

MOM'S CURVY INQUISITIVENESS

BY KLRXO



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"Mom, can I talk to you about something personal?" Gene inquired.

"Of course, darling," Terree replied, trying to fold laundry over the swell of her colossal breasts.

"I was wondering why my penis curves upward so much when it's erect. Is that normal?"

The beautiful blond-haired mother set aside the t-shirt she was folding and turned to face her son. "Oh honey, it's rare, but perfectly normal. Some penises have an upward curve like that when erect. In fact, many women actually prefer that shape."

"Really? Why's that?" Gene asked curiously.

"Well, you see," Terree began, "The upward curve allows the penis to more easily stimulate the front vaginal wall and g-spot during intercourse. That extra pressure and friction can feel amazing for the woman and lead to very intense orgasms."

Gene blushed slightly but listened intently as his mother continued. "If you're long enough, the head of the penis also tends to rub against the cervix with each thrust, which some women find incredibly pleasurable. And in certain positions, like doggy style, that curve is angled perfectly to hit all the right spots inside the vagina."

"Wow, I had no idea," Gene remarked, fascinated by this new information.

"Oh yes, your curved penis is gonna make a lot of ladies very happy one day," Terree said with a knowing smile. "As long as you learn to use it right and pay attention to your partner's needs, that special shape of yours will serve you well in the bedroom. Just wait and see!"

Gene sighed contentedly as his mother embraced him in a warm hug, engulfing his lean teenage body between her soft, pillowy breasts. He could feel the puffy areolas and turgid nipples poking through the thin fabric of her blouse and bra, pressing firmly against his chest.

As Terree held her son close, she became acutely aware of his rigid penis pushing against her upper thigh. The distinctive upward curve of his meaty stalk was unmistakable, the bulbous head nudging into the bare flesh of her thigh as it strained against his pants.

She knew she should break the embrace, that she shouldn't let the hug linger too long given the intimate turn their conversation had taken and the way their bodies were melding together. But Gene felt so good in her arms and the way his long, curved cock was nestling against her stirred up forbidden feelings that Terree thought she had long ago suppressed.

Slowly, reluctantly, she pulled back, holding Gene by the shoulders at arm's length. Terree smiled tenderly at her handsome son, trying to push the inappropriate thoughts out of her head. "I'm glad we could have this talk, honey. I'm always here if you have any other questions."

"Thanks Mom," Gene said earnestly, his cheeks still flushed. "I feel a lot better now." He gave her a peck on the cheek before shuffling

off to his room, the arc of his erection still clearly visible in his jeans.

Terree watched him go, her eyes lingering on the alluring curve of his penis-bulge and the cute butt framed by his snug pants. "What is wrong with me," she sighed to herself, shaking her head. Forcing herself to focus, Terree turned back to the laundry, trying to ignore the wetness dampening her panties and the dull ache between her legs.

When she heard his bedroom door close, Terree immediately called her best friend Maggie to share this juicy tidbit about her son's unique anatomy.

Maggie picked up on the first ring. "Hey girl, what's up?" she greeted cheerfully.

"You'll never guess the conversation I just had with Gene," Terree gushed excitedly. "Remember how we always used to gossip and fantasize about hooking up with a guy who had one of those rare curved dicks that hit the spot just right?"

"Um, yeah of course," Maggie giggled conspiratorially. "Why, did you finally find yourself a man with a magic curved penis?"

"Even better!" Terree exclaimed. "Turns out my Gene is packing exactly that kind of special equipment in his pants. He just asked me why it curves up so much and I gave him the whole spiel about g-spots and cervixes and mind-blowing orgasms."

"Holy shit, Gene?!" Maggie squealed. "You must be so proud. I'm straight up jealous that curved cocks run in your family genes and not mine. I've still never experienced the wonders of riding one of those unique schlongs myself."

"Well, give it a few years and maybe I'll send Gene your way to show you what you've been missing," Terree joked wickedly. "In the meantime, I'm just glad my baby is equipped to blow his future girlfriend's minds in the bedroom. He's gonna have girls lining up around the block for a taste of that signature curve!"

The two friends laughed and continued swapping X-rated stories and speculation about Gene's bright sexual future, bonded as always by their brazenly bawdy sense of humor and intense appreciation for the male form in all its glorious varieties.

Maggie paused for a moment, then said in a slightly hesitant voice, "Okay, this might sound totally crazy but...do you think there's any chance Gene would actually show it to us? I mean, aren't you curious to see this rare wonder of nature for yourself?"

Terree bit her lip, feeling a forbidden thrill at the scandalous suggestion. Even though Gene was her own son, she had to admit the prospect of laying eyes on his uniquely shaped manhood stirred a primal fascination deep inside her.

"God, is it awful that I'm actually tempted to take you up on that?" Terree finally replied with a guilty giggle. "I know it's beyond taboo to want to check out my son's junk, but I'd be lying if I said I wasn't dying to sneak a peek at that magical curve."

"Hey, what happens between a couple of lifelong best friends and a legal age cock stays between a couple of lifelong best friends and a legal age cock!" Maggie declared mischievously. "Seriously though, we're both mature grown-ass women. There's no shame in having a healthy curiosity about the wonders of the male anatomy, even if one of those wonders happens to be your offspring."

"You know what? You're absolutely right," Terree agreed, throwing caution to the wind. "I'll probe around a bit and see if I can find an appropriate opportunity to get Gene to flash us the goods. For science, of course!"

"For science!" Maggie echoed enthusiastically. "And hey, if things go well, maybe we can even convince him to let us fondle it a little, just to map out the exact topology of that incredible curve. Purely in the interest of expanding our sexual knowledge, naturally."

"Oh naturally!" Terree concurred, her pussy growing damp at the idea of wrapping her fingers around her boy's turgid, upward-arching shaft. "What kind of sex-positive feminist mothers would we be if we passed up a chance for some hands-on education about the rare and beautiful variations of our favourite organ?"

Mother and best friend laughed naughtily in perfect agreement, already strategizing how they might manufacture an excuse for an up close and personal viewing of Gene's special endowment.

The two women knew they were flirting with a major motherly taboo, but their overwhelming erotic inquisitiveness about Gene's curved cock overpowered any last shreds of propriety.

They would find a way to lay eyes and hands on that unique penis. And they would savor every second of twisted maternal excitement the experience gave them.

The very next afternoon, Terree and Maggie waited anxiously in the kitchen for Gene to get home from school, their hearts fluttering with illicit anticipation. They tried to act casual as they

ate some lunch, but the sexual tension crackling between them was palpable.

Finally, they heard the front door open and Gene call out "Mom, I'm home!"

"We're in the kitchen, honey!" Terree replied, exchanging a meaningful look with Maggie. This was it. The moment of truth.

Gene strolled into the kitchen, setting his backpack down on a chair. "Hey Mom. Oh hi Maggie, I didn't know you were coming over today," he said in a friendly tone.

Terree took a deep breath, then began carefully, "Actually sweetie, there was something Maggie and I were hoping to talk to you about. Well, ask you about really..." She glanced at her best friend again for support.

Maggie gave an encouraging nod. Terree continued, choosing her words delicately. "You know how you asked me about your penis yesterday? And I explained why the upward curve is so special and desirable?"

"Uh, yeah..." Gene said uncertainly, clearly thrown off guard by this sudden return to the intimate topic.

"Well, the thing is, honey..." Terree pressed on awkwardly, "Maggie and I got to talking afterwards, and we realized that in all our years of experience, neither one of us has actually ever seen a curved penis like yours in real life."

Gene's eyes widened and he visibly gulped. Blushing, he stammered, "O-okay? And, um, what does that have to do with me exactly?"

Terree reached out and gently took her son's hand, looking at him earnestly. "Sweetie, I know this is gonna sound strange, but... would you be willing to show it to us? Just this once? We're so curious to see what that rare beautiful shape looks like in the flesh."

Gene gaped at his mother and her best friend, stunned beyond belief by the wildly inappropriate request. "You want me to show you my dick?! he sputtered incredulously.

"I know it seems crazy," Maggie jumped in, "But we're just a couple of mature, open-minded women who are fascinated by the unique wonders of the male body. It would be educational for us, like a little anatomical show-and-tell session."

She gave Gene her most disarming smile. "Please, Gene? We promise we won't touch it or anything. We just wanna marvel at nature's handiwork for a minute with our own eyes. No judgement, no weirdness. Just a pure appreciation of your special gift."

Gene paused and considered the request carefully, his mind racing with conflicting thoughts and emotions. On one hand, the idea of exposing himself to his mother and her best friend seemed wildly inappropriate and taboo. But on the other hand, their obvious fascination and appreciation for his unique anatomy was strangely flattering and exciting.

As he weighed his decision, a naughty idea suddenly popped into Gene's head. His eyes flicked down to his mom's and Maggie's chests, brazenly ogling the massive, mouth-watering breasts that strained against their shirts. He had always been intensely curious

about their voluptuous figures, secretly fantasizing about copping a feel of those huge, pillowy tits that dwarfed the average bustline.

Looking back up at the two beautiful, buxom women, Gene mustered his courage and made his counteroffer. "Okay, tell you what," he began, his voice quavering slightly with nervous arousal. "I'll show you my curved cock... But in exchange, you two have to show me your boobs afterwards."

Terree and Maggie blinked in surprise, glancing at each other with startled, scandalized expressions. But beneath the knee-jerk shock, Gene could detect an unmistakable flicker of intrigue and titillation in their eyes. He forged ahead boldly, gaining confidence.

"I mean, it's only fair, right? Tit for tat, or tits for dick in this case," Gene joked, giving a roguish grin. "You get to satisfy your curiosity about my rare penis, and I get to satisfy my curiosity about your famously huge boobs. We'll all be even."

The two women hesitated, clearly tempted by the taboo proposition despite themselves. Maggie spoke first, her voice husky, "You know, he does have a point, Terree. It's a two-way street. We can't expect him to bare all for us without giving a little something in return..."

Terree bit her plump lower lip, her cheeks flushed and her nipples visibly hardening through her thin shirt. She looked at her son with new, hungry eyes. "Alright, Gene," she agreed breathily. "You've got yourself a deal. Whip out that curved wonder and give us a good look, and then Maggie and I will give you a nice long ogle at our big fat titties. A fair trade."

Heart pounding wildly, Gene reached for his fly with trembling fingers, scarcely believing this was actually happening. He couldn't wait to unleash his throbbing curved cock for his mom and her busty friend's viewing pleasure. And the thought of finally getting to see their legendarily giant breasts in all their naked glory made his balls ache with anticipation.

With shaking fingers, Gene unzipped his fly and pulled out his swelling manhood. It sprang forth eagerly, growing rapidly to its full impressive 8 inch length and formidable girth. The shaft was long and thick, an imposing column of turgid flesh that jutted upwards at a pronounced angle.

Terree and Maggie gasped in awe at the magnificent specimen before them. It was truly a perfect expression of virile masculinity. The skin was silky smooth and hairless around the base, allowing every bulging vein and straining sinew to be seen in mouthwatering detail.

Their eyes drank in the sight hungrily, following the throbbing network of blood vessels that wound around the shaft like vines on a tree trunk. The veins pulsed hypnotically with each thrum of Gene's quickening heartbeat, betraying his intense arousal at having his manhood bared and ogled by the two women.

But what captivated Terree and Maggie most was the exquisite upward curve of Gene's erection. Rather than pointing straight out from his body, his cock instead arched gracefully towards the ceiling, as if straining to reach the sky. The degree of angle was breathtaking, so dramatic and aesthetically pleasing in its smooth parabolic arc.

They knew such a sharply curved penis was a rare gift that promised untold pleasure for any lucky woman who got to feel it inside her. It would unerringly stroke and stimulate all those special sweet spots that ached for attention - the g-spot, the anterior fornix, the cervix.

As if the overall shape wasn't appealing enough, the way the curve made Gene's fat cockhead aim perpetually upwards seemed symbolic, a literal manifestation of the heavenly erotic bliss it could raise women to.

The bulbous glans glistened enticingly with a flowing bead of precum, the eye of this one-eyed monster winking at them as if to say "I know how to make you feel goooood."

It was all Terree and Maggie could do not to drop to their knees and worship this flawless dick, this divine curved creation that belonged to the boy who had grown up under their watchful care. They wanted to lick it from balls to tip, to make it twitch and spurt, to feel its potent heft and warmth in their hands and mouths and pussies.

But they had to restrain themselves for now, to be content with looking and not touching as per the agreement. That tantalizing curved cock teased and taunted them from a distance, an enticing promise of ecstasies untold if they could only get their hands on it. For now, they would have to settle for committing every mouthwatering detail to memory, searing the sight into their minds for later fantasizing.

After taking a long, thorough look at Gene's gorgeous curved penis, it was time for Terree and Maggie to uphold their end of the

bargain. With coy smiles and a hint of nervousness, the two busty MILFs reached for the hems of their shirts.

"Ready to see what WE'RE packing now, darling?" Terree purred seductively as she began inching her blouse up over her expansive bust.

Maggie followed suit, putting on a tantalizing show as she slowly revealed inch after inch of smooth, creamy skin.

Gene's eyes were glued to their chests, his stiff cock twitching in anticipation as more and more of his mom and her friend's famously huge breasts came into view. Finally, the blouses came off completely, exposing the skimpy, straining bras that struggled to contain Terree and Maggie's colossal mammaries.

The bras were sheer and intricately embroidered with delicate floral patterns, the thin fabric doing nothing to conceal the ladies' mouthwatering assets. Gene drank in the glorious sight of their giant tit-melons crammed into the inadequate cups, pale flesh spilling out the tops and sides. He had never seen such massive jugs in real life before.

Maggie reached behind her back and deftly unclasped her bra with a smirk. "Bombs away!" she declared playfully as she let the scrap of fabric fall away. Terree quickly followed suit, freeing her own bountiful bosom from its lacy prison.

Gene gasped as the two pairs of behemoth breasts tumbled out in all their heart-stopping glory. Terree and Maggie's tits were the stuff of dreams, each creamy globe bigger than the boy's head and capped with a thickly textured areola the size of a saucer. Their fat, rubbery nipples stood out proudly like swollen fingertips, begging to be sucked and tweaked.

The combined weight of the women's liberated breasts pulled their torsos forward, making them stick out their chests to counterbalance the heavy load. They looked like pornstar versions of a fertility goddess, their monumental mammaries projecting an aura of raw sexual abundance.

Gene made a strangled sound of pure need, his painfully hard cock flexing and bobbing at the supernatural sight. A huge droplet proudly-cum welled up from his tip and dripped onto the floor as he stared in slack-jawed reverence at the topless MILFs before him.

"Ooh, looks like someone really approves of our big titties!" Terree cooed, eyeing the clear evidence of Gene's arousal with a hint of smug satisfaction.

"Can you blame him? These babies are world-class!" Maggie laughed, hefting her giant rack and giving it a jiggle for Gene's viewing pleasure.

The teen stared mesmerized at the enormous, jiggling titties before him, his curved cock throbbing with desperate arousal. He had to admit, he'd fumbled around with a few boobs belonging to girls at school, but those puny handfuls were nothing compared to the epic, head-sized jugs his mom and her friend were showing off.

"Wow... I mean, I've sucked on some titties before, but never anything even close to as massive as you two's!" Gene blurted out, unable to tear his eyes away from the hypnotic sway of their mountainous mammaries. "Your boobs are just... unreal!"

Maggie and Terree exchanged a meaningful glance at Gene's admission, their eyes sparkling with naughty ideas. "Is that so?" Maggie said slowly, a wicked grin spreading across her face. "Well,

sounds like a growing boy like you could use some practice handling breasts of this world-class caliber!"

She hefted her giant tits and pushed them together, the weighty flesh yielding and compressing into a mind-blowing, double-barreled cleavage. "And it seems only fair that if we gave you the chance to explore these babies, we should get to explore that gorgeous curved cock of yours a little more intimately too..."

Terree bit her lip, looking both scandalized and intensely intrigued by her friend's boldly flirtatious proposition. She glanced at her son's twitching erection, then back to Maggie's mischievous face. "Maggie! Are you seriously suggesting we trade tittie sucking privileges for curved dick orgasms?"

"Why not?" Maggie replied with a shrug and a sultry smile. "We're all consenting adults here, and it sounds like an equitable exchange of carnal knowledge to me! Gene gets to finally see what it's like to bury his face in some seriously huge boobs, and we get to find out firsthand if that magical curve of his feels as amazing as it looks!"

Terree turned to her son, trying to gauge his reaction to the risqué proposal. Her own nipples were visibly hard as diamonds, betraying her eager arousal at the taboo prospect. "What do you say, sweetie? Do you wanna make another naughty deal with me and Maggie? Let us ride that rare penis of yours to orgasm, in exchange for motorboating our great big titties to your heart's content?"

The mere thought of plunging his aching cock into their hot, tight pussies as he feasted on the enormous breasts in front of him made Gene lightheaded with forbidden desire. This was beyond his

wildest fantasies, an unbelievable opportunity to experience pleasures he had only ever dreamed about. His answer came quickly and without hesitation.

"God yes," Gene breathed, his upward-curved erection pulsing in emphatic agreement.

Terree and Maggie grinned triumphantly at Gene's enthusiastic acceptance of their indecent proposal. Wasting no time, the two busty MILFs hooked their thumbs into the waistbands of their dainty silk panties and eagerly shimmied the flimsy garments down their shapely legs.

As the tiny wisps of fabric fluttered to the floor, Gene was treated to an unobstructed view of his mom and her best friend's freshly waxed pussies. The plump, hairless mounds looked as smooth and soft as a baby's bottom, glistening with arousal in the light. His cock throbbed painfully at the mouth-watering sight, yet another fat droplet of pre-cum oozing from the tip.

"Come on, stud," Maggie purred sultrily, crooking a finger at Gene. "Let's take this party to a more comfortable venue."

She and Terree each grabbed one of the boy's hands and eagerly led him out of the kitchen, their colossal breasts flopping heavily with each step and their heart-shaped asses jiggling hypnotically. Gene followed in a daze, cock bobbing stiffly on his loins, scarcely believing this was really happening as the two gorgeous, naked older women pulled him towards his bedroom.

Once inside, Maggie gave Gene a gentle shove and he fell back onto his bed, sprawling on the mattress. The MILFs crawled on after him with hungry, feline smiles, their giant milkers swaying pendulously beneath them.

They took up position on either side, trapping the shocked but aroused young man between their sexy, voluptuous bodies.

"I think it's only right that you get first dibs on Gene's special cock," Maggie said to Terree with a naughty wink. "After all, you're his mother. You're the one who helped create that dreamy pussy-prod in the first place."

Terree gave a wickedly agreeing grin, reaching out to wrap her fingers around Gene's thick, upward-angled shaft. "I thought you'd never ask," she purred, giving his impressive length a slow pump from root to tip. "Mommy can't wait to show you what this rare dick can do, sweetie..."

Straddling her stunned son's hips, Terree hovered her dripping pussy over Gene's curved erection, aiming the bulbous head at her eager entrance. With a rapturous moan, she sank down onto his cock, sheathing him to the hilt in her tight, wet heat.

"Ohhhhh fuck yesssss!" Terree hissed through clenched teeth as she was penetrated deeply by her own offspring's penis. "So fucking big! And that curve! Unnngh it's hitting me in all the right spots already!"

Gene gasped in ecstasy as his mother's copious tit-flesh enveloped his face from both sides, smothering him in a pillow of smooth, warm skin. The enormous hooters formed a jiggling cocoon around his head, eclipsing everything else and filling his senses with their intoxicating weight and softness.

He motorboated the monumental mammaries wildly, burying his face as deep as he could into Terree's expansive cleavage. His lips and nose were swallowed up by the plush titty-meat, the pliable

flesh molding around his features. He shook his head from side to side, reveling in the sensual tickle of female skin engulfing him.

At the same time, Terree began to energetically bounce her rounded ass on Gene's lap, riding his curved cock with passionate abandon. Her sopping wet pussy slid up and down his shaft in deliciously tight strokes, her slick, corrugated walls gripping him like a fist.

The upward angle of Gene's penis meant that the bulbous head dragged deliberately against Terree's G-spot on every stroke, the curved length applying intense pressure to that spongy bundle of nerves.

She cried out in rapture each time the arc of his erection hit that magic button inside her, sending jolts of electrifying pleasure through her core.

"Oh God baby, your cock is perfect!" Terree babbled deliriously, her eyes rolling back in bliss as she pistoned her hips on her son's curved dick. "That angle is hitting my spot so fucking good! No wonder your dick is so special!"

Gene could only moan in response, his voice muffled by the avalanche of tit-flesh smothering his face. The dual stimulation of having his curved cock milked by his mother's hot, gripping pussy while being smothered by her giant breasts was almost too much to handle.

He had never felt pleasure this mind-blowingly intense before. The taboo thrill of finally fucking his mom combined with the toe-curling ecstasy of his curved cock working her G-spot had Gene practically seeing stars.

The boy's senses were overwhelmed by the warm, weighty mass of his mother's enormous boobs engulfing his face. Her plush, pliable tit-flesh molded around his features, surrounding him in a jiggling cocoon of satiny soft skin.

He could feel the firm, glandular tissue filling out the rounded shapes of her breasts, along with pockets of jiggly fat that gave them their pliantly squeezable texture. The heft and volume of her mammaries was astounding, their sheer mass pressing down on him with delicious, smothering pressure.

Gene motorboated the monumental mounds with wild abandon, his nose and lips and cheeks sinking deep into her expansive cleavage. He reveled in the sensual rasp of her smooth skin gliding against his face, the fleshy embrace of her breast-canyon swallowing him whole. Her body heat radiated into him, the warmth of her bountiful bosom stoking his lust to a feverish intensity.

He opened his mouth wide and sucked as much tit-meat as he could between his lips, his tongue slithering out to taste the salt of her skin. He feasted on the plentiful flesh hungrily, pulling at her fat teats greedily, like a starving man at an all-you-can-eat buffet. Gene was in titty heaven, gleefully suffocating himself in his mom's glorious mammary abundance.

Maggie watched the hot incestuous action with avid eyes, her hands busy between her legs as she friggd her needy pussy. The sight of her best friend riding her hung son's perfect curved cock while he motorboated her giant jugs was pure voyeuristic nirvana. She couldn't wait for her turn to experience the one-two punch of tit-smothering and G-spot stimulation for herself.

Terree sobbed with pleasure as she bounced on her teen's thick rod, the bulbous head dragging deliciously against her most sensitive inner spots. That magic curve of his dong was proving to be a revelation, hitting her just right in a way no other penis ever had before. She could feel her climax building already, her cunt clenching greedily around the young stud's shaft.

"Ooh baby, Mommy's getting close!" Terree panted, her massive rack heaving and quaking with her energetic riding. "Ahhh, your big curved cock is gonna make me cum so hard! Mmm, suck Mommy's huge titties while you fuck her, sweetie! Bury your face in alllll this tit-flesh while you make me explode on this perfect dick!"

Gene was all too happy to oblige, his hips pistoning up to meet Terree's downward thrusts, spearing into her tight heat over and over. His face sawed back and forth between the jiggling tit-mountains, his mouth and nose and chin plowing the spongy furrows of her cleavage.

Maggie took the opportunity to marvel at the incredible visual of Terree's epic ass-globes rippling and bouncing with each thrust, the motion sending seismic jiggles through her planet-sized breasts as they smothered Gene's blissed out face. It was pure carnal overload, an extravaganza of breast and booty almost beyond comprehension.

As Terree rode her son's curved cock with wild abandon, ecstasy built to a fever pitch inside her. With each thrust, Gene's bulbous cockhead ground against her engorged clitoral root, the head-on stimulation to that hidden pleasure point causing exquisite friction.

The intensity built and built until the mother could feel a massive orgasm welling up from deep in her core. Her kegel muscles clenched uncontrollably around Gene's thick shaft as her clitoral complex throbbed with excruciating pleasure.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, I'm gonna...I'm gonna...SQUIIIIRT!" Terree wailed as the dam burst spectacularly inside her.

A jet of clear female ejaculate spurting forcefully from her urethra as the mind-blowing orgasm crashed through her. The gush of liquid sprayed out in a high arc, splattering Gene's pubic area and balls with his mother's cum.

Terree's pussy clenched and spasmed wildly on Gene's cock as multiple waves of knee-buckling climax wracked her voluptuous body. Her giant breasts heaved and bounced wildly around Gene's face with the force of her contractions.

The boy nearly blacked out from the intense sensation of his mother's scorching hot squirt gushing over his balls and the vice-like grip of her climaxing cunt around his cock. His own orgasm boiled up from his core, making his balls draw up tight.

With a muffled shout into Terree's sweaty cleavage, Gene exploded deep inside his mom's spasming pussy. His curved cock jerked, kicked and throbbed as it disgorged a massive load of thick, virile cum directly against her still-fluttering cervix.

Mother and son clung to each other desperately as they rode out the aftershocks, their bodies shaking and twitching in shared ecstasy. Gene had never come so hard in his life, and the fact that it was inside his own mom's squirting pussy made it all the more mind-blowingly taboo.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity of blissful union, Terree collapsed on top of her son, smashing his face under her enormous, sweaty breasts. They both panted for air, utterly spent from the life-altering mutual climax they had just experienced together.

"Holy shit!" Maggie exclaimed in awe, still furiously diddling her fat clit as she watched her best friend's pussy cream all over her son's cock and balls. "That was the hottest thing I've ever seen! The way your big beautiful body just seized up and gushed like a geyser... I didn't know you were a squirter, Terree!"

Terree laughed breathlessly. "Neither did I! But holy hell, that cock..."

Maggie fell back onto the bed, splaying her legs wide open in a ballerina-like pose. With her feet pointed gracefully towards opposite ends of the room, she presented her glistening, puffy pussy to Gene in brazen invitation.

"Get over here and fuck me with that perfect curved cock," Maggie demanded breathlessly, her chest heaving with anticipation. "I need to feel what your mother just experienced!"

His face flushed and sticky from being smothered by his mother's giant tits, Gene scrambled to obey. His softening dick immediately surged back to full mast at the erotic sight of Maggie's lewdly displayed cunt, still pulsing from the intense orgasm she had frigged out of herself while watching the mother-son fuck session.

Gene positioned himself between the MILF's splayed thighs, taking his curved erection in hand and running the bulbous head teasingly along her slick, pouting slit and gumbdrop-sized clit.

Maggie mewled and arched her back, trying to force his cock inside her, but Gene continued to deny her, reveling in the power he had over the desperately horny older woman.

"Please..." Maggie whimpered, her hips churning wantonly. "Stop teasing and stuff that fat curved dick in my pussy! I'm fucking dying for it!"

Gene grinned wolfishly, enjoying working the buxom beauty into a lust-crazed frenzy. But his own need was too urgent to draw things out much longer. With one hard, smooth thrust, he drove his long curved shaft balls-deep into Maggie's sopping wet snatch.

"FUCK YES!" Maggie screamed as she was penetrated to the hilt, her velvety walls stretching deliciously around Gene's thickness. "Oh my god, it's even better than I imagined! That curve is a fucking miracle!"

Gene groaned in bliss as he savored the exquisite sensation of Maggie's molten pussy sheathing him fully. With the first intensely pent-up load fucked out of him by his mom, he was now able to set a steady, driving rhythm, sawing his curved cock in and out of Maggie's tight clenching slit with long, powerful strokes.

As he pounded into her, Gene dipped his head to capture one of Maggie's huge, jiggling breasts in his mouth, suckling the fat brown nipple like a starving man. He alternated sides with each thrust, giving both massive mammaries equal oral worship.

Maggie threw her arms and legs around the teen, caging him against her voluptuous body as he sucked her tits and fucked her hard. She clawed at his back, urging him to take her with increasing force and speed.

"Harder, baby!" she panted, her enormous rack bouncing wildly as Gene rutted into her like a machine.

Little did Maggie know when she renewed her wedding vows with her husband Jim yesterday in a beautiful, intimate ceremony, that she would end up getting her brains fucked out by her best friend's son's curved cock less than 24 hours later.

Standing at the altar, gazing into Jim's eyes as they reaffirmed their love and commitment after 20 years of marriage, the furthest thing from Maggie's mind was the taboo thrill of extramarital sex - let alone with a barely legal boy young enough to be her own child.

With Terree and Gene smiling at her from the front pew, Maggie had felt secure in her role as a loyal wife, loving mother, and respectable pillar of the community.

But now, as Gene jackhammered his thick, upward-arching erection into her eager pussy with all the strength and stamina of virile youth, those vows of fidelity flew right out the window. Being taken with such vigorous passion by a gorgeous young man was a forbidden treat Maggie couldn't resist, her marriage bed barely cold from consummating her renewed bond with Jim.

The wanton MILF wailed in ecstasy as Gene's special curved cock stimulated her inner walls with expert precision, the bulbous head dragging over her swollen G-spot on every stroke.

Her massive tits bounced wildly with each powerful thrust, the same bountiful breasts that had been modestly covered by her conservative vow renewal dress just yesterday.

The diamond wedding ring on Maggie's finger sparkled mockingly as she clawed at Gene's back, urging him to fuck her harder, deeper.

Terree watched in breathless, damp-crotched awe as her son and her best friend rutted like animals, all thoughts of husband and family forgotten in the heat of illicit passion.

Maggie knew it was wrong on every level to betray her marriage vows with her best friend's son. But the taboo, the newness, the sheer sexual skill of Gene's magnificent curved cock overwrote all other considerations. In that moment, she was not a wife or a mother but a wanton slut, a slave to the desperately craven needs of her body.

Let the congregation that had witnessed her vow renewal see her now, Maggie thought deliriously as she bucked her hips up to meet Gene's relentless thrusts. Let them see what a debauched homewrecker she really was under the polite, respectable facade. The only vow she cared about now was the one she silently made to worship Gene's rare dick and never let his perfect curve go to waste.

Maggie cried out in ecstasy as Gene's thick, curved penis rubbed against her sensitive vaginal walls with each deep thrust. The pronounced upward angle of his shaft meant that the engorged head dragged directly across her G-spot on every stroke, stimulating the spongy patch of tissue with intense, focused friction.

Maggie's G-spot contained a high concentration of nerve endings that connect to her internal clitoral complex, a network of erectile and sensory tissue that surrounds her vagina. As Gene's bulbous

glans massaged Maggie's sweet-spot over and over, it activated this entire erogenous structure, building excruciating pleasure that radiated throughout her core.

At the same time, the rigid base of Gene's curved penis was grinding against Maggie's external clitoris with each thrust of his hips. Her clitoral glans contained a mind-blowing 8,000 sensory nerve endings, twice as many as the head of the penis. This direct, repeated rubbing of her thick clitoral hood and glans sent massive sparks of sensation sizzling through Maggie's hypersensitive flesh.

The combined internal and external stimulation quickly built Maggie to a fever pitch of ecstasy. She could feel an earth-shattering orgasm welling up deep inside her, centered in the spongy tissues surrounding her urethra.

The urethral sponge was becoming engorged with blood and fluid as Gene expertly worked her birthing tube, preparing to forcefully expel its contents.

"Oh God, I'm going to...I'm going to...SQUIRT!" Maggie wailed as the colossal orgasm detonated violently inside her.

A clear jet of ejaculate burst from Maggie's urethra with incredible force as she came harder than she ever had before. The building pressure in her spongy erectile tissue reached a critical point, expelling the flood of liquid in a high arc that drenched Gene's pistoning cock and balls.

As the busty mother gushed and convulsed through the marathon orgasm, her vaginal walls clamped down on Gene's shaft in a viciously tight grip. The clenching, rippling pressure of her climaxing pussy was too much for the boy to withstand. With a

hoarse whimper, he buried himself to the hilt inside Maggie and erupted, geysering hot ropes of cum deep into her rippling cunt.

For a blissful eternity, Gene and Maggie clung to each other in the throes of shared ecstasy, their bodies locked together in a sodden tangle. Gene's curved penis pulsed and throbbed as it emptied every last drop of semen into Maggie's still quivering depths, her fluttering inner muscles milking him dry.

Finally, the teen collapsed on top of his mom's best friend in sated exhaustion, both of them gasping desperately for air.

Word quickly spread among the women in Gene's life about his incredibly long, curved penis and the earth-shattering orgasms it could give. Before long, every female acquaintance was finding excuses to get the young stud alone and take that amazing cock for a ride.

Gene's beautiful aunts were some of the first to make a move, cornering him at family gatherings and slipping away to a quiet room for a taboo tryst. They marveled at how their nephew's special endowment put their husbands' ordinary tools to shame. Gene plowed their mature pussies ravenously, and sucked on their huge, bouncing tits, relishing how eagerly they submitted to a virile young man.

Not to be outdone, Gene's giant-breasted grandmother shocked everyone by seducing her own grandson, unable to resist sampling his curved organ and sexual skills for herself. The senior proved she still had plenty of spunk left as she rode Gene's curved cock to a series of violent, tit-rippling orgasms, howling her approval.

Female cousins threw themselves at Gene every chance they got, each wanting a turn with the family's resident Casanova. He made

the rounds at reunions, bending one nubile relative after another over in secluded corners and giving them a thorough fucking with his perfect penis.

Even Gene's teachers couldn't keep their hands off him. They called the boy in for "private tutoring sessions" that inevitably ended with Gene plowing them over a desk as they begged for more. The sight of an authority figure panting on his cock never failed to make Gene climax explosively.

Neighborhood MILFs flocked to Gene like bitches in heat, finding any excuse to lure the young man to their houses for an afternoon of debauchery while their husbands were at work. They ended up neglecting their wifely duties as they became addicted to long sessions with Gene's amazing curved member hitting all their sweetest spots.

Before long, servicing the endless parade of pussy was Gene's full time job. Women were showing up at his door at all hours, desperate for a fix of his phenomenal phallus.

He fucked morning, noon and night, bringing females of all ages and backgrounds to screaming climaxes on his meaty rod. The house constantly echoed with the sounds of creaking bedsprings, erotic moans, and the wet slap of skin on skin as Gene made the rounds satisfying his harem.

Gene's curved cock was perpetually soaked with the cum of one conquest after another, a badge of pride showing just what a tireless ladies' man he had become. The salty-sweet musk of so many aroused pussies clung to him like a pheromone perfume.

He was constantly being smothered by the biggest tits around, sucking and chewing on fat nipples to his heart's content.

With so much sexual excess, it was only a matter of time before Gene ended up impregnating a sizable chunk of his female acquaintances. He even managed to seed triplets into his own mom's womb, and he never stopped fucking her and other moms constantly even as their bellies grew round with his seed, enjoying the kinkiness of plowing women carrying his children.

He couldn't help but recall his mother's words to him when he had first questioned her about his unique cock. "Your curved penis is gonna make a lot of ladies very happy one day," she had told him. And how right she was.

THE END