

MOM'S HELPFULNESS



BY KLRXO

MEGASIZED

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“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 shimmered 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, clasping 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 buttcrack.

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 shudder 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 asshole 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.”

“Why's that?” Alden asked, his heart racing fast.

She stared down into his eyes seductively. “Well, first of all, it's nice and slippery. It'll be wonderful lubricant once your dreamy dick is finally hammering through my pussy.”

“Yes... I can't argue with that,” Alden gasped, feeling his mom's hand give his gooey glans a tight stroke.

“And second...,” Kat whispered, bringing her hand out from beneath the blanket, then swiping a gob of Alden's pre-drool off her finger with her tongue, “...it just tastes SO fucking yummy!”

“Wow... that was hot, mom!” the boy exclaimed.

“Well... too bad you have an appointment this morning or I would show you something even hotter.”

“Like what?” he anxiously asked.

She stared into his eyes intently through her parted curtain of dark hair. “Like your mom stripping naked, crawling on top of you and fucking like a whore, until I've completely emptied those young tanks, that's what.”

“Damn! Do I have to go to this appointment?” Alden asked, breathless with excitement.

“Yes... you do, baby. Besides, your appointment is with Doctor Chase. She has big titties, remember? You've drooled over them since you were a little boy.”

“I've been drooling over YOURS since I was a little boy too.”

Kat giggled and thrust her tits out, making them balloon beneath her blouse. “Well... aren't you glad you're a big boy now and get to do more than drool over them?”

"I wish I was doing more than drooling over them now," Alden confessed, staring at his mom's jiggly juggernauts.

"Well, after your appointment, maybe your step mommy and I will bring you back here, smother you with our big, squishy boobs, while we drain you dry. How's that sound?"

"Drain me how?"

"With our mouths... or our assholes maybe," she teased.

"Can I fuck your pussy today?" Alden asked. Boldly.

"You know mommy has every intention of using her cunt on you, but I want our first time to be when we're alone, and we can REALLY fuck each other's asses off. Don't worry, baby... mom will make sure you're well taken care of in the meantime. Now, let's get you up and dressed."

Alden gazed up at his mother with pleading eyes. "Actually, mom..." he began, his voice tentative, "Darci played around with me earlier, but I didn't cum, so I was wondering..." He trailed off, suddenly shy.

Kat's eyebrow arched, a knowing smile playing at her lips. "You were wondering if mommy could bring you off again real quick before your appointment, is that it?" She could read her son like an open book, could see the desperate need in his eyes.

Alden nodded eagerly, his cheeks flushing. "Please, mom? I'm still so hard, it almost hurts. I don't think I can make it through the appointment like this."

Kat's heart melted at her baby boy's pleading tone. How could she deny him? Reaching out, she tenderly brushed a lock of hair from his forehead. "Of course, darling. Mommy's here to take care of you, always." Her voice was a husky purr, promising delights to come.

With a wicked grin, Kat pulled back the blanket, revealing Alden's impressive erection jutting proudly from his groin. It twitched under her

heated gaze, a pearly bead of pre-honey glistening at the tip. Licking her lips, Kat wrapped her manicured fingers around his thick shaft, giving it a slow, teasing stroke from base to tip.

“Mmm, such a hard, strong dick,” she purred.

Alden gasped, his hips bucking up involuntarily into his mother's touch. The feeling of her soft, warm hand gliding along his sensitive flesh was electric, setting his nerves aflame with pleasure. "Mom..." he groaned, head thrown back against the pillow.

"Shh, just relax baby. Let mommy take care of you," Kat cooed, her hand picking up speed. She twisted her wrist on the upstroke, adding a delicious corkscrew motion that had Alden seeing stars. Her thumb swiped across the weeping slit, gathering his pre-cum and using it to lubricate her strokes.

The obscene wet sounds of skin on skin filled the room as Kat pumped her fist up and down Alden's straining cock. The musky scent of his arousal filled her nostrils, making her mouth water and her empty cunt clench with need. Soon, she promised herself. Soon she would have this magnificent cock stretching her neglected pussy, ruining her for her husband.

But for now, her focus was solely on her son's pleasure. She could feel him throbbing in her grip, could sense his impending release building at the base of his spine. Doubling her efforts, Kat flew her hand over his pulsing shaft, determined to wring every last drop of cum from his swollen balls.

"You like how mommy strokes this big teenage fuckstick?" Kat purred, her voice dripping with lust. "Bet it feels so good to have a real woman's hand wrapped around your throbbing baby-maker instead of just beating your own meat, huh?"

Alden could only moan in response, his mom's filthy words sending electric jolts straight to his cock. He loved hearing her talk dirty, using nasty slang to describe his most intimate parts. It made the whole thing feel even more taboo, more forbidden.

"Mommy's gonna drain these teenage cum-tanks dry," Kat continued, her hand a blur on Alden's steel-hard shaft. "Gonna milk this fat hog till it spews all over, painting mommy's greedy little fist-pocket white with hot jizz."

"Fuck, mom!" Alden cried out, hips pumping frantically to meet her strokes. The pressure was building to a fever pitch, his swollen plums drawing up tight to his body.

"C'mon baby boy, bust that nut for mommy," Kat urged, her thumb rubbing firm circles over his sensitive piss-slit. "Spurt me a gooey batch of baby batter, glaze this cum-craving mommy good!"

With a guttural roar, Alden exploded, his cock erupting like a geyser. Thick, creamy ropes of teen spunk arced through the air, splattering obscenely across Kat's pumping fist. She worked him through it, coaxing out every last drop until Alden collapsed back against the bed, chest heaving.

Kat lifted her cum-drenched hand to her mouth, lapping at the pearly essence with a wanton moan. "Mmm, nothing tastier than fresh cock-snot from my baby boy's spunk-spigot," she purred, lewdly sucking her fingers clean.

Alden watched through heavy-lidded eyes, utterly spent but still aroused by the wicked sight of his mother savoring his seed. He couldn't wait to paint her pussy lips with his next load, to feel her cunt stretched tight around his aching cock.

"Alright stud, let's get you cleaned up and ready for your appointment," Kat said with a grin, giving his sensitive cockhead one last teasing lick.

"Don't wanna keep Dr. Chase waiting. I'm sure she's eager to get her hands on this prime slab of grade-A boy meat too."

Alden shuddered at the thought, his cock already twitching with renewed interest. Between his mom, his stepmom, and now his busty doctor, it seemed his dick was in for the workout of a lifetime. And he couldn't fucking wait.

The three of them drove to the clinic, where Alden had a follow up appointment with his family doctor. "Alden, how have your arms been feeling since I saw you last?" Doctor Chase, a middle-aged dirty-blonde asked. She studied his casts, while sitting right in front of him on her desk chair.

"Not bad. They get itchy sometimes, but I'm getting used to it?"

"Any pain at all?"

"No, not much," he replied.

"Your mom and stepmom have been giving you regular sponge baths, correct?" the doctor asked, glancing at Kat and Darci as they sat to each side of the teen, sharing a knowing smile.

"Yes," he replied, staring at the doctor's magnificent cleavage. Dr. Chase's titties seemed just as huge as his mom and stepmom's massive tits, maybe even bigger.

His teenage mind raced, trying to guess her impressive cup size. Were those heavy melons triple-E's like Darci's? Or did she sport H-cups like his own mother? Maybe they were even larger - double H's or beyond. The possibilities made his cock twitch in his pants.

Doctor Chase noticed her young patient's fixation on her chest and smiled to herself. She was used to the hungry stares of men, but there was something especially thrilling about having such a virile, handsome

teenage boy ogling her assets. Glancing at Kat and Darci, she saw the same knowing, indulgent looks on their faces. They all silently acknowledged the effect their ripe, mature bodies had on the horny youth.

“He was shy about sponge baths at first, but things have gotten better now, right sweetie?” Kat asked her son.

“Uh-huh.”

“What about masturbation? How have you been managing that?” Doctor Chase asked matter-of-factly.

Alden hesitated a moment, exchanging an awkward look with his mom.

Kat saved the day, answering for her boy. “We've been... um, helping out a little with that too.”

Darci chimed in. “Yeah, since that’s a regular part of a boy's routine, and we certainly didn’t wanna see Alden suffer from not being able to relieve himself.”

The doctor nodded, using her stethoscope to check the boy's heart.

“That’s good to hear. It's very common for a mother, or stepmother to help in these types of situations and there are a variety of ways she can do that. My concern, however, is that a boy may not be getting the same level of release as before, which can cause significant testicular swelling,” she explained. “Alden, how many times were you ejaculating in a day, before you broke your arms?”

“Usually four to five times,” he timidly replied.

“And how many times a day has it been, since then?” Doctor Chase asked, looking at the mothers.

“I would say at least three ejaculations a day, since the accident,” Darci replied.

“That sounds about right,” Kat agreed. “Three... sometimes four times a day.”

Alden nodded in agreement, even as a secret smile played at the corners of his mouth. He knew the real number was much higher, especially after that last wild night in the hospital. The memory was seared into his brain - a never-ending parade of voluptuous nurses sneaking into his room, their hungry cunts devouring his teenage cock over and over.

He had lost count of how many times he'd exploded, pumping what felt like gallons of hot, potent seed into their eager married pussies. Ten, fifteen, twenty times? It was all a blur of jiggling tits, bouncing asses, and tight, rippling fuck holes milking him dry. His balls had ached by dawn, thoroughly drained, but it was a sweet ache - the satisfaction of knowing he'd ruined those naughty nurses for their husbands, stretched and seeded their needy cunts.

“Well, that is less than what he was getting BEFORE the accident. I'd like to do a physical examination to make sure there are no signs of swelling. Alden, if your moms wouldn't mind helping you get undressed, I'd like you to lay up on the examination table for me, so I can have a look at you,” the doctor instructed.

“Alright,” the boy answered, then stood up. Kat and Darci stripped the boy down to his birthday suit, while the doctor prepped the table. Both moms smiled at him teasingly, acknowledging the fact that he was completely erect.

“Lay right up here on the table, Alden, and rest your arms at your sides,” Doctor Chase directed, her eyes widening at the sight of his stiff appendage.

Once the boy did as she asked the doctor raises some stirrups into place. “Now, Alden, you'll need to bring your knees back and rest your feet into these stirrups, so I can do a full testicular exam,” she requested.

“Is there anything we can do to help?” Kat asked as her and Darci stood by awkwardly.

“Let me have a look at his balls first and then I'll let you know,” Doctor Chase replied, then put on her glasses and sat in her chair at the edge of the table, so she could examine the boy's nuts. “Hmm, I AM seeing some mild swelling here.”

The two moms stepped over in concern, so they could see what the doctor was referring to. “Is it bad?” Kat asked.

Doctor Chase pointed to an area of the boy's bulging, hairless nuts. “That faint bluish color there, around the testes. That's a sign of something called epididymal hypertension, which is also known as ‘blue balls.’”

“I thought a boy only got ‘blue balls’ if he’s gone DAYS without an orgasm?” Kat asked.

“That may be true for some, but in Alden’s case, where his genitals have been accustomed to ejaculating so frequently, it may only take a day for there to be some visible swelling.”

“That could be my fault then,” Darci admitted. “I did suck him off last night, around midnight, but Alden and I also some fooling around this morning, and I should have made sure he got off before his appointment.”

"Actually," Kat chimed in, a mischievous grin playing at her lips, "I may have taken care of that already this morning."

Darci and Doctor Chase both turned to her with raised eyebrows, silently urging her to elaborate.

Kat's smile widened as she explained. "When I arrived to help get Alden ready for his appointment, he confessed that he was still feeling quite...pent up, shall we say, even after your morning activities." She shot Darci a conspiratorial wink.

"The poor dear was practically begging for relief, so I took matters into my own hands. Literally." Kat mimed a jerking off motion, causing Darci to stifle a giggle and Doctor Chase's eyes to widen behind her glasses."I gave him a quick but thorough milking, pumped a nice ejaculation out of him."

"Alden, do you have any pain or discomfort around your testicles?" Doctor Chase asked him.

"No... not really."

"Even so... I think a strong ejaculation, here in my office today would do you some good. Since your mom and stepmom have already been assisting you that way, I'll have them help me, so we can make sure you're relieved as intensely as possible."

"What would you like us to do?" Alden's beautiful, dark-haired mother asked the doctor.

"First, we'll need to provide proper visual stimulation to assist Alden in maintaining arousal, so why don't we start by getting undressed," the doctor suggested.

"Naked?" Kat asked, making sure she heard the doctor correctly.

"Yes... unless that's a problem?"

"No-no... not at all. I just wanted to make sure that's what you meant."

"Yes. Female nudity is the easiest way to keep a boy aroused."

Alden's eyes bulged with a feverish hunger as the three moms peeled away their clothing, their massive MILF tits heaving free from their constraints. Like those of his own mom and stepmom, Doctor Chase's knockers were crowned by expansive, dusky-pink areolas with stiff, jutting nipples.

Alden's pulse quickened. He had spent countless years lusting after the doctor's breasts, imagining them bare and exposed. And now, they were finally revealed in all their raw, naked splendor. It was more than just a fantasy come true; it was a carnal dream exploding into reality.

“Get that tongue back in your mouth, mister!” Kat joked, making the two other moms laugh, their pendulous boobies jiggling deliciously.

Doctor Chase stared at the teenager's erect penis. “It looks as though healthy blood flow isn't an issue. Alden, did you know that almost half of your penis is hidden inside your body?”

“Really?” the boy asked, exchanging a surprised look with his mom.

“That's right. If you press down on your perineum when you're erect, you'd be able to feel the concealed part of your penis. So, technically, you're actually double the size you think you are.”

“Oh boy... double as huge! Where would we even put the rest of it?” Darci joked, making the other women laugh.

The fascinated teen watched them step out of their heels and peel their dainty panties off. All three mommy pussies were shaved clean and had well-pronounced vulvar lips that converged to form dark cuntal fissures. The lucky boy licked his lips, wishing he could smash his big, stiff prick through each one of them, especially his mom's pussy, which he'd secretly desired for years.

“Can I um... ask you guys to do something?” Alden bravely inquired.

“Something that would, um... help with the ‘visual stimulation’ part that you were talking about.”

“What's that, Alden?” the doctor asked, raising an eyebrow curiously.

“Can you guys stand together, turn around and bend over?”

The three women looked at each other and snickered. “I suppose we could do that,” the doctor answered.

Alden watched intently as they followed his request, standing hip to hip with their backs to him so he could admire their luscious bubble butts. They bent over, causing their huge knockers to hang down heavily. Alden gulped excitedly, staring at not only their rounded ass-flesh, but the thick outer lips of their hairless vulvas that flanked their cunt-slits. The way their buns were slightly spread allowed him to even get a peek at the rings of their buttoles.

“How’s that, Alden?” Doctor Chase asked, peering back at him..“Is that what you wanted?”

“Yes!” he answered, while imagining that he was fucking each one of them from behind.

“Any other requests?”

“Well, um...”

“What’s on your mind, honey?” Kat asked as the three women stepped over to him, their fatty mammaries careening on their chests from their immense weight.

“Never mind,” Alden stated, afraid to ask for what he was thinking, for fear that they think he was a complete pervert.

Doctor Chase put her hand on his chest reassuringly, looking down at him over the swell of her jutting melons. “Alden, if there’s something that would make you aroused and make the ejaculation that we’re about to give you stronger, don’t hesitate to ask. The worst we can say is no,” the doctor urged.

“Would it be ok if I, um... sucked on you?” he bravely inquired.

“Sucked on my breasts?”

“Yes,” the boy responded, staring at her fat jugs. They loomed over him teasingly like huge fleshy water balloons.

Kat giggled, looking at the doctor. "I think it's something he's been fantasizing about for a long time, doctor," she explained.

"Is that so?" Doctor Chase asked, winking down at the aroused teen. "Well then... I suppose a little breast sucking wouldn't be out of the question."

Alden's heart raced wildly as she lowered one of her dangling tits to his face, letting him latch on.

The teen whimpered and shuddered with unbridled excitement as Doctor Chase's massive, warm udders engulfed his face like heavy sacks of dough. He was completely buried beneath her heaving bosom, his world narrowed to the intoxicating scent of her skin and the plush, velvety softness pressing into him from all sides.

His lips latched greedily onto one thick, rubbery nipple, suckling hungrily as if trying to draw forth milk. Doctor Chase gasped and arched into him, threading her fingers through his hair to press him impossibly closer. Her nipple swelled and stiffened against his swirling tongue, the pebbled flesh slick with his saliva.

"I'm curious, Kat... was Alden breastfed as an infant?" the doctor asked as she watched the boy get to work.

"Yes... all my children were."

"Well, that would explain his strong desire to suckle. When a mother breastfeeds her boy, a special bond is formed, and the experience is forever ingrained into a boy's mind, attracting him to women with larger breasts."

Alden whimpered as nearly his entire face was smothered in warm, spongy tit-flesh. His lips were sealed around the fringe of Doctor Chase's wide areola, his cheeks suctioning her swollen nipple deep into his mouth.

Darci smiled as she watched her stepson suck. “His obsession with sucking big tits is certainly something he's shown us over the past week,” she confirmed.

“Well, titties were certainly made for a boy to suckle,” the doctor reaffirmed.

After letting the teen gorge himself on her breast for a few minutes, Doctor Chase tugged her nipple from his mouth. “There now, sweet boy... is there anything else we can do to get you worked up for a strong ejaculation?” she asked.

Alden turned his head, staring at the Doctor's shaved pussy, which was only a foot away from his ogling eyes. He could see her fleshy prepuce protruding from her labial folds. “Could I, um... taste you guys?” he boldly asked.

“Taste our vaginas you mean?” Doctor Chase asked.

“Yeah.”

The doctor looked at the mothers and smiled. “What do you moms think?” she asked. “Should we give him something good to smell and taste before we work him off?”

“Whatever you think might help him I'm willing to go along with, doctor,” Kat answered.

“Same here,” Darci added. “We're both fully committed to helping Alden through this tough time in any way we can.”

A few minutes later, Alden was peeking from his mom's crotch, staring straight up her torso as she straddled his face on the examination table. His tongue dug through her fragrant labial folds, lapping up the fuck-oil that oozed from her honeyed hole. He chewed at her grape-sized nubbin with his lips, while she gently rocked her pelvis in ecstasy. He couldn't imagine a better view. From his vantage point he could stare straight up

her bare pubis and trim belly, allowing a clear view her mammoth tits and their rounded undersides as they jostled to her every movement.

By the time his mom's cunt lifted off him, half his face was coated in pussy-juice. He licked some from his lips, watching his stepmom's jugs dangle as she crawled over the top of him to take her turn. When her knees rested astride his head, Alden's tongue played against the fat ridges of Darci's cunt lips. He pressed his face against the musky flesh of her pudenda, then dove his tongue deep inside her cunt-hole.

Her hot flavorful walls quivered and sucked at his licker as if trying to draw it deeper inside. The teen couldn't wait to bury his big rigid boner deep inside that tight little fuck-hole, right down to his cock-root.

Doctor Chase was next on board. Alden laved at her fleshy cunt like a salivating dog. Like his mom, the doctor had an extraordinary large clitoris. He sucked it into his mouth and battered the fat, glandular bulb with his tongue. He loved looking up her sexy body, while eating her out; watching her fat tits reel back and forth on her chest.

Alden's tongue darted and swirled, greedily lapping up the sweet ambrosia that flowed freely from Doctor Chase's dripping cunt. Her nectar was divine, coating his tongue and filling his mouth with its intoxicating flavor. It was like honey and cream, with a hint of tangy musk that was uniquely her. He couldn't get enough, burying his face deeper into her soaked folds as he feasted on her essence.

Each swipe of his tongue brought forth a fresh gush of her juices, flooding his senses and drowning him in pleasure. He felt drunk on her, lightheaded from the heady cocktail of pheromones and feminine arousal. His cock throbbed almost painfully between his legs, steadily leaking pre-cum onto his taut belly as his balls churned with the need for release.

Doctor Chase ground herself down onto his eager mouth, rolling her hips to ride his probing tongue. Her breathy moans and sighs of bliss spurred

him on, his oral muscles working overtime to pleasure her. He traced every fold and crease, circled her entrance teasingly before delving inside to plunder her fluttering depths.

“How was that, Alden?” Doctor Chase asked, rising off of him. “Are you ready for us to work you to orgasm now?”

“Yes... that was awesome, thanks!” the teen answered, his face still glistening with juices.

“Kat, if you wouldn't mind taking charge of the penile masturbation, Darci and I will work together to do an oral massage of his scrotum,” the Doctor directed, making the boy's heart about race out of his chest.

“No problem. I think he's gotten quite used to my handjobs over the past week, right, sweetie?”

“Yep!” Alden anxiously nodded.

“There's heated lubrication there on the side-table,” Doctor Chase stated. “I'll be using a little on my finger also, since I'd like to massage Alden's prostate, while Darci and I are sucking his balls.”

Alden watched his mom squirt some lube on her hand, then smile down at him warmly as she stood beside the table with her big breasts ballooning out obscenely. He shuddered in delight as all three women went to work on him at once.

Darci and Doctor Chase leaned over, sucking one of his fat testicles into their mouths. The feel of their warm saliva and squirming tongues made the boy gasp in pleasure.

Kat wrapped her fist tightly around her son's erection, although it didn't even come close to going all the way around, especially near the base. Then, she stroked it's meaty length up and down, from knob to root. Her slippery fist made a lewd creamy sound as it worked the length of his jutting stalk.

“Does that feel good, baby?” she sweetly asked, her giant milkers jiggling with her every stroke.

“Yes!” he gasped.

Alden's nut popped from Doctor Chase's lips. “Kat, be sure to pay particular attention to the bulb of your son's penis. That area near his testicles that feels slightly spongier. Massage it in an upward motion, like you're trying to coax a stubborn load out of him,” she coached.

“Got it!” the mother nodded.

The doctor brought her lips back down near Darci's. The stepmom was still nursing on one of his tender balls, the ring of her lips closed tightly around the loose skin of his sack. “Darci, let's gently pull his balls downward, away from his body, doing this in a rhythmic motion, each time Kat pumps her fist up his shaft. This will pull on his spermatic cord and stimulate his testicles.”

The doctor gobbled up his nut again and together they did as she suggested, tugging rhythmically at Alden's scrotum. While doing this, they scrubbed the oval-shaped meat of his nuts with their lickers, focusing on what they knew were the most sensitive parts. Darci and Doctor Chase's lips nearly touched, while closed tightly around the skin of the teen's nut sack, their mouths stuffed with ball-meat.

Inside Alden's swollen scrotum, his testicles throbbed and churned with arousal, the delicate tubules and ducts contracting rhythmically. The epididymis, a tightly coiled tube resting on the backside of each testicle, quivered as it transported sperm cells from the testes to the vas deferens.

As Darci and Doctor Chase suckled and laved his balls, their deft tongues massaged the rugose skin, stimulating the cremaster muscles. This caused his scrotum to contract, drawing his testes up closer to his body as they prepared to unleash their potent load.

Beneath the thin, soft layer of scrotal skin, Alden's testicles pulsed with blood flow, the seminiferous tubules swollen with millions of eager sperm. His Sertoli cells were in overdrive, nourishing the developing spermatids as they underwent their transformation into mature sperm, ready to explode from his meatus in thick, pearly ropes.

The doctor's and stepmom's oral ministrations coaxed his sperm through the rete testis and into the efferent ducts. It swirled and eddied through the epididymis, racing towards the vas deferens with each suckle and nibble. The teen's parenchyma hummed with activity, his gonads primed and tingling with the need for release.

Each gentle tug on his scrotum sent sparks of pleasure racing through Alden's groin, making his cock jerk and twitch in his mother's pumping fist. His Cowper's glands were leaking a steady stream of pre-ejaculate, the alkaline fluid mixing with his mother's saliva and the lubrication as she massaged it into his aching erection.

With his prostate gland stimulated from the inside and his balls worshipped so thoroughly from the outside, Alden knew he wouldn't last much longer. The coil of orgasm wound tighter and tighter at the base of his spine, his breath coming in ragged pants as the three women worked in tandem to bring him to a mind-blowing climax.

Alden looked down and watched his mom's pretty hand glide up and down his boner. She stroked with skill, doing a perfect corkscrew motion, gliding her thumb wetly over the stretched band of his frenulum and over his glans.

"Ahhh!" he sighed, enjoying the exquisite friction. She had given him numerous handjobs over the past few days but each one seemed equally as exciting.

Even though Kat had seen her boy's prick plenty of times by now and even felt it buried deep in her ass a few times, she couldn't get over how big and muscular it was. She squeezed hard on his stalk, compressing her

hand around the three blood-engorged columns that comprised his penile shaft. She felt the smooth muscle beneath the skin contract, making his knob mushroom wonderfully. Her eyes widened at the sight of the two ligaments at the root of his prick bulging and straining as they sustained the force of her vigorous cock-milking.

“Ohh, your dick is REALLY liking that, isn’t it, honey?” she cooed, staring down into eyes over her big, bobbling boobies.

“Yes!” Alden hissed. He watched his beautiful mother lean over and whip her long, thick tongue all over his bell tip, wetting it with her saliva, while beating the bottom half of his stalk. He felt the doctor's index finger slip into his ass and begin massaging his prostate with the “come hither” motion.

“Ohh, damn!” the boy groaned, his cock and balls tingling exquisitely.

After several delightful minutes of this, Doctor Chase wrapped the fingers of her free hand around the loose skin beneath his balls tightly. This made Alden's nuts bugle out lewdly. “Let's lick his scrotal raphe!” the doctor breathlessly suggested to Darci.

Their long mommy-tongues touched repeatedly as they whipped down the seam between his testis, where the labia majora had once fused together when he was just a fetus inside Kat's womb.

“GODDAMN!” the boy jerked, never feeling anything else like it.

They bathed his perineum with sloppy kisses, then worked their way back up. When the women reached his ballooning scrotum, they scraped their teeth around his gonads gingerly, then nibbled at the loose skin of his ball-bag, making the boy squirm in delight. Doctor Chase continued the tireless fingering of his asshole, massaging his prostate.

“Oh, mom... I'm gonna cum real soon!” the boy whimpered, having never been worked over so thoroughly. He watched his mom's fist fly up

and down his steely pecker. Alden loved how it felt like a tight, wet pussy pummeling his horny dick right down to the root and back up.

“Just grunt and groan into mommy's cleavage, baby!” Kat urged, then dropped her heavy tits down around his grimacing face, while continuing to reach back and stroke him vigorously.

“HHMMFF!!” the teen grumbled, shivering with pleasure; his voice muffled by pounds of quivering tit-meat.

Darci and Doctor Chase felt the boy's nuts pull closer to his body, but they used wet suction to pull them back out, stretching the cord of his vas deferens. Alden's balls swelled within their mouths, their darting tongues setting off nerve endings that added to the divine pleasure being given to his penis.

“AHHH, SHIT!” Alden groaned into his mom's squishy tit-canyon, his back arching in delight as he hosed out the longest, fattest cum-ropes of his life. It jetted upward, four-feet into the air, like some sort of slimy, pearly-white geyser, then splattered down onto Kat's back. More jets of creamy ball-jizz followed in rapid succession as his dick and balls got the royal work over. The action didn't stop for several minutes... not until the busty moms knew they had drained every drop from his young nuts.

As Alden's orgasm crashed over him in powerful waves, the three voluptuous mothers descended upon his writhing body like a tsunami of soft, eager flesh. They piled on top of him, their heavy breasts smothering him from all sides as they pressed close, determined to heighten and prolong his pleasure.

Kat sprawled across his chest, her massive tits engulfing his face completely. Alden was lost in a world of warm, pillowy softness, his moans of ecstasy muffled by his mother's abundant bosom. He could barely breathe, but he didn't care, happily drowning in her cleavage as his hips bucked and jerked beneath them.

Darci and Doctor Chase each straddled one of his thighs, their soaked, needy cunts grinding against his trembling muscles. They rubbed their swollen clits along his skin, coating him with their slick arousal as they shamelessly used him for their own pleasure. Their hands roamed greedily over every inch of exposed flesh they could reach, tweaking his nipples, scratching blunt nails down his sides.

Alden was completely buried in a writhing mass of hot, horny MILF flesh, their curves melding and blending until he couldn't tell where one ended and the other began. All he knew was the blissful sensations overwhelming his young body from head to toe as his climax seemed to go on forever, his balls emptying what felt like a gallon of spunk in thick, creamy spurts.

The women's hands found his spurting cock, pumping him in tandem as they worked to milk every last drop from his throbbing shaft. They cooed and purred encouragement in his ears, their filthy words urging him to give them everything he had, to paint their fingers with his teenage seed.

"That's it baby, drain those big balls all over Mommy's tits," Kat groaned, her voice husky with lust. "Give me that potent cum, every last fucking drop!"

"Fuck yeah, cover us with it!" Darci chimed in, fisting his shaft roughly. "Spew like a fucking fountain, you virile little stud!"

Doctor Chase pressed sloppy kisses along his jaw, her tongue flicking out to taste the sweat beading on his skin. "Such a good boy, giving us all your thick cream. Gonna milk this hard cock forever, make you squirt till there's nothing left!"

Alden could only moan and gasp in response, too far gone in the throes of mind-melting pleasure to form coherent words. His world narrowed to pure sensation - the slick slide of their hands on his sensitive flesh, the filthy litany spilling from their lips, the crush of tits and ass smothering him in their carnal heat.

When they were dressed again, Doctor Chase wrote down a prescription, handed it to Kat while giving Alden a serious look. “Five to six ejaculations daily, Alden... until your casts come off,” she instructed, then shared a naughty smile with the boy's mother. “Doctors orders!”

“I think we can manage that,” Kat replied.

“I think so too,” Darci added, her stiff nipples clearly showing through her blouse.

That evening, after a delicious home-cooked dinner, Alden was resting on the couch when he heard the doorbell chime. Kat went to answer it and he could hear the excited chatter of female voices in the entryway.

"Alden, honey, look who's here to see you!" Kat called out.

The teen craned his neck to see and his jaw nearly hit the floor. Filing into the living room were all four of his grandmothers - his mom's mother, his father's mother, and both of his step-grandmothers. The women were all in their late 50s or early 60s, but time had been incredibly kind. They each sported gigantic, heavy breasts that strained against their blouses, narrow waists, and wide childbearing hips.

Their faces were lined but lovely, framed by elegantly-styled hair. They carried themselves with the grace and confidence of women who knew the power of their mature sensuality.

Alden gulped as he watched the parade of stacked grandmas filter into the living room, their ample hips swaying. He suddenly felt like a gazelle surrounded by a pride of hungry cougars. Their shrewd gazes raked over his youthful frame appreciatively, lingering on the obvious bulge tenting his sweatpants.

"There's our brave boy," his father's mother cooed, bending down to press a kiss to his forehead. Her heavy tits swayed inches from his face,

the musky scent of her perfume and the glimpse of her lacy bra making his cock twitch in his sweatpants.

"We were so worried when we heard about your accident," his step-grandmother added, perching on the arm of the couch. Her skirt rode up her thigh, exposing the lacy top of her thigh-high stockings. "But look at you, being so strong and healing up so well."

Alden blushed and stammered, unsure how to respond to the blatant flirtation. Luckily, his mother came to the rescue. "Well, the doctor did suggest plenty of 'special' care, and rest. Why don't we take him up to bed, hmm?"

The grandmas readily agreed, surrounding Alden and practically lifting him off the couch between them. Kat followed behind as they guided him up the stairs, her eyes glued to the tantalizing sight of eight plump grandma buttcheeks undulating beneath tight skirts. Her pussy clenched as she imagined what was about to unfold.

Once they reached Alden's bedroom, Kat closed the door behind them with a definitive click of the lock. Her husband and children were occupied in other parts of the house, but she wasn't taking any chances.

She turned to face the group, a wicked gleam in her eye. "Ladies, I think we all know the real reason you're here. Our darling boy needs more than just rest to fully heal, doesn't he?"

The grandmothers exchanged knowing looks, sly smiles spreading across their lined faces. "Oh yes," his father's mother purred, her voice dripping with barely restrained lust. "We're here to provide some...extra special care."

Kat helped ease Alden down onto his bed, propping him up against the pillows. He watched with wide, disbelieving eyes as the four mature beauties began to shamelessly disrobe around him, putting on an impromptu striptease.

Blouses were unbuttoned and shrugged off to reveal overflowing bra cups barely containing their massive, heavy breasts. Skirts unzipped and pooled at their feet, exposing garter belts, sheer stockings, and tiny lace panties straining over plump, juicy asses.

One by one, the undergarments fell away, until Alden was surrounded by acres of smooth, supple skin, an ocean of tantalizing curves and valleys. Bras released, unleashing gigantic pendulous breasts capped by large, thickly textured areolas. Fat nipples jutted out, already pebbled with arousal. Panties slid down, baring plush, fleshy pussies, some bare and others neatly trimmed.

Alden's cock strained almost painfully against his sweatpants, the outline of his rigid shaft clearly visible. The grandmas eyed the obscene bulge hungrily, licking their painted lips.

His mother's mother crawled onto the bed, her huge tits swaying hypnotically. She placed a sensual hand on Alden's thigh, squeezing gently. "Don't worry, baby," she cooed. "Grandma's gonna take such good care of you. We all are."

The other grandmothers joined her, their naked, voluptuous bodies crowding around Alden. Hands began roaming over his body, slipping under his shirt to dance across his quivering abdominal muscles. His sweatpants and boxers were quickly pulled off, allowing his enormous erection to slap up against his belly.

"Sweet Lord," one grandmother gasped, eyeing his thickness and length with unabashed desire. "What a spectacular young cock."

They descended on him then, a flurry of grasping hands and wet mouths. His father's mother captured his lips in a filthy kiss, her tongue boldly plundering his mouth. Two sets of hands wrapped around his aching cock, pumping him slowly as they purred their appreciation for his size and hardness.

Alden's bedroom echoed with the grandmothers' wanton whimpers and moans as they lavished his nude body with wet, sloppy kisses from head to toe. Their massive, bare breasts dragged across his heated skin, smothering him in pillowy softness as they bathed every inch of him in oral affection.

His mother's mother latched onto one small brown nipple, suckling hungrily as her hand continued to lazily stroke his rigid length. His father's mother licked a hot trail down his quivering abs, swirling her tongue around his navel before drifting lower. She nuzzled into his pubic hair, inhaling the musky scent of his arousal before extending her tongue to lap at the weeping slit of his cockhead, savoring the salty-sweet taste of his pre-cum.

Alden threw his head back against the pillow, a guttural groan escaping his lips as the grandmothers worshipped his body. He had never felt so much stimulation, so many mouths and hands driving him wild with pleasure. His cock felt harder than it ever had before, pulsing urgently as his swollen balls drew up tight.

One step-grandmother nibbled her way up his inner thigh, her teeth grazing the sensitive skin and making him shudder. She bypassed his straining erection to press open-mouthed kisses to his taut sack, drawing one plump testicle into the wet heat of her mouth. She suckled gently, rolling the orb on her tongue as Alden gasped and twitched beneath her ministrations.

The other step-grandma had shimmied up to straddle his face, her dripping, needy cunt hovering inches above his mouth. "Eat Grandma's pussy, baby," she purred, fisting a hand in his hair and lowering herself onto his waiting tongue. "Get it nice and sloppy for that big fat cock."

Alden eagerly complied, burying his face between her plush thighs. He lapped at her folds, groaning at the tangy-sweet taste of her arousal. His

tongue swirled around her fat, sensitive clit before delving deep, fucking into her channel as she rocked her hips against his face.

All coherent thought fled Alden's mind as he lost himself in the overwhelming sensations. The heady scent of mature female arousal, the slick slide of tongues on his most intimate places, the plump lips wrapped around his aching cock, the weight of heavy tits pressing into him from all sides.

Kat watched the debauched scene unfolding before her with a wicked grin, her own pussy dripping with arousal. She couldn't just stand and watch any longer. Crawling onto the crowded bed, she positioned herself between Alden's spread legs, her face level with his straining erection.

"Mmm, don't hog that delicious cock all to yourselves," she purred, grasping the thick base. "Mommy wants a taste too."

The grandmothers made room, but didn't relinquish their oral claim on Alden's pulsing shaft. Kat leaned in, extending her tongue to lap at the steadily leaking slit, moaning at the familiar salty flavor of her son's pre-nut. She swiped broad strokes up the thick vein on the underside before swirling around the sensitive ridge of his glans.

Alden's whole body shuddered at the addition of his mother's talented mouth. He groaned into the pussy smothering his face, the vibrations making his step-grandmother cry out sharply and grind down harder. His fists clenched in the sheets, desperate to touch, to grab, but frustratingly impeded by the casts.

The four grandmothers and Kat worked in tandem, their mouths roaming over every rigid inch of Alden's incredible cock. They licked and kissed wetly up and down his length, leaving no spot untasted. Occasionally they would come together at the tip, their lips and tongues sliding against each other filthily as they fought over who got to suckle his swollen cockhead.

Hands gently rolled and tugged at his balls, adding to the overwhelming stimulation. Alden felt like he was losing his mind, drowning in a sea of pleasure more intense than anything he had ever experienced. His heart pounded frantically as the pressure built at the base of his spine, his abs clenching and flexing as he neared his peak.

When one grandmother deep throated him to the hilt, Alden saw stars. Her nose nestled into his pubic hair as she held him in the tight, fluttering confines of her throat. The others laved at his shaft and balls, bathing every inch of his groin in wet, sloppy affection.

Kat and the grandmothers worked together like a well-oiled machine, a team of skilled surgeons performing the most delicate and intense of operations. They called out observations and techniques to each other, seamlessly coordinating their efforts to drive Alden wild with pleasure.

Kat lifted her head from Alden's throbbing shaft, a string of pre-cum connecting her lips to his weeping tip. She looked around at the other women, her expression one of clinical fascination even as her eyes blazed with lust.

"Look at the way the muscle at his root is contracting?" she pointed out, tracing a finger along Alden's twitching sack. "The way his scrotum is tightening and drawing up?"

"Those are signs of imminent ejaculation," her mother declared with authority. "His cock is throbbing and straining for release, the pressure building in his prostate."

"We need to work the base of his shaft," a step-grandmother advised sagely, wrapping her fingers around the very root of Alden's straining cock where it met his groin. She squeezed in a milking motion, coaxing the impending load up from his balls. "Really massage his bulb to help express the semen."

"Look at the way his glans is swelling and turning that deep, angry purple," his father's mother chimed in, gently squeezing the engorged head between thumb and forefinger. "The spongy erectile tissue is completely engorged with blood. He's primed and ready to blow."

"Mmm, and the frenulum is so stretched and sensitive," a step-grandmother purred, flicking the little band of skin with the tip of her tongue and making Alden jolt and gasp. "That's always a hot spot, guaranteed to drive a boy wild."

Kat and the grandmothers focused their efforts on Alden's most sensitive spots, determined to wring every last drop of pleasure from his straining body. Hands fondled and squeezed, mouths licked and sucked. The lewd wet sounds of their oral ministrations filled the room, punctuated by Alden's desperate moans and gasps.

"His perineum is twitching!" a grandmother cried out, pressing two fingers firmly against the sensitive patch of skin behind his balls. She rubbed in firm circles, stimulating his prostate from the outside. "I can feel the semen surging through his ducts!"

Kat wrapped her lips around just the head of Alden's cock, her cheeks hollowing as she suckled hard. Her tongue fluttered rapidly against his frenulum, pushing him closer and closer to the edge. She could taste his pre-nectar flooding her mouth, could feel how his glans pulsed and throbbed between her lips.

"Cup his balls, feel how tight they're getting," she mumbled around her mouthful of cock, her words garbled but the other women understood. Four hands gently cradled Alden's heavy sack, feeling the way his testicles drew up as his climax approached.

"He's gonna cum buckets," a step-grandmother announced gleefully, gently rolling his balls in her palm. "These big fat balls are filled to the brim with teen spunk, ready to explode!"

Alden's hips began to stutter and jerk, fucking up into the hot, wet suction of his mom's mouth. The corkscrew motion of the hand at his base, the finger pressing into his perineum, the tongue swirling around his glans, it was all too much. He tore his mouth away from the dripping cunt grinding on his face to let out a ragged groan.

"Fuck, oh fuck, I'm gonna cum!" he cried out desperately, his whole body tensing like a coiled spring. "Gonna...unngghh...gonna blow my load!"

"Yes baby, give it to us!" Kat encouraged, pumping his shaft harder, faster. "Paint Mommy's face with it, shower us with your cum! Drain those big swollen balls!"

With a primal roar, Alden's cock jerked hard in Kat's grip, the first thick spurt of semen shooting out to splash against the back of her throat. She quickly pulled off, aiming his erupting cock at her face as pulse after pulse of hot, creamy seed striped her cheeks, her chin, her parted lips.

The other grandmothers quickly joined in, pushing their faces close, jostling for position. Pearly ropes of cum splattered across their aging but still beautiful features, painting their cheeks and chins with Alden's essence. They moaned and lapped at the cum dripping down, dangling tits.

Kat quickly reached for the bedside drawer, fumbling for a moment before extracting a thick silicone cock ring. With deft fingers, she stretched it wide and fit it snugly around the base of Alden's still-hard shaft, trapping the blood in his swollen, throbbing erection.

"This will keep him nice and hard for us," she explained with a wicked grin. "We're not done with this magnificent cock yet, not by a long shot."

Her mother nodded approvingly, her face dripping with Alden's release. "Help the boy to his knees, girls," she instructed. "Support him in the center of the bed so he can give us a good, hard doggy fucking. Or we can fuck him, rather, since his arms are out of commission."

The grandmothers eagerly complied, gently maneuvering Alden into position. They clustered around him on the bed, their hands roaming soothingly over his trembling muscles as they coaxed him up and forward until he was kneeling unsteadily, his rigid cock bobbing obscenely before him.

Two grandmothers knelt on either side, pressing their heavy breasts against his arms as they lent him their support and balance. The others positioned themselves on hands and knees before him, their plump, round asses raised invitingly as they looked back over their shoulders with come-hither stares.

Alden's head swam, barely able to process the incredible sight before him. Four gorgeous, naked grandmothers presenting themselves to him, their dripping fuckholes just begging to be split open on his aching cock. It was every teenage boy's wildest wet dream come true.

His mother's mother backed herself towards him, reaching between her thighs to grab his straining erection. She notched the broad head against her slick, swollen entrance, rubbing it up and down her slit to coat it in her arousal.

Her grandson's cock split her twat, and with a filthy moan, she began to beat her naked bubble booty back against him ravenously, her plush ass cheeks rippling and jiggling with each impact.

Alden gasped as his cockhead was engulfed in the scorching heat of her cunt, her inner walls clenching greedily around him.

"That's it, ride that big fat cock," his mother's mother encouraged, rolling her wide hips. "Take Grandma's pussy, split me open on that thick young meat!"

Alden could only groan helplessly, his entire body alight with pleasure as he was enveloped in the smothering heat of her cunt. The grandmothers

supporting him pressed closer, their heavy tits pillowing his face, muffling his desperate cries.

The other two grandmothers knelt beside the rutting couple, their hands roaming over sweat-slicked skin. They fondled Alden's tightening balls, rubbed his taint and perineum, stroked the base of his pistoning shaft, working to heighten his pleasure from every angle.

Obscene wet squelching noises filled the room as Alden's grandmother impaled herself over and over, her greedy cunt devouring his thickness. Her ass bounced and quaked, rippling like jello with each harsh slap against his groin. The feel of her spongy walls gripping him like a silken fist was indescribable

But it wasn't enough. She wanted - needed - more.

With a growl, she reached back and grabbed Alden's hips in a bruising grip. Using the leverage, she began to slam herself back brutally, skewering her cunt on his cock like she was trying to merge their bodies into one.

The force rocked Alden forward, driving him so deep he swore he could feel the tip of his cock kissing her cervix. Stars burst behind his eyes as he was swallowed to the hilt in her hungry snatch, her ass grinding against his pelvis, trying to take him even deeper.

"Fuck, Grandma! So tight!" he babbled nonsensically, barely aware of the words spilling from his lips. "Gonna split you in half."

The filthy words only spurred her on, her powerful thighs flexing as she pistoned up and down his throbbing length with renewed vigor. Alden felt like he was being milked, the muscles of her cunt rippling along his shaft, trying to coax out his seed.

Alden's grandmother let out a primal scream, her entire body convulsing as a massive orgasm tore through her. Her cunt clamped down like a vice around Alden's cock, the rhythmic spasms milking him relentlessly. Clear,

slick ejaculate gushed from her spasming slit, splashing obscenely against Alden's groin and dripping down his balls.

"FUCK YES!" she wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy. "Cumming so hard on your big fat cock, baby! Ohhhh fuuuuuck!"

Alden could only hold on for dear life, his own orgasm building rapidly at the base of his spine as his grandmother's cunt wrung his shaft. The cock ring at the base of his erection throbbed angrily, trapping the blood and keeping him hard, preventing his release even as he teetered right on the edge.

With a final full-body shudder, his grandmother collapsed forward onto the bed, slipping off Alden's slick erection with a wet pop. She lay there panting, her pussy still fluttering and clenching with aftershocks.

Before Alden could even catch his breath, his father's mother was scrambling to take her place. She grabbed his cock in a firm grip, giving it a few quick strokes before notching the tip at her grasping entrance.

"My turn to ride this magnificent beast," she purred, her voice low and filthy. "Gonna milk you dry, fill this hungry old cunt with your hot young cum."

She sank down slowly, letting out a long, low moan as inch after thick inch stretched her open. Alden's head lolled back against the grandmothers' supporting him, his mouth slack with pleasure as his cock was once again engulfed in tight, wet heat.

Once she was fully seated, his father's mother began to move, undulating her hips in sinful figure-eights. She ground her ass back into Alden's pelvis, stirring his cock inside her, letting him feel every ripple and flutter of her inner walls.

Alden was completely engulfed in warm, soft flesh from all sides, cocooned in the plush, naked bodies of the grandmothers surrounding him. Their heavy breasts pressed against his back and shoulders, his face

smothering in their pillowy tits as they held him steady for his father's mother's onslaught.

Wet, lurid smacking sounds filled the room as she beat her plump ass back against Alden's groin with wild abandon. Her round, rippling cheeks jiggled and quaked with each impact, the sheer force rocking Alden to his core. He could feel the tip of his cock battering her cervix, his thick length plundering her tight, wet heat over and over.

The grandmothers peppered Alden's neck and face with licks and butterfly kisses, their lips and tongues soothing the sweat-slicked skin. They whispered filthy encouragements in his ears, urging him to fuck his grandmother harder, to split her open on his throbbing cock.

"That's it baby, give her that fat dick," one cooed, nipping at his earlobe. "Pound that hungry grandma cunt, make her scream on your teenage cock!"

Alden was lost to the pleasure, drowning in a sea of sensations too intense to comprehend. The tight, rippling glove of his grandmother's pussy milking him, the plush give of the tits surrounding him, the wet suction of the mouths worshipping his skin. He felt owned, completely at the mercy of these lusty grandmas hellbent on wringing every ounce of cum from his young balls.

His father's mother increased her pace, slamming herself back onto his cock like a woman possessed. Her cunt made filthy squelching noises as it swallowed him over and over, drenching his groin in her slick arousal. A string of obscenities fell from her lips, her voice rising in pitch as she neared her peak.

"Fuck, fucking split me open!" she wailed, her cunt clenching rhythmically around Alden's pistoning shaft. "Goddamn, baby, your cock is so fucking good! Gonna cum all over this fat dick, paint your balls with grandma's juices!"

True to her word, she let out a banshee shriek as her orgasm crashed over her, her cunt spasming wildly around Alden's throbbing erection. A flood of ejaculate gushed from her twitching slit, splashing lewdly against Alden's pelvis and coating his heavy balls in her slick essence.

Alden teetered right on the brink, his cock jerking and pulsing inside the vice of her fluttering walls. The cock ring dug cruelly into the base of his shaft, trapping his release, keeping him hard and desperate even as his balls drew up tight.

Kat watched with a knowing smile as her son's lust-blown eyes tracked the movement of the grandmothers' monumental breasts jiggling and swaying hypnotically around him. She could read his desire like an open book, recognizing the same primal hunger that had always darkened his gaze when he stared at her own massive, heavy tits.

She knew how badly he craved the feel of those plush, doughy mounds smothering his face, the yearning to latch onto a thick, rubbery nipple and suckle like a babe at the teat. It was the same desperate oral fixation that drove him wild when she pressed his face into her cleavage, letting him motorboat her huge milkers.

Deciding to indulge her boy's deepest fantasy, Kat spoke up, her voice husky with lust. "Ladies, I think our stud here needs a change of position. Why don't we lay him out on his back so we can take turns smothering him with our big ol' titties while we ride his gorgeous cock?"

The other women voiced their enthusiastic agreement, carefully maneuvering a boneless Alden onto his back in the center of the bed. His rigid shaft jutted proudly towards the ceiling, so engorged it looked almost painful, the purple head shining with mingled cum and arousal.

"Oh, you'd like that, wouldn't you baby?" his mom's mother cooed, cupping her huge, pendulous breasts and hefting them teasingly. "Having Grandma's big fat tits in your face while you pump me full of

that hot teenage cum? I know how much you love heavy tits, don't you darling? Can't resist burying your face in them."

Alden could only groan in response, nodding eagerly as he licked his lips. His eyes were riveted on the massive jugs dangling above him, watching the way they swayed and bounced with her every movement. Each grandma had to be at least an J-cup, their heavy fun bags capped with saucer-sized areolas and thimble-thick nipples that just begged to be sucked.

His father's mother swung a leg over his hips, straddling his loins and reaching between their bodies to grasp his straining erection. She notched the broad tip at her entrance, shuddering as she rubbed it along her slick folds.

"Gonna smother you good with these huge grandma titties," she purred sultrily, slowly sinking down onto his thick cock. "Drown you in my fat milk sacks while this wet old cunt milks your fat teenage baby-maker."

Alden let out a sharp cry as he was engulfed in the scorching heat of her pussy, his chest heaving as he struggled for air. At the same time, she leaned forward and smashed her gigantic, plush breasts right into his face, completely engulfing his head in her soft, doughy flesh.

Alden motorboated her tits wildly, groaning and gasping into the abyss of her cleavage as she began to rock and grind on his throbbing shaft.

"Mmm, that's it baby, get lost in Grandma's big ol' titties," she cooed, undulating her wide hips in a sinful rhythm. "Bury your face in my squishy udders while I ride this fat cock. Fucking smother you with my milk jugs while you pump me full of jizz."

Alden was in heaven, drowning in the warm, pillowy embrace of his grandmother's monumental rack. He lapped at the soft skin, laving the deep valley between her breasts before working his way up the slope of one tit and latching onto one elongated nipple. He suckled greedily, his

cheeks hollowing as he tried to draw the rubbery nub deep into his hungry mouth.

The combined sensations of her plush tits smothering his face and her tight, rippling cunt milking his cock were almost too intense to bear. Alden felt like he was being devoured whole, his body used as nothing more than a vessel for their pleasure. And he loved every filthy second of it.

His grandmother rode him hard and fast, her massive ass slapping lewdly against his thighs as she impaled herself over and over on his straining erection. Alden could feel every flutter and spasm of her greedy hole, her inner muscles clenching rhythmically as if trying to milk the cum right out of his balls.

The lucky teen could feel the head of her cervix on his glans—that tight ring of fleshy muscle creating suction-cup-like friction on the tender purple bulb of his penis.

"Yess! Fuck Grandma's cunt," she babbled almost incoherently, her hips churning frantically. "Stretching me so good, ruining me on your teenage cock. Gonna fucking flood me with cum, fill my womb with it. Knock up this old pussy so good."

He felt her pillowy udders ripple around his face and heard her let out a pleasurable shriek as she came undone on top of him.

"OH-H-H-H, WOW!" the boy's tit-smothered voice trembled. It felt like his Gran's cunt-barrel was shifting and tightening around his sinewy cock, and fem-cum burst from the slit of her urethra, running down the sides of his abdomen and onto the bed. She came apart in a series of trembling screams and undulations.

With the help of the snug silicone cock ring trapping the blood in his engorged shaft, Alden was able to maintain an almost painfully hard erection as his four insatiable grandmothers took turns riding him into

oblivion. They used his teenage cock like a toy, each one determined to milk him dry before passing him off to the next.

No sooner would one grandmother's cunt spasm and convulse around him as she came with a wail, than another would be climbing on to take her place. They ground their hungry cunts down onto his upturned face, smearing his chin and cheeks with their pungent arousal as they demanded he eat them out while they rode him.

But what really drove Alden wild was the way each grandmother would lean forward and smother his face with her massive, super-squishy tits as she fucked herself on his cock. They pressed his head deep into the valley of their cleavage, drowning him in soft, doughy flesh until he saw stars. He lapped and motorboated their huge milkers wildly, groaning into their skin as they swallowed his rigid length over and over.

Alden latched onto one elongated, rubbery nipple after another, suckling and gnawing at their puckered flesh like a hungry infant. He lost himself in the taste and scent and feel of their monumental breasts, the way they rippled and bounced against his face as they rode him hard and fast.

Gushes of pungent fem-juice poured from their spasming cunts as they came on his relentlessly pistoning cock, coating his churning balls and dripping down to soak the sheets below. The filthy wet sounds of their coupling filled the room - the lewd slap of mature flesh meeting youthful, the squelching of his cock plundering their drenched channels, the muffled groans and gasps as Alden was smothered beneath mountains of jiggling tit-flesh.

Time lost all meaning as the broken-armed teen was used as nothing more than a fuck toy, a hard young cock for the insatiable grandmothers to take their pleasure from. He was drowning in a sea of ripe, lust-crazed MILF flesh, their bodies so hot and wet and willing.

His own pleasure built to an impossible crescendo, his cock throbbing and jerking as his orgasm approached. But each time he teetered on the

brink, the cruel bite of the cock ring would drag him back, keeping him hard and desperate as his balls churned with pent-up release.

The grandmothers fucked him stupid, working their wide, tireless hips, each one more determined than the last to be the one to finally wring him dry. They rode his face and cock in a filthy relay, passing him back and forth, keeping him constantly stuffed with wet, hungry cunt. Alden was no longer a person, just a vessel for their pleasure, a toy to fuck and cum on.

It was ultimately his mother's filthy words that finally pushed Alden past the point of no return, her dirty talk sending him hurtling over the edge into mind-melting ecstasy.

"That's it baby, plow that fat hog up Grandma's cock-pocket!" Kat urged crudely, her voice cutting through the haze of Alden's pleasure. "Ruin that sloppy snatch with your teenage baby-batter blaster! Flood her cunt with jizz, fill her womb with your potent fucksauce!"

Alden let out a choked sob at his mother's XXX-rated encouragement, his hips pistoning frantically as he felt his balls seize up. His grandmother was riding him like a woman possessed, her huge ass slamming down to meet his frenzied upward thrusts, her cunt making obscene wet noises as she swallowed his cock to the hilt.

"Fucking do it stud, nut in that greedy grandma twat!" Kat continued, spurring him on. "Paint her cunny walls white, make her fucking feel that gooey load blast out the hole on your vein-stick!"

With an animalistic roar, Alden exploded, his whole body going rigid as his orgasm finally crashed over him. His cock swelled impossibly thicker before erupting like a geyser, painting his grandmother's rippling inner walls with what felt like gallons of hot, virile spunk.

His grandmother let out a banshee wail as she felt Alden's release flooding her clenching cunt, triggering her own bone-rattling climax. She

convulsed on top of him, her entire body wracked with pleasure as her greedy hole milked him for every drop.

Alden's vision whited out as he emptied his balls into his grandmother's spasming twat, his mind shorting out from the intensity of his release. He could feel her cervix fluttering against the spurting tip of his cock, eagerly drinking down his seed as Kat continued her barrage of filthy encouragement.

"Fuck yeah, dump that creamy jizz deep, baby!" Kat crowed. "Squirt her full of your nut-butter, knock the dust outta those shriveled old ovaries! Drown that thirsty womb in ball-batter, give Grandma a belly full of baby-gravy!"

Alden pumped load after voluminous load into his grandmother's cum-hungry cunt as she writhed on top of him, both of them lost to the throes of a seemingly endless mutual climax. Her huge, fatty tits smacked him in the face as she bounced, her massive ass rippling like jello as she greedily swallowed every inch of his spurting cock.

"Go Tigers!" Kat screamed from the bleachers, her giant tits jostling beneath her bra as she threw her arms in the air. She sat with her son, Alden, to one side of her and her husband on the other as they watched the game.

"I sure wish I was out there playing," Alden expressed in disappointment, both his broken arms resting in slings. He had gotten the injury a week ago now while practicing with the very team he was watching.

"I do too, honey, but at least you're here supporting your team and that's what matters," his mother reminded him.

"Yeah, I'm sure it means a lot to them to see you up here in the stands cheering them on," Alden's stepdad, Mick, added.

Kat couldn't help but notice how her son's eyes drifted over to the school cheerleaders, watching their plump titty-melons bounce around beneath their uniforms as they threw their luscious legs around gracefully. "It's sure starting to get chilly," said the mother as she draped a throw-blanket over the laps of her and Alden.

No sooner did she have their lower halves covered then Alden felt her hand grasp his cock through his pants. Kat wasn't shocked at all to find it erect and throbbing for release. Doctor Chase had given specific instructions for the boy to have five to six orgasms daily and that's exactly what her and Alden's stepmom, Darci, had been providing.

Kat had gotten up early that day, snuck to her son's room and given him a sloppy blowjob, even before anyone else in the house was awake. She loved the feel of his tasty, teenage cock gliding through her greedy mouth and throat. She made sure to whip her long mommy-tongue all over his bell-shaped glans the entire time. His virile spunk was absolutely delicious as it splattered her cock-gobbling mouth and down her throat.

Once her husband left for work and the other kids were off to school, she climbed on top of teen and gave him a good hard cowgirl butt-fuck, letting her oversized mommy-tits bobble against his wonder-stricken face the entire time. After her son blew his cum-load deep in her shitter, the mother smiled at him lasciviously. "Do you wanna fuck my pussy for the first time at the game tonight?" she asked.

"That would be rad!" the boy exclaimed, his dick-meat twitching inside the grip of her ass-tube.

Kat wanted him to experience her hot mommy-cunt for the first time somewhere sentimental. No better place than at a game he should be playing in. No, he couldn't participate football due to his broken arms, but he could sure perform in other memorable ways, like beating his young dick through hot, MILF pussy.

Kat scissored her naked legs back widely and grinned. “You can shoot your hot cum between these ‘goal posts’ and score some serious points,” she joked, making her son laugh.

After school, Alden's redheaded stepmom, Darci, was waiting in his bedroom and let the boy fuck her up the ass. She bounced her meaty butt-cheeks against his lap and let him squeeze on her huge, naked tits until he blasted his third load of the day deep inside the pit of her rectum.

As his mom's hand subtly stroked his throbbing erection through his pants beneath the blanket, Alden glanced around at the crowded bleachers, his pulse quickening at what he saw. While the husbands and fathers were focused intently on the game, many of the wives and mothers only had their eyes set on him.

Alden gulped as he took in their hungry, lustful stares, the way they licked their glossy lips and undressed him with their eyes. These were women he had known his whole life - his friend's moms, neighbors, PTA members. Women who had watched him grow up, who had pinched his cheeks and ruffled his hair. But now they were looking at him like he was a prime cut of meat, a young stud to be devoured.

A curvy brunette MILF in a low-cut sweater sat with her legs primly crossed, but as Alden's gaze met hers, she slowly uncrossed and spread them wider. The skirt rode up her thick thighs, revealing a peek of her sheer lacy panties stretched taut over her plump mound. Alden's mouth went dry as he watched her subtly rub her cameltoe, the damp fabric clinging to the outline of her puffy lips.

Next to her, a busty blonde licked her lips lasciviously as she stared at Alden's crotch, as if she could see right through the blanket to the hard cock straining beneath. She cupped her heavy tits and hefted them, winking salaciously as she mouthed "come fuck me."

All around him, Alden was surrounded by a sea of cock-hungry soccer moms, their wanton desire for his young meat written plainly across their faces. A redhead with an ass like two ripe melons packed into painted-on

jeans shamelessly ground her crotch against the edge of the bleacher, biting her lip as she eye-fucked him. The MILF next to her was practically drooling as she zeroed in on Alden, her hand drifting between her legs to rub herself through her skirt.

Alden's teenage balls throbbed with the need to drain, to douse these desperate housewives with a firehose of virile cum. His cock flexed in his mother's stroking hand, a damp spot of pre-cum soaking through his underwear. He didn't know how he was going to make it through the game without exploding in his pants like a horny middle schooler.

Just then, Kat leaned in close, her lips brushing Alden's ear as she whispered filthily. "Looks like you've got quite the fan club, stud."

Unbuttoning his pants, the mother's fingers deftly traced the hard, straining length of Alden's erection through the thin fabric of his underwear. She could feel every ridge and vein, the way his cock throbbed and pulsed with need under her touch. The meaty shaft was like a bar of hot iron sheathed in silky skin, radiating heat against her palm.

She slowly pumped her fist along his length, relishing the feel of his impressive girth stretching the cotton taut. Her fingers found the damp patch of pre-honey soaking through the material near the tip and she rubbed slow circles over the sensitive head, making Alden's hips twitch involuntarily.

Kat's own core was burning with arousal, her pussy clenching and fluttering with desperate need. Her lacy panties were drenched, the slick fabric clinging to her swollen lips and throbbing clit. She could feel her juices trickling down her inner thighs, her body primed and ready to be split open on her son's fat teenage cock.

As she fondled Alden's rigid shaft beneath the blanket, Kat pictured how it would feel spearing into her needy cunt, stretching her neglected walls to the limit. She imagined the delicious burn as his thickness invaded her, the way his mushroom head would kiss her cervix as he bottomed out. Her pussy spasmed at the thought, a fresh gush of arousal soaking her panties.

Kat ached to mount her boy right there in the bleachers, to sink down on his steel-hard pole and ride him in front of everyone. She wanted to put on a show for all the horny MILF's drooling over her son, to stake her claim and prove that only she could truly satisfy his raging teenage libido.

Her clit throbbed almost painfully, demanding attention as she gripped Alden through his underwear. It took every ounce of willpower not to shove her hand under the waistband and wrap her fingers around his naked cock, to jerk him until he exploded all over her stroking fist.

But Kat restrained herself, knowing that anticipation would only make their inevitable coupling that much sweeter. She had promised Alden that he could finally experience her hot mommy cunt tonight, and she intended to make it a memory he would never forget.

Leaning in close, the horny mom let her lips brush the shell of Alden's ear as she whispered huskily, "Are you ready to play?"

She felt wicked doing this with her husband sitting so near, but she justified her actions in her own mind by telling herself that she was only doing it to help her son through a tough time.

"I'm ready," the boy whispered back, then he spoke so his father could hear him. "I think I need a bathroom break."

"No problem, honey. Let's head down to the restroom," Kat stated in a louder than usual voice so her husband could hear.

Mick knew that since Alden's injury his wife always assisted his stepson in using the bathroom, but wasn't much bothered by it, since it got him off the hook.

"Are you sure you two wanna leave this second?" Kat's husband asked. "It looks like we're down in the red zone getting ready to score."

"When you gotta go, you gotta go," said his wife as her and Alden stepped down the bleachers. Kat's body tingled from the thrill of

knowing she was about to be fucked by a gorgeous teenager. A boy that many girls and mothers at the game also lusted after.

As Kat and Alden made their way down the bleachers towards the parking lot, the lusty stares from the other moms in attendance did not go unnoticed. Word had spread like wildfire over the past week about Alden's "special needs" while recovering from his broken arms. Tales of the virile young man's insatiable libido and impressive endowment had the rumor mill churning at a frenzied pace.

Gaggles of MILFs huddled together, whispering behind their hands as they eyed the strapping teenager hungrily. Their gazes raked over his muscular frame, undressing him with their eyes, imagining all the filthy things they could do to that nubile young body. Alden could feel their stares burning into him, making his already throbbing cock twitch eagerly in his jeans.

As they reached the parking lot, several of the bolder moms approached Kat, their voices dripping with false concern.

"Oh Kat, we heard about poor Alden's accident," one particularly buxom redhead cooed, her eyes never leaving Alden's crotch. "I can only imagine how difficult it must be for him, not being able to...take care of his needs."

"If there's anything we can do to help, please don't hesitate to ask," another chimed in, licking her lips suggestively. "I'd be more than happy to come by and assist with his physical therapy."

"We could take turns," a statuesque brunette suggested, her hand brushing Alden's arm. "Ease the burden on you a bit. I'm sure a strapping young man like Alden has quite the...appetite."

Kat fought back a knowing smirk, fully aware of what these desperate housewives were really offering. She couldn't blame them - her son was a prime specimen of young male virility. She'd be lying if she said she

wasn't enjoying the envious looks, the knowledge that they all wanted a taste of what she had unrestrained access to.

"Thank you, ladies, that's so generous of you," Kat replied sweetly, playing along. "Alden does require quite a bit of hands-on attention lately. I'm sure he would appreciate a few extra...helping hands."

The moms tittered excitedly, already undressing Alden with their eyes. "Just name the time and place, and we'll be there," the redhead promised, her voice husky with barely-restrained lust. "We're always eager to help a young man in need."

Kat smiled conspiratorially, already picturing the debauched scenes that would soon unfold in her home. Her son, splayed out naked and helpless, his magnificent cock serviced by a never-ending rotation of eager MILF mouths and cunts. She shivered in anticipation.

"Why don't you ladies swing by the house tomorrow morning around 10?" Kat suggested with a sly wink. "Bring your appetite - I'll make sure Alden is ready and waiting for you."

The moms giggled gleefully, already salivating at the prospect of getting their manicured claws on Alden's youthful flesh. As they dispersed with promises to be there bright and early, another small cluster of women lingering nearby approached tentatively.

"Excuse me, Kat?" a curvy blonde ventured, her cheeks flushed. "We couldn't help but overhear...I hope you don't think it too forward, but my friends and I would love to join in on the fun tomorrow. If there's room for a few more, that is."

Kat's gaze swept over the newcomers, taking in their wedding rings and hungry expressions. A wicked thrill raced through her at the thought of so many neglected wives and mothers clamoring for a taste of her son's cock.

"Of course, the more the merrier!" she agreed readily. "Alden will be thrilled to have so many eager...participants in his therapy."

The women twittered excitedly amongst themselves, already conspiring in hushed tones about all the sinful things they planned to do to the teen stud. Off to the side, Kat noticed two younger women, barely out of their teens themselves, eavesdropping intently. Their round, protruding bellies strained against their snug tops - clearly they were both quite far along in their pregnancies.

Feeling mischievous, Kat called out to them. "Care to join us, girls? I'm sure Alden wouldn't mind a couple of sexy young things like you in the mix."

The pregnant girls startled, clearly not expecting to be addressed. They exchanged a wide-eyed glance, their faces flaming, before the bolder of the two stepped forward.

"Could we really?" she asked breathlessly, one hand cradling her swollen stomach. "It's just...ever since we got knocked up, our husbands barely touch us anymore, you know, out of concern for the babies. We're both so horny all the time..."

Her friend nodded enthusiastically, biting her plump bottom lip. "We'd be so grateful for the opportunity, Mrs. Thornton. We promise to show Alden a really good time."

Kat laughed, delighted by their youthful eagerness. "Then it's settled! The more cock-hungry cunts for my boy, the better. Just remember, ladies - Alden's pleasure comes first. I expect you all to work together to drain those big teenage balls dry."

A chorus of enthusiastic agreement rose from the assembled women, their eyes sparkling with anticipation. Kat basked in their adulation, feeling like the ring leader of the most depraved circus imaginable. She

couldn't wait to watch them fall upon her son like a pack of hungry wolves.

A few minutes later, Alden's heart pounded like a war drum as he watched his mom, Kat, descend onto his throbbing cock for the first time in the cramped, steamy backseat of her car. His pants shackled his ankles, and Kat straddled him like a wild beast, knees digging into the seat, hips swaying with primal hunger. The teen's hips bucked upwards, the head of his cock impatiently nudging against her drenched, quivering pussy lips.

Then, with a guttural groan, the mother impaled herself on his steel-hard cock, her slick pussy walls clamping down on him like a velvet vise. "Fuck, Alden!" she cried out, her voice a ragged mix of pain and pleasure as she took him to the hilt in one savage stroke.

Alden's eyes rolled back, his gaze fixed on their joined bodies. He'd never known anything like the searing ecstasy of her tight, ribbed cunt walls sucking on his engorged cock.

"Just sit back and let mommy fuck you," Kat panted, her voice hoarse with lust. "Feel my hot, tight pussy, baby. Let it take you over."

With her mouth agape and her long hair whipping around her sweat-sheened, flushed face, Kat began to pound her hips against him, her body slamming against his in a relentless, fevered rhythm, her pussy swallowing his cock whole.

"Fuck, Mom!" Alden choked out, his massive, rock-hard dick plunging through her scorching, clenching tunnel. Her juices drenched his cock, flowing down to soak his balls.

"Does that feel good, honey?" she huffed, riding him like a cock-fucking pro. Kat had not only removed her panties but her bra also, since she knew how much her boy loved to feel her oversized hooters bouncing softly against his body.

“It sure does!” confessed the teen, nuzzling his face between his mom's warm, squishy udders.

Kat dug her nails into his muscular shoulders, her body writhing as she rode him hard. Her rounded ass cheeks slammed against his thighs, the car echoing with the sound of flesh meeting flesh. Despite the countless times she had taken her son, this was different—this time, she was taking him into her dripping wet pussy, not her ass.

His thick, throbbing cock stretched her tight walls, each inch of him filling her completely. Her husband's dick was a distant, pathetic memory compared to the raw, primal power of her son's cock claiming her, possessing her entirely.

Alden's face was buried, smothered in the sweat-slick chasm between her mammoth tits. “Fuuuck!” he roared, engulfed in a fever dream of hot, heaving flesh and the vice-like grip of her cunt relentlessly pounding his throbbing cock.

“Oh my God, I'm cumming!” Kat's pretty voice announced.

Alden felt her body give off a wonderful shudder and her pussy-tunnel felt like it was turning inside out around his pummeling prick.

The rocking motion of Kat's vehicle certainly didn't fail to get the attention of their neighbors as they arrived for the game. When Jim Green got to the bleachers, he was quick to bring it to the attention of Kat's husband, Mick.

“Well, that stepson of yours can't get any action on the field, but apparently he can still get action on the backseat, huh?” Jim joked.

“How do you mean?”

“I was just in the parking lot. Your wife's car is rocking so hard the wheels are nearly jumping from the pavement.”

Mick urgently dialed his wife's number on his cellphone. "Hi, honey," Kat's breathless voice answered, tinged with a hint of exertion.

"Is Alden having sex in your car?" Mick demanded, his voice tense. "Jim Green just arrived at the game and swears it looks that way."

A heavy silence filled the line, thick with unspoken tension. "Kat, are you there?" Mick pressed, anxiety creeping into his tone.

"Yes, I'm here, honey," Kat replied, her voice steady but firm. "Alden did meet up with a girl after I helped him use the bathroom. That must be where they went."

"Well, couldn't they find somewhere more discreet?" Mick's voice rose with frustration. "Having sex in the middle of the school parking lot is far from ideal."

Inside Kat's vehicle, she continued her passionate romp with her son, her voice unwavering as she spoke to her husband. "My windows ARE tinted, honey. No one outside the car is gonna see anything they shouldn't. Just let them have their fun."

"Yeah, until the police get called," Mick stated.

"Mick, it's a high school football game," Kat expressed. "I'm sure that Alden and this girl aren't the only ones to ever fuck in a car on school grounds."

Kat felt wicked speaking to her husband, while feeling her son's cock jab against her cervical entrance with its spongy tip. She had certainly never felt penetration that deep with Mick or Alden's father, Anthony. "I'm down near the concession stand talking to one of the other moms. I'll be there in a minute."

After she hung up, her son smiled at her mischievously. "He would sure be pissed if he knew it was YOU that I was in the car fucking, huh?" he asked.

“No, not at all!”

“Really?!”

“I’m joking,” Kat laughed, making her fat tits jiggle. “He’d kill us both.”

Alden thrust his hips from the seat cushion, spearing his erection up into the insatiable snugness of his mom's cunt. “Damn, mom... screwing you is much better than jacking off,” he sighed, “and your pussy feels even better than your ass.”

“That's because mom has cuntal muscles that can suck on the entire length of your big, dreamy prick.”

Kat was a teenage vixen once more, sprawled across the backseat with the beefy football god rutting after the game. She could feel every throbbing inch of his colossal cock jackhammering into the depths of her spasming cunt, brutally stretching her womb back against her cervix. She welded their groins together, grinding her wide hips in a savage rhythm, churning his granite shaft inside her with a primal ferocity that lasted for several blindingly intense minutes.

“Goddamn that's good!” the boy hissed, feeling his boner plow around inside the hot, juicy sleeve of her cunt. “You're gonna make me cum soon, mom!”

“Pound me and fill me full of your cream then!” his mom encouraged.

Alden's hips thrust upward like a wild stallion, his mom riding him like a rodeo queen. The pressure in his balls detonated like a grenade, unleashing a torrent of molten cum that erupted through his pussy-sheathed cockhead. His muscular body convulsed in sheer rapture as the scorching, potent seed exploded through his throbbing shaft, pulsing with raw, primal intensity.

“Oh, sweet motherfucker!” Kat screeched, her nails sinking into her son’s broad shoulders as she rode his cock feverishly. “I’m cumming, baby! I’m cumming all over your big teenage cock!”

For what felt like an eternity of electrifying bliss, their bodies collided with fevered intensity, a whirlwind of passion that consumed them both. Together, they soared on a euphoric cloud, each shattering into an exquisite climax that fused their very beings.

Suddenly, a sharp, jarring knock shattered the moment. Kat jolted, heart racing. “Damn it, it’s your stepfather!” her mother hissed in a frantic whisper. “Get rid of him!”

Alden cracked one of the back windows and his stepfather peered in. Mick could tell there was a girl on top of the boy, but he couldn't make out who she was. He never would have imagined that it would be his own wife. “What do you want, Mick?” the teen asked.

“To give you some friendly advice, kid” he answered. “The school parking lot on game night isn’t the best place for a play date.”

“OK then... when you see mom, let her know we took the car for a ride to park somewhere else.”

“And how do you plan on driving anywhere with two broken arms?” Mick asked.

“My date can drive,” Alden answered. “She's old enough.”

“I better call your mom and make sure that's ok,” said Mick, taking out his cellphone.

Alden knew if he didn't do something before Mick dialed, they would be in real trouble. “Mom already urged me to drive somewhere else, but we were just so horny that we couldn't wait. You know how it is,” he stated.

“Alright, well... when I see your mom, I'll let her know that the two of you went for a drive.”

As soon as the window closed Kat began to giggle. “Oh my God, that was such a thrill!”

“It's a good thing it's dark in here,” said Alden. “He would have known it was you on top of me.”

“Well, you heard what he said. Your date should drive you somewhere so she can continue fucking you,” stated Kat, then she locked lips with her son for a series of sensual kisses.

The mother's phone suddenly began going off. They thought it would be Mick but were surprised when they heard Darci's voice. “Where are you guys? We just got to the game, but I don't see you anywhere.”

“We're in the parking lot,” Kat answered. “Mick's heading your way, but Alden and I are going for a joy ride.”

“Who's 'joyriding' who?” Darci joked.

Kat giggled. “When you see Mick... tell him you're joining me and some of the other moms for a walk around the school for some gossip or something.”

“Do I take that to mean that I get to join your joy ride?” Darci asked.

“We'll pick you up in a few minutes.”

Once Darci handed the crucial information to Mick, she left the two husbands engrossed in the game, their eyes glued to the field. She hurried to join Kat and Alden, adrenaline pumping through her veins.

Kat slammed the accelerator, propelling them out of town with a roar, the vehicle tearing through the streets. The tires spat gravel as they veered onto a secluded dirt road, the world outside blurring into a wild rush of motion.

“It smells like sex in here. Have you two been fucking?” Darci asked.

“Take a look in the backseat,” Kat replied, turning on the overhead lights.

Darci looked back to see Alden still sitting there, naked from the waist down. He still had a boner and it glistened with his mother's orgasmic juices. “Well, I guess that answers my question.”

“Sorry, I couldn't pull my shorts back up,” said the teen.

“Don't apologize to me. I'm quite enjoying this view,” said Darci, licking her luscious lips as she stared at his oversized cock.

“Do you know where you're going, mom?” Alden asked, gazing out the window as the passing darkness of the secluded dirty road.

“Down by the riverbank. It's where the guys always took us to fuck when we were younger.”

“The same spot dad and I go to fish sometimes?” the boy asked.

“Yes. Aren't you the one who always tells me that the place is littered with used condoms? Well now you know why,” said the mother.

She burst onto the riverbank, adrenaline coursing through her veins, and she and Darci swiftly clambered into the back with the boy.

Alden's heart thundered in his chest, a wild drumbeat, as he watched them shed their clothes with feverish urgency, baring themselves completely. “Alden,” Darci's voice cut through the electric tension, “if you were lying on your belly, could you stretch your arms above your head and rest them on the seat, completely at ease?”

“Sure!”

“Excellent!” his stepmother grinned, quickly sprawling onto her back on the seat and throwing her thighs open. “Come down between my legs.”

Alden carefully maneuvered between her thighs, lifting his casted arms up over their heads and resting them on the seat as he settled against her lush body.

“Is that alright, honey?” his mom asked, helping him get comfortable on top of Darci.

“Yeah, I’m good,” the boy answered. The feel of Darci’s lush, naked body pushing against the full length of his was more than he could stand. Her fat tits squashed against his bare chest like warm, soft bread dough, her swollen teats prodding against his skin.

Darci covered his lips with her hungry mouth, lustfully thrusting her tongue deep into his throat. Eager to feel his hard cock buried inside of her, she grasped the base of his throbbing member and rubbed his big, sensitive knob against her cuntal flanges. “Sounds like you got to fuck your mom already,” she said between kisses. “Ready to try stepmom’s cunt on for size?”

“You bet!” the boy replied.

Darci's body quivered with a wicked thrill as she felt his cock knob nudging between her slippery cunt-lips. “Ohhh, shit!” she gasped as her stepson thrust forward, sinking his cock into the hot inner flesh of her fuck-tunnel.

She threw her strong, smooth mommy-legs around his lean, youthful body. Both their hips began to pivot instinctively, setting into a glorious fuck-rhythm. Alden's big balls beat lewdly against the ring of his stepmom’s asshole.

“God, I thought you felt good in my ass. You feel even better in my pussy!” gasped the horny stepmother, clutching frantically around his shoulders. She threw her cunt up to receive every thrust of his hard, plunging cock. The obscenely stretched lips of her labia sucked greedily

around his rigid meat as if trying to pull all his length inside of her, right down to his cock-root.

Alden worked his hips at a frantic pace, pistoning his thick cock in and out of Darci's ravenous cunt with youthful vigor. He unleashed all his pent-up lust and need, fucking her with wild abandon, spurred on by her gasps and cries of ecstasy.

Darci clung to him desperately, her legs clamped around his waist, fingernails digging into the flexing muscles of his back. She met his every powerful thrust with a roll of her wide, childbearing hips, grinding her hungry pussy up to swallow his cock to the hilt. Their bodies moved together in a deliciously hard, primal rhythm - a sensual dance of mutual pleasure.

The lewd slap of flesh on flesh echoed through the car as they rutted, punctuated by Darci's wanton moans and the squelch of Alden's cock plundering her soaked folds. He pounded into her, stretching her, filling her completely in a way she'd never experienced before. Every nerve ending was electrified, her body singing with blissful sensation.

"Fuck yes, give me that big teenage cock!" Darci babbled, lost to the exquisite pleasure radiating from where they were joined. "Harder baby, fuck stepmommy harder! Ruin my hungry cunt!"

Alden obliged with a growl, hammering into her with renewed force. He felt possessed, driven by a singular need to claim her, to mark her as his. In that moment, she wasn't his dad's wife, but his own woman, his to use for their mutual gratification.

Kat watched the carnal display hungrily, one hand furiously frigging her clit as the other tugged at her fat, aching nipples. Seeing her son so lost in lust, plowing his stepmom with such unbridled passion, was the most arousing thing she'd ever witnessed. She ached to join them, to feel Alden's magnificent cock splitting her open once more.

“Auuuuugh!” the teen hissed, feeling his tender erectile tissue slither along the spongy ridges of her inner lining. His mom and stepmom's pussies each felt unique. While Kat's pussy seemed to fit tighter around his cock, Darci's had strong inner muscles that would do a wonderful squeeze and release the entire time she was fucking him. Her creamy cunt-juices made his prick nice and slippery, so it slithered in and out of her snug fuck-hole with repetitive fluidity.

“Come on, honey... fuck her nice n hard!” cheered his mom, giving his taut, young ass a hard slap.

While Kat was thankful for Darci's assistance with keeping her son's balls drained, there was still a sense of competitiveness. They were both hot, big-titted MILFs, who prided themselves in their ability to fuck. Alden was a handsome kid, so of course, there was a natural inclination in each of the women to 'one up' each other and wow his socks off.

Darci humped her ass from the seat cushion, meeting her stepson's lurching thrusts. Their hot, naked flesh slapped noisily together. Kat's vehicle filled with their squeals and moans, as well as the wet, sucking sound of Alden's lady-pleaser pummeling in and out of her snug pussy.

“Harder!” Darci cried out. “Fuck me harder, Alden!”

The boy set his hips into overdrive, pounding his throbbing peter-meat through his stepmom's clasping cunt with savage thrusts. The way Darci was pivoting her hips made her clit scrape deliciously along the base of his shaft, giving her even greater pleasure.

She threw her arms around him, frantically clinging to his writhing body as a powerful cum swelled inside her. “I'm almost there! Keep fucking me hard! Oh, God, please!!” she shrieked.

The hard-humping teen gasped as he felt her quivering cunt-tube slowly shrink up around the knob and shaft of his plunging cock. This put increased friction on his nerve-endings as he continued to drive his wet

pecker all the way to the back of her vagina. “Damn, Darci... your pussy feels so fucking good!” he panted, delighting in the sensation of her crushed tits jiggling between them.

“Cum with me then!” her voice quivered.

After receiving a few more thrusts, Darci arched her back beneath the boy, her eyes rolling in their sockets as a violent cum washed through her voluptuous body. Alden continued fucking into her as hard as he could until his piss-tip erupted, shooting a torrent of pearly-white jizz into his stepmom's writhing fuck-hole.

After clinging together in mutual climax for several minutes, they both let out a deep, satisfied sigh. “Goddamn!” blurted Darci. “If your father could fuck me like that, I'd never let him leave for work.”

“Don't count on that ever happening!” laughed Kat. Before the divorce, she had been married to Alden's dad for nearly sixteen-years and never came as hard with Anthony as she did their son.

After helping Alden off Darci and back into an upright position, Kat knelt on the seat beside him and sucked his cock back to full hardness. Alden loved watching his mom's pretty head bob up and down on his crotch as she gave him oral affection. Her tongue felt divine swirling around his leaking knob.

The mother's eyes got big as she lifted her lips from his swollen crown. “Look at that... rock hard and ready to fuck again!” she stated.

“Do you want me to fuck you the way I did Darci?”

“No... let's try it a different way. You kneel on the floor and I'll put my legs up on your shoulders,” she suggested.

Kat moved her ass to the edge of the seat, her big boobs wobbling on her rib cage as she propped her lovely legs onto her son's shoulders.

“Just look at all these creative ways you can still fuck with two broken arms,” stated Darci as she knelt on the seat beside them.

Kat guided her son’s prick to her pussy and rubbed his tapered tip between her juice-slicked flanges, lubricating his knob for penetration. His penis slipped inside her sweet, scalding cunt and he could feel every soft ridge in her hot slippery passage rubbing exquisitely against his sensitive penile meat.

The boy thrust steadily, settling into a deep, cunt-humping rhythm. The best part about this position for him was looking down and watching his mom's gigantic, naked tits roll up and down her chest to the tempo of their fucking.

“See baby... you shouldn't feel bad for not playing in the game, because if you were playing you wouldn't be fucking your mother's pussy right now,” she teasingly reminded him.

“That's right, Alden. Wouldn't you rather be parked along side some lonely road with two busty, naked moms than getting tackled by a bunch of sweaty guys?” Darci asked.

“For sure!” he answered, then began humping his hips even faster, driving his prick into the depths of his mom's juicy cunt.

“They may be scoring points on the field, but you're out here scoring you some hot, MILF pussy,” Darci stated.

“Whoa, shit!” the boy gasped, looking down and watching his strong, wet cock spear up into his mom's shaved cunt over and over.

“That’s it, baby!” she shrieked in ecstasy. “That’s the way to fuck your mother with your big fucking cock!”

Alden's pelvis smacked against his mother's jiggling ass-cheeks with each powerful thrust, the lewd slaps echoing through the car. His eyes were glued to her massive tits as they bounced and swayed hypnotically, the

heavy globes rippling like fleshy waves with every impact of his body against hers.

Kat's beautiful face was a mask of euphoria, her plush lips parted around breathy moans and wanton cries. Her long dark hair fanned out around her head, sticking to her sweat-slicked skin as it whipped about with the force of Alden's thrusts. The wanton abandon in her expression, the unrestrained ecstasy, spurred Alden to pound into her harder, faster.

He pistoned his hips with bruising force, his swollen cock head battering her cervix as he plumbed her depths. Kat's hot, slick walls clamped down around him, pulsing and fluttering as he stretched her wide. Her nectar gushed around his pistoning shaft, the filthy wet sounds of their coupling filling the air.

"Fuck yes, right there baby!" Kat keened, her fingernails scrabbling at Alden's flexing ass, urging him on. "Pound mommy's pussy! Give me that fat cock!"

Alden grunted savagely, rutting into her like a beast possessed, the car rocking violently with every powerful surge of his hips. His balls slapped against her ass with meaty thwacks, drawing up tight as his impending release built at the base of his spine.

Kat reached up and grasped Alden's shoulders tightly, supporting his broken arms as he pistoned into her with wild abandon. She clung to him desperately, her nails digging into his sweat-slicked skin, holding him steady as he fucked her with brutal intensity.

The force of his thrusts made her heavy tits sway and bounce violently, the pillowy mounds smacking together lewdly. Alden was transfixed by the hypnotic sight, watching the way her massive jugs rippled and quaked, the rubbery nipples puckered into tight buds.

"Gonna cum! Ahhh-fuck, I'm cumming!!!" he grunted hoarsely, his face twisting in a rictus of pleasure as his balls tightened.

"Yes baby, give it to me!" Kat cried, clamping her legs around his waist like a vice. "Flood my womb with your spunk, fill me to bursting!"

The muscles in Alden's ass clenched and flexed as he jackhammered into her, his movements becoming erratic and desperate. Kat's juices frothed and foamed around his pistoning shaft, her sloppy cunt making obscene squelching noises with every plunge.

Alden threw his head back with an animalistic roar as his orgasm finally crashed over him. His cock swelled impossibly thicker before erupting like a geyser, painting Kat's rippling inner walls with what felt like gallons of hot, virile seed. Thick ropes of pearly cum geysered from his slit, pulsing in time with the rhythmic clenching of his mother's greedy cunt.

Kat shrieked in ecstasy as she felt Alden's potent release flooding her spasming depths, triggering her own bone-rattling climax. Her pussy clamped down around him like a silken fist, milking him for every drop as her body convulsed beneath him. Clear fem-squirt gushed around his spurting cock, joining the frothy mix of their combined juices.

"Fuck, I can feel you cumming in me!" Kat babbled almost incoherently, her eyes rolling back in bliss. "Pumping me so full, breeding mommy's cunt! Gonna make me pregnant with your baby!"

Alden collapsed against her, his chest heaving as he spurted the last weak pulses of his release. Kat cradled him close, running soothing hands over his trembling muscles as she cooed praise into his ear. They lay tangled together, basking in the afterglow as their mingled fluids seeped out around his softening shaft.

"Sweet fuck, hunny!" Kat whispered a few minutes later as they untangled their hot, damp bodies. "Draining those young balls is starting to become my new favorite hobby."

"Mine too," giggled Darci.

They dressed and drove back to the game, joining their husbands in the bleachers. "It's about time you guys got back," stated Mick. "There's only two minutes left in the game."

"Sorry, you know us women... we love our gossip," replied his wife.

"Mmm, and that was some juicy gossip too!" stated Darci, still feeling her stepson's 'juice' ooze from her cunt-hole.

Anthony looked over his son, Alden. "Mitch told me you were out doing some scoring of your own tonight, huh?" he asked.

Alden shared a quick grin with his mom. "Mega-scoring!" he replied.

"Well, sounds like you had an enjoyable time. I hope she liked it as much as you clearly did."

Kat and Darci looked at each other, nodded, then started giggling like two girls who had just lost their cherries.

"What's so funny?" Anthony asked.

"Nothing, hunny," his wife answered, patting his knee. "Nothing at all."

The next morning, Kat's house was abuzz with activity as carloads of eager, lusty women from the community descended upon the Thornton residence. Word had spread like wildfire about young Alden's insatiable sexual appetites and impressive endowment, and every bored housewife, and cock-hungry cougar in town was determined to show her "support" for the injured teen hero.

Kat opened the front door to a sea of female flesh, her eyes widening at the sheer number of ladies clamoring to get inside. They poured into the house in a tidal wave of perfume, hairspray, and raging hormones, a dizzying array of voluptuous bodies barely contained by skimpy sundresses, low-cut tops, and painted-on yoga pants.

As the women made themselves at home, the sexual tension in the air was palpable. Hungry gazes roamed over the pictures of Alden scattered throughout the living room, tongues unconsciously wetting glossed lips as they imagined all the filthy things they wanted to do to that nubile young body.

Kat cleared her throat, drawing the attention of the horny horde. "Ladies, I know we're all eager to get started, but let's set some ground rules first, shall we?" She had to raise her voice to be heard over the excited chatter and giggles.

"Rule number one - the minute you step foot in this house, your clothes come off. Every stitch. Alden deserves your complete vulnerability and unrestricted access to those hot bods."

Raucous cheers erupted as the women immediately reached for hems and waistbands, peeling off blouses and shimmying out of skirts. In record time, the room was wall to wall with acres of bared female skin, a veritable buffet of ripe curves and juicy holes.

Massive, heavy tits spilled free of confining bras, jiggling and swaying hypnotically. Plump, rounded asses flexed and dimpled as lacy thongs were rolled down shapely thighs. Neatly trimmed bushes and waxed-bare mounds glistened with the first dewy beads of arousal. It was a cornucopia of naked MILF flesh, each body more mouth-watering than the last.

"Mmm, now that's more like it," Kat purred approvingly, openly ogling the tantalizing display. "Rule number two - there is no shame or judgment here. We are all united in our goal - to worship Alden's spectacular teenage cock and drain those swollen balls dry. So I expect to hear those grunts and moans, ladies. Let loose and give our boy the ego-stroking he deserves!"

A cheer of agreement rose from the assembled women, their naked bodies pressing closer together in anticipation. Kat grinned wickedly, reaching into a large fishbowl filled with folded slips of paper.

"To keep things fair and orderly, we'll be drawing numbers to determine the order in which you lucky ladies get to ride Alden's amazing cock," she announced. "So form a line, reach in, and grab your number, girls!"

The women surged forward eagerly, their massive tits swinging and bobbing as they jostled for position. One by one, they dipped their hands into the bowl, retrieving their numbers with trembling fingers and lusty giggles.

As the order was established, Kat led the naked procession up the stairs to Alden's room. The teen lay propped against the pillows, his eyes widening to saucers as he took in the ocean of bared MILF flesh outside his bedroom door.

The first lucky woman to approach the bed was a buxom beauty Alden recognized from the local hair salon his mom frequented. She had always been especially attentive when washing his hair during cuts, her giant breasts "accidentally" brushing against him far more than necessary.

"Well hello there, handsome," she cooed, crawling onto the bed and straddling his hips. Her colossal tits dangled in his face, acres of smooth, supple flesh capped by large, browning nipples. "Looks like I'll be your first ride of the day. Lucky me!"

Alden groaned as she reached between their bodies to grasp his stiffening cock, giving it a few slow pumps. He was already rock hard and leaking, the musky scent of dozens of aroused women making his teenage libido surge into overdrive.

"Oooh, nice and ready for me already!" the busty stylist giggled, notching his broad crown against her slick entrance. She rubbed the tip up and

down her slit, coating it in her juices before sinking down slowly, engulfing him inch by throbbing inch.

"Fuck, so big!" she gasped when she was fully impaled, her slippery walls stretched taut around Alden's thickness. "Gonna ruin me for my hubby's tiny dick!"

With that, she began to move, undulating her wide hips as she rode him with abandon. The wet slap of flesh on flesh echoed obscenely through the room as she bounced on his lap, her huge jugs jiggling hypnotically.

Alden was in heaven, drowning in tits and ass as the curvy MILF used his cock for her pleasure. He had fantasized about this moment for years, every time he sat in her salon chair and felt her soft curves brushing against him teasingly.

Alden was completely smothered beneath the hair stylist's monumental tits as she rode him to a screaming climax. Her massive, heavy jugs engulfed his face, eclipsing his vision with acres of pillowy flesh. He motorboated her cleavage wildly, licking and sucking at every inch of soft, fragrant skin he could reach.

The stylist's cries of ecstasy filled the room as she came apart on Alden's thick teenage cock, her slick walls rippling and grasping. Her copious arousal gushed around his pistoning shaft, mixing with his own steady drool of pre-cum to create a frothy lather where they were joined.

The filthy wet squelch of his cock pounding into her sloppy cunt was music to Alden's ears. He could feel every flutter and spasm of her inner muscles, milking him ruthlessly as she wrung out every ounce of pleasure from his nubile body. His balls throbbed with the need for release, his climax building rapidly at the base of his spine.

But just as he teetered on the brink, the stylist abruptly pulled off him with a wet plop, leaving his engorged shaft twitching and bobbing

angrily. Alden whined at the loss, hips pumping helplessly into empty air, seeking the warmth of her body.

"Ah ah, none of that now," a new voice chided sultrily. Alden looked up to see his mom's friend Karen climbing onto the bed, her gigantic udders swaying pendulously. "You have plenty of pussies to fuck so you should definitely pace yourself."

Alden groaned in frustration as Karen straddled his hips, rubbing her puffy, swollen pussy lips along his aching length. He knew he was in for a long, torturous day of edging, his release withheld until he had thoroughly pleased every last desperate housewife and neglected mother in the house.

Karen sank down onto him with a throaty moan, her velvety walls engulfing him like a silken vise. She was even tighter than the stylist, her greedy cunt clenching and rippling around him deliciously. Alden bit back a curse as she began to ride him hard and fast, her colossal breasts slapping his face with every bounce.

Only a month ago, Alden had gone to Karen's vow renewal ceremony with his parents, and now here she was cheating on her spouse, bouncing shamelessly on his teenage cock. He could tell by the exquisite tightness along the back of her vagina, near her cervix, that it was probably a place her husband's cock couldn't reach. But Alden's long dick had no problem, stretching her uteri and feeling it chew and flutter around his spongy knob.

Time blurred into a haze of pleasure as MILF after insatiable MILF took their turn on Alden's cock. He was passed around like a teenage fuck doll, his stiff rod plundering one soaked, hungry hole after another. The room echoed with the cacophony of feminine moans and the lewd slap of flesh on flesh as he was ridden within an inch of his life.

While Alden was being used like a human fuck toy, servicing one desperate MILF after another, the rest of the house was abuzz with

naked feminine energy. In every room, voluptuous yummy mummies lounged on couches, perched on countertops, and milled about, all completely nude and unabashed.

Everywhere you looked was a sea of jiggling tits and jutting nipples, bouncing bubble butts and glistening cunts. The women chatted and giggled amongst themselves as they waited for their coveted turn with the virile young stud upstairs, their conversation turning bawdy and raunchy.

In the kitchen, a group of buxom mothers compared bra sizes as they sipped chardonnay, their massive jugs ballooning, their arms crossed beneath them.

"I'm a 36G," one leggy blonde bragged, hefting her enormous tits. "Although they seem to be getting bigger by the day, with all this pent-up milk and no suckling mouths to drain them!"

"Tell me about it," her brunette friend commiserated. "I've been an H-cup since my last kid, but I swear these puppies are ready to burst after not getting any action for so long. Hopefully that young buck upstairs can suck me dry!"

Raucous laughter filled the room at that, the other women nodding in eager agreement. Across the living room, another cluster of MILFs debated the latest trends in pubic grooming, hands idly stroking their bare mounds.

"I like to keep mine waxed completely bare," a curvy redhead shared, running manicured fingers over her smooth pussy. "Makes me feel so naughty and nubile, like a horny teenage virgin again.

"Ooh I could never be that brave," her plump companion tittered, fluffing her own neatly trimmed thatch of hair. "I just prefer a little well-manicured landing strip. Hubby says it's like a naughty little arrow pointing to my honeypot!"

"What I wanna know is," a statuesque brunette chimed in conspiratorially, "what kind of pubic styling do we think young Alden prefers? I'd be more than happy to landscap these lush gardens to his particular tastes!"

Scandalous giggles erupted at that, the ladies all nodding and murmuring their assent. They would gladly groom their tender bits into any shape or style if it meant getting a taste of that prime teenage sausage.

As raunchy speculation about Alden's sexual proclivities and impressive endowment flowed, the mood in the house grew more salacious by the minute. Hands began to wander to plump tits and slick cunts as the ladies worked themselves into a horny froth imagining the boy-toy's talents.

The excited chatter and giggling suddenly hushed as a piercing feminine shriek echoed from the bedroom upstairs. Every head swiveled towards the sound, eyes wide and pulses quickening. It was the unmistakable wail of a woman in the throes of a mind-bending orgasm.

"Holy fuck, listen to her cum!" one of the ladies whispered reverently, her own thighs clenching at the thought. "That Alden must be hung like a bull and skilled as a porn star to wring screams like that outta her!"

The other women nodded fervently, hanging on every keening cry and muffled moan filtering down the stairs. They could practically feel the phantom sensations of Alden's cock pounding into their own aching cunts as they listened, their clits throbbing in sync with each wail of ecstasy.

Unable to contain their curiosity, several of the bolder MILFs crept up the stairs, their hearts racing with a combination of anticipation and envy. They tiptoed down the hall until they reached the open doorway to Alden's room, jostling for position to get a good view of the carnal action inside.

The sight that greeted them made their jaws drop and their pussies weep. Alden was sprawled on his back amidst the tangled sheets, his muscular chest heaving and his face a mask of intense pleasure. Straddling his hips was a stacked brunette beauty they recognized from the PTA -

Linda something-or-other - her spectacular tits bouncing wildly as she rode Alden's cock like a woman possessed.

"Yes, yes, YES!" Linda chanted mindlessly, her head thrown back in ecstasy as she impaled herself over and over on the teen's straining erection. "So fucking BIG! Splitting me in half!"

Alden's hips pistoned up to meet her downward thrusts, his pelvis colliding with her jiggling ass with meaty smacks. Even from the doorway, the spying MILFs could see his shaft glistening with Linda's juices, coated in the frothy evidence of her arousal. Her engorged pussy lips clung to him as she lifted, only to engulf him again as gravity and her own desperate need drove her back down.

"Fuck, I'm cumming again!" Linda sobbed, her cries reaching a fever pitch. "Keep pumping me full, baby! Ruin me with that big fat cock!"

The voyeuristic MILFs panted as they watched Linda's voluptuous body tense and shudder, her cunt no doubt clamping like a vise around Alden's pistoning cock as she crested. Her screech of completion seemed to go on forever, her nails raking down the teen's sweat-slicked chest as she shook and convulsed atop him.

Linda collapsed against Alden's heaving chest for a moment, her body still trembling with aftershocks. Then with a satisfied sigh, she carefully dismounted, groaning as his thick shaft slipped wetly from her still fluttering sheath.

Alden's eyes were glued to her spectacular ass as she climbed off the bed, his tongue practically lolling out of his head as he watched her

plump cheeks jiggle and sway hypnotically. Her pussy gaped obscenely, a steady trickle of their combined juices oozing down her thighs.

Before he could catch his breath, movement at the door caught Alden's attention. His eyes widened to saucers and a shocked gasp escaped his lips as he recognized the newcomer - it was none other than the pastor's wife, Molly!

Molly was the very picture of indecent pregnant lust, her obscenely stretched belly announcing her overripe condition. She was carrying twins, and her petite frame looked ready to burst at any moment. But it was her breasts that truly boggled the mind - it seemed her already impressive bust had more than doubled in size, her areolas broadening to grapefruit-sized width, the heavy globes so swollen with milk they stood out firmly despite their sheer mass.

"M-mrs. Patterson!" Alden stammered, trying and failing to drag his gaze away from her enormous knockers. "I didn't expect to see you here..."

"Oh I just bet you didn't, you naughty boy," Molly purred, waddling further into the room. Her gait was unsteady under the immense weight of her gravid belly. "But as soon as I heard there was an opportunity to provide service, I had to come running. Plus, I have these, umm... Maternal needs—I'm sure you understand."

Alden gulped audibly as Molly heaved herself onto the bed with a grunt, the mattress dipping alarmingly under her added weight. She knelt next to him and grasped his still-erect cock in her small hand, pumping it lewdly.

"Mmm, nice and ready for me, I see," she cooed approvingly, admiring the way his bulbous head weeped a steady stream of precum. "I've been positively leaking at the thought of getting this fat slab of boy meat inside me. Hubby hasn't touched me in months, says he's afraid of poking the babies. So mamma needs some relief, bad."

With strength that belied her ungainly size, Molly threw a leg over Alden's prone form and straddled his hips. She rubbed the broad tip of his cock against her puffy slit, coating it in her slickness before notching it at her entrance.

Alden held his breath, certain there was no way he could possibly fit inside her, not with two whole babies taking up residence in her womb.

But Molly was determined. With a low groan, she bore down, using her weight to force Alden's cock past her initial resistance. Her impossibly tight cunt stretched obscenely around his girth, the slick walls rippling and clinging to every ridge and vein.

Alden nearly blacked out from the intensity of the sensation, stars bursting behind his eyes. It felt like his cock was being swallowed whole by a scalding velvet glove, her muscles fluttering wildly as they struggled to accommodate his size.

"Holy fuck!" Molly gasped once he was fully seated, her gravid belly resting heavily on his abs. "So fucking FULL! You're splitting me in half, baby!"

She began to move then, rocking and grinding on his lap, letting his cock stir up her deepest recesses. Her movements were slow and sinuous, her hips undulating in filthy figure-eights as she savored the delicious drag of his shaft against her aching walls.

Alden could only moan helplessly, his fists clenching in the sheets as Molly used him for her pleasure. He had never felt anything so mind-bendingly tight, so searingly hot. It was like her cunt was trying to fuse with his cock, to mold itself permanently to his shape.

The additional weight of the babies bearing down only heightened the intensity, making Molly's channel feel even more vise-like around him. He could feel her cervix fluttering against the tip of his cock with every

downward grind, could swear he felt tiny flutters against his shaft that might have been the babies kicking.

It was so wrong, so taboo and filthy, to be balls-deep in the pastor's pregnant wife, but that only made it hotter. Alden's hips jerked up involuntarily, his body seeking to get even deeper into Molly's heavenly heat.

"Unhh, yesss," Molly hissed, her head lolling back in ecstasy. "Fuck me deep, fill me up! Want to feel you in my womb, baby!"

She leaned forward, letting her gigantic, milk-swollen tits engulf Alden's face. The teen latched on greedily, suckling at her leaking nipples, drinking down her sweet cream as she rode him hard and fast.

The combined taste of her milk and the scent of her arousal was dizzying, intoxicating. Alden lost himself in pure sensation, drowning in tits and cunt and the filthy slap of flesh on flesh. His cock was an iron bar, pulsing in time with the rhythmic clenching of Molly's pussy.

For 10, 20, 30 minutes, Alden was lost in a dizzying whirlwind of sensation, his mind blown by the intensity of Molly's undulating cunt swallowing his cock over and over. The weight of her massive, milk-laden tits smothering his face only heightened his pleasure, made him feel owned and consumed by her ripe, fertile body.

He suckled greedily at her engorged nipples, the sweet cream flooding his mouth and dribbling down his chin. Molly mewled and gasped above him, grinding her hips harder as he drank from her, the stimulation driving her wild.

"That's it baby, drain mamma's titties," she panted, fisting her hands in his hair to press him impossibly closer. "Suck me dry while you fuck me deep!"

Alden obliged, hollowing his cheeks as he drew rhythmically on her swollen teats. He couldn't get enough of her rich, creamy milk, gulping it

down like a man possessed. His cock throbbed almost painfully, iron-hard and pulsing in time with each deep pull of his lips.

Molly bounced on him faster, her movements growing erratic as she chased her pleasure. The slick sounds of their fucking filled the room - the wet squelch of his shaft plundering her weeping cunt, the slap of her heavy ass colliding with his thighs, her breathless moans muffled by the flesh of her own tits mashed against her chin.

"Fuck, fuck, FUCK!" she chanted mindlessly, reduced to animalistic grunts by the sheer ecstasy coursing through her.

"Gonna...unhhh...gonna cum on this teenage cock! Breed me, baby, knock me up again!"

Alden pistoned his hips frantically, driving up into her as she slammed down. The head of his cock crushed her cervix with every thrust, pushing insistently at the entrance to her womb. He felt huge inside her impossibly tight sheath, splitting her open, impaling her on his throbbing length.

Molly let out a banshee wail, her body going rigid as her orgasm crashed over her like a tidal wave. Her cunt clamped down on Alden's cock like a vise, the muscles rippling and fluttering wildly as she gushed around him. A flood of hot juices spurted out around his pistoning shaft, soaking his groin and dripping down to pool beneath his ass.

Alden teetered on the knife's edge of his own release, his balls drawn up painfully tight, ready to explode. But with a herculean effort, he managed to hold back the flood, knowing he would rather dump a load inside a woman who wasn't already pregnant.

With a final shuddering moan, Molly collapsed onto Alden's chest, her sweaty brow pressed against his as she struggled to catch her breath. After a long moment, she carefully eased herself off his still-throbbing cock, groaning at the loss of his thick heat stretching her so perfectly.

Alden's erection sprang up, slick and angry red, glistening with Molly's juices. He panted harshly, fighting the urge to fist himself to completion, knowing his experience was far from over. There were still so many desperate, cock-hungry mommies waiting for their turn, and he didn't want to disappoint.

"Number 37!" Kat's voice rang out from the hallway. "Come get some dick!"

An excited squeal echoed from downstairs, followed by the rapid slap of bare feet on hardwood. Moments later, a gorgeous redhead burst into the room, her face flushed and eyes wild with lust. Alden's eyes nearly bugged out of his head when he recognized her - it was none other than his football coach's wife, Becky!

Becky was a true MILF in every sense - a curvaceous, buxom beauty with a thick mane of fiery hair, a smattering of cute freckles, and a body that wouldn't quit. Alden had spent many a practice surreptitiously ogling her from the field, watching her ridiculously-big tits strain against her tight tops as she cheered on the team.

He also knew Becky was a prolific breeder - she and Coach already had a stair-step brood of redheaded hellions, including a daughter Alden's age that he'd always nursed a secret crush on. The idea of plowing the same fertile cunt that had spawned his cute classmate made Alden's cock twitch with renewed vigor.

"Well well, if it isn't my favorite quarterback," Becky purred, crawling onto the bed and eyeing Alden's bobbing erection hungrily. "I always knew you'd grow up to be a heartbreaker with a cock like that. Bet you drive all the little girls crazy, don't you stud?"

Alden could only groan as she wrapped her elegant fingers around his shaft, giving him a firm squeeze. Becky hummed her approval, admiring his length and girth as she pumped him slowly.

"Damn boy, no wonder my little Chloe is always doodling your name in her diary," she teased, thumbing his weeping slit. "With a dick like this, I bet you could fuck her cross-eyed and leave her pussy drooling for days."

Alden's head spun at the idea that his coach's daughter, his secret crush, wanted him just as desperately as he wanted her. His hips canted up involuntarily, seeking more friction.

Becky swung a leg over Alden's hips, straddling him facing away in a reverse cowgirl position, putting her big magnificent bubble butt on full display.

She reached between her thighs to grasp his thick shaft, notching the engorged head at her slick entrance. With a filthy moan, she sank down slowly, letting gravity impale her on every throbbing inch.

"Fuuuuck, so big!" she gasped once she was fully seated, her plush ass flush against Alden's groin. "Stretching me so good, baby!"

Alden could only groan helplessly as he was engulfed in her scorching heat, her inner muscles fluttering and rippling around him. The visual of Becky's spectacular ass, so round and juicy, hovering above him was almost too much to bear. He flexed his hands with the aching need to grab those perfect globes, to feel them jiggling against his palms as she rode him.

As if reading his mind, Becky began to move, undulating her hips in a sinful grind. Her ass cheeks clenched and relaxed hypnotically, massaging Alden's cock as she worked him deep inside her. From his vantage point, he could see his shaft glistening with her arousal as it disappeared again and again into her hungry snatch.

"Mmm, yeah, take that pussy," Becky purred, picking up speed. She braced her hands on Alden's thighs as she started to bounce, her titanic udders swaying with the force of her movements. "Gonna ride this teenage dick so hard. Ruin me for Coach's pathetic little pecker!"

Alden panted harshly, his abs flexing as he pistoned his hips up to meet her. The filthy slap of flesh on flesh filled the room, punctuated by Becky's wanton moans. She rode him like a woman possessed, her cunt a fever-hot glove gripping him ruthlessly.

Becky alternated between slamming herself down and grinding lewdly, swiveling her hips to stir Alden's rigid cock inside her. Her ass rippled and bounced, the flesh jiggling obscenely with every impact. Alden was hypnotized by the sight, watching her ample cheeks quake, longing to sink his teeth into that abundance of flesh.

"Fuck, your cock is so perfect," Becky babbled, her hand snaking between her thighs to frantically rub her big, fleshy clit. "Hitting me so deep, baby. Gonna make me cum so fucking hard!"

Alden could feel her pulse quickening around him, her pussy clenching rhythmically as she edged closer to orgasm. His own balls were drawn up tight, his shaft throbbing in time with his racing heartbeat. He knew he wouldn't last much longer, not with Becky's spectacular ass bouncing on him.

With a squeal of ecstasy, Becky slammed herself down one final time, taking Alden to the hilt as her orgasm crashed over her. Her cunt rippled and spasmed wildly, milking his cock as a gush of liquid heat flooded his shaft.

"Oh fuck, I'm cumming with you!" she wailed, throwing her head back in bliss. "Pump me full, baby! Breed my fucking cunt!"

Alden let out a strangled groan, his hips surging up as his own climax overtook him. His cock swelled impossibly thicker before erupting like a geyser, painting Becky's clenching walls with thick ropes of searing semen.

Becky could feel every powerful spurt, each jet of virile cream scorching her deepest recesses. Her already snug sheath grew impossibly tighter as

Alden's seed flooded her, making her feel deliciously stretched and filled to bursting. Her greedy womb drank down his potent release eagerly, her body determined to wring him dry.

Alden's cock jerked and throbbed as it disgorged spurt after massive spurt directly against Becky's cervix. With her legs spread and hips angled just so, his cockhead was kissing the entrance to her womb, pulsing as it pumped her full of his sperm-laden ejaculate. Hundreds of millions of the hardy little swimmers surged through her convulsing passage with a singular purpose - to conquer and colonize her fertile depths.

With her body at the peak of its cycle, Becky's ripe, ready egg stood no chance against the onslaught of Alden's potent seed. Her womb was practically begging to be bred, welcoming the invading sperm as they swarmed her defenseless ovum. The microscopic marathon ended with a triumphant fusion of gametes - conception was achieved, and a new life sparked to existence in Becky's trembling belly.

A delirious grin split the redhead's face as Alden's load tapered off into weak spurts and twitches, her womb and cunt stuffed to capacity with his cream. She could already picture her flat stomach rounding with his baby, her tits growing even heavier with milk. She knew without a doubt that he had knocked her up good, planted his seed deep and claimed her as his own.

"Mmmm, good boy," Becky purred, grinding languidly on Alden's softening cock. "You filled me up so nice. Gonna look so sexy all swollen with your kid."

Alden could only groan weakly in response, too drained to form words. His head spun with the knowledge that he had probably just impregnated his coach's wife, that his baby would soon be growing in his coach's wife's belly.

Over the next several hours, an endless parade of cock-hungry MILFs cycled through Alden's bed, each one more desperate and debauched than the last. The teen stud fucked one slick, gripping pussy after another, reveling in the unique textures and sensations of each.

Some were as tight as vises, their muscular cunts clamping down on his shaft like silken fists. Others were delectably spongy, their plush walls caressing every ridge and vein of his cock. A few were gushers, soaking his groin and the sheets beneath with their fountaining arousal.

But all were scalding hot and ravenously hungry, devouring his teenage dick like they were starving for it. They rode him hard and fast, their bountiful tits bouncing hypnotically as they chased their pleasure on his throbbing pole.

Speaking of tits - Alden had never seen such a glorious array of jiggling fun bags in his young life. Every shape and size was represented, from big and pillowy to massive and pendulous. Some sat high and proud on their chests, jutting out firmly, while others swayed and bobbed with every movement, smacking their owners in the chin.

Areolas ranged from demure, blush pink circles to saucer-sized, chocolate brown expanses. Nipples came in all varieties too, from dainty little pebbles to thimble-thick, rubbery cylinders that just begged to be sucked. Alden sampled them all, burying his face between heaving mounds, motorboating to his heart's content.

The teen made it his mission to worship each pair of glorious tits that dangled in his face. He licked and suckled, nibbled and bit, drawing gasps and moans from his partners as he feasted on their bountiful charms. He discovered some were so sensitive that just the rasp of his tongue across a nipple could trigger an intense orgasm.

As the endless fuck session wore on, Alden found himself on the brink of cumming over and over, his balls drawing up tight and his shaft pulsing

urgently. But through sheer stubborn willpower, he managed to hold back, not wanting to waste a single drop of his seed.

Instead, he saved his loads for the most cock-crazed of the bunch, the neglected mommies with wombs that practically begged to be bred. Every third or fourth woman got treated to a flood of his hot, potent spunk, pumped directly into their eager baby chambers.

Alden took great satisfaction in watching their faces contort in ecstasy as he erupted inside them, their eyelids fluttering and their plump, glossy lips falling open on breathless cries. He could feel their cunts working greedily, milking him for every drop as their cervixes kissed the spurting tip of his cock.

By the time the last trembling MILF climbed off Alden's thoroughly spent cock, the sun was setting, bathing the room in a warm, orange glow. The teen collapsed back against the sweat-soaked sheets, his chest heaving and his muscles quivering with exhaustion.

He had lost count of how many pussies he had plundered over the course of the day, but if he had to guess, it had to be at least fifty. Fifty hot, tight, dripping cunts, all milking him dry, desperate for his teenage seed. His cock felt raw and tender from the marathon fuck session, but also immensely satisfied, like he had fulfilled his primal purpose.

As for his own orgasms, Alden estimated he had cum at least a dozen times, each ejaculation more intense than the last. He had painted fertile wombs with his spunk over and over, breeding the wanton MILFs like a rutting bull. His balls ached from the sheer volume of semen they had expelled, churning out massive loads to be dumped into greedy cunts.

But most impressive of all was the sheer number of orgasms he had given. If each of the fifty women had cum an average of three times (a conservative estimate, judging by their constant screaming and thrashing), that added up to around 150 gushing climaxes. 150 times he had made a desperate mommies quake and convulse on his cock,

squirting their essence all over his groin as they were overcome with ecstasy.

Alden's head spun just thinking about it - all those hot, curvy bodies writhing and undulating, lost to the throes of pleasure he had brought them to, over and over. He had fucked them silly, ruined them for their husbands, claimed them as his own with his dominant dick. He had planted his potent seed in dozens of fertile wombs, sparking new life over and over.

The teen's cock gave a valiant twitch at the memories, the images of plump asses bouncing and huge tits jiggling seared forever into his brain. But he was thoroughly drained, too spent to even consider getting hard again. His balls were empty, his shaft sore and chafed, completely wrung dry by the hordes of cock-hungry mommies.

Alden closed his eyes, a thoroughly satisfied grin on his face as he basked in the afterglow of the most intensely erotic experience of his young life. He was utterly conquered, his body pushed to the very limits of pleasure and back again. The meaty scent of sex hung heavy in the air, the combined musk of dozens of dripping pussies forever embedded in the fibers of his sheets.

In the weeks and months following that marathon fuck session, the full extent of Alden's virility became abundantly clear. Whispers and rumors began to circulate as one by one, the married mommies he had so thoroughly bred started to show undeniable signs of pregnancy.

Becky was the first to confirm it, her flat belly rounding beautifully before she even missed a period. She cornered Alden after practice one day, a wicked gleam in her eye as she pressed his hand to her already firm bump.

"Feel that, stud?" she purred, guiding his fingers to trace the gentle swell. "That's your baby in there, growing big and strong. Hubby thinks it's his, but we both know better, don't we?"

Alden could only groan, his cock hardening in his jeans as he imagined his child taking root in Becky's fertile womb, staking its claim amongst her husband's progeny.

Soon, it seemed like everywhere Alden looked, he saw the evidence of his potency. At the grocery store, he spotted Linda from the PTA, her hand resting protectively on her softly rounded stomach as she perused the prenatal vitamins. At the park, he caught sight of Molly waddling behind her brood of kids, her belly straining against her maternity dress, heavy with Alden's twins.

Even women he hadn't fully ejaculated inside weren't spared from his hyper-fertile seed. The buxom hairdresser and several others gleefully reported that just the copious pre-cum he had pumped into them during their encounter had been enough to knock them up. They flaunted their bumps proudly, glowing with the knowledge that they carried a piece of Alden inside them.

All told, at least 14 of the 50 women from that fateful day were now pregnant with Alden's babies, their bellies and tits swelling beautifully with new life. The knowledge that his virility had conquered their wombs, that his seed had taken root despite birth control and the odds, filled Alden with a deep, primal satisfaction.

But Alden's breeding days were far from over. Even after his arms had healed completely, he continued his daily sexual escapades with his gorgeous mother Kat and sultry stepmom Darci. The two MILFs were insatiable for his cock, constantly finding excuses to ride him to countless screaming orgasms.

It was almost inevitable that before long, both Kat and Darci fell pregnant with Alden's offspring. They took turns impaling themselves on his magnificent cock, grinding their hips and begging him to fill their wombs with his potent seed.

"Breed me, baby!" Kat would moan wantonly, her massive tits bouncing as she rode him hard and fast. "Put your baby in mommy's belly!"

As Alden's reputation as a virile stud spread throughout the community, it seemed like not a day went by without a desperate, cock-crazed mommy throwing herself at him. Married women who had seemed so content and faithful before were now insatiable for a taste of his teenage dick, craving the way he could make them cum harder than they ever had before.

He fucked them in their marital beds while their husbands were at work, plowing their needy cunts and pumping them full of his potent seed. He bred them in the back of minivans during soccer practice, the vehicle rocking obscenely as he showed them what a real man could do. He even took them bent over the sinks in the restroom during PTA meetings, their screams of ecstasy echoing off the tile walls.

But as much as Alden enjoyed conquering the hot moms of the neighborhood with his dominant cock, his favorite fucks continued to be his own mother Kat and stepmom Darci. There was just something so deliciously taboo and naughty about plundering the same fertile pussies that had birthed him and his siblings.

Kat especially drove him wild with lust as her pregnant body blossomed, her already massive tits swelling to truly ridiculous proportions. Her areolas darkened and doubled in size, spanning her gigantic, heavy jugs like dinner plates. Her nipples grew thicker and longer, protruding at least an inch from her pillowy flesh, always puckered and leaking drops of sweet colostrum.

Alden was addicted to suckling at his mother's engorged teats, latching on and gulping down her creamy nectar as she mewled and thrashed beneath him. He loved the taste of her, the way her milk coated his tongue and warmed his belly. He could spend hours just motorboating

her giant fun bags, burying his face in her deep cleavage and drowning himself in her soft, fragrant flesh.

But what he loved even more was fucking his mom's tight, pregnant pussy, knowing it was his baby she was carrying. He would rub her swollen belly reverently even as he pounded into her, marveling at the evidence of his virility growing inside her.

Alden's steely cock plunged deep into the corrugated, froth-coated lining of Kat's vagina, his bulbous knob swollen a deep purple hue. With each powerful thrust, the flared coronal ridge of his glans scraped deliciously against her sensitive inner tissues, sending sparks of pleasure radiating through her core.

He angled his hips just so, ensuring the broad head of his teenage cock kissed and pressed insistently against the tightly furled ring of her cervix with every stroke. Kat's womb, already occupied by their growing child, fluttered and contracted at the relentless stimulation, as if eager to accept another dose of his potent seed.

"Unnngh, right there baby!" Kat cried out, throwing her head back in ecstasy as Alden's thick cock stretched her wonderfully, the rippled walls of her pussy clenching rhythmically around his pistoning length. "Fuck mommy hard and deep! Pound my pregnant cunt!"

Alden grunted savagely, gripping his mother's wide, child-bearing hips as he rutted into her, his swollen balls slapping against her ass with obscene wet smacks. He could feel every flutter and quiver of her slick channel, could feel her muscles working greedily to milk his cock.

Kat's gravid belly jiggled and swayed with the force of Alden's thrusts, her skin stretched drum-tight over her womb. Silvery stretch marks mapped the distension like rivers across a globe, a beautiful reminder of the life growing within her. Alden splayed a large hand across the firm swell, groaning at the knowledge that it was his seed that had taken root, that he had bred his own mother so thoroughly.

"Gonna cum!" the hard-humping teen bit out through clenched teeth, his abs tensing and flexing as his orgasm built at the base of his spine.

"Gonna flood your pussy, fill you up till you're dripping!"

"Yes, yes, YES!" Kat babbled mindlessly, reduced to incoherent begging as her own climax approached. "Breed me again, pump me full of your spunk! Paint my fucking womb!"

With a roar of completion, Alden buried himself to the hilt in his mother's spasming cunt, the fat head of his cock flaring impossibly wider as it unleashed a torrent of thick, hot cum directly into her rippling depths. Kat shrieked her pleasure to the heavens, her body nearly convulsing off the bed as a mind-melting orgasm ripped through her.

Her cunt became a vise around Alden's spurting cock, rippling almost violently as it worked to milk him dry, eager to wring out every last drop of his potent teenage seed. He flooded her womb again and again with his seed, even though she was already pregnant, just because he could. Just because he loved staking his claim on her body, making her his favorite breeding bitch.

THE END