

MOM'S HELPFULNESS – PART 2

By Klrxo

“How's our handsome boy this morning?” Darci softly asked, hovering beside his 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 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 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 was glad that Alden's stepmom was so good to him, but there was also a natural sense of competitiveness and jealousy. Both women were gorgeous, with huge tits and succulent round asses, but there was always an inclination to one-up each other. “I bet mine are sexier than hers,” Kat stated.

“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. I'll be right back,” she said, then stepped from his bedroom.

Alden sighed after inhaling the sweet tang of his stepmom's panty-gusset. He could clearly see both her pussy and his mom's in his mind, since they had just revealed them to him two days ago. Yesterday, the nurses had unfortunately moved him into a room with another patient, so he was unable to get another mind-blowing handjob.

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 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 from his doorway.

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 couldn't even get off yesterday. 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 his 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 his 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. What he saw when his mom returned didn't help any.

“Tah-dah!” Kat sang, posing in his doorway. She was wearing another C-string, but this one was pink and the crotch fabric was hollowed out, so it consisted of only the lace trim.

“Dang!” Her son gasped, staring at her pudendal cleft, which was framed in by the pink triangular-shaped trim. “That's hot, mom!”

“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 ass 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 up the hallway. “Whoa! She's wearing sexy heels with this pair,” he thought.

“Ready for this one?” his mom asked from the hallway.

“Yes!” the boy eagerly answered.

Kat sashayed into his doorway and posed, with one sexy leg bent at the knee and cocked slightly forward. Her hands were on her hips and her giant tits jutted out from beneath a white, sheer mesh tube top.

The boy's cock jumped with excitement as he stared at the wide dusky-pink rings of her areola, which were clear visible through the thin fabric. Her nipples looked fat, rubbery and suckable. He pried his gaze away and drifted his sights down her tapered torso. Her bottom-half was completely naked, except for a tiny quarter-sized Jewel in the shape of a heart that crowned the cleft of her vulva.

“THOSE...are panties?” the boy asked, with shaky breath.

“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.

“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 breasts balloon out, stretching the thin mesh fabric and making her milkers 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 them 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.

"Those sound really big!" he blushed.

"Well, you saw them two nights ago. Were they 'really big,' baby?"

"The biggest boobs I'VE ever seen," he responded.

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

"Sorry," the boy blushed.

"Don't be sorry, honey. It's normal for young dicks like yours to get big and stiff like this in the morning," she said, then reached down and tenderly traced her nails around the knob. "That's why they call it morning wood."

This made Alden's body shutter in delight.

"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, making him shudder.

"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.

"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?”

“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, especially since you didn't get any release yesterday,” 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, since you went the whole day yesterday without one.”

“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 his bedroom door. Her big naked booty swayed atop her sexy legs tantalizingly. Just before disappearing out his doorway, 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... Towel for when things get messy... Three different pairs of panties for you to choose from... Vibrating eggs... Vibrating wand, and a vibrating cock-ring.”

“Oh, I assume you have a use in mind for each of those?”

“Of course I do. First...pick out your favorite pair,” 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 looked obscenely hard and the knob bulged, huge and angry.

"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 in there, 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 gasped, his eyes widening as he watch his mom lube up the pink crinkled ring of her asshole. He was mesmerized as he watched her fit the egg to her butt-ring and slip it in with 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!”

She fit the cock-ring over his tip, letting it squeeze around the neck of his coronal ridge. She maneuvered the big rubber nub that vibrated right over the top of his frenulum. She turned it on and Alden shuttered on top of his mattress. Then, Kat turned their anal eggs on, setting it for constant vibration. “Like it?” Alden's mom asked with a big smile.

“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.”

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 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 ear-piercing 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 weak-smelling panties with one's that'll make your cute little head spin.”**

Kat 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. 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 my 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.

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 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 your, 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 me...when your stepfather's not home?”

“Yes!” Alden nodded.

“Do you ever imagine us doing the nasty while HE IS home, darling? Say we're in here...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 here 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?”

“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.

“Sometimes, when a boy tittie-fucks a woman, she'll lick the tip 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.

“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.

“I'm REALLY turned on, mom!” the boy confessed.

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

“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, 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.”

“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 bed, with a washcloth in her hand. “How was your shower?” he asked.

“Sad,” she answered with a cute pouty face.

“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.

“Thanks, she smiled, then 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. Her rounded buns 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.”

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

“Sure!” Alden blurted.

“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 female ejaculate, 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!"

Darci smiled, staring into his eyes. "Would you like you cock to smell like that, Alden?" she asked.

"No, 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 hallway, so Alden couldn't hear them. "You're planning on fucking him, aren't you?" Kat asked.

"Yeah, is that a problem?" Darci asked raising an eyebrow.

"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 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 you 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 ride the hell 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 a middle-aged mom's pussy 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. "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 bedroom. 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 up and ready for penetration,” 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 it 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.

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. 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. She 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 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 his bell tip.

Darci lowered onto the rigid pillar of dick-meat, feeling her sphincter stretch around it's 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. 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 buttole 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.

"It gets better!" she gasped, dropping her knees to each side of him as she began riding the length of his cock.

The bed began to rock as Darci found a nice steady butt-fucking rhythm for them to engage in. Alden eyes were as big a saucers as he gawked at her big bobbling milkers. They moved around teasingly above his face, to the movement 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 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's lusty lips spread out across her areola, sectioning in as much pink flesh as could. His tongue lashed wildly around the distended fleshy 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.

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 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 prick. His stepmom smacked her meaty rump against him and held it there, in full penetration. Alden gasped as he felt her buttole 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.

The feel of her anal walls contracting around him and the girl cum pouring down the sides of his nuts, triggered the teen's orgasm. He humped his erection upward, mashing the cock-stuffed ring of her asshole against his cock hilt. His smothered knob mushroomed 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 pushing and flexing and pulsing inside her butt-tube. 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.

She lifted her lovely head and gazed down at him. "Wanna make out?" she whispered.

"Sure!"

"I didn't think you'd object."

Darci 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 tongue through his mouth, then sucked on his tongue like a cock. She frantically kissed and licked his neck, while claspng the hard cock that was still buried inside her snug ass.

"I wanted you to fuck my pussy today," she cooed, staring into his eyes.

"You did?"

"Uh-huh...but your mom asked me not to. She wants to give you your very first taste of mature pussy."

"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 be the first to let you back in, right?"

"True," the boy gulped.

"You can make her scream again...but in a different way," Darci giggled, she 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!” 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 stepped 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.”

“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. “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 penis.

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

“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.

They both climbed onto the bed and Alden watched their heavy knockers wobble all over the place as they both straddled him. His mom was facing him and Darci was turned towards the foot of the bed, so the moms were back to back, with their bubble-butts hovering over the boy's crotch.

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 cock and fit his greasy knob against her buttole.

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 popped inside, then sunk wonderfully into the heat of her anal furnace.

“Before I push you out, give me a minutes just to adjust to that big cock of yours,” she gasped, then humped up and down on it slowly.

“Does it feel good, mom?” Alden asked.

“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 cock 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 anus compress around his glans before he popped out of her asshole. No sooner did his dick skip 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 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. Alden had held off as long as he could and his body shuddered with orgasmic contractions.

“Are you about to squirt cum out your piss-hole, darling?” his mom shouted.

“Yes!”

“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 chest and began throwing her rounded ass up and down his prick frantically. Her fuck-pumps were fast, but 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 sigh. “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.”

The moms gave the boy a quick sponge bath, then showered and dressed together before their younger children were do to arrive home from school.