis. It formed a thick, sturdy trunk that seemed to radiate raw power, flexing subtly with each eager throb of his erection. This foundation was built to withstand the rigors of vigorous coupling, a perfect anchor point to sustain the relentless driving of hard, forceful thrusts into a tight, claspng cunt.

Dense networks of ligaments and tendons wove through the root, reinforcing the structural integrity of his cock at its very base. Pulsing veins and arteries pumped a constant supply of hot blood into his shaft,

maintaining his steely hardness. The skin here was a shade darker, stretched taut by the sheer girth of his base.

Beneath Alden's imposing cock, his balls were a sight to behold, swollen and heavy with his pent-up seed. The twin orbs were each the size of a large egg, the skin stretched taut and shiny from the sheer volume contained within. They hung low in his hairless sack, the thin skin doing little to conceal the bulging ovals of his testes.

Each sphere was a roiling mass of sperm production, the seminiferous tubules within working overtime to churn out billions upon billions of eager spermatozoa. The interstitial cells were gorged with testosterone, fueling his raging libido and sky-high virility. His balls pulsed with a dull ache, throbbing in time with his racing heartbeat as they swelled with their precious cargo.

"Wow, honey! Your manhood looks like a stick of dynamite about to go off!" his mother joked.

"It certainly feels that way," he admitted.

Darci adjusted the bed with the remote, making sure he was perfectly reclined for their plans. Her jutting tits hovered enticingly near his face as she placed a large pillow just above his head on the mattress. "We're gonna gently adjust your arms to make space for your mom and me on the bed," Darci said kindly. "Let us know if it starts to hurt too much, okay?"

"Okay."

The women each took an arm and delicately lifted it back over his head and rested it against the pillow. "Perfect!" his mom blurted, smiling warmly down at him.

They slipped their sexy feet from their heels and crawled onto the mattress with him, all three of them bare naked.

Alden watched in fascination as, one at a time, the two moms leaned over close to his throbbing prick and let trickles of saliva ooze out their pink lips

and down onto his erection. They knew that mommy-saliva provided the perfect cock-stroking lubricant.

His mom peered up at him, lingering there on all-fours for a moment, with her big udders hanging down nearly to the mattress. Her beautiful brown eyes gazed promiscuously through long fluttering lashes. "That saliva will lubricate your penis in our hands, baby," she explained.

"It looks like that one-eyed serpent is crying out big gooey tears of excitement," Darci pointed out, making reference to his Alden's pre-cum. "That should help get his boner nice n slippery."

Both moms crawled up the sides of him like prowling cougars. Alden's body shuddered from the thrill of watching their huge dangling tits get closer and closer to his face. Each mom sprawled out beside him, snuggling in close, so they could both rest one of their heavy boobs across his lean, hairless chest, the tits meeting in the middle.

The arm beneath them was folded, so they could prop their pretty heads up beside the teen and still gaze down at him. Some of their long silky hair was draped over his shoulders, tickling his neck as the three of them looked down at the throbbing purple-headed appendage that was pointed up at them.

Alden's mom looked over into his excited eyes and smiled, grazing her long red nails against his cheek gingerly. "Are you ready for us to wrap our pretty hands around it, baby?" she softly asked.

"Yes, ma'am!" his anxious voice hissed.

"Have you ever had a girl milk your cock, Alden?" his red headed stepmom asked.

"One girl touched it, but she didn't stroke on me," he answered.

"Well, girls your own age are probably shy when it comes to handling erections, but we moms aren't timid about that at all, darling," his mom assured him.

“That's right,” Darci agreed. “We’re VERY good at it, Alden, and we'll probably show you ways to squeeze and pull on your penis that you never tried before.”

“Alright,” the boy nodded excitedly.

“Mm, you just relax and enjoy this, baby,” his mom mewled, tracing her nails teasingly down his chest. “You’re unable to do this yourself, so let your moms help you get some good sexual release.”

The teen shuddered, like an electric shock went through him, the moment the two women grasped on to his rigid prick. He felt their hands work the mixture of saliva and pre-cum around his rigid phallus, coating it with slippery lubrication.

“Oh, fuck, Alden...your dick feels SO hot to the touch!” Darci sighed, then squeezed her circled fist around the girth at the base, feeling the blood pump through his sex organ.

Meanwhile, his mom was twisting her hand around the flaring knob, teasing his glans by grasping her fist around it. “It's good and coated now, baby. Are you ready for us to yank on your fat prick and jerk you off?” she asked.

“Yes!”

In unison, the two moms began stroking his cock up and down. Darci worked the meaty bottom half, while Kat focused on the knob. She gazed down into her boy's wondrous eyes and smiled as she jerked steadily. “Does that feel good, darling?” she asked, squeezing at the neck of his glans.

“Uh-huh!” he breathed.

“Pretty incredible having TWO hands beat your boner, isn't it, Alden?” Darci asked, yanking at the sturdy root.

“Yes,” he answered, staring down between their jiggling tits and watching their skilled hands squeeze and jerk on his steely-hard penis. He looked up

at their beautiful hovering faces that were peeking from the curtains of their long silky hair. Their eyes were glazed with passion as they studied the boy's reaction to their corkscrew strokes.

"Baby, look at me," his mom whispered, drawing his eyes to hers. "When you jerk off at home, do you like to imagine that your dick is squeezing through a hot pussy?" she brazenly asked.

He was too fucking turned on to answer, so he just nodded.

Darci tightened her grip a little, feeling the powerful muscles and tendons at the base of his shank. She peered down at her stepson. "Your boner is REALLY fat, Alden," she cooed. "The slippery flesh of a hot pussy will feel SO amazing stretched around it."

"I bet!" the boy gasped, his cock flexing in their slick pumping hands.

"And your erection is strong too!" she added. "You'll take a girl's breath away with every thrust!"

"Yes, he does have a VERY long boner!" his mom boasted. "Do you know what that means, darling?"

"What?"

"That means you'll get to feel the back walls of the girls you fuck," she answered. "You'll get to feel the pleasurable ring of a woman's cervix against your glans."

"Not all boys can do that, Alden," Darci commented. "Only ones with REALLY long dicks like yours."

"Oh, wow!" he moaned, enthralled by their dirty talk and the way their fists were jerking around his cock-meat.

Darci slipped her hand down over his scrotum and began combing her slippery fingers around his tender nuts. This freed up the lower-half of his shaft, so his mom could begin beating it from balls to knob.

“Mm, you haven't cum yet, baby! That's absolutely wonderful!” his mom beamed.

“It is?” Alden asked.

“Yes! That means you'll be able to fuck a girl's pussy hard and fast...for a really long time,” his mom explained excitedly. “You'll be able to give her toe-curling pleasure!”

“We girls LOVE to be pounded, Alden!” his stepmom added. “We love to have our asses fucked off and gush all over a big cock like yours!”

His mom quickly sat up beside his waist, so she could really jerk the fuck out of his cock. She peeked back over her shoulder with sultry eyes.

“Pump your hips, baby boy! Meet that pussy in the middle! Feel it beat against your cock-base!” she cheered encouragingly.

Alden did as his mom directed, humping his hips from the hospital mattress steadily, spearing his hot dick through his mom's greasy grip.

Kat clenched her pretty white teeth together, staring down at his fat juicy knob as it slipped through the snug grip of her fist. Pre-cum bubbled from his cum-slit, coating her hand in a slippery goo. She wickedly imagined what her son's bell-shaped bulb would feel like smashing against the back of her cunt. The wide rounded border of his corona would dig along the thickly pleated walls of her vaginal cavity and make her howl in pleasure.

“No...that can't happen!” she told herself. “This is about HIS pleasure and sexual release, not mine!”

Outside the room, in the hallway, two middle-aged nurses paused as they found Alden's door locked.

“They're probably giving the boy some sexual release,” the senior blonde nurse whispered to the other.

“You think so?” the rookie nurse asked.

“Yes. Any time we have a young man admitted and his mother comes to visit, it's best to give them their privacy,” the blonde nurse stated.

"Do you ever catch mothers and sons fucking in these room?" the rookie asked in amusement.

"All the time! We had a boy just last week who had a whole group of female family members in there going at him," the senior nurse remarked.

"No shit?!"

The senior nurse pulled the wide-eyed rookie aside, lowering her voice to a conspiratorial whisper. "Listen, honey, once those moms are done with him, it'll be our turn." She winked, her lips curving into a knowing smile.

The rookie's mouth fell open in shock. "Our turn? You mean..."

"That's right. We'll go in there, lock the door, and give that boy the ride of his young life. Poor thing, all worked up and nowhere to go with two broken arms. It's practically our duty to help him out." The senior nurse's voice was thick with barely concealed lust.

"But...but isn't that against the rules? We could lose our jobs!" The rookie's voice quavered with a mix of excitement and trepidation.

The senior nurse chuckled, patting the younger woman's arm reassuringly. "Sweetie, this is an unspoken rule among us nurses. When we have a virile young man at our mercy, unable to take care of his own needs, well..." She trailed off, her eyes gleaming with wicked promise.

"We take care of him. In every sense of the word. Trust me, by the time we're done with that boy, he won't be able to remember his own name, let alone file a complaint."

The rookie swallowed hard, her mind racing with the possibilities. Even though she was married, with two kids of her own, the thought of sinking down on that rock-hard teenage cock, feeling it stretch her pussy to the limit, made shiver race down her spine.

"I'm in," she breathed, her nipples tightening beneath her starched uniform. "Just tell me what to do."

The senior nurse grinned, squeezing the rookie's arm approvingly. "That's my girl. Now, here's the plan..."

Back inside the room, Kat still stroked her boy's boner tirelessly, while Darci combed her long painted nails over and around the meat of Alden's nuts. "I think I'll change hands," the step mom blurted.

"Why's that?"

"Because I want my wedding ring to look like yours...covered in pre ejaculate," she giggled.

Kat paused her cock-stroking a moment and released her boy's throbbing hardon. Because she was a lefty, her diamond wedding ring had become slimed up with ball-goo. "Look, baby," she said, holding it out for her boy to see. "My wedding ring is covered in your fresh nut-jizz. Isn't that cool?" she asked.

"Yes, but I doubt my stepdad would think so," he replied.

"I guess I'll have to lick it clean before I get home, so he'll never know," she winked.

"Can you imagine our husband's faces if they realized the tokens of their love, that they placed on our fingers, were squeezing up and down teenage cock and getting covered in spunk?" Darci giggled.

"They'd kill us," Kat laughed, then she noticed her boy's erection twitching. "Oh, baby...did mommy take the pussy away? I'm sorry," she mewled, then grasped onto his dick and began stroking it again. This time the skilled mother adjusted her slippery grip, so her thumb could glide across the band of his frenulum.

"Ahh!" the boy gasped, writhing in pleasure.

"Ohhh, that's a GOOD spot on your dicky, isn't it, baby?" Kat asked sensually. "We moms know where to give that hard slab of meat some extra attention!"

Darci advanced toward the boy on all fours with a deliberate and predatory grace. She lowered her dangling titties, pressing them against Aden's chest with a force that made them spread and conform like molten lava. Her eyes locked onto his, which were swimming in a haze of electrifying pleasure, and she held his gaze with an intensity that could ignite a fire.

“Stepmommy's gonna massage your perineum, baby boy” she said in a seductive tone. “She’s gonna make your prostate swell so fucking much that you blast that hot cum right up to the ceiling.”

She dove down to his mother's side, her fingers immediately finding that forbidden territory between his balls and his anus, digging in with fierce intention. Alden's back wrenched off the mattress, his cock and balls throbbing with a sudden, electric intensity. His mother's hand worked his shaft with a obscene, wet rhythm, the sound of slick flesh on flesh filling the air like a primal drumbeat.

“THERE YOU GO...GET THAT FUCKING PUSSY, BABY!” his mom cheered encouragingly. “POUND THAT HOT MOMMY FUCK-FIST AS HARD AS YOU CAN!”

Even with her back turned, Alden's gaze was irresistibly drawn to the massive, fleshy curve of her side-boob. It jiggled and quivered with each vigorous motion of her relentless, feverish movements, captivating him with its undulating dance.

“Are you ready to show us how far you can squirt those ropes, baby?” she asked. “Are you ready for your mommies to milk off your big, strong, cunt-humping penis?!”

“Yes!” the boy loudly gasped. “I'M GONNA CUM!!”

His hips bucked uncontrollably, driven by a primal force beyond his control. Intense nerve impulses crackled like electric currents through the core of his being, causing the muscles at the base of his throbbing member to convulse with raw power.

A deep, visceral grunt tore from his throat, as if the very essence of his being was being expelled. The potent surge propelled his boy-lava with explosive force, launching it through the conduit of his body with relentless spasms, culminating in an eruption of release.

Both mothers gasped in astonished delight as they watched his thick jizz ropes sail high into the air. A few came down and splashed directly onto them, but they didn't mind at all. "Oh, Alden!" Darci cried out.

"That's my boy!" Kat shouted. "Paint those pink pussy-walls with cum, baby!"

For five mind-blowing minutes, Kat and Darci made sexy moaning sounds as they milked every bit of seed they could from the young man's balls.

"How's that for some release, honey?" his mom asked as her and Darci stood from the bed.

"That was pretty...uhh...epic!" the boy answered breathlessly, looking up at the rounded undersides of their enormous, meaty tits as they stood beside his bed with their hands on their hips.

"Will that tide you over until tomorrow?" Kat inquired.

"It should," the boy answered, wondering if he had the same treatment to look forward to.

The room pulsed with a electric tension as he watched his mom and stepmom dress, their bodies still slick with sweat. They turned away from him, bending to step into their panties, and he was greeted with the raw, primal sight of their rounded asses, like ripe fruit ready to be plucked.

His tongue darted out, lips curling back in a snarl of pure, unadulterated lust. His eyes, wild and hungry, were drawn to their most intimate places, to the puckered rings of their assholes and the wet, swollen clefts that begged to be touched and stroked. His heart pounded like a drumbeat in his chest, raw desire coursing through his veins like a wildfire.

“Well, your cum didn't hit the ceiling, Alden,” Darci stated, “but it came pretty fucking close.”

“Well, I guess I'll have to see if I can make him paint the ceiling with baby batter tomorrow,” Kat said, winking mischievously at her teen.

“So, again tomorrow?” the boy asked anxiously.

His beautiful brunette mother stepped up next to him, using a towel to gently wipe the cum-splatters from his chest. “Baby, your arms aren't gonna heal overnight, which means your stepmom and I will need to help you until you can do it yourself again,” Kat told him.

“At home you mean?” Alden asked.

“Yes. Darci and I will come up with a schedule, so we can share in the responsibility of milking you to orgasm,” Kat explained, sharing a willing nod with her son's stepmom. “We'll have to be careful...with your father and siblings in the house, but I promise we won't let you suffer.”

“We both love and care about you, kid,” Darci expressed with a pretty smile. “We'll do WHATEVER we have to do to help you through this tough time.”

“I love you guys too,” Alden smiled. He never imagined that a crippling injury would yield him such pleasure, from two of the hottest women he's ever known.

The three busty MILFs at the nurses station waved goodbye to Kat and Darci as they exited Alden's room, smug smiles on their faces. They watched the two sexy mothers sway their wide hips hypnotically as they sauntered down the hallway, their stilettos clicking a staccato rhythm.

“Have a good evening, ladies!” the senior blonde nurse called out cheerfully. “We'll take good care of Alden, don't you worry!” She winked conspiratorially at her fellow nurses.

Kat glanced back over her shoulder, her lips curving into a knowing smile. “Oh, we have no doubt about that. Thank you so much.” Her voice was

honey-sweet, dripping with insinuation.

As Kat and Darci disappeared into the elevator, the rookie nurse turned to her colleagues, eyes wide with anticipation. "Is it time?" she whispered, her voice trembling with excitement.

The senior nurse nodded, her grin positively wicked. "Oh yes, honey. It's time." She grabbed a "Do Not Disturb" sign and marched purposefully towards Alden's room, the other two nurses hot on her heels.

They sauntered into the room like a hurricane of pent-up lust, the door slamming shut behind them. The rookie nurse fumbled with the lock, her hands shaking, as the other two advanced on Alden's bed.

The boy's eyes widened as he took in the sight before him. Three voluptuous nurses, their uniforms straining over their giant mammaries, stalking towards him with predatory intent. Their faces were flushed, pupils dilated with raw hunger.

"Well hello there, handsome," the senior nurse purred, perching on the edge of his bed. Her hand landed on his thigh, fingers splaying possessively. "We heard you might be in need of some...extra special care."

Alden swallowed hard, his heart pounding. "I...uh...my mom and stepmom just..." he stammered, his brain short-circuiting at the proximity of so much feminine beauty.

"Oh, we know all about that, sugar," the second nurse chuckled, moving to his other side. She traced a fingernail over his chest, circles his nipple teasingly. "But we know just how much 'care' a healthy teenage boy needs."

The rookie nurse approached the foot of the bed, her eyes locked onto the growing bulge beneath the sheets. "We're gonna take such good care of you, Alden," she breathed, her voice husky with desire. "By the time we're done, you won't even remember your own name."

Alden watched in awe as the nurses began to strip before him, his eyes wide and heart pounding. The senior nurse went first, hooking her thumbs into the waistband of her panties and shimmying them down her shapely legs. She kicked them aside, revealing a neatly trimmed triangle of blonde curls pointing like an arrow to her glistening slit.

The other two quickly followed suit, their panties hitting the floor to unveil their own immaculately groomed mounds. The rookie nurse sported a landing strip of dark hair, while the second nurse was completely bare, her pink folds already slick with arousal.

Next came their bras, the clasps snapping open to release their heavy breasts from confinement. Alden's mouth went dry as he watched their massive milf tits come tumbling out, jutting proudly and quivering with every movement. Dusky nipples stood at attention, begging to be sucked and nibbled.

The rookie nurse crawled onto the bed, her eyes locked onto the tent of Alden's erection straining against the thin hospital gown. She grasped the hem and slowly pulled it up, unveiling his throbbing cock inch by glorious inch. It sprang free, slapping against his belly and leaving a sticky string of pre-cum in its wake.

"My, my, what do we have here?" she purred, wrapping her hand around his thick shaft. "Looks like someone is ready for some intensive care."

The other nurses joined her on the bed, their hands roaming over Alden's chest and thighs as they drank in the sight of his impressive manhood. The senior nurse leaned down, her hot breath washing over the sensitive head of his cock.

"Don't worry, baby," she murmured, flicking her tongue out to lap at the pearly drop of pre-cum. "We're going to take such good care of this dick."

And with that, she wrapped her lips around him and sucked him deep, her skillful mouth setting a relentless pace. The other nurses lavished attention on his balls and shaft, their tongues swirling and hands pumping in perfect synchronicity.

Alden threw his head back against the pillow, a guttural moan tearing from his throat as the nurses worked him over with single-minded focus. Pleasure coursed through his veins like molten lava, building to an inferno low in his belly.

The senior nurse's long tongue swirled around Alden's bulbous cockhead, teasing the sensitive frenulum and probing at his leaking slit. She lapped up the salty-sweet essence of his arousal, moaning in appreciation. Her lips formed a tight seal just under the flared ridge of his glans as she bobbed up and down, taking him deeper with each pass.

Meanwhile, the rookie nurse focused her attention on Alden's swollen balls, drawing one into her hot mouth. Her tongue massaged the delicate skin, feeling the weight and heft of his cum-filled testicles. She released it with a wet pop, then repeated the process with the other, worshipping his virile sack.

The second nurse dragged the flat of her tongue along the underside of Alden's thick shaft, tracing the prominent vein. She licked broad strokes from base to tip, the textured surface of her taste buds igniting every nerve ending. When she reached his sensitive frenulum, she flicked the tip of her tongue against it rapidly, making his cock jump and twitch.

Alden was lost in a haze of intense sensation, his hips thrusting up involuntarily to meet the nurses' talented mouths. The senior nurse relaxed her throat, taking him all the way to the root until her nose was buried in his trimmed pubic hair. She swallowed around him, the muscles of her throat massaging his engorged head.

The rookie nurse moved lower, her tongue tracing the midline raphe of Alden's taint, that sensitive strip of skin between his balls and asshole. She pressed against it firmly, stimulating his prostate from the outside.

Alden let out a strangled cry, his cock pulsing in the senior nurse's mouth.

Emboldened, the rookie nurse ventured further, circling Alden's tight pink pucker with the tip of her tongue. She probed gently at first, then more insistently, pushing past the ring of muscle. Her pointed tongue fucked in

and out of his hole, mimicking the action of a small cock. Alden saw stars, his asshole clenching rhythmically around the intrusion.

The nurses worked in perfect harmony, their mouths unrelenting on his most intimate areas. The second nurse took the senior nurse's place at his cock, allowing the blonde to focus her oral skills on his balls. They rotated in an endless cycle of exquisite pleasure, driving Alden closer and closer to the brink.

The pressure built at the base of his spine, his balls drawing up tight to his body. His cock swelled impossibly larger, the head turning a deep, angry purple.

The senior nurse felt him reach the point of no return and pulled off, wrapping her hand around his thick shaft to keep the surge of ejaculate from entering his urethral tube. She crawled up his body, straddling his hips and positioning the dripping heat of her pussy over his aching cock.

"Get ready, handsome," she grinned wickedly, reaching down to rub the swollen head through her slick folds. "You're about to get the ride of your young life."

The senior nurse, a voluptuous blonde in her late forties, had been craving the feel of a hard young cock for months now. Married to her high school sweetheart for over two decades, their once fiery sex life had fizzled as her husband struggled with the frustrating onset of erectile dysfunction. She loved him deeply, but her body ached with unmet needs, her mature pussy desperate to be stretched and filled by the pulsing heat of virile cock.

As she gazed down at Alden's impressive erection jutting proudly before her, she felt a rush of liquid arousal flood her core. This was exactly what she needed - a rock-hard teenage dick, throbbing with youthful vigor and staying power. She could already imagine how incredible it would feel

spearing into her, stroking places deep inside that had gone untouched for far too long.

With a wanton moan, she notched the broad head of his cock against her soaked entrance and began to sink down. Her swollen pussy lips parted eagerly, welcoming the blunt intrusion as she impaled herself inch by delicious inch. Electric shocks of pleasure radiated out from where they were joined as she stretched around his substantial girth, her slick walls fluttering and clenching.

"Fuck, you feel amazing," she gasped, reveling in the exquisite sensation of being filled so completely. "So big and hard...Mmm, I needed this so badly."

She began to ride him with abandon, lifting up until just the tip remained inside, then slamming back down to take him to the hilt. The obscene sound of wet flesh slapping against flesh echoed through the room as she set a relentless pace, her massive tits bouncing wildly with every roll of her hips.

The other two nurses watched the erotic display with lust-blown eyes, their hands roaming over their own needy bodies. The rookie nurse crawled up to straddle Alden's face, her dripping pussy hovering just inches from his mouth.

Alden licked his lips, the up-close view and pungent aroma of her snatch driving him wild. He marveled at how the fleshy dome of her prepuce protruded out from between her puffy outer lips, her pink, grape-sized clit peeking out from beneath its protective covering like the tiny knob of a penis.

"Put that tongue to work, handsome," she purred, lowering herself onto his eager mouth. "Make me cum all over your face."

Alden dove in with gusto, his talented tongue parting her folds to lap at the flowing nectar of her arousal. He swirled around her swollen clit, then thrust inside her tight channel, fucking her with his tongue in time to the senior nurse's wild gyrations on his cock.

The second nurse, not content to remain a spectator, climbed up to join the fray. She pressed her ballooning mommy-tits into Alden's side,

capturing one of the rookie's bouncing nipples between her lips. She suckled hungrily as her hand snaked down between the senior nurse's spread thighs to rub tight circles over her straining clit.

The senior nurse's orgasm hit her like a freight train, her pussy clamping down on Alden's throbbing cock like a vice. She threw her head back, a silent scream of ecstasy on her lips as wave after wave of intense pleasure crashed over her. Her cunt spasmed and rippled around his shaft, milking him for all he was worth as a gush of her sweet juices bathed his balls.

At the same moment, the rookie nurse reached her peak, Alden's masterful tongue bringing her to heights she'd never known. Her thighs trembled and quaked around his face as she came hard, her copious release flooding his mouth and drenching his cheeks. He lapped it up greedily, the taste of her passion coating his tongue.

As the two nurses slowly came down from their highs, the second nurse eagerly took her place astride Alden's still rock-hard cock. As she sank down on his impressive length, Alden couldn't help but notice the subtle differences in her pussy compared to the others. Her walls were even more plush and velvety soft, enveloping him like a glove. He could feel the slight swelling of her passage, the increased blood flow and heightened sensitivity that came with pregnancy.

She was only a few months along, her belly just starting to round with new life, but the changes in her body were unmistakable. Her boobs were even fuller and heavier than before, the dusky nipples larger and more responsive. As she rode him with wanton abandon, one hand drifted to her stomach, cradling the barely-there bump with maternal tenderness even as she chased her own pleasure.

The knowledge that he was fucking a married pregnant woman, his virile young cock penetrating the same passage where her husband's seed had taken root, sent a forbidden thrill through Alden. He pistoned his hips up to meet her downward thrusts, determined to give her the fucking that would put her husband's to shame.

Her moans rose in pitch and volume, her pussy fluttering around him as she neared her climax. Alden felt his own orgasm building, his balls drawing up tight and tingling with the overwhelming need for release. The second nurse sensed he was close and redoubled her efforts, grinding her clit against his pubic bone as she impaled herself over and over on his throbbing length.

"That's it, give me that cum," she panted, her nails digging into his chest. "Fill me up, baby. I wanna feel you explode inside me!"

Her filthy words were Alden's undoing. With a guttural roar, he thrust up one final time and let go, his cock jerking and pulsing as he unleashed a torrent of hot, thick cum deep into her hungry cunt. The second nurse tumbled over the edge with him, her pussy milking him for every last drop as her own release gushed around his spurting shaft.

The second nurse collapsed against Alden's chest, her lips seeking his in a frenzied, passionate kiss as the aftershocks of their shared orgasm rocked through them. Her massive, milk-heavy breasts engulfed his upper body, smothering him in their soft, pillowy flesh. Alden drowned in the scent of her - sweat, arousal, and a hint of something sweet and maternal. He could feel her heart pounding against his own, their bodies melded together as one.

As their lips parted, the rookie nurse wasted no time in taking her place. She straddled Alden's hips, grasping his slick, semi-hard cock and giving it a few rejuvenating strokes, causing it to swell with blood once again.

Guiding it to her entrance, she plowed the hot crown through her wet furrow, fitting it to the socket of her cunt. With a swift downward motion, she impaled herself on his length, her tight, eager sleeve swallowing him whole. Alden gasped at the suddenness of it, his sensitive cock-flesh twitching and hardening inside her velvet heat.

"No rest for the wicked," the rookie nurse grinned down at him, her hips already starting to roll. "I've been watching and waiting my turn. Now I'm going to ride this big, beautiful dick until you're begging for mercy."

She set a punishing pace, her strong thighs flexing as she bounced on his sinewy shaft. Her cunt gripped him like a silken fist, the walls rippling along his vien-encusted length with every thrust. Alden could only lie back and take it, his body surrendering to the onslaught of sensation.

The other two nurses pressed close, their hands and mouths mapping every inch of exposed skin they could reach. The second nurse laved her tongue over his nipples, grazing the hardened nubs with her teeth. The senior nurse claimed his mouth in a filthy kiss, her tongue thrusting in time with the rookie's hips.

Alden was lost in a sea of hot, writhing female flesh, the lines between their bodies blurring as they moved together. The rookie's clit ground against his pubic bone, the fat bud sending sparks of electricity through them both with every pass. Her cunt grew increasingly wetter, the obscene squelch of their joining genitals rising over the chorus of moans and sighs.

"Fuck, your cock feels so good," the rookie panted, her head thrown back in ecstasy. "Stretching me...filling me...oh God, I'm going to cum on this fat dick!"

Alden felt her pussy start to flutter and clench around him, the telltale sign of her impending orgasm.

Alden desperately wanted to reach up and grab hold of the rookie nurse's massive, jiggling tits as they bounced enticingly above him with each slam of her hips. But with his arms immobilized in casts, all he could do was strain his neck upwards, craning to bury his face in her heaving cleavage.

He nuzzled into the warm, soft flesh, motorboating between her huge milky jugs. Capturing one thick, pebbled nipple between his lips, he latched on and suckled hard, drawing the sensitive peak deep into his hot mouth.

"Oh fuck yes!" the rookie cried out, one hand coming up to press his head tighter to her breast. "Suck on my tits while I ride this dick! Gonna make me cum so hard!"

Alden groaned around his mouthful of nipple, the vibrations shooting straight to her core. He laved the stiff peak with his tongue, grazing it with his teeth, making her gasp and shudder. His lips sealed tight, cheeks hollowing as he nursed at her heavy breast like a starving man.

The rookie's hips moved faster, slamming down onto his throbbing cock with wanton abandon. The combined stimulation of his thick shaft spearing her cunt and his hungry mouth on her tits quickly pushed her to the brink.

"I'm cumming! Fuck, I'm cumming on your cock!" she wailed, her pussy clenching vice-tight around him. Her juices flooded out, soaking his groin as she thrashed and bucked in the throes of an intense orgasm.

Alden released her nipple with a wet pop, gasping for air. The rookie collapsed against his chest, her body trembling with the aftershocks of her release. He could feel her erratic heartbeat pounding against him as she came down from her high.

"That was incredible," she panted against his neck. "You sure know how to make a girl feel good, even with two broken arms."

Alden just grinned, thoroughly pleased with himself. Even incapacitated, he could still bring a woman to a screaming climax. He flexed his hips, his still rock-hard cock throbbing inside her fluttering sheath.

"Mmm, still raring to go," the rookie nurse purred, clenching her pussy around him. "What a good boy you are."

She grinned wickedly as she rose up off Alden's still throbbing cock. It slid out of her with a wet pop, slapping back against his taut abdomen like a thick, glistening slab of meat, still engorged and ready for more.

"Please," Alden panted, his eyes pleading as he looked up at the senior nurse, the voluptuous blonde MILF towering over him. "Can you smother me with your huge titties this time while you ride me?"

"Mmm, such a naughty boy," she purred, cupping her massive, heavy breasts and lifting them. "You want these big mommy milkers wrapped

around your face while I fuck myself on your fat cock?"

"God yes," Alden groaned, his dick twitching with eagerness against his stomach. "Suffocate me in your tits while you use me."

The senior nurse swung a leg over him, straddling his hips for a second time. She reached between their bodies to grasp his thick shaft, notching the broad head against her sopping entrance. With a roll of her hips, she sank down, her mature cunt swallowing him inch by throbbing inch until she was fully impaled.

"Fuck!" Alden cried out, the velvety heat of her engulfing him to the hilt. No matter how many times he felt it, the sensation of being buried balls deep in a hot, hungry pussy never got old.

The senior nurse braced her hands on his chest as she started to move, lifting up until just the tip remained inside, then slamming back down. Alden met her thrust for thrust, his pelvis rising off the bed to grind against her swollen clit.

"Is this what you wanted, baby?" she cooed, leaning forward until her huge, pendulous tits swayed above his face. "You wanna be smothered by these big ole titties?"

"Please," Alden begged, straining his neck up, desperate to bury his face in her cleavage. "Smother me, smother me in your huge tits while you ride my cock!"

The senior nurse acquiesced to his pleas, lowering her massive milk-jugs until they completely engulfed his head. Alden was enveloped in warm, pillowy softness, the scent of her sweet and musky. He motorboated between her heavy udders, rubbing his face in her cleavage as she continued to bounce on his straining erection.

"Mmmph, fuck yes," he groaned, his voice muffled by her smothering tit flesh. He captured one thick, rubbery nipple between his lips, drawing it into his mouth to suckle greedily.

The senior nurse's rounded mommy bubble butt flew up and down as she fucked herself stupid on Alden's rock-hard teenage cock. Her ample ass cheeks rippled and jiggled with each wild gyration of her hips, the flesh quaking like jello as she slammed herself down over and over. Sweat glistened on her smooth skin, running in rivulets between the deep crevice of her but crack.

She rode the boy with wanton abandon, not feeling a single drop of guilt even though she had a loving, loyal, hardworking husband waiting for her at home. All thoughts of marital fidelity were drowned out by the overwhelming need to have her mature, hungry cunt stretched and filled by virile young cock. Her husband couldn't get it up anymore, leaving her aching and empty. But Alden's raging erection was giving her exactly what she craved.

The wet, obscene sounds of raw fucking filled the room - the slap of flesh on flesh, the squelch of her dripping pussy, the grunts and moans of purely carnal pleasure. The bed creaked and groaned under the force of their coupling, the headboard slamming against the wall.

Alden's cock was buried to the hilt inside her, his pelvis grinding against her engorged clit with each thrust. Her slick walls rippled and clenched around him, fluttering wildly as she neared another explosive climax. She was determined to wring every last drop of cum from his heavy, aching balls.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!" the senior nurse chanted. "Gonna cum all over this fat cock! Fucking ruin me, fill me up! Ah yes, just like that! Mmmm!"

The other nurses pressed in close, hands roaming, mouths seeking any patch of bare skin to kiss and lick and suck. The rookie nurse captured Alden's balls in her hot mouth, tonguing the taut sack, coaxing the cum to boil up from deep within.

The pregnant nurse sprawled out beside them, frigging her swollen clit as she watched the lewd display with lust-hazed eyes.

The coil of pleasure wound tighter and tighter in Alden's loins, his cock throbbing almost painfully inside the vise-like grip of the senior nurse's spasming cunt. His balls drew up tight to his body, the tingle of impending release sparking at the base of his spine. He thrust up frantically, chasing his rapidly approaching orgasm.

"Cum in me!" the senior nurse demanded, grinding down hard. "I wanna feel you explode, paint my cervix with your hot teenage spunk! Give it to me, give me that fucking cum NOW!"

With a muffled roar, Alden bucked beneath her and let go, his cock erupting like a geyser deep inside her clutching pussy. Thick, creamy ropes of cum jetted forth, splattering against her cervix and filling her to overflowing. Her cunt clamped down around him, milking his pulsing shaft for every last drop as she wailed in ecstasy, her own release crashing over her in wave after wave of mind-melting bliss.

The senior nurse collapsed against Alden's chest, gasping for air, her body still shuddering with the aftershocks of her intense climax. Alden's softening cock slipped from her well-used hole with a gush of their combined juices, coating his groin in the sticky evidence of their coupling.

The other nurses pounced, eagerly lapping up the delicious mixture like cats at a bowl of cream. Their talented tongues swirled around his spent cock and balls, cleaning him of every trace before moving on to the senior nurse's dripping slit. They licked and sucked and tongued her through another shuddering orgasm, relishing the taste of Alden's cum mingled with her own essence.

Finally sated, the nurses crawled up to snuggle against the boy, their sweaty, naked bodies pressing close. The rookie nurse peppered his face with kisses while the pregnant one nuzzled into his neck, humming contentedly. The senior nurse claimed his lips in a deep, soulful kiss, pouring all her gratitude and satisfaction into the embrace.

"That was amazing," she murmured against his mouth. "You've ruined me for my husband. No one could ever compare to the way you make me

feel."

"Mmm, I second that," the rookie chimed in, running her fingers through Alden's damp hair. "I've never cum so hard in my life. You're a fucking stud, kid."

The pregnant nurse just giggled and patted her belly. "If this little one turns out to be a boy, I'm naming him after you," she teased. "Alden Jr, the cock prodigy."

They all laughed at that, basking in the afterglow of their intense fuck session. Alden felt a deep sense of masculine pride suffusing his entire being. Even laid up with two broken arms, he'd just given three gorgeous, insatiable women the dicking down of a lifetime. He was the man, the ultimate stud, a true pussy pleaser.

As the nurses reluctantly disentangled themselves and began to dress, straightening their rumpled uniforms and fixing their mussed hair, they peppered Alden with promises to visit again soon.

"You just focus on healing up, handsome," the senior nurse winked as she opened the door to leave. "We'll be back to administer your next dose of...medicine...real soon."

With that, the naughty nurses took their leave, their asses swaying seductively as they filed out of his room.

"How's our handsome boy this morning?" Darci softly asked, hovering beside his hospital bed.

Alden woke up to the sight of his stepmom's gigantic cleavage as she leaned over, gingerly stroking his face.

"I'm good, I guess. It sucks not being able to move around at night," the boy answered.

"It'll take some getting used to," his dad, Anthony, stated as he stood next to his stepdad, Mick.

“The worse are the itches you can't scratch,” Mick stated. “I broke my arm when I was younger, so I feel for you, kid.”

“That's why us moms are here, to make sure those ‘itches’ get scratched,” Kat, his biological mother muttered, standing on the opposite side of the bed as Darci. She too wore a V-cut blouse, showing a tremendous amount of tit-cleavage.

“Listen, we just wanted to stop by before I had to head off to work,” Anthony stated.

“Yeah, I need to take off as well,” Mick said, checking his watch. “If there's anything you need, be sure and call us.”

“Thank you guys,” Alden smiled gratefully.

“I have to take the little one to an appointment this morning,” Darci whispered, “but I'll be back to the hospital this afternoon to see if I can be of help. In the meantime, I brought you a little something.”

She set a small paper bag beside him, then gave him a short, but tender kiss.

After his dad, stepdad and stepmom left, he looked over at his biological mother, Kat. “Could you see what's in the bag for me, mom?” he asked, unable to do so with two broken arms propped up.

Kat opened the paper bag Darci had left and peeked inside. “Well, well, well...someone left you a piece of nose candy,” she smiled, then reached in and pulled out a pair of dainty black panties.

“Yeah,” Alden blushed. “I guess she did.”

Kat grappled with conflicting emotions—a profound gratitude for Alden's stepmom's kindness toward him, yet a fierce wave of competitiveness and jealousy surged within her. Both women were stunning, with voluptuous figures that could stop traffic, yet the underlying tension to outshine each other simmered just beneath the surface. “I bet mine are sexier than

hers," Kat declared, her voice dripping with defiance, her eyes blazing with an unquenchable desire to dominate.

"You think so?" her son asked.

"Yeah, I mean cheeky-style is nice and all, but G-string panties are WAY sexier!" she answered, then stared down into his eyes. "Especially the ones you can see through."

"Those do sound nice, but I'm not too familiar with panty-styles or how they look on a girl," the teen confessed.

Kat smiled, then placed Darci's panties on his son's face, so he could smell the crotch. "Well, just because you can't go to school doesn't mean you can't learn something today, and I just so happened to have brought some panties along. I'll be right back," she said, then stepped into the bathroom.

Alden shuddered, drawing in the intoxicating, forbidden scent of his stepmom's intimate essence. His mind was a whirlwind, consumed by the vivid, searing images of both her and his mom's pussies, forever branded into his memory from the revelation just a day prior. The sight of their naked flesh clung to his consciousness like a fever dream.

As he relived the incredible dick-yanking in his mind, his mom's voice broke his thoughts. "These are called hipsters-style panties," she announced, standing in his doorway wearing white 'hipsters' and her big white embroidered bra.

Alden gawked at the sexy panties. They had a boudoir laced front and were a semi-sheer mesh, allowing him to see the dark cleft of her vulva through the fabric. When she spun around, his eyes nearly popped out of his head. "Wow, I've never seen ones like that!" he gasped.

"They're called 'cage back hipsters,' his mom stated, giving her booty a little wag. The rear of her panties had a lattice design, allowing Alden to see his mom's luscious ass-crack.

"Dang, I would be amazed to see panties any sexier than that," the teen confessed.

“Prepare to be amazed then,” his mom winked, then disappeared into the bathroom.

Still sniffing from Darci's panties, Alden looked down at his crotch. His boner made the thin blanket tent-up obscenely. Unfortunately, with two broken arms, there wasn't a damn thing he could do about it. *“I'm gonna go crazy if I don't cum soon!”* he thought.

“This style is called a micro T-string thong,” his mom said, posing in the bathroom doorway. A small triangle of light-purple fabric hugged her vulva, showing it's puffy camel-toed outline.

“Wow!” Alden sighed. “I've heard of G-string, but never T-string panties before.”

“A T-string is the same thing as a G-string, but at the back there's no little triangle. There's just three strings, see...” She explained, then spun around, cocking her thick rounded ass out for her son to observe. The thin purple straps crossed her hips and the third disappeared between the succulent cheeks of her buttocks.

“Dang...I doubt they make panties much more revealing than those,” the boy commented.

“Oh, they do,” his mom giggled.

“Seriously?!”

“Yep. Be right back.”

While he waited, Alden inhaled the crotch of his stepmom's panties, delighting in the feminine aroma she'd left in them. He could even smell a hint of her sweet perfume.

“How's this for revealing?” Kat asked, striking a cute little pose in the bathroom doorway.

“Whoa!” Alden gasped, checking her out. At first he thought his mom was naked from the waist down, but then he spotted the tiny piece of mesh

fabric covering just the bottom portion of her shaved crotch. There were no straps at all. "Those are panties?"

"Yep. It's a C-string thong," the mother answered. "It's held in place by a thin piece of curved wire that goes up between a woman's ass-cheeks. See," she stated, spinning around.

Alden would have thought her buttocks was completely bare if it weren't for the tiny white, lace-covered wire that peeked out the top of her ass crack.

"I guess I was wrong. Panties CAN get more revealing than a T-string," Alden admitted. "There's no way they get tinier than THOSE though."

"Oh, I think I might have something skimpier," his mom teased.

"You can't be serious, mom?! That thing is just barely covering you in the front."

"You think that one's barely covering. Wait until you see my next one," she teased, disappearing again.

The boy's dick was so hard it almost hurt. He looked down at the big wet spot of pre-nectar soaking through the fabric of his hospital gown. What he saw when his mom returned didn't help any.

"Tah-dah!" Kat exclaimed dramatically, striking a pose in the bathroom doorway. She wore yet another C-string, but this time it was a vibrant pink, and the crotch fabric was nothing but a hollowed-out space, leaving only the delicate lace trim.

Her son inhaled sharply, his eyes widening as he stared at the bold display of her pudendal cleft, framed perfectly by the pink triangular lace. "Whoa! That's scorching, mom!" he blurted, unable to tear his gaze away.

"Why's that? Because you can see my shaved pussy?" she teased.

"Yeah," he answered with excited breath, letting his eyes drift down her freshly-shaved legs.

“What about the back?” she asked, gracefully spinning around and thrusting her mommy-buns out. “Does that do anything for you?”

Her meaty derriere was completely naked, except for the tiny tip of the silky pink wire just barely peeking from the top of her ass crack.

“I like the back too...a lot.”

She reached back and touched the little pink thong-tip with her finger. “Do these panties cover too much?” she sensually asked, obviously joking. “Because I do have ones that are tinier.”

“Tinier than those!” the boy exclaimed. “Good grief, mom...how do you get tinier than those?”

She smiled, peeking over her shoulder. “I guess I'll have to show you, won't I? This one even has a matching top.”

The teen could hardly wait. His mom was being a major cock-tease and he loved it, but his boner was aching for release. A few minutes later, he heard the CLICKING of dainty heels coming out of the bathroom.

“Whoa! She's wearing sexy heels with this pair,” he thought. “Ready for this one?” his mom asked from the bathroom. “Yes!” the boy eagerly answered.

Kat sashayed from the bathroom, a vivacious spectacle of temptation. She struck a pose, one leg gently bent at the knee and coquettishly leaned forward, her hands provocatively placed on her hips. Her enormous breasts thrust defiantly against a white, sheer mesh tube top, the thin fabric doing little to hide her rock-hard nipples. The boy's heart pounded, and his cock throbbed with excitement as he feasted his eyes on the wide, dusky-pink rings of her areola, clearly visible through the gauzy material. Her nipples were turgid, like succulent berries ready to be plucked.

Tearing his gaze away from her bosom, his eyes drifted down her taut, tapered torso. Her bottom half was bare, save for a tiny, quarter-sized jewel in the shape of a heart that nestled at the top of her vulva, drawing

attention to her most intimate place. The boy, his breath shaky and ragged, asked in disbelief, "THOSE...are panties?"

"Yes," his mom answered with a wicked smile. "They're a C-string, but with a thong in the back AND in the front.

"You don't even really see anything," Alden observed, letting his eyes travel down her curvy, silky legs. His mom's dainty bare feet were arched in six-inch stiletto mules, which showed off her pretty painted toes.

"Nope, nothing to see really. Just my cute little heart," the mother answered, reaching down and touching the Jewel. "See the back," she said, turning and displaying her backside. Her rounded bubble butt was completely bare, with no sign of any fabric.

"Looks like you're wearing nothing back there, mom," the teen pointed out.

"Oh, it's there, honey," she stated, then spread her butt-cheeks apart with one hand. The black silky wire curled snugly along her twat and ass-crack. A second heart-shaped Jewel, matching the one in front, pushed against the pink crinkled ring of her butthole. "See?"

"Wow...those are the tiniest panties ever!"

"True," his mom giggled. "They don't get much smaller than this. Do you like the top?" she asked, grasping her tube-top and tugging it up, making her huge knockers jostle beneath it.

"It's amazing!" her boy replied.

Kat gazed at him with her sultry eyes. "What's amazing about it?" she softly asked in the flirtiest voice she could muster.

"Well, um...I really like the way you can see your boobs through it." "You do, huh? she smiled. "Wanna take a closer look?"

"Sure."

Kat's stiletto heels tapped delicately on her son's floor as she moved to his bedside. She thrust her chest, making her gigantic milkers balloon outward, stretching the thin mesh fabric and making her jugs loom above her son's lusty gaze.

"Holy smokes!" the boy gasped, staring up at the creamy undersides of her monster melons.

"Did you like seeing my titties naked the other night?" she asked, peeking down over her rack.

"Very much!"

"Mine are bigger than Darci's you know. I'm pretty sure she's only has triple-E's," Kat shared.

"Only triple-E's, mom?" Alden thought. "Are you kidding? Those sound huge!"

"And you're bigger than that?" the boy asked.

"Much! I have forty H-cup tits," she stated with a proud smile.

Alden wasn't an expert in bra size. He knew from dating girls at school that they wore C and D-cup bras. Ones that were higher up the alphabet, like E's, G' and H-cups were made for heavy-titted moms, like the nurses who had fucked him the previous night.

"Those sound really big!" he blushed.

"Well, you saw them two nights ago. Were they 'really big,' baby?" "The biggest boobs I'VE ever seen," he responded.

"My goodness, baby...your morning boner looks like it's getting ready to rip right through that blanket like the Incredible Hulk" Kat beamed, gazing down at his tenting crotch.

"Sorry," the boy blushed.

"Don't be sorry, honey. It's normal for young dicks like yours to get big and stiff like this in the morning," she said, then reached down and tenderly

traced her nails around the knob. "That's why they call it morning wood."

This made Alden's body shutter in delight, his boner flexing upward with teenage hardness.

"Does my stepdad get morning wood?" he asked seriously.

"Ha, no! Most guys your stepfather's age have to take pills to get anywhere near this hard."

"Well, that must suck."

"I know, right?" Kat snickered. "It sucks more for the women they're with. Moms my age crave long muscular cocks like yours, so it leads to a lot of unhappy marriages...sexually anyway."

Alden watched his mom probe the surface of his knob with her nail, following its flaring ridge and making him shudder as she stimulated his nerve-endings.

"Ohh, you're bell tip is so sensitive, isn't it, baby?" the mother cooed.

"Uh-huh," he answered, feeling his mom's well-manicured nail-tips explore the knob of his cock, tracing along the taut band of skin that separated his knob from the foreskin.

"I noticed the other night, when your stepmom and I were beating you off, that the knob of your prick was extraordinarily fat."

"Is that a good thing?" Alden asked.

"That's a VERY good thing...well, from the point of view of a woman anyway," his mom responded.

"Why's that?" Alden asked.

"The extra girth at the tip stretches and stimulates a woman's vaginal and rectal walls, creating friction that feels absolutely mind-blowing," the mother answered with dreamy eyes, looking as though she could drool just teasing the tip of his spear.

“Oh, that makes sense.”

“Have you ever tittie-fucked any of the girls at school?” his mom asked, out of the blue.

“No...I've never done that before.”

His mom glanced down at his rigid cock-bulge, then back into his eyes. “Well, we're gonna need to drain you and give you some release today,” she offered. “Having two broken arms is bad enough. You don't need a case of blue balls on top of that.”

“True,” Alden anxiously muttered.

“If there are no objections, I think I wanna stroke you off between my boobs this morning,” she candidly stated. “You'll need at least two powerful ejaculations while I'm here.”

“No objections here!” the boy blurted, his heart beating a mile a minute.

“Good, but If we're gonna do this, you'll definitely need a stronger pair of panties to snuff on,” his mom grinned. “I'll be right back.”

Alden watched in awe as his mom sashayed to the bathroom door. Her big naked booty swayed atop her sexy legs tantalizingly. Just before disappearing into the bathroom, Kat peeked back and gave her boy a cock-teasing smile. “Think about me while I'm gone...because I'll be thinking about you...and what I'm gonna do to you when I get back,” she said tenderly, glancing once more at his boner-bulge.

Alden was nearly crawling out of his skin with excitement. He had certainly seen guys getting tit-wanked on the internet, but never dreamed his mom would be willing to engage in such a depraved act with him.

When she returned five minutes later, the mother had a collection of items in her hands. She tossed a couple of her fluffy bed-pillows to the foot of his mattress.

“What's all that stuff?” her son asked, as she set it all down beside him on the bed. She lifted the items individually as she answered. “Heated

lubricant...to make my cleavage nice n slippery like a pussy. Towel for when things get messy with your boy-batter. Three different pairs of panties for you to choose from, all VERY fragrant. Vibrating eggs for extra stimulation. A Vibrating wand, and a vibrating cock-ring to keep your dick erect as long as we can.

“Oh, wow, those all sound nice,” the boy admitted.

“Of course they do. First...pick out your favorite pair of panties,” his mom invited, holding each pair of panties up individually as she spoke. “We've got cheeky's, a G-string or that little purple T-string you liked to much.”

“They're all sexy, but I have to got with the T-string.”

“I though so,” the mother giggled. She pulled back the blanket, unshrouding the boner that was tenting up his boxers. “Let's let that big monster out to play,” she said, admiring it's rigidity, then she pulled his boxers down his legs and off.

His shaft appeared intensely rigid, veins bulging obscenely. The tip was swelling prominently, giving off an impression of immense size and a fiery intensity.

“Aww, my poor baby,” she cooed. “Your boner looks like it needs a good, HARD mommy-milking.”

“Yes!” he gasped excitedly.

“Now...about these vibrating eggs,” the mother said with a mischievous smile. “They're both connected by these cords to the same controller and I thought it would be really cool if one egg was up my ass and one egg was up yours.”

“Up my, um...butt? Are you serious?” Alden asked.

“Yeah. We'd both be feeling the same sensations inside our assholes, while we took care of business out here. Are you game?”

“Sure...but obviously I can’t put it in myself,” the boy pointed out, looking at the broken arms propped at his sides.

“Honey, all you have to do is lie there. Mom's gonna take care of everything, don't you worry,” Kat said, removing the C-clip from her crotch. “Ring toss!” she playfully shouted, then got close and tossed the C-clip, making it loop around the spike of her son's boner and fall to the base.

“Very funny, mom!”

“I have my moments,” she joked, then took the purple pair of T-string panties and slipped them on. She crawled onto the bed with her boy. “I do need you to do ONE thing for me.”

“What?”

“Bring your knees back. I’m gonna lubricate our assholes, so I can slip our eggs in,” she answered, squirting a big gob of heated lubricant onto her hand.

Bringing his knees back was something that Alden could do, but he simply couldn't wrap his head around the wonderful fact that he was doing it in the first place. He felt his mom's slippery fingers apply the hot lubrication, rubbing around the ring of his ass.

“Alright, are you ready, baby?” she asked, pushing the egg against his anal ring.

“Ready!”

Kat watched his reaction as she shoved the egg inside his ass. “Good?” she smiled.

“Yep.”

“Wow...you took that like a champ,” she giggled.

Alden had never had anything up his butt before. It felt strange, but wickedly pleasant.

Kat spun around, so she was on her hands and knees, pointing her lovely rump back at her teen.

“Ok...my turn,” she said cutely, then peeled the thong from between her buns and pulled it aside.

The boy choked on his breath, eyes bulging as he watched his mom slather her quivering, puckered hole with glistening lube. He was frozen, unable to look away as she pressed the egg against her tight, forbidden entrance and it disappeared inside her with delightful ease.

“Dang, mom...that was about the hottest thing I’ve ever seen!” he exclaimed.

“You think that's hot. Think about how thrilling it'll be to see your own stiff dick slip into a woman's ass one day, baby.”

“That WILL be cool.”

“Alright, we're almost ready,” Kate stated, unwrapping the vibrating cock-ring. “We'll fit the vibrating ring around neck of your knob, but first we'll lube your glans up a little bit so it goes on easier.”

Alden watched his mom squirt a dollop of lubricant on his swollen bell tip. His eyes rolled back as she squeezed his crown with her fist, spreading oil all over it's tender surface. “Mmm, does that feel good, honey?” she mewled.

“Yes!”

“Mmm, well if you enjoy mom’s fist, you're definitely gonna like having your glans smothered between my titties,” Kat stated

She stretched the cock-ring over his tip, forcing it to grip tightly around the ridge of his head. She positioned the massive rubber nub that pulsed relentlessly right onto his ultra sensitive frenulum.

She flicked it on and Alden convulsed on the mattress, electricity jolting through his body as the vibrations hit. Then, Kat activated the anal eggs, cranking them to a constant, throbbing vibration.

“Feel it?” Alden's mom asked, her voice laced with wicked delight as Alden writhed on the bed.

“Ahhh, yes!” his shivering voice answered, feeling like his entire groin around was pulsating delightfully.

“Good,” the mother said, then turned on her vibrating wand. It sounded like there was a swarm of bees around them from the noise of all the vibrating devices.

“What do you do with that thing?” Alden asked, looking at the wand naively.

“You'll see,” she answered her eyes full of mischief.

Alden watched his mom's giant tits wobble around beneath the sheer tube top as she sprawled onto her back on the other end of his bed. She was propped up slightly by her pillows and the boy literally gasped as he watched her swing her sexy legs back in a huge, wide-open V. Then, she placed the vibrating wand to her panty-covered cunt. “This thing is gonna help your mom make the sweetest smelling panties on earth for her boy,” Kat said, then gasped as it buzzed across her swollen clit.

Alden had never witnessed something so lewd, but wonderful. His mom was spread wide open in front of him, digging her pleasure wand against her camel-toed panty-crotch. The smooth tan backs of her legs looked beyond amazing thrown back limberly and hovering in the air. Her dainty bare feet were pointed, her toes spread slightly apart from the pleasure she was providing herself.

“How do you like it, baby?” her voice whimpered.

“I love it!” he answered, his muscles tensing from the feel of the vibrations around his cock and in his ass.

“Do you like watching mom pleasure herself?”

“Heck yes!”

“Do you like knowing I'm getting pleasure on my cunt and in my asshole at the same time?”

“Uh-huh.”

“The same pleasure you are, baby. We're sharing the same wonderful sensations in our asses and on our sex organs,” Kat stated, her vibrating wand growling deeply as she plowed it against her pussy.

Alden's dick tingled wonderfully from the vibration around his glans. Pre cum was leaking like crazy from his piss-slit and dripping down his steely hard shaft.

His mom was putting on quite a show, humping her lovely round ass from the mattress in an imaginary fuck, while battering her clitoris with powerful vibrations.

“OH, GOD, I LOVE FUCKING SO MUCH, ALDEN!” she brazenly cried out, the muscles in her legs tensing from cuntal contractions.

The teen never dreamed he'd hear such a confession, especially under these circumstances. He felt his own tingling climax begin to form in the core of his crotch, brought on by the intense pulsation in both his ass and the tip of his cock.

“OHHH, FUCK!” the mother cried out, clutching the bedsheet tightly with one hand, while using the sex toy with the other.

Alden watched his mom's beautiful face contort into a wild pleasure grimace. She arched her back in ecstasy, making her titties bulge from her chest, threatening to rip right through the flimsy tube top.

“OH, FUCK, I'M CUMMING...I'M FUCKING CUMMING, BABY!!” Kat cried out, then let out an earpiercing howl and her voluptuous frame shuttered with orgasmic contractions.

The pleasure that the cock-ring and bullet vibrator was providing was wonderful enough to the boy. Add in the thrilling sight of his busty mother,

writhing around in orgasm, and it simply became too much for him to endure.

“Ahh, damn...I'm gonna cum, mom!” he announced. Alden humped his hips, like he was fucking some invisible pussy, as his fat knob began spitting gooey jets of cock-cream into the air.

For nearly two minutes their pleasure-stricken bodies flopped around on Alden's bed, before they both went limp, with a satisfied sigh.

“Ohhh, mom, can you take it off?” the boy gasped, gazing down at the cock-ring that was still buzzing. “It's super sensitive!”

Kat climbed onto her knees and removed the cock-ring from her boy's prick. Then, she slipped the bullet vibrators from their asses. “Now,” she stated, climbing off the bed, “let's replace those weat-smelling panties with one's that'll make your cute little head spin.”

The mother peeled the purple T-string off her soaking-wet pussy and down her silky legs. She tossed Darci's cheeky's aside and place her own panties on her son's nose.

“HOLY WOW!” her son shouted as he took the warm pungent aroma of his mom's panty-crotch. It was damp with female ejaculate.

“Smell ok, baby?” she giggled, obviously already knowing the answer. “Incredible!” the boy gasped. “And they're wet!”

“Yes...a lot of moms squirt female ejaculate when they cum. Taste it, baby.”

Alden sucked the wet crotch into his mouth and tasted his mom's sweet cuntal nectar.

“Are you ready for mom to smother her tits around that purple-headed love-warrior?” she asked, crawling back onto the bed.

“Definitely!” the teen blurted.

Kat leaned over and began unbuttoning his pajama top. "I want my gorgeous boy completely naked first."

While she gingerly removed his shirt, Alden gawked at his mother's huge hanging udders. They wobbled around pendulously, even bigger than those on the nurses the night before. He knew she could probably smother his entire head between them.

"Are you thinking about how good it's gonna feel, darling?" his mom asked. "To have your long cock trapped between these squishy tits."

"I know it's gonna feel amazing!" he anxiously replied.

"Your stepdad bought me this little necklace for our anniversary last year," she stated, motioning to the little gold chain around her neck. "After you squirt your hot cum-ropes up around my neck, I'm gonna rub the necklace all around in your ball-goo."

"I'm sure Mick wouldn't be too happy about that," Alden chuckled.

"He'll never know...but WE will," Kat wickedly grinned. "Every time you and I look at the necklace, we'll remember how you busted a nut between my boobs, and covered a token of your stepfather's love and commitment to me in teenage ejaculate."

"That's wicked!" Alden smiled.

"I know...and fun!" the mother beamed shamelessly.

Kat situated herself on her knees down between her son's legs. She grasped onto his fully-erect boner and tilted it back, so his knob pointed upward. "Now, let's get Thor's hammer here all lubed up, so it can take a nice, long, slippery ride through tittie-town."

The mother used the other hand to drizzle Alden's boner with heated lube. She leaned forward and wrapped his pink boner in boobie-meat, smothering it in the slippery grip of her monster cleavage.

Alden watched in wide-eyed wonder as his mom tittie-fucked him, making his rigid cock slip through the warm squishy crevice between her melons.

“Mmm, mom knows how to scratch that naughty itch of yours, doesn't she, darling?” Kat asked, smiling up at him.

“She sure does!” the boy gasped, watching his fat knob appear, then disappear, over and over, along the top of her cleavage.

“My cute boy, humping his big muscular cock in between my huge fat tits, while smelling and tasting mommy's cum-soaked panties. You like that, don't you, baby?” she mewled.

“Heck yes!” the boy answered, inhaling the sweet, musky cuntal aroma from his mom's panty-crotch.

“Do you ever think about my hot, wet pussy when you masturbate, honey?” Kat asked candidly.

“Sometimes,” her boy confessed, which was certainly an under exaggeration.

“Yeah? So you fantasize about beating your hardon through my tight pussy...when your stepfather's not home?”

“Yes!” Alden nodded, his heart beating so hard he could practically hear it.

“Do you ever imagine us doing the nasty while HE IS home, darling? Say we're in locked in your bedroom, while he's downstairs watching a game,” his mom expressed.

“I have thought about that,” Alden smiled.

“Does it get you even more thrilled thinking about that scenario? Your stepfather's downstairs, completely unaware that you're up in your room conquering his wife with your monster cock,” she stated with dreamy eyes.

Alden was a bit surprised at how incredibly excited that idea made him. “That does sound pretty cool,” he blurted, while his dick flexed hornily between his mom's humping jugs.

“Mmm yes, smashing that pussy that belongs to him...helping mom cheat on her loving husband,” she uttered excitedly.

“Uh-huh!” the teen sighed, feeling his cock tingle between the slippery grip of her knockers.

“Your dreamy cock is SO much bigger than his,” she observed, feeling it glide hotly between her breasts. “My baby boy has a huge sturdy home wrecker between his legs.”

“You think so?” he gasped.

“Oh, I know so, darling. You're gonna make dozens of moms break their marriage vows with this thing.”

Alden's throbbing erection plunged through his mom's smothering tit cleavage. The warm fatty tissue felt amazing around his glans, making pre-cum leak steadily from his meatus.

Kat smiled as she watched his plump, pinkish-purple bulb peek out from between her tits. “Mmm, my boy has such a fat, juicy meat-helmet. I bet you could really crush a girl's womb with that thing,” she purred.

“Why would I wanna crush it?”

Kat giggled and looked up at him. “It's a figure of speech, baby. What I meant was, boys with dicks as long and muscular as yours can really stretch the back wall of a woman's pussy. That makes all her internal baby-making organs really feel the strength and rigidity of your penis” she explained.

“And I may even get her pregnant!” Alden added.

“Well, if you're gonna get a girl preggers, I suggest you do it to a married mom and NOT a girl your age.”

“Why just with married moms?” Alden asked.

“Because a married mom already has a system in place to accommodate a little one. Their husband will think the baby is merely a result of their own

marital intercourse. He would never suspect that a teenage boy-toy impregnated his wife," she explained. "Girls your age, on the other hand, have to account for who got them pregnant, and you'd be financially obligated to help support the child. I'm certain you're not ready for that sort of commitment."

"No way!" Her boy agreed.

"Good. So just focus on fucking and pumping your cum inside married moms," Kat recommended. "If you get them pregnant it's no big deal."

"Dang, mom...all this sexy talk has me feeling really good," the teen admitted.

"Want me to do something that'll make you feel even better?" she asked with a naughty expression.

"Better how?"

"Sometimes, when a boy tittie-fucks a woman, she'll lick the tip of his cock when it peeks out from between her boobs, and get him even more worked up. Would you like me to do that for you, darling?"

"Would you?!"

"Of course!" she answered with a smiling wink.

Kat's long pink tongue snaked from her mouth and teased the knob of Alden's prick each time it appeared from between her breasts. The teenager sighed in delight, watching her licker scrub all around his purple crown. Her alluring eyes peeked up at him while she licked. "Feel good, baby?" she asked.

"Very!" he answered, hardly able to speak he was so aroused.

"Mmm, your bell is leaking sweet pre-cum. I can taste it," his mom purred, then lashed her pink snake across his piss-hole a few more times, swiping the bubbling boy-snot

"I'm REALLY turned on, mom!" the boy confessed, his body trembling.

“Want me to lick a part of your dick that'll turn you on even more?” she sweetly asked.

“Sure!”

This time, when her son's cock emerged, the mother flickered her tongue across the sensitive underside of his knob.

“Wow...that does feel good!” the boy shuddered.

“That part of your penis is called your frenulum, darling.” “Frenulum?”

“Yes. It's considered one of the most sensitive parts of a penis to touch. The frenulum of your dick anchors your foreskin to you glans,” she explained.

“Wow...you're right...IT IS super-sensitive!” he gasped, feeling his mom's experienced tongue whip across it again. “I don't know how much more of that I'll be able to take.”

“Yeah? Are you getting ready to blast your baby-making goo all over mommy's squishy tits, son?”

“Yes...especially if you keep saying things like that!”

“Mmm, you like mom's slutty mouth?” Kat cooed. “You like to hear me talk about a wet pussy being hammered by a huge teenage cock like yours?”

“Yes!” the boy gasped, feeling his dick and balls tingle from a rapidly approaching orgasm.

“Does it make you wanna piss your hot jizz all over me, baby?” “Uh-huh!”

“Mmm, hose mommy with hot cum-cummies?” he sultry voice asked. “Oh Jesus, mom!” the teen gasped, his balls pulling up close to his body.

“Come on, stud-muffin! Toss some ropes up around mommy's neck!” Kay encouraged, really pumping her tits around him.

“Ahhh, mom! Ahhh, shit!” the boy groaned, feeling his balls clench and his knob mushroom.

Fat cords of pearlescent-colored spunk began to erupt from Alden's peter-tip and splatter up around his mom's neck. He let out a guttural grunt, hosing out one big strand deep in the pocket of her smothering tit-cleavage.

“There you go, baby...squirt it all out onto mommy!” Kat cooed.

After milking him between her boobs for another minute, drawing out cords of spunk, Kat released his boner from between her cum-drenched tits.

“Oh my God, look baby...you covered my gold chain in a pearl necklace. That is so fucking cool!” she exclaimed.

“I doubt my stepdad would think it was cool,” he said breathlessly.

“It doesn't matter what HE thinks,” Kat scowled. “My darling son gave this slimy necklace to me and if it didn't dry up, I'd wear it around proudly, all the time.”

“Looks like it's dripping down you though,” Alden stated, watching it run down into her tit-canyon.

“I know, I should probably rinse off real quick before it gets all over the place. I'll be back to clean you up,” the mother stated, her bare buttocks wagging as she strode from his bedroom.

“Damn, that was super-incredible!” the boy thought as he waited for his mom to return.

When Kat got back she was wearing a sheer, nude-colored lingerie bodysuit. Alden watched her giant tits tremble beneath it as she stepped over to his hospital bed, with a washcloth in her hand. “How was your shower?” he asked.

“Sad,” she answered with a cute pouty face, her hair wet and slicked back.

“Sad why?”

“Because I had to wash your cum off of me,” she confessed while tenderly cleaning off his cock.

“Why did that make you sad?” Alden chuckled.

She peeked up at his eyes and smiled. “Because I like having your cum on me. Moms are made for their boys to squirt their cum on,” she answered.

“I like your outfit,” he said, staring at the wide thick-textured rings of her areola and the erect nipples jutting from their centers beneath the sheer fabric.

“Thanks, she smiled, gazing into his eyes flirtingly. Then she spun around. “Did you see the back?”

The rear of the bodysuit was a plunge cut, so the V opening extended all the way down, half-way over her meaty ass. The half-globes of her ass cheeks looked so thick and succulent, with the deep fissure of her ass crack separating them.

“I like it!” the boy said, letting his eyes linger.

“I thought you would,” his mom smiled, swaying her booty-cheeks back and forth teasingly. “It unsnaps at the crotch,” she whispered, reaching under and unfastening it. Then she turned towards him, standing in a cute little pose, so her boy could see her mound of Venus.

Alden licked his lips with desire, staring at the prominent outer lips of his mother's vulva. They converged in the middle to form a deep cuntal cleft.

“Why would it unsnap like that?” he asked stupidly.

She gazed straight into his eyes mischievously. “Oh, I don't know...maybe if I'm with some young stud in his bedroom and he decides he wants to fuck some pussy, I can just unsnap it and we could get down to business.”

Alden's heart nearly raced out of his chest just hearing his mom say that.

Suddenly, a voice startled them. "Did I hear something about fucking pussy in here?" Darci asked as she sashayed into her stepson's bedroom.

"Finished already?" Kat inquired.

"Yes. Riley was just getting a routine checkup with his pediatrician," Darci answered, stepping up beside Alden. "How's our boy doing?"

"He's had two really strong ejaculations this morning, right, baby?" Kat asked.

"Yep," Alden nodded.

Darci gazed at him and smiled. "Are you up for a third?" she asked sweetly.

"Sure!" Alden blurted, his heart racing.

"How did you like the surprise I left for you?"

"They smelt nice," Alden blushed.

Darci lifted the purple panties that were still laying near him. "These don't look like the panties I brought you," she observed.

"Those are mine," Kat told her. "I wanted to give him some that were soaked with girl cum, so I masturbated in them for him."

"Well damn, I guess I'll have to cum in mine next time too," Darci said, then gazed at her stepson. "Did you like having your mom's soaking wet panties on your face?"

"Uh-huh."

"Hot pussy smells wonderful, doesn't it, baby?" Kat asked, grazing her nails across his lean chest.

"It sure does!" the boy answered, find it hard not to stare at her jutting, nylon-encased juggernauts.

Darci smiled grasping his chin and turning his eyes towards hers. "Would you like you cock to smell like that, Alden?" she asked. "Would you like your big boner to smell like wet pussy?"

"I wouldn't mind at all," the boy answered, wondering what she was implying.

Darci looked over at the boy's beautiful biological mother. "Kat, do you think I could get some time alone with him?" she asked.

"Sure, but can we, um...talk first?" she asked. "In private."

Kat and Darci stepped out into the adjoining bathroom so Alden couldn't hear them. "You're planning on fucking him, aren't you?" Kat asked jealously.

"Yeah, is that a problem?" Darci asked raising an eyebrow. "I would just be doing it to help him."

"Well, handjobs and tit-jobs are one thing. Having full blow sexual intercourse with him is quite another."

"Says the mother who was just about to crawl on top of him before I interrupted you," Darci teased.

"No..." Kat blurted, knowing full-well she was about to bounce on her son's meaty muscle.

"Kat, I heard what you said before I walked in. You all but asked him if he wanted to fuck," Darci stated, then looked down at the open crotch of her bodysuit. "And why would you unsnap the crotch of your bodysuit if you had no intention of mounting him for some cock?"

"Look...we're both married and I just think..."

"Oh, please!" Darci giggled. "Don't try to guilt trip me, girl. Neither one of us have any reservations about cheating on our husbands with Alden and you know that."

"I just feel like we should slow things down a bit," Kat stated. "I don't want Alden to see this as way for us to take care of OUR sexual desires. We're suppose to be helping HIM get release."

"I know what this is," Darci said with a confident smile. "What?!"

"This is about you fucking him first...before I do, isn't it?" Darci asked. "No...of course not. That's ridiculous!"

"Kat, come on...we've been competing with each other ever since I married Anthony. You can't tell me you don't want Alden's cock inside your pussy before I get inside mine."

"Alright, fine...I'll admit it! That's exactly what this is about. I'm sorry if that makes me sound selfish," Kat said awkwardly.

"I does, but I don't blame you. We're both stubbornly competitive, Kat," Darci admitted. "As much as I'd love to go in there and fuck the shit out of him, I'll admit, it's only right that you go first, when it comes to vaginal penetration that is."

"Really?" Kat asked, surprised to hear her arch nemesis cave so easily.

"Yeah, I mean...if I had a biological son Alden's age, I would want his first piece of pussy to be the one that birthed him out all those years ago," Darci admitted. "There's just something so...sentimental and wonderful about that."

"Well, Alden's hardly a virgin, but I don't think he's fucked many middle aged pussies before. So, in some ways...he is still pretty cherry."

"That's true," Darci smiled. "We can provide him a whole world of pleasure that he's only had a small taste of."

Kat felt a little guilty for wanted her son to pound her pussy first, especially being happily married. "Sorry...I know you were probably really looking for to riding the hell out of him," she remarked.

"Oh, I still plan on riding the hell out of him today. I just got persuaded to have a last minute change of holes, that's all," she said, making them both

laugh.

The moms went back into the teen's hospital room. Alden watched Kat button the crotch of her body suit back up. "Buttoning it back up?" he asked inquiringly.

"For now," she answered with a seductive smile.

Darci took his hand and squeezed it. "Alden, as your stepmom, I wanna do my part in helping to have another orgasm," she said sweetly.

"Alright," the boy said with an anxious grin.

"How would you feel about me riding you with my ass?" Darci asked boldly.

"With your ass?"

"Yeah, anal intercourse," she stated. "I could milk you with my asshole and my rectum. I think you'd REALLY like it."

"Yeah, I think I'd like that a lot!" the boy answered, his head spinning in disbelief.

"Have you ever had a girl milk you with the tube of her ass, darling?" his mother asked.

"No...never!"

Darci fed a victorious smile over at Kat. She may not be the first to fuck him vaginally, but she would certainly be his very first piece of tail.

"Well, I'll leave you two at it then," Kat said, leaning over and tenderly kissing her boy.

After Alden's mother left and closed the door Darci began taking off her clothes. "I bet that thing hasn't gone soft all morning, has it?" she asked, while staring his fully erect penis.

"No...I don't think it has either," the teen agreed. He watched his stepmom remove her big embroidered bra, releasing her humongous H cup tits.

Next, she slipped out of her dainty panties and Alden licked his lips, while staring her pudenda. Unlike his mom, she had a neatly trimmed landing strip.

“Let's get your dick lubed and ready for my ass to eat it up,” she suggested, using some lubricant from the bottle his mom had left to coat the boy's hardon.

Alden's heart raced as he watched his stepmom's pretty hands, with their long painted nails, stroke the length of his rock-hard cock, making his erectile flesh glisten with slippery lube.

She gazed at him with her sultry eyes and smiled anxiously. “Ready to fuck me up the ass, sweet boy?” she asked.

“Uh-huh!” he nodded, swallowing nervously.

Alden's mind drifted back to the day his dad and stepmom got married. He was only fourteen at the time, but remembered how angelic Darci looked in her wedding dress, huge cleavage peeking out. Women like her and his mom were the ones who fueled his masturbatory fantasies, yet fucking them in real life seemed like such a ridiculous improbability at the time. Now, here he was, four years later, gazing up at his naked, huge breasted stepmom as she climbed on top of him, ready to take his cock deep into one of her forbidden holes.

Darci planted her bare feet astride the boy, squatting over him. He couldn't decide what to look at – her puffy, waxed pussy lips or her huge, ballooning tits.

Darci reached down and grasped his eager erection. Alden gasped with a wicked thrill as he watched her bring the bulbous tip of his prick to the budding pink ring of her asshole. His eyes marveled at the way her prominent perineal raphe extended from her anus, through her perineum, ending at her labium.

“You just relax, sweetheart. Your stepmom will do all the work,” she softly assured him.

For a moment, Alden's knob became lodged in her butt-socket as the mother pushed down against it. The stiffness of his cock and the slippery lube allowed the elastic ring of her asshole to slip over his crown, swallowing it completely.

“Wow!” the boy gasped, feeling the muscular rings of her anus clasp snugly around the neck of his glans.

Darci lowered onto the rigid pillar of dick-meat, feeling her sphincter stretch around its meaty girth. She let out a delightful squeal as she felt Alden's cock sink into her rectum.

“AHHH!” the teen gasped as he felt his cock sheathed in the hot slippery tube of his stepmom's ass, her wall fitting to the contours of his penis. He peered up at the twin melons hovering over him. Darci's engorged nipples puffed stiffly from the wide rings of her areolas, pointing down at the boy.

Alden's fat knob pushed up into the spongy inner-most regions of his stepmom's shitter, feeling her butthole push snugly against the base of his cock.

“Mmm, do you like it, sweetheart?” Darci whimpered. “Do you like the way the tube of my ass fits around you?”

“It feels incredible!” Alden answered his cock throbbing with the excited beat of his heart.

“It gets better!” she gasped, dropping her knees to each side of him as she began riding the length of his cock, feeling his tubular stalk move through the hot, tight barrel of her ass.

The bed began to rock as Darci found a nice steady butt-fucking rhythm for them to engage in. Alden eyes were as big as saucers as he gawked at her big bobbling milkers. They moved around teasingly above his face, to the rhythm of their humping.

While she rode him, Darci noticed how her stepson was fixated on her big mommy-melons. “You can suck on them, baby. Sucking on a woman's tits

is part of the wonderful experience of getting your cock fucked," she said breathlessly.

The teen, an obvious tit-hound, certainly didn't need to be invited twice. He latched on to one of her swollen nipples and Darci brought her body down against him, making the boy's face sink into the squishy meat of her tits.

Alden marveled at the soft, pillowy warmth of Darci's enormous breasts as they engulfed his face, just as plush and inviting as the nurse moms' the night before. He suckled hungrily at her thick, rubbery nipple, his tongue swirling around the pebbled peak. Darci let out a wanton moan, arching into his eager mouth as she continued to bounce on his throbbing cock.

"Mmm yes, that's it baby, suck mommy's big titties while she rides you," she purred, threading her fingers through his hair to press him tighter against her heaving bosom. "Feels so good, doesn't it? My tight ass squeezing your fat cock, my huge milkers smothering your face..."

Alden could only groan in response, the vibrations shooting straight to Darci's core. He alternated between her breasts, lavishing each nipple with dedicated attention. He grazed them lightly with his teeth, making her gasp and clench around him.

Alden's lusty lips spread out across her areola, sectioning in as much pink flesh as could. His tongue lashed wildly around the distended flesh of her rubbery teat.

"Yes...like that! Oh, that's so good!" Darci cried out. Her big mature ass bobbed up and down tirelessly, feeding the boy's erection through the slippery grip of her ass-tunnel.

Pre-cum wept from Alden's smothered knob as it speared through the smooth elastic lining of Darci's rectum. He could feel her sphincter muscles contract, causing her shit-tube to clench exquisitely around his penile flesh.

“Oh wow!” the boy whimpered in delight, his voice muffled by spongy tit-flesh. His body shuddered from the feel her ass-walls chewing at his tender, teenage cock.

“Oh, Alden...you feel SO fucking good up my ass!” his stepmom moaned as she began to pound against him even harder.

A lewd CLAPPING sound filled the boy's bedroom, as her round matronly buns beat down against the boy's crotch feverishly.

Alden rubbed his face lustfully through the warm squishy canyon of her tittie-cleavage. His cock and balls tingled from the feel of her ass-tube plunging up and down his vieny prick. His stepmom smacked her meaty rump against him and held it there, in full penetration.

Alden gasped as he felt her buttohole contract tightly around the root of his boner. Then, she worked her wide mommy-hips, swiveling up and back, causing Alden's meaty muscle to stretch her ass-walls in every direction.

“OH, GOD!” Darci cried out. “OH, FUCK! OH, BABY...I'M CUMMING!!”

The stepmother's body convulsed wonderfully on top of him. Her vaginal meatus bulged and began gushing out hot female ejaculate, which splattered like a waterfall down the boy's abdomen.

The feel of her anal walls contracting around him and the girl cum pouring out triggered the teen's orgasm. He humped his erection upward, mashing the cock-stuffed ring of her asshole against his cock hilt. His boner flexed another half-inch, his smothered knob mushrooming inside her bowels, jetting out a huge fat cord of hot semen.

The two of them bucked and writhed wildly on the bed as if they were tossing a mind-blowing orgasm back and forth to each other through Darci's ass. The screaming mother could feel her stepson's strong cock kicking and flexing inside her butt-tube, hosing down her walls.

Alden could feel every anal muscle she had squeezing and milking his cock. His face was pushed up into one of her soft, spongy tits, feeling it slosh

heavily around him. For nearly five mind-boggling minutes they wrestled in a juicy climax until Darci collapsed against him, motionless.

“Fuck me, that was incredible!” she gasped.

“Yeah!” the boy agreed, catching his breath, his cock still pulsating with aftershocks in the grip of her greedy ass.

She lifted her lovely head and gazed down at him. “Wanna make out?” she softly whispered, like a girl who'd just found a new love-interest.

“Sure!”

“I didn't think you'd object.” Darci giggled, then kissed him passionately, clawing at his head and neck, while rubbing her huge doughy-soft tits all over him.

Alden just laid there and let her go at him like a horny bitch in heat. She spun her lusty licker through his mouth, then sucked on his tongue like a cock. She frantically kissed and licked his neck, while clasping the hard cock that was still buried inside her snug ass.

“I wanted you to fuck my pussy today,” she confessed, staring into his eyes.

“You did?” the boy gulped.

“Uh-huh...but your mom asked me not to. She wants to give you a taste of her mature pussy first.”

“Really?!” Alden asked, his eyes lighting up.

“Yeah. I mean, all those years ago she bowed her knees back and pushed you out of her cunt. It's only fitting that she let you back in, right?”

“True,” the boy gulped.

“You can make her scream again...but in a different way,” Darci giggled, the gazed into his eyes wantonly. “After she's had her fill...I'm gonna fuck the living shit out of you, kid.”

“You are?”

“Uh-huh, but not here. I want you in MY bed. The one I share with your dad. I want the thrill of fucking his own son right there on the bed that him and I consummate our love on every night,” she said, her eyes glazed over with excitement.

“Do you like cheating on dad?” Alden asked.

“With you...most definitely!”

“At first I thought I would feel guilty fooling around with you and mom, but now I think it's really exciting and cool,” Alden confessed.

“I like it too!” she smiled, then fed him a tender kiss. “And technically, I WAS honest with your dad about what I was doing.”

“How so?”

“I told him since you broke both arms I was gonna help your mom take care of you...and that's exactly what I'm doing,” she answered.

“That's true!” Alden chuckled.

“Wanna feel something SUPER cool?” Darci asked.

“Of course.”

“I'm gonna push you out of my ass,” she whispered.

He felt her rest the weight of her voluptuous body on him, with her bulging tits squished up around his neck. He felt her sphincter muscles contract, pushing his cock down her shit-tube. She relaxed her muscles for a moment and they let out a mutual gasp, basking in the pleasure. Then, she pushed again, as if having a bowel movement.

“Ahh, damn!” Alden hissed. It felt like her spongy anal cavity was turning inside-out around his erection. Her internal muscled rings squeezed delightfully around his glans, pushing him down through her anus until his twitching knob finally slipped from her butthole. A small stream of ejaculate was severed as her ass-ring clenched closed.

“Did you like that?” Darci asked.

“That was SO cool, and felt amazing on my dick!” he sighed. “I wonder if my mom knows how to do that.”

“I'll go get her and you can ask.”

Kat had taken off her body suit so that when they arrived back in his room both moms were completely naked. Alden watched their king-sized titties bobble on their chests as they sauntered back over to the bed.

“I heard someone has a question for me?” Kat asked with a mischievous smile.

“Well, um...”

The boy seemed to awkwardly fumble with his words, so Darci helped him out. “After Alden fucked me up the ass, I pushed his dick out. He asked if you could do that too.”

“Well, I have had bowel movements, darling. Same thing,” Kat giggled. “I was just wondering. It felt REALLY good, that's all.”

“That's because when a person has a bowel movement all their anal muscles are working at once to push out whatever's in there,” his mom explained.

Darci teased his knob with her nail-tips. “That's why the friction on a young penis when that happens is so incredible,” she added.

His mom fed him a warm smile, her asshole throbbing. “Would you like your stepmom and I to take turns pushing your hardon out of our assholes, darling?” she asked.

“Would I ever!” the boy blurted, making both mom's giggle.

“Let's lube that monster up again,” Darci stated, drizzling the boy's cock with more heated lubricant. This time the lucky teen had four hands twisting and squeezing at his meat as they spread the lube out across the length of his jutting penis.

“Ohhh, wow!” his voice quivered, feeling their fists clasp tightly as they yanked on his young meat.

“Are you ready for more anal pleasure, baby?” his mom asked. “Yes!” Alden hissed.

Kat looked at Darci. “My back to yours...sound good?” she asked. “Let's do it!” the stepmom answered.

The two mature women ascended onto the expansive bed, their heavy breasted bodies moving with a slow, deliberate grace. Alden's eyes were drawn to their dangling tits, which swayed rhythmically like pendulums with each shift of their bodies. They straddled him, his mother facing him, her expression a mix of lust and tenderness. Darci turned towards the foot of the bed, her back pressed against the other woman's, their rounded posteriors hovering over Alden's crotch like twin full moons suspended in the night sky.

The awe-stricken teen's eyes traveled from Kat's ballooning tits, down her naked torso, to her hairless crotch. Her vulva had become engorged from arousal, making the flesh of her clit-shrouded prepuce distended from her cuntal crevice. Beneath it, the teen could see his mom grasp his rigid cock and fit his greasy knob against her butthole.

There was a wonderful moment, just as there had been with Darci, where his mom pushed down on his muscled cock, trying to squeeze it inside her ass. Finally, his tip squeezed through her elastic ring, then sunk wonderfully into the heat of her anal furnace.

“Before I push you out, give me a minute just to adjust to that big cock of yours,” she gasped, then humped up and down on it slowly, working his rod deep into her butt.

“Does it feel good, mom?” Alden asked, knowing it sure felt damn good to him.

“Oh, baby...does it ever!” she sighed. “I've NEVER had a cock this big in my ass before.”

She let out a sharp breath as she lowered her ass to his nut-sack, taking every inch of his penis in her tightly-gripping ass-tract.

Alden watched her boobs heave back and forth, heavy with fatty flesh. "Here we go!" she whispered, then clenched her shit muscles, pushing her boy's prick back down the tube of her ass.

"WHOA!" Alden shouted, feeling her anal walls compress around his glans before he popped out of her asshole.

No sooner did his dick slip from his mom's butt than he felt Darci grasp onto him and shove his cock into her ass. She took him all the way back, to where his knob mushroomed against her rectal ampulla. Then, as his mom just had, Darci used her strong shit-muscles to push the boy out of her ass.

"Is that what you wanted, baby?" Kat asked, feeling her boy's stiff cock squeeze through the slick cavity of her ass once again.

"Yes...I love it!" Alden answered.

The mother butt-humped his dick a half-dozen times, milking its tender meat before pushing it out, just as she had before. Seconds after Alden's cum-drooling knob popped from one butthole, it was squeezing through another. The moms took their time, plowing the boy's unyielding cock deep in their asses, like horny cats on a scratching post.

"Oh, baby, yes...fuck our assholes!" his mother mewled.

For nearly an hour the women beat his prick through their horny asses, smashing his tender knob deep into their rectums. Their rounded butt globes rippled as they clapped relentlessly against this midsection, and Alden had held off as long as he could, his body shuddering with orgasmic pre-contractions.

"Are you about to squirt cum out your piss-hole, darling?" his mom asked, gazing down at him over bobbling breasts.

"Yes!" he gasped, his balls churning with seed.

“Do you want mommy to ride your ass like an anal whore?” “Ahh, damn, yes!” he moaned, feeling the cum-load swell up in his balls.

Kat slapped her huge fatty tits down on her son's bare chest and began throwing her rounded ass up and down his prick frantically. Her fuck pumps were fast, the ring of her ass traveled the entire length of his boner, from knob to nutsack.

“AHHHH!” the boy groaned beneath his mother's assault. He felt her giant flattened tits ripple all over his chest, while his cock pummeled through her ass.

“Come on, baby,” Kat panted at his ear, “blast a load of boy-honey up mommy's ass!”

Alden's body jerked and his cock flexed wildly as a raging torrent of cum rocketed up his urethral tube. Pearly-white spunk spurted from his peter tip as it pistoned through the tube of ass that was smothering his prick on all sides. He felt his mom let out a violent shiver as she joined him in orgasmic rapture.

Their beating flesh took on the sound of lewd wet slaps as Kat's girl-cum squelched from her overheated crotch and splattered out from between them. Once they had finally become motionless, the mother let out a deep satisfied sighed. “Was that what you needed, darling?” she asked.

“It was! It was, um...”

“Ass-tonishing?” Darci joked, making them laugh.

“Yes, very!” the boy answered, still trying to catch his breath.

“Well, you know us moms...always willing to go to any LENGTHS,” she said, pumping the ‘length’ of his prick once more, “to help our boys.”

After licking his dick dry, the moms gave the boy a quick sponge bath, then showered and dressed together before rushing home before their younger children were due to arrive from school.

Alden's final night in the hospital was filled with very little sleep as word spread like wildfire among the nurses about the virile young man with the massive cock confined to his room with two broken arms.

Whispers turned to giggles which turned to heated, breathy discussions in breakrooms and supply closets about the impressive teenage stud and his helpless predicament. Shifts were swapped, favors called in, strings pulled, until it seemed nearly every naughty nurse in the building was clamoring for a chance to sneak into Room 214 for a forbidden taste of barely-legal cock.

As the sun set and the hospital quieted, a parade of stacked, cock-hungry MILFs began filing into Alden's dimly lit room. They came in scrubs and street clothes, in ones and twos, each more voluptuous and desperate for dick than the last.

Alden could only watch in awe, his teenage cock already rock-hard and throbbing, as they quietly shut and locked the door behind them before advancing on his bed with predatory intent.

Scrub tops and blouses were shed, bras unclasped, unleashing a veritable tsunami of heavy, mature tit-flesh.

Alden was engulfed in a carnal whirlwind, his senses overwhelmed by the sheer abundance of ripe, eager female flesh pressing in on him from all sides. No sooner would one busty MILF dismount his throbbing cock, her hungry cunt dripping with their combined juices, than another would take her place, straddling his hips and impaling herself on his straining erection with a guttural moan of satisfaction.

He was buried under one voluptuous body after another, women of all ages, from the freshest new recruits to the most senior head nurses. They all had one thing in common - the glint of gold wedding bands on their fingers as they greedily groped and fondled his youthful physique. Alden was nothing more than a human fuck-doll to them, a hard young

cock to selfishly use for their own pleasure while their hapless husbands slept at home, blissfully unaware.

Heavy, milk-laden tits dangled in his face, swaying mesmerizingly as the naughty nurses rode him with wild abandon. Alden latched onto one dusky nipple after another, suckling like a greedy babe as he was smothered in their soft, pillowy flesh. He lost himself in the sensations, drowning in the scent of their arousal, the taste of their sweat-slicked skin, the obscene wet sounds of his cock plunging in and out of one sopping cunt after another.

Each nurse created her own unique friction on his engorged cock as she fucked him. Some clenched tight as a fist, their powerful internal muscles rippling along his shaft. Others were sloppy and loose from years of hard use, sloshing wetly around him. A few had pronounced textured ridges that rasped deliciously against his pulsing cockmeat. Alden never knew what to expect as a new cunt engulfed him, only that it would feel incredible.

Time lost all meaning as the night wore on in a blur of bouncing tits, jiggling asses, and grasping, clawing hands. Alden came over and over, pumping what felt like gallons of hot teenage cum into one greedy married snatch after another. His cock never had a chance to go soft, immediately engulfed by the next in the never-ending line of cock starved MILFs.

By the time sunlight began filtering through the blinds, Alden was utterly spent, his cock raw and oversensitive, his balls aching and empty. The final nurse reluctantly climbed off him, pressing a lingering, sloppy kiss to his lips before straightening her scrubs and slipping quietly out the door.

Alden collapsed back against the sweat-soaked sheets, his head spinning, barely able to comprehend the depraved debauchery he'd just experienced.

“Alden, can I come in?” Anthony asked as he tapped on his son's door a day after they had brought him home from the hospital. “Alden??”

Anthony's son finally answered, sounding a bit out of breath. “Yeah, dad... you can, umm...come in!”

Anthony peeked in Alden's bedroom, looking over at his biological son lying in bed under the covers, with both broken arms propped up. Since coming home from the hospital a day ago he'd been staying with his father and stepmom, since his parents had joint custody. "Have you seen Darci? I left for work, but had to come back to the house because I forgot to ask her about something."

The boy gulped nervously. "No...I um, haven't seen her yet this morning," he replied, hoping he didn't have any of his stepmom's pink lipstick smeared on his face.

Beneath the blanket, Darci's heart raced with a wicked, forbidden thrill as she heard her husband's voice mere feet away, completely unaware of the depraved act she was committing with his own son. Her face was nuzzled deep beneath Alden's heavy balls, her wicked tongue lapping hungrily at his sensitive taint as her manicured fingers slowly stroked up and down his throbbing shaft.

She had to fight back a moan as she tasted his musky essence, the proof of his virility. Her pussy clenched and dripped with illicit arousal at the sheer wrongness of it all, blowing her teenage stepson while carrying on a conversation with his father, her husband. The danger only heightened her lust, made her more determined to coax a hot, creamy load out of Alden's swollen balls.

Alden struggled to keep his breathing steady, to not make a sound as Darci's skilled tongue painted lewd patterns on his most intimate areas. The velvety softness of her full, plump lips sliding along his pulsing cockmeat was maddening, the delicate flicks and swirls of her wicked tongue shattering his composure. He wanted nothing more than to buck his hips up into her face, to force his aching cock down her throat and make her choke on it as he flooded her mouth with his seed.

But he couldn't, not with his father standing right there, the man she had vowed to love and be faithful to. The perverse thrill of cuckolding his dad with his own wife made Alden's balls tighten and churn with impending

release. He bit his lip harshly, fingers clenching white-knuckled in the sheets as he fought to hold back the rising tide.

Beneath the concealing blanket, Darci could sense Alden's struggle, could feel how his cock throbbed and jerked against her busy tongue. She knew he was close, that delectable teenage cum boiling up in his full, aching balls. Doubling her efforts, she took him deeper, swallowing around his engorged head as it nudged the back of her throat.

Her hand flew up and down his thick shaft in a blur, foreskin sliding slickly as she pumped him hard and fast. She sucked lewdly, hollowing her cheeks, knowing how obscene she must look, the perfect cock worshipping slut. All the while her ears strained to follow the conversation happening above, praying Anthony wouldn't notice anything amiss.

“Alright. Maybe she went next door to borrow something. When you see her, have her give me a call, alright?” her husband said.

“Sure thing, dad.”

As soon as the door closed, the fluffy comforter moved and Darci, his redheaded stepmom peeked out. She grinned down at her stepson naughtily, gazing at him with her piercing green eyes. “Fuck...that was close!” she whispered, then quickly locked lips with him for a fiery French kiss, while rubbing her huge naked tits all over his bare chest.

The teenager squirmed in delight. With two broken arms, he was completely at her mercy. For nearly a half-hour his stepmother had been in his bedroom, under the blankets, showering his young body with

affection. She wore only a skimpy pair of black panties to prevent him from sliding inside her overheated cunt, but this didn't stop them from engaging in a heated dry-fuck. Although 'dry' probably wasn't the most accurate word to describe it. Darci's panties were soaking wet!

Grinding against Alden's big rigid love-muscle had REALLY got her juices flowing, and the pre-ejaculatory slime that oozed from the teen's excited piss-slit made their sticky crotches wrestle in a heated swamp of genital flesh.

“God, I'm kicking myself!” Darci gasped. “You don't know how bad I wanna rip my panties off and fuck that big, teenage cock of yours all morning!”

As she slid up slightly, kissing the side of his neck, Alden found his face smothered in squishy tit-cleavage. He turned it slightly so he could kiss the huge inner slope of her breast. “Why don't you then?” he curiously asked.

Alden was certainly ready to ram his rod up inside her and make her cry out in ecstasy, just like he had to dozens of married nurses all night.

“Because I promised your mom that SHE could fuck you first, that's why.”

“Oh, well...why did you do that?”

“She IS your biological mother, Alden, and I'm just your stepmom. She should get to enjoy your big teenage cock inside her before I do.”

“I hope it's soon. I'm super-horny right now!” Alden confessed, thrusting his cunt-smothered dick upward, squashing it between the puffy, panty shrouded flanges of Darci's cunt. Even through the fabric, the slit of her vulva felt so hot against the meat of his naked boner.

Using her wide mommy-hips, Darci pushed him back down to the bed, then did a wonderful glide up and back along the rigid stalk of his prick. The friction put delightful pressure on her fat clit.

“She's on her way over, BUT...not to fuck you just yet. We're both taking you for your check-up at the doctor's office. In fact, we should probably start getting ready.”

“Damn...I forgot that was today,” the teen scowled.

“Yeah, it has been a full day since we brought you home from the hospital, kiddo.”

“Considering I broke both my arms, it HAS been pretty fun being home,” the boy admitted.

“Why's that...because you've been getting blown and stroked off from your mom and I so much?” Darci giggled.

“Bingo!”

“Well...we couldn't just let your balls turn all blue, now could we? We moms know how much you boys like to yank on your cocks,” she teased, pushing her cunt down on his stiff prick. “So it would be cruel of us not to help you.”

“It feels so much better when you guys do it,” Alden confessed. “There's a part of me that's hoping my arms NEVER heal.”

“And which part might that be?” Darci asked teasingly, even though she knew the answer.

“The part that’s been getting all the amazing attention!”

“Oh, ” she sighed, then smothered his boner with the puffy lips of her snatch, “my favorite part? Well, it's been kind of a thrill for us too...in case you haven't noticed.”

“Is the sex bad between you and my dad?” Alden asked. “No...it's fine, but he's certainly not YOU,” Darci answered. “Meaning what?”

“Meaning he's not as young and hot as you. Not to mention no where near as incredibly endowed as you are! You know...the kinds of things that get us moms all hot and horny.”

Darci began giving his neck sweet butterfly kisses, rubbing her soft naked tits on his upper chest and grinding her hot snatch against his steely rod. “I have a feeling I'll be fucking you every day once we get started, Alden,” she cooed between kisses.

They suddenly heard a voice from the doorway. “I figured that's where I find you two when I got here,” Kat stated as she sashayed in the room on four-inch stiletto heels.

“We were just getting up,” Darci replied, slipping out of bed, “AND don't worry...we didn't fuck. See...I'm still wearing panties.”

“Yeah, I can see that, and it looks like a pack of wild dogs has been drooling all over them,” Kat pointed out in amusement.

Darci laughed as she headed towards the door; her fat tits bobbling with each step and her meaty ass undulating beneath her panty-clad ass. "More like an hours-worth of teenage pre-cum smearing all over them," she remarked.

Kat sat at the edge of her boy's bed, reached beneath the blanket and grasped his rigid cock. "Any pre-cum left for mom?" she teased.

"I'm sure there is," he sighed, feeling her give him a nice, slow stroke beneath the blanket.

"Mmm, good. A boy's pre-jizz is a mother's delicacy."