

MOM'S HELPFULNESS

By Klrxo

"Oh, Alden, we got here as quick as we could, baby! What happened?" Kat asked in motherly concern as she rushed to her son's hospital bedside.

Darci, his stepmom, had also come along and the dainty four-inch heels of both women clicked delicately on the hospital room floor as they hurried over to each side of the teen.

"I took a bad hit in practice. The doctor said both my arms are broken."

"Both arms?!" the brunette mother gasped.

"Unfortunately."

"Oh my God! I would hug you, baby, but I don't wanna touch your arms."

Alden always found comfort staring into his mom's dotting brown eyes. She looked like the Italian TV host, Sara Varone, with long dark trusses and sensual bee-stung lips. Her cami top was packed with the meat of her triple-G cup tits, which were squashed together to form an extraordinary cleavage.

Looming on the other side of him was Darci, his pretty red headed stepmom. Her smoldering green eyes stared down into Alden's with concern. "Your dad would have come, but he's still at that work conference in Boston," she explained, then rubbed his arm. "I'm here though, for whatever you need."

Kat leered over at her ex-husband's wife for a moment. She appreciated the fact that Darci showed such concern for her kids, but was also naturally possessive, being their biological mother. Her divorce from Alden's father four years ago was amicable. They had both remarried and she was madly in love with her new husband, Frank.

"The doctor wants me to stay the night and go home tomorrow," Alden remarked. The mothers gave each other an amused smile, as it seemed like the boy was directing his comment at Darci's bulging tit-cleavage.

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

"That's true," her boy chuckled.

"How's the pain?" 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 just um...having some issues down there, sorry," he awkwardly answered, motioning to his crotch.

The moms peered down and saw the broad helmet of his erection pushing up from beneath the blanket. They looked across at each other a moment, with wide eyes, then back at the teen's bulge. "Oh boy, this might be a problem," Kat stated, then looked into her son's eyes. "Have you...gotten any release at all today, honey?" she asked.

"Not since last night. It's been a pretty busy day, mom, and then this..." he answered, motioning to his broken arms that were wrapped and propped up on pillows to either side of him.

Darci looked across at Kat. "With two broken arms, it's gonna make masturbation pretty difficult," she pointed out.

"More like impossible," Kat added.

"Do you think one of you guys could, um...help me?" Alden brazenly asked.

The mother's mouths fall open as they glanced over at one another in surprise. Kat especially, never expected to receive such a request from her son. She looked back at him. "Well, I don't know how appropriate that would be, baby, but..."

"But..." Darci interrupted, "maybe your mom and I should go out in the hallway and talk for a few minutes."

"Oh...sure," Kat smiled, then patted her son. "Be right back, darling."

Clicking heels filled the room as the moms made their way out. Alden watched their rounded rumps undiluted beneath their mini skirts as they sashayed out into the hallway.

"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 giggled. "I'm his mother."

"Right. You go then and I'll stay and help him take care of his issue," Darci offered. "I'm not his real mom, so things shouldn't be AS weird."

Kat's motherly instincts kicked into overdrive. She knew the situation was out of the ordinary, but another woman, especially one that shared the roll of mom with her, helping the boy in such a personal way, made her feel incredibly jealous.

"Take care of his issue how?" Kat asked.

"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 didn't question the idea of dirty talk. She knew that was something that all men enjoyed, while they were being stroked off. Her problem was the fact that she was excusing herself from the process because of moral feelings.

"What about when he comes home tomorrow? He's a teenager...he's obviously gonna need this done to him at least twice a day," Kat remarked.

"Alden is more than welcome to stay with us until he heals up. Him and I could work out a schedule to give him 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 smiled, showing her perfect white teeth. "Ok, then lead away," she said.

"We should let the nurse station know he's sleeping, so they don't bother us, but we'll lock his room door, just in case."

"I'll take care of that," Darci said.

"We may not be able to do this again until he gets home tomorrow, so I wanna make sure we give him a REALLY strong ejaculation to tide him over," Kat insisted.

"If you wanna handle 'boner-beating' duty, I can work his balls over," Darci suggested. "That'll probably make him cum harder than he ever has, I guarantee it."

"I definitely want his balls involved, and I love your dirty-talk idea, but I also had something else in mind," the mother shared.

Alden watched the two mothers stride into the room confidently, the swell of their heavy tits trembling beneath their tops. His mother closed the door and locked it, making his heart skip a beat from the suspense of what might come next.

His mom stepped over and her luscious lips curled into an anxious smile. "We're gonna help you get some release...but not a word about this to anyone, ok, baby?"

"Alright," the boy answered, staring over at Darci as she began unbuttoning her blouse.

"Hey!" his mom blurted, getting his attention. "I mean it...not a word!"

"I won't say anything."

His mom grabbed her cell phone, got on her Spotify account and began playing the song "Love on the brain" by Rihanna. Then, she used the remote to lower his hospital bed, until it was only a couple feet from the floor.

"Why did you lower me this much?" he curiously asked.

"So you have a better view of us," his mom replied, as she began moving erotically to the song.

Alden watched in wide-eyed wonder as the two moms slowly swung their wide hips to the beat, while removing their blouses. Big delicate floral-laced bras shrouded their enormous tits. Their bulging cleavages were spilling out the tops and the boy could see the thick nubs of their teats protruding out from beneath the silky fabric.

Kat and Darci peeled their skirts over their lush hips and down their freshly-shaved legs, moving their voluptuous bodies erotically to the beat. Their dainty panties hugged their pubic mounds, outlining the contours of their tumescent vulvas.

Alden's mother thrust her chest out, making the twin orbs of her bra-covered mams float over him like a fluffy cloud. She reached back with both hands and unfastened the straining hooks, separating the thick silky strap that crossed her back. Her entire bosom shifted down from their immense weight being released from the tit-sling.

The teenager's cock jumped beneath his hospital gown, mushrooming an extra inch in length as he watched his mom pull the huge bra cups away, releasing her colossal tits. Kat's knockers wobbled back forth from the motion of her gyrating hips. The rings of her areolas were wide, spreading out across the peaks of her tits. They were thickly textured and dotted with Montgomery tubercles. At their centers were long rubbery teats. Alden simply couldn't believe he was staring at his own mom's breasts. For years he imagined this moment, but never thought it would actually transpire.

The only thing that could possibly make him look away, were naked tits of equal size. That's exactly what his stepmom had. Darci peeled away her big pink bra, releasing her own monstrous melons. She grinned at the teen lasciviously, watching his astounded reaction. She provided an added thrill by shaking her shoulders, making her ballooning charms teeter heavily back and forth.

"Holy smokes!" the boy gasped, gawking at Darci's thick-nippled headlights.

His mother's motions distracted him as she hooked her thumbs under the thin elastic strap of her panties and tugging them down. She shamelessly exposed her boy to her most private body part. Her shaved crotch looked baby-smooth and her puffy outer labium joined in the middle to create a deep cuntal fissure.

His stepmom's pussy was slightly different looking. A thin, neatly-trimmed patch of auburn-colored pubic hair crowned her naked pudenda. Her fleshy, dark-pink inner-flanges protruded from her slit, making the boy lick his lips with desire.

The mothers both spun around in an erotic dance, making their ballooning boobies wobble delightfully. They rocked their lush hips, causing their plump, round asses to sway provocatively. Now the only thing they wore were their dainty four-inch mules. Their feet were arched inside them, so they were dancing on their squatted painted toes.

Kat pulled her son's hospital gown up and off. Both mothers let out gasps of shock and adoration as they stared at his jutting erection. Bulgy veins crisscrossed along the boy's thick shaft. A golf ball-sized knob crowned his big prick, with precum drooling from the slit of it's meatus.

"Goodness gracious, baby! Your penis looks like a big stick of dynamite ready to explode!" she teased.

"If feels that way too," he confessed.

Darci used the bed-remote to recline him perfectly for what they had in mind. Her giant tits dangled teasingly close to his face as she positioned a big pillow on the mattress, just above his head. "We're gonna gently move your arms, to make room for your mom and I on the bed," Darci said sweetly. "Let us know if we're hurting them too much though, ok?"

"Alright."

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 feet from their heels and crawled onto the mattress with him. Alden watched in fascination as, one at a time, the two moms leaned over close to his prick and let trickles of saliva ooze out their pink lips and down onto his erection. His mom peered up at him, lingering there on all-fours for a moment, with her big udders hanging down. 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 gooeey tears of excitement," Darci pointed out, making reference to his Alden's precum. "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 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 precum 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?” 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 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 SO fucking strong!” she added. “You’ll take a girl’s breath away with every thrust!”

“It’s a LONG boner too!” 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, baby!"

"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. 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 screwing 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?!"

"That's why I say, if the door's locked, just give them their space."

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 crawled up to the boy on all-fours, then lowered her big tits, so they squashed out against Aden's chest, like soft fleshy pillows. She stared down into pleasure-filled eyes. "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 quickly moved down to join his mom, rubbing just where she said she would, between his balls and his anus. Aden's back arched from the mattress as his dick and nuts tingled delightfully. His mom's hand made a lewd creamy sound as it beat his cock relentlessly. "THERE YOU GO...GET THAT FUCKING PUSSY, BABY!" his mom cheered encouragingly. "POUND THAT HOT MOMMY FUCK-HOLE AS HARD AS YOU CAN!"

Even with her back to him, Aden could see the huge fatty contour of her side-boob as it bobbed and rippled from the motion of her enthusiastic cock-stroking. "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 began making wild involuntary thrusts. The muscles in the root of his cock began to contract from powerful nerve impulses zapping through his penis. This made him give off a guttural grunt, pushing sperm into his prostate and urethra. Strong spasmodic contractions quickly shot his semen up his cum-tube and out of his cock.

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, Aden!" 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, baby?" 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.

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

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

Watching his mom and stepmom put their clothes back on was almost as thrilling as watching them strip. They both faced away from him when they bent down to slip their panties on, giving him a good long look at their peach-shaped asses. He licked his lips with lustful desire, staring at both the ring of their assholes and the cuntal rifts that divided their smooth labial flesh.

"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.