

MOM'S NEW COLLABORATOR



BY KLRX©

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Lucas felt a mixture of shock and excitement as he surveyed the room, taking in the scent of musky perfume mingling with the unmistakable aroma of wet pussy. His mind raced as he tried to process what his mother and his Aunt Mona could possibly be doing in here on a regular basis.

He walked over to examine the recording equipment set up - a professional video camera on a tripod pointed at the bed, which was strewn with lacy teddies, garters, and thigh-high stockings.

Next to the camera was a laptop, presumably for uploading the footage. His face flushed as he imagined his loving mother dressed in the provocative lingerie, performing for the camera.

Lucas picked up one of the sex toys, a large realistic, 10-inch dildo, and gulped as he noticed the slick sheen coating its surface, evidence of very recent use. The thought of his mom using it, maybe even just minutes ago, made his jeans suddenly feel much tighter. He wondered if she used it on herself, or if Mona used it on her.

Being a virgin, he had never tasted pussy juice before, so the curious teen brought the dildo to his mouth and had a lick, immediately savoring the sweet, tangy flavor.

Feeling overwhelmed and more than a little turned on, Lucas quickly set the toy down and took a few deep breaths, trying to regain his composure.

He knew he had to escape before his mom discovered his intrusion into her private space. Panic surged through him and his heart dropped like a

stone when he looked up to find his mom standing in the doorway, her eyes burning into him with the intensity of a thousand suns.

"Mom, I... um..." the boy uttered, realizing he'd been caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

Melina stepped into the room and closed the door firmly behind her, locking it with a click that echoed in the heavy silence. Lucas swallowed hard as she turned to face him, her expression unreadable. She was a stunning woman, with shoulder-length honey blonde hair that fell in loose waves around her face. Her curvy figure was poured into a tight white blouse that strained across her gigantic tits, and a black pencil skirt that hugged the sexy swell of her hips and bubble butt.

As she slowly stalked towards him on sky-high heels that made her toned legs seem to go on forever, Lucas felt his mouth go dry. He had always known objectively that his mom was beautiful, but seeing her like this, knowing what she did in this room, he felt a confusing rush of fear and forbidden desire.

"Well, well," Melina purred as she approached, her voice a low, seductive murmur. "What do we have here? My own son, snooping through Mommy's private things. Whatever should I do with you, you naughty boy?"

She stopped just inches away from him, so close he could feel the heat radiating off her body, could smell her intoxicating scent of expensive perfume and lingering female arousal. He looked up at her, his blue eyes wide and pleading.

"Mom, I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to-" he stammered, but she cut him off by pressing one perfectly manicured finger to his lips.

"Hush, baby," she whispered, her full, glossy lips curving in a wicked smile. "Mommy's not mad. In fact, I've been waiting for this day, for my handsome boy to finally discover Mommy's dirty little secret. And now

that you know," she purred, running her fingers through his hair and drawing him closer.

"Come sit beside me, sweetie," she said, taking his hand and guiding him to the plush bed. Lucas followed, feeling both terrified and electrified by his mother's touch.

He perched nervously on the edge of the bed, his skinny frame tense and trembling slightly. At 18, he had shot up to nearly six feet tall but had yet to fill out, his body still coltish and boyishly slender. His delicate features and shy demeanor gave him an almost feminine beauty.

Melina smiled, sensing her son's innocence and knowing she could mold him like clay in her skilled hands. She sat beside him, so close their thighs brushed, making Lucas shiver.

"I know this must be very shocking and confusing for you, honey," she cooed, gently squeezing his thigh. "But the truth is, Mona and I have a very successful business reviewing sex toys and lingerie. We have a huge online following that just loves watching us play and dress up in sexy things."

Lucas swallowed hard, eyes wide as he tried to process this startling information. His prim, proper mother was a...a camgirl? Showing her body to strangers online? Using those sex toys he'd found? It was almost too much for his shy, sheltered mind to comprehend.

"I...I don't understand," he whispered, looking up at her helplessly, like a lost puppy. "Why...?"

Melina smiled softly, reaching out to caress her son's cheek. "Oh sweetie, I know it's a lot to take in. It began as just a fun, sexy hobby for Mona and I. We both loved dressing up and exploring our sensual sides. But when we saw how much attention our videos got, how many other naughty moms there were out there with the same interests as us, we realized we could actually make good money at it."

She shifted closer, her hand drifting down to rest on Lucas's inner thigh. "The extra income has helped us so much, baby. It's allowed us to take those nice vacations, to get you that car for your birthday, to not have to worry so much about the bills. I know it's unconventional, but it works for our family."

"Does dad know?" Lucas asked.

"Well, um... sort of," Melina blushed. "He knows that we model clothing and review products online, but I've never really told him what kind of clothing and products."

She squeezed his thigh and gazed into his eyes before continuing. "That part was... sort of a secret, just between your aunt and I... and now you."

Lucas bit his lip, trying to wrap his head around the idea of his mom doing this as a career. Part of him burned with curiosity, with a dark craving to know more about this secret sensual world his mother inhabited.

In the coming days, Lucas couldn't get his mind off what he had discovered. He was both shocked and impossibly aroused at the thought of his mother and his aunt filming themselves in sexy lingerie, playing with toys.

In the afternoon, when he knew they were recording, he would sneak out of his room and crouch by his parents' door, ear pressed to the wood, desperately trying to hear what was happening inside.

He could make out the low murmur of their voices and occasional feminine giggles. But he longed to actually see what they were doing. His young cock throbbed insistently in his pants as his feverish imagination ran wild.

One day, after school, as he listened intently, the door suddenly swung open. Lucas scrambled back, pulse pounding as he looked up to see his Aunt Mona standing there in a sheer red teddy that left very little to the imagination. Her giant, heavy breasts threatened to spill out of the lacy cups and he could clearly see her wide areola and dusky nipples through the thin fabric.

"Well hello there, Lucas," she purred, green eyes twinkling with mischief as she looked down at his burning face. "Enjoying the show? Or at least trying to?"

He opened his mouth but no words came out, his brain short-circuiting at the sight of his mom's sexy younger sister nearly naked in front of him. His eyes drifted down to the barely-there crotch of her dainty red panties molded so snugly to her pubis that he could clearly see her cleft of Venus.

Mona smirked, tossing her long red curls over her creamy freckled shoulder. "Cat got your tongue, cutie?"

Lucas slowly walked backwards and his aunt followed, giggling at how timid and cute he was. When his back struck the wall, Mona squashed her huge, soft mommy-tits against his chest, making them distend out at the side like huge, squishy marshmallows.

"Why don't you be a dear and fetch Mommy and I some ice water?" Mona asked sweetly, enjoying the way the boy squirmed under her knowing gaze. "We worked up quite a thirst."

Lucas nodded mutely, practically tripping over himself in his haste to obey. He hurried to the kitchen, head spinning as he fumbled with the glasses, slopping water on the counter with shaking hands.

By the time he returned to his parents' room, Mona had slipped back inside but left the door ajar in clear invitation. Heart pounding, Lucas nervously pushed it open wider.

The sight that greeted him nearly knocked him over. His mother was sprawled on the king sized bed wearing a sheer black robe that gaped open to reveal a matching bra and panty set that left little to the imagination. Her creamy skin glowed, sheened with a light mist of sweat. Her gorgeous legs were stretched out on the bed, strong, tan and baby-smooth.

But what made Lucas's eyes widen to saucers were the two realistic male torsos lying on either side of her, the thick jutting cocks glistening obscenely with his mother's and Mona's juices. Fem-cum saturated the sheet beneath the twitching shafts, the heady scent of arousal so thick it made Lucas light-headed.

Melina looked up at her son with a lazy, satisfied smile, not a hint of shame on her beautiful face.

"Mmmm, thank you for the water, sweetie," she purred. "Mommy and Aunt Mona were just finishing up. Come, sit down." She patted the space between the fake cock-equipped male torsos. "Don't be shy."

Lucas hesitantly perched on the edge of the bed between the two glistening torsos, face flaming as he tried to avoid looking at the jutting 8-inch fake cocks.

Melina smiled indulgently at her son's obvious discomfort and embarrassment. "Oh sweetie, there's nothing to be ashamed of. This is just a normal part of our business."

"That's right," Mona chimed in, settling on the bed and picking up one of the dildos. "Our viewers count on us to give in-depth, hands on reviews of all the latest adult toys and lingerie. It's a valuable service we provide." She winked saucily.

"As you can see, today we were testing out these male torso toys," Melina explained, running a perfectly manicured hand over the washboard abs of one. "They're very popular with lonely housewives and

moms who crave the feeling of a man even when a real one isn't available."

Lucas gulped, eyes glued to his mother's fingers as they walked down the chiseled stomach to fondle the erect silicone shaft. "S-so you have to...use them? On camera?" he croaked, shifting uncomfortably as his own cock began to swell.

"Of course, baby. The best way to give an authentic review is to actually fuck them, to show our eager viewers exactly how the toy performs. How else could we describe in detail the texture, firmness, and thrusting power?" Melina's voice was a seductive purr.

"Our fans need to know if they're getting the most bang for their buck...literally!" Mona giggled, squeezing the bulbous head of the dildo. A pearly bead of lube dripped from the tip.

"We try out all sorts of positions on them too," Melina added. "Missionary, cowgirl, doggy...we give very thorough reviews."

Lucas's head spun at his mother's casual discussion of her and Mona's toy testing activities. He squirmed on the bed, all too aware of his stiffening cock straining against his jeans.

Melina noticed her son's obvious arousal and smiled knowingly. "You know, sweetie, Mona and I have been thinking about expanding our content lately. Branching out into some new areas to keep things fresh for our viewers."

"Oh yes," Mona chimed in, idly stroking one of the fake cocks. "We've had tons of requests for reviews of male masturbators and prostate toys. The market is really exploding for guys' sex toys lately."

Lucas gulped. "Oh? That's...interesting," he mumbled, face flaming.

"The thing is," Melina said, placing a hand on her son's thigh, "Mona and I can describe the toys, but we can't exactly demonstrate them properly. Not having the right equipment and all." She gave a tinkling laugh.

"We'd need a male assistant for that," Mona said, green eyes boring into Lucas meaningfully. "Someone we could trust. Someone who wouldn't mind letting us watch him, and... help him test out allll sorts of naughty boy toys."

Lucas thought his face might actually catch fire. Were they really suggesting...?

"It would be a huge help to Mom and Aunt Mona," Melina cooed, rubbing her son's leg. "And since you're so curious about our little business anyway, maybe you'd like to join the team? Get a hands-on look at what we do?"

"Plus the pay is excellent," Mona added with a wink. "We take very good care of our...staff."

Lucas's mouth opened and closed but no sound came out. They wanted him to...to jerk off sex toys for the camera? Let them watch him fuck himself with dildos and prostate massagers? The thought was so shocking, so taboo, so...exhilarating.

His cock jumped in his pants, apparently very intrigued by the idea. Lucas had always been a "good boy", shy and studious. The most scandalous thing he'd ever done was kiss a girl at summer camp. But now, the wicked gleam in his mother's eye, the way Mona was eyeing him like a hungry cougar...it lit a fire inside him. A dark, dangerous, thrilling fire.

"I...I don't know," he stammered, brain short-circuiting at the mental images flooding it. "Wouldn't that be weird? I mean, you're my mom..."

"Oh baby, it's just business," Melina purred. "Think of me as your boss, not your mother, when we're working."

"And of course, we'd love your help on the technical side too," Mona added, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "A cute young thing like you must be so savvy with cameras and editing software. I bet you could really help take our content to the next level."

Lucas's head spun, his senses overwhelmed by Mona's intoxicating nearness and the erotic images she painted. He had some experience filming skateboard tricks with his friends and editing the footage into cool videos. He'd never dreamed those skills could be applied to something so...dirty. But the idea of wielding the camera, of directing his gorgeous mom and his hot aunt in their naughty acts, of thousands of people watching him pleasure himself...it sent illicit thrills racing down his spine to his throbbing cock.

"Well, if you really think I could help..." Lucas said slowly, a thrill running through him at the taboo prospect. "I guess I could give it a try. For the business and all."

"Oh sweetie, you have no idea how much this means to us!" Melina exclaimed, impulsively pulling her son into a tight hug. Her barely restrained breasts pressed against his chest through the thin robe, making Lucas's head swim with her warm, sweet scent. "You're such a good boy, always so helpful to Mom."

Mona watched the embrace with a knowing smirk, enjoying the way Lucas trembled slightly in his mother's arms, his face wedge in her tit-cleavage. Oh, they were going to have such fun corrupting Melina's innocent little boy. Turning him into their own personal plaything.

"I'll let your father know you're assisting Mona and I with some technical aspects of the business - editing, camerawork, that sort of thing. No need to trouble him with all the naughty details, right?" She winked conspiratorially.

Lucas gulped and nodded, a thrill zinging through him at the thought of this wickedly sexy secret between him and his mom. His dad had always

been rather straight-laced and traditional. He'd surely blow a gasket if he knew the true nature of Lucas's new "job".

"My lips are sealed," Lucas promised. "I'm ready to get started whenever you need me."

"Mmm, such an eager young collaborator," Mona purred approvingly. "I think this partnership is going to work out very well." Her jade eyes raked over Lucas, undressing him mentally.

Mona had always longed for a son, even after giving birth to three beautiful daughters. Her body still showed the signs of her most recent pregnancy just a few months ago - a slight softness to her belly, her tit-melons even larger and heavier than usual. But as much as she adored her teenage girls, a part of her yearned for a boy to dote on and spoil.

And now here was Lucas, her sister's shy, innocent son, looking at her with those big blue eyes full of nerves and excitement. She could just picture how much fun it would be to corrupt him.

The next day, Lucas reported to his mother's room, hands shaking slightly as he knocked on the door. Melina answered with a dazzling smile, already dolled up in a lacy black push-up bra that made her generous cleavage appear to defy gravity.

"There's our handsome new cameraman!" she greeted brightly, ushering him inside. "Come on in, sweetie. Mona and I were just getting ready for today's shoot."

Lucas gulped as he took in the scene - various lingerie sets were laid out on the bed, and Mona was adjusting her stockings in the mirror, the rounds of her meaty ass peeking out from a tiny red thong. She turned and winked at Lucas over her shoulder.

"Looks like our new assistant is bright eyed and bushy tailed this morning," she teased. "Ready to get to work, stud?"

"Y-yes ma'am," Lucas stammered, averting his eyes from the acres of creamy skin and skimpy lace on display.

"Okay, so today we'll be modeling and reviewing the Lusty Lace bridal collection," Melina explained as she sifted through the lingerie. "Corsets, teddies, garters, the whole nine yards. We need you to man the camera, keep us in focus, get plenty of close-ups of the garments. And don't be afraid to give direction if you think a different angle or pose would work better. You've got a good eye."

Lucas nodded, trying to take mental notes even as most of his brain power was focused on not staring at his scantily clad mother and his aunt. "Got it. I'll do my best."

Melina and Mona disappeared into the en suite bathroom, leaving Lucas to fiddle nervously with the camera controls. His palms were sweating and his heart raced with anticipation. A few minutes later, the door opened and the two MILFs sauntered out, now clad in matching sheer white corset teddies trimmed with delicate lace and satin bows. The bust-enhancing garments lifted their already gigantic tits to gravity-defying heights, the sheer lace barely concealing their dusky areolas.

Garters clipped to sheer white thigh-high stockings, accentuating their long, toned legs which ended in towering stiletto mules. The flimsy triangles of fabric between their thighs did nothing to hide their waxed bare mounds. They looked like brides on their wedding night, if those brides were porn star MILFs ready to fuck their new husbands into exhaustion.

Lucas nearly dropped the camera, mouth falling open at the erotic vision before him. Mona smirked, doing a little spin to make her round ass cheeks jiggle. "Well? How do we look? Fuckable enough for our horny viewers?"

"Jesus," Lucas croaked, the camera shaking in his hands. "Y-you both look incredible. I mean, very professional."

Melina beamed at her son's stammered praise. "Thank you, sweetie. We do try to give very...in-depth reviews." She and Mona shared a wicked giggle.

"Okay, enough chit chat, let's get to work," Mona declared, arranging herself on the bed and extending one stocking-clad leg in a sexy pin-up pose. "Lucas, sweetie, come get a nice close up shot traveling up my leg, if you don't mind."

Hands trembling, Lucas zoomed in on Mona's ankle, slowly panning up her shapely calf to her creamy thigh barely covered by the sheer stocking. "How's this?" he asked, voice cracking slightly.

"Perfect," Mona purred. "Make sure you get the garter detail too. See how it clips onto the stocking? The lace is so delicate and pretty against my skin, don't you think?"

"Uh huh," Lucas agreed weakly, trying to focus on the garter and not the shadowy junction of Mona's thighs just inches away.

Melina crawled up behind Mona, her huge udders swaying heavily in the corset cups. "The back of this teddy is just sinful too," she cooed, turning to present her round ass to the camera, the flimsy fabric disappearing between her cheeks. "Lucas, baby, get some footage of Mommy's ass in this, would you?"

Lucas shivered as he attempted to film his mother's meaty buttocks barely contained by the sexy panties. Her plump, round ass-cheeks spilled out obscenely, jiggling with her every movement. The sheer fabric disappeared between the globes of her ass, giving him a tantalizing peek at her most intimate area.

His hands shook so badly he could barely keep the camera steady. Melina noticed her son's nervousness and had him stop recording for a moment.

"Here sweetie, come sit by Mommy for a sec," she cooed, patting the space next to her on the bed. Lucas set the camera down with relief and perched awkwardly beside his scantily clad mother, not knowing where to look.

Melina placed a soothing hand on her son's trembling thigh. "Relax, baby. I know this is all new and overwhelming for you. It's perfectly natural to feel a little nervous and excited. Lord knows I sure was my first time on camera!" She giggled and winked at Mona who sat down on the other side of him.

Lucas swallowed hard, his eyes darting back and forth between the two women's heaving bosoms threatening to spill out of their corset tops on either side of him. Their cleavages were so long and deep that he imagined that they could probably engulf his entire head.

Melina's hand crept higher up his thigh while Mona's red-tipped nails playfully walked up the obvious bulge tenting his shorts.

"Mmmm, seems like someone's excited to be learning the ropes as our new cameraman," Mona purred, tracing the rigid outline of his erection.

Lucas let out a shuddery gasp, his hips bucking involuntarily into her teasing touch. "I'm s-sorry," he stammered, cheeks flaming. "I don't mean to be inappropriate. It's just, you both look so...so..."

"Shhh, it's okay baby," Melina soothed, her other hand coming up to stroke his flushed face. "Getting aroused is nothing to be ashamed of. It's a perfectly natural reaction to seeing beautiful, sexy women. In fact, it means you have good taste." She winked.

"That's right," Mona agreed, giving his bulge a little squeeze that made Lucas whimper. "We'd be more offended if you DIDN'T get hard looking at us in these naughty little numbers. It just means we're doing our job right."

"You've got the instincts of a true connoisseur of the female form, sweetie," Melina praised. "Those are good instincts to have in this business. The more turned on you are, the better you'll be at capturing the eroticism, the raw sensuality of our reviews."

She leaned in closer, her warm breath tickling his ear as she purred, "Mommy and Aunt Mona WANT you to embrace those naughty feelings, baby. Let them guide you as you aim the camera. Indulge your naughty imagination and it will make you a very...skilled photographer indeed."

Lucas took a deep breath, trying to steady his nerves as he stood up and positioned the camera on the tripod. His mother and Mona arranged themselves on the bed, striking provocative poses that made his hands shake anew.

"Okay sweetie, now really zoom in on the details," Melina instructed breathily. "Our viewers wanna see how sheer the fabric is, how it clings to every curve."

Fingers trembling slightly, Lucas adjusted the focus, the lens zooming in on the women's spectacular bodies. The delicate lace of the teddies stretched taut across their huge, heavy breasts, the areolas and straining nipples clearly visible through the semi-sheer white fabric.

"Notice how it's just a hint of sheerness at the bust," Mona cooed, cupping her breasts and giving them a squeeze. "Letting the imagination run wild without revealing everything right away."

Lucas gulped, the camera capturing a delicious jiggle of her milky tit-flesh. He panned down to their smooth, flat bellies, the intricate lace showcasing their womanly curves.

The garters framed their mounds perfectly, the high cut design leaving little to the imagination. The sheer fabric clung to the fleshy outlines of their bare pussies, a hint of delicate folds just barely visible underneath.

"See how it sits nice and high on the hips?" Melina purred, running a finger along the garter. "Really lengthens the line of the leg and highlights our best assets." She turned slightly to showcase the mouth-watering curve of her bubble butt.

"Mmmhmm, and this silky fabric feels divine against bare skin," Mona sighed, trailing her hands down her body sensually. "Makes you feel so sexy and naughty wearing it, like a bride ready to be ravished on her wedding night."

"It's like a second skin," Melina agreed, her voice a seductive purr. "Clinging to every dip and curve, lovingly caressing our most intimate places."

She shifted onto her hands and knees, back arched to present her spectacular ass to the camera. The teddy rode up, exposing the succulent globes of her cheeks and the tiny white thong disappearing between them.

"Get in nice and close on Mommy's ass, baby," she breathed. "Show the nice people at home how this teddy can barely contain all this MILF booty."

Hands shaking with arousal, Lucas zoomed in obediently, the HD lens capturing every mouth-watering detail. The flimsy lace stretched to its limit across his mother's huge, juicy ass cheeks, the fabric straining and nearly transparent.

The miniscule triangle of her thong was swallowed up completely between the fleshy cheeks, leaving her plump pussy mound and the shadowy crease of her slit lewdly displayed.

Lucas's long, thick cock throbbed almost painfully in the tight confines of his briefs as he filmed his mother's spectacular ass. The rigid shaft strained against the fabric, every ridge and vein clearly outlined as it

pulsed with need. A wet spot of pre-cum leaked from the swollen, purplish head, soaking through the cotton to leave a telling damp patch.

His heavy balls churned and ached, drawn up tight with arousal at the erotic feast before his eyes. Lucas felt like he might bust a nut hands-free just from the visual stimulation of his mom and Mona's supple, scantily clad bodies undulating before the lens.

Melina and Mona exchanged a knowing look, their eyes glinting with wicked delight as they noticed the growing wet spot on the front of their young cameraman's shorts. The boy's long, thick cock flexed and throbbed visibly as he filmed them, straining against the confining fabric.

"Mmmm, looks like our sexy lingerie is having quite the effect," Mona purred, deliberately arching her back to make her huge tits nearly spill out of the sheer lace cups. "I'd say we're getting a very... visceral reaction."

Melina licked her glossy lips, drinking in the sight of her son's barely concealed arousal. "Indeed. There's just something about bridal lingerie that brings out the animal instincts in a man. That primal urge to rip it off and claim his bride."

She shifted onto her back, letting her legs fall open to expose her pussy through the transparent lace. The plump lips of her sex were clearly defined, flushed and glistening with excitement. Lucas couldn't tear his eyes away, zooming in on his mother's most intimate area.

"When a man sees his woman dressed like this," Melina continued, her voice a seductive purr, "it triggers something deep inside him. A possessive hunger. A need to conquer and dominate."

Mona snapped her fingers, getting the boy's attention. "Over here, stud," she purred, pointing to her pussy. She splayed her thighs obscenely and threw her knees back towards her shoulders, opening herself completely to his hungry gaze.

Lucas shivered, his cock pulsing with uncontrolled arousal as he obediently zoomed the camera in on Mona's dampened cameltoe. The sheer lace clung to her plump, smooth mound, the shadowy crease of her slit and the budding peak of her clit faintly visible through the delicate fabric.

She reached down and traced a fingertip over her clothed slit, the lace darkening further with her seeping arousal. "Mmmm, it makes me feel so sexy and naughty, knowing thousands of women will probably be wearing this same set on their wedding night before being fucked hard by their new husbands."

Lucas made a strangled sound, the camera trembling in his hands. His own cock was throbbing almost violently now, rock-hard and practically bursting out of his shorts.

"Zoom out a bit now, sweetie," Melina instructed breathily. "Let's give them the full body experience."

Hands shaking, Lucas adjusted the camera to capture both women laid out before him - a sensual feast of creamy curves, mile-long legs and bountiful breasts barely restrained by clinging lace and satin. They writhed and undulated, caressing their own bodies, the very picture of wanton bridal seduction.

"Don't our viewers wish they could just climb through the screen and jump our bones?" Mona giggled naughtily. "Rip these pretty little underthings off and take what's theirs?"

"Every man wants to defile a bride on her wedding night," Melina purred, cupping her heavy tits. "To claim her and make her his own. Mark his territory, in a way."

Lucas made a desperate noise, his swollen cock flexing urgently in his shorts, oozing pre-cum. The primal images his mother's words conjured sent hot sparks of need sizzling down his spine. He imagined himself

mounting her right there in her wedding lingerie, plunging into her forbidden heat, making her his...

Mona cooed, noticing the growing wet spot on the boy's straining shorts. "Even our naughty cameraman seems eager to ditch that camera and play groom."

The two MILFs giggled wickedly as they each picked up a box containing the latest clitoral stimulator to hit the market. "Okay, let's see what we have here," Melina purred, carefully opening the package and extracting the small, pink silicone device. "This is the Suck-O-Matic 3000, designed to simulate oral pleasure for the clit with its gentle sucking action."

Mona opened hers as well, examining it with a gleam in her eye. "Oooh, it's so cute and compact! And waterproof too, perfect for some naughty bathtime fun." She winked salaciously at the camera.

Lucas watched in disbelief, the camera shaking slightly in his sweaty hands as the two gorgeous women casually removed their barely-there thongs. His mother's plump, bare pussy was now fully on display, her puffy lips glistening with arousal. While Melina was completely shaved, Mona had a neatly trimmed landing strip of red public fuzz pointing like an arrow to her juicy slit.

"As you can see, we keep ourselves nice and smooth down there," Melina explained, running a finger along her slick, naked folds. "Makes it easier to really test out toys like this, to feel every delicious sensation."

She brought the clitoral stimulator to her mouth, giving it a seductive lick before lowering it between her thighs. "Mmmmm, I can't wait to feel this baby sucking on my clit. I bet it'll make me positively gush."

Mona mirrored her actions, flicking the toy on and gasping as it latched onto her sensitive bud. "Ohhh fuck yes, that feels incredible! The suction is so strong and focused. It's like having the world's most talented mouth eating my pussy."

Lucas could only stare in awe, his raging hard-on throbbing almost painfully as he watched the obscene toy suckle his mom's and aunt's engorged clits. Melina threw her head back with a throaty moan, her huge tits heaving as she ground the vibrating silicone against her aching sex.

"Don't forget to get some close-ups, baby," she panted, spreading her legs wider. "Our viewers need to see how eagerly my MILF cunt is devouring this new toy."

Hands trembling with arousal, Lucas zoomed in to capture the lewd sight of the clitoral stimulator vibrating against his mother's slippery pink folds, her juices seeping out around it. The wet sucking noises it made as it worked over her swollen clit were obscenely loud in the quiet room.

As the Suck-O-Matic 3000 vibrated powerfully against Melina's engorged clit, the tight pink rosebud of her asshole clenched and fluttered, winking lewdly at the camera. Her slick pussy made obscene wet slurping noises as the suction pleased her sensitive flesh.

With a gasp, she pulled the toy away for a moment. It came free with a lewd pop, revealing her fat clit, swollen and glistening, protruding out like a miniature cock head. The sight made Lucas shudder, his own rigid shaft flexing urgently in his shorts, the damp patch of pre-cum spreading even further.

"Zoom in nice and close," Melina panted, holding herself open lewdly. "Show everyone how fat and juicy my clit gets when it's sucked just right."

Hands quaking with arousal, Lucas adjusted the camera, capturing the engorged pink nubbin in high definition. It throbbed visibly, slick and shiny with her copious juices.

Mona was in a similar state, her larger clit distending from its hood, red and glistening as the clitoral stimulator worked it over. "Fuck yes," she growled, grinding against the toy. "Suck Mommy's clit! Make it squirt!"

Lucas felt lightheaded, all the blood in his body rushing to his straining erection as he watched the two wanton MILFs pleasure themselves. Their clits looked almost like tiny cocks as they protruded, fat and swollen.

Melina locked eyes with her son as she brought the vibrator back to her pink button. "That's it baby, get every detail. Watch Mommy make her pussy cum so hard for the camera. I'm gonna soak the bed!"

Her back arched as she pressed the toy firmly against her clit, the powerful suction making lewd slurping sounds as it devoured the sensitive flesh. "Ohhh fuck, it's like the most amazing tongue," she babbled. "Licking and sucking and, unghhhh, ohhh FUCK!"

Her eyes rolled back, huge tits bouncing wildly as she thrashed on the bed. Clear fem-cum squirted from her convulsing cunt, splattering the camera lens as she came hard, thighs quaking.

Mona followed moments later, wailing as her pussy gushed, hips bucking frantically. "Yes, yesss, cumming! Fuck, it's sucking me dry!"

Lucas gasped audibly, eyes widening as he watched the slits of their urethras bulge obscenely. The pink tips peeked out from their gaping vestibules, quivering before erupting in powerful sprays of hot, clear fem-cum. The musky fluid arced through the air, splattering the camera lens and drenching the bedspread beneath their writhing bodies.

Melina and Mona's giant tits flopped and bounced wildly beneath the lacy fabric as they thrashed on the mattress, overcome by the intensity of their toy-induced orgasms. The sheer lace of their teddies darkened with sweat and cum, clinging to their jiggling curves as they bucked and undulated, lost in ecstasy.

Lucas's own cock throbbed urgently, the engorged head poking out the waistband of his shorts, flushed a deep purple and leaking copiously. He was right on the verge of busting the biggest nut of his young life completely untouched.

Cheeks burning with embarrassment, he quickly lowered the camera, mumbling an excuse about needing to use the restroom. He practically sprinted out of the room, desperate to escape before he completely humiliated himself by ejaculating in his pants.

Lucas dashed down the hall to his bedroom, slamming and locking the door behind him. His shaking hands fumbled with the button of his shorts, finally managing to shove them down along with his sticky, pre-cum soaked briefs.

His massive erection sprang free, slapping against his taut belly with an obscene wet smack, leaving a smear of fluid on his skin. Lucas wrapped a hand around the throbbing shaft, groaning at the sensation of finally getting some friction against his aching cock.

It only took a few frantic pumps of his fist before he was cumming harder than he ever had in his life. Huge spurts of thick, white jizz erupted from his slit, splattering his chest and hitting him in the chin. Lucas milked his cock through the intense orgasm, whimpering and shuddering as he pictured his mom and Mona's voluptuous bodies, their puffy pink cunts, their protruding clits.

Finally spent, he collapsed back on his bed panting, his softening cock slipping from his hand to flop against his thigh, still drooling weakly. Globes of cum painted his heaving torso, pooling in his navel and matting his treasure trail.

Lucas had just barely managed to yank his sticky shorts back up and throw a pillow over his lap when he heard a gentle tap at the door.

"Sweetie? Are you alright in there?" His mother's voice was laced with concern.

"Y-yeah, I'm fine! I'll be right out!" Lucas called, voice cracking. He frantically tried to wipe the cum from his chest with a dirty t-shirt.

"Lucas, honey, I'm gonna count to three and then this door better be unlocked," Melina said firmly but not unkindly.

Lucas's heart raced. There was no way he could hide the evidence of what he'd been doing in mere seconds. Hands shaking, he shoved his softened cock into his briefs and unlocked the door just as his mom got to three.

Melina stepped inside, her eyes immediately taking in her son's disheveled appearance - his rumpled clothes, flushed face, and the suspicious white stain on his shirt. A knowing smile played at the corners of her lips.

"Oh baby, there's no need to be embarrassed," she cooed, sitting beside him on the bed and placing a comforting hand on his knee. "What you're feeling is completely natural. Mommy and Aunt Mona are very sexy women, aren't we? It's understandable that seeing us like that would get you all hot and bothered."

Lucas gulped, face flaming. "I'm s-sorry," he mumbled, unable to meet her eyes. "I didn't mean to be disrespectful or gross. I just got so...excited."

"Shhh, it's okay sweetie," Melina soothed, rubbing his thigh. "You have nothing to apologize for. Your reaction just shows that you're a red-blooded young man with a healthy appreciation for the female form. There's no shame in that."

She reached out and tipped his chin up, forcing him to look at her. "In fact, Mommy is flattered that you find her desirable. It makes me feel very sexy to know I can affect my handsome boy that way."

Lucas's eyes widened at his mother's surprisingly encouraging words. His spent cock twitched valiantly in his shorts, trying to revive itself. "Y-you don't think I'm a pervert?" he asked timidly.

"Of course not, baby. You're curious and excited, as any young man would be in this situation. And honestly," she leaned in close to purr in his ear, "Mommy kind of likes knowing she can make your penis hard. It's very...exciting for me too."

Lucas shivered at the feel of his mother's warm breath on his skin, the naughty words falling from her plump lips. This all felt like a fevered dream, to have her not only accepting his shameful arousal but actually encouraging it.

Over the next week, Lucas was amazed at how seamlessly his mother slipped back into prim and proper wife and mom mode whenever his father or sister were around. She was the picture of domestic propriety, all modest cardigans and chaste pecks on the cheek.

But when they were alone, Melina transformed into the flirtatious, provocative temptress he'd seen on camera. She'd "accidentally" brush against him, her ballooning tits pressing into his arm or back. Her hand would linger just a bit too long when she passed him dishes at dinner, her touch sending electric tingles over his skin.

And the winks - oh god, the winks. Melina took every opportunity to shoot her son saucy, conspiratorial winks when no one else was looking. Bending over in yoga pants to "pick something up", giving him a perfect view of her juicy ass? Wink. Licking ice cream off a spoon with a moan, pink tongue swirling? Wink. Adjusting her bra right in front of him, oversized tits bouncing and rippling? Wink wink.

It was a miracle Lucas didn't walk around with a perpetual boner. Well, even more of one than the average horny 18 year old boy. He'd taken to wearing baggy sweatpants around the house, desperate to conceal his overexcited cock that stiffened at his mother's slightest provocations.

Filming the naughty webcam shows with Melina and Mona became both the most exciting and most torturous part of Lucas's week. The two busty MILFs seemed to up the ante every session, their sexy lingerie getting skimpier, their toy play more outrageous and explicit.

They eagerly modeled crotchless panties and open-cup bras that left absolutely nothing to the imagination. Orgasmed on huge squirting dildos and wand vibrators until the bed was soaked with their cum.

And through it all they moaned and cooed the filthiest things, describing in graphic detail how much they loved having their MILFy holes filled and stretched and pounded. How they couldn't wait for real cocks to ravage their hungry cunts. All the while making flirty eyes at the camera, at Lucas.

He'd rush back to his room after each session to furiously beat off, replaying every dirty moment in his head as he stroked himself raw. Lucas had never cum so much in his life. His sheets were constantly crusty, his trash overflowing with soggy, crumpled tissues. He felt perpetually crazed with lust, his young mind corrupted by a nonstop reel of his mother's and Mona's blatant sexual displays.

One afternoon, Melina and Mona greeted Lucas with mischievous smiles as he entered the bedroom studio.

"We've got a special treat for you today, sweetie," Melina purred. "Aunt Mona and I will be demonstrating the latest in male pleasure technology - the Cock Commander 9000 penis pump!"

She held up a sleek, futuristic looking cylinder with a hose attachment. Lucas gulped, his eyes widening. They wanted to use that thing on him?

"That's right, darling boy," Mona grinned as if reading his thoughts. "Today, you're the star of the show! Our viewers have been clamoring to see that big cock of yours in action, and what better way to showcase it than making it even bigger with this state-of-the-art pump?"

Lucas felt simultaneously terrified and exhilarated, his shaft already chubbing up in anticipation. "I don't know..." he mumbled shyly. "What if I can't, you know, perform?"

"Oh sweetie, you don't need to worry about that," Melina assured him, rubbing his arm. "All you need to do is lay back and relax, baby. Mommy and Aunt Mona will take care of everything else."

She gestured to the bed invitingly. Lucas took a deep breath, then began timidly removing his clothes. His hands shook slightly as he unbuttoned his jeans and pushed them down along with his briefs. His thick cock sprang free, already semi-erect and growing harder by the second under the appreciative gazes of the two MILFs.

"Oh my," Mona purred, green eyes raking over Lucas's impressive manhood. "What a gorgeous young cock. Our viewers are gonna lose their minds over this prime piece of barely legal meat."

Melina licked her lips, reaching out to help her son onto the bed. "That's it, just sprawl out nice and comfy, sweetie. Let Mommy and auntie work their magic on this beautiful penis."

Swallowing hard, Lucas laid back against the pillows, his erection bobbing against his taut belly. Mona grabbed the camera and aimed it at his crotch for a close-up.

"As you can see, we have a very eager young participant," she narrated with a grin. "This thick eight inch cock is already standing at full attention, so plump and pink and mouth-watering."

Lucas whimpered as Melina wrapped her fingers around his shaft, giving it a few slow pumps. "Mmm, you're right Mona, it's so hard and throbbing," she cooed. "I can feel it pulsing in my hand, just aching for attention."

She leaned down and swiped her tongue over the swollen purple head, making Lucas gasp and buck his hips. Melina giggled and winked at the

camera. "And so responsive too! I barely touched him and he's already leaking pre-cum."

Mona set the camera on the tripod to capture all the action, then joined Melina on the bed. She picked up the Cock Commander 9000 and carefully fit the clear cylinder over Lucas's straining erection.

"Now, let's see what this baby can really do," she purred, flipping the switch. The pump whirred to life and Lucas groaned as he felt the suction surround his sensitive cockhead. His shaft visibly swelled and throbbed inside the tube as Mona worked the pump.

The padded bottom of the Cock Commander sealed snugly around the root of Lucas's shaft, creating an airtight seal. As Mona worked the pump, his erectile chambers began to swell with blood, expanding under the intense vacuum pressure.

Lucas gasped and squirmed on the bed as he felt his cock growing impossibly hard and engorged within the constricting tube. The sensitive head bloated and purpled, stretching the skin taut until it bulged obscenely like a ripe plum straining to burst from its skin.

"Oh my goodness!" Melina breathed in awe, staring at her son's dramatically enlarged penis. "Look how massively thick it's getting! I've never seen a cock head so swollen and purple before."

"Mmmm, like a juicy eggplant ready to pop," Mona purred, continuing to pump rhythmically. Lucas's shaft had expanded to nearly the circumference of a Redbull can, the veins bulging and pulsing along its rigid length.

He whimpered and fisted the sheets, back arching as the suction worked its magic on his most sensitive organ. His balls drew up tight to his body, churning with seed as they were sucked towards the vacuum seal.

Melina reached out to reverently stroke a fingertip along the cylinder, tracing the bulging curves of her son's trapped erection. "It's

magnificent," she whispered. "So engorged and virile looking. I bet this beast could satisfy any woman."

Lucas made a strangled sound, his hips thrusting reflexively into the pumping tube. The feeling of his mother's hands on him, her hot gaze raking over his obscenely swollen cock, the pressure and suction and aching hardness...it was almost too much to bear.

Mona chuckled wickedly, finally releasing the pump valve with an audible hiss. "Alright stud, let's see the finished product. Brace yourself, this is gonna be intense."

Slowly, teasingly, she began to slide the cylinder off, revealing Lucas's transformed cock inch by tortured inch. Angry purple and throbbing with a sheen of pre-cum, it sprang free to slap against his belly with a meaty thwack.

"Jesus fucking Christ," Melina breathed, eyes like saucers as she drank in the sight of her son's monstrously engorged penis. It was easily ten inches long now and girthy as her wrist, the skin stretched drum-tight and glistening. The head was a bruised purple, swollen so enormously that his slit gaped open, weeping clear fluid.

Lucas listened intently, his face flushed and cock throbbing urgently, as Melina addressed the camera in a seductive purr.

"As you can see, the Cock Commander 9000 has worked its magic on this boy's penis, transforming it into an absolutely mouth-watering piece of man-meat. Just look at how massively thick and engorged it is now! I can only imagine the delicious stretching it would give a tight, needy pussy."

Mona chimed in, tracing a lacquered nail teasingly along Lucas's straining shaft. "Mmmm, that's right. With a cock pumped up to this impressive size, any woman would be feeling totally stuffed and satisfied. Cervix kissing guaranteed!" She winked salaciously.

"The vacuum suction forces so much extra blood into the erectile chambers," Melina explained breathily, "making the cock swell up so deliciously fat and hard. It's like a sexual athlete, all pumped up and ready to perform."

She wrapped her fingers around Lucas's throbbing girth, barely able to close them around its circumference. "And just feel how rock solid it is! Like a steel rod wrapped in hot silky skin."

Lucas whimpered and bucked into his mother's grip, the dirty talk driving him wild with forbidden need. His balls churned, swollen and heavy with the massive load the pump had milked up.

Lucas gasped in shocked pleasure as he peered down his body to see both his mother's and Mona's hands wrapped around his monstrously engorged cock, their fingers not quite meeting as they gripped his bloated girth. They began to slowly pump his meat in unison, working over every throbbing inch of his transformed shaft.

"I bet our audience is wondering how long it will take such a pumped-up cock to blow its load," Melina purred sultrily. "A penis this fat and swollen must be absolutely aching to erupt!"

As if to punctuate her point, she and Mona leaned down to bury Lucas's flushed face in their heavy, bra-clad bosoms, surrounding him in warm, perfumed tit-flesh. He could only whimper helplessly into their cleavage, overwhelmed by the softness engulfing him and the sensations radiating from his over-sensitized cock.

The two busty MILFs began to stroke him faster, their hands gliding over his slick, straining surface with a renewed sense of urgency.

"And now for another exciting product demonstration," Melina announced with a wicked gleam in her eye. She reached over to the nightstand and picked up a sleek black box. "We've been dying to try out the Pulsating Python 3000, the latest in vibrating cock ring technology."

She opened the box and extracted a thick, neon green silicone ring. Holding it up to the camera. "As you can see, it's much girthier than a standard cock ring. That's to accommodate our stud's newly enhanced size."

Mona nodded eagerly. "The wider surface area allows for more contact against the shaft, transmitting the vibrations along the entire length for maximum pleasure. And of course, it will help keep him rock hard even longer by restricting blood flow."

Melina stretched the ring open with her fingers. "It's made of top quality silicone - soft and stretchy, but with enough tension to stay snugly in place." She brought the ring to the base of Lucas's straining erection and carefully worked it over his bloated cockhead.

Lucas groaned, his cock flexing at the erotic stimulation. The taut ring hugged his girth as Melina positioned it snugly against his pelvis. "There we go, nice and secure," she purred. "Are you ready for me to turn it on, baby?"

Not trusting his voice, Lucas could only nod frantically. Melina grinned and pressed a button on the side of the cock ring. Instantly, it began to vibrate, the pulsations traveling through Lucas's engorged shaft and making it twitch and dance.

"Ooooh, look at that, Mona!" Melina cooed. "His big cock is practically doing a happy dance! I think he likes it!"

Mona laughed wickedly. "I'll say! I've never seen a penis bounce around with such enthusiasm! The vibrations must feel amazing against that sensitive stretched skin."

"Mmmhmm, and it's making him leak like a faucet," Melina observed, swiping a bead of pre-cum from Lucas's slit and holding it up to the camera. The pearly fluid dripped down her finger obscenely. "There's

already so much pre-juice flowing. At this rate, he's gonna make an absolutely enormous mess when he finally blows."

Mona smirked, her eyes glinting with lusty mischief. "Well then, we better give his balls something to really churn about, hmm?"

In one swift motion, she whipped her bra off, unleashing her huge, heavy tits. They bounded free, jiggling and swaying hypnotically, the dusky nipples and wide areola already puckered with arousal. Lucas made a choked sound at the sudden display of bare breasts, his cock pulsing against the vibrating ring.

Not to be outdone, Melina quickly followed suit, reaching back to unclasp her lacy bra and toss it aside. Her massive milky jugs tumbled out, even larger and fuller than Mona's. The rosy nipples were stiff, pointing straight at Lucas like accusing fingers.

"Ohhhh wow," Lucas whimpered, his eyes nearly crossing as he took in the acres of bared tit-flesh on display. His mother's breasts were spectacular – their hefty weight, capped with saucer-sized areolas and nipples that looked as thick and suckable as his pinky fingers.

Melina and Mona smothered the boy with their enormous bare breasts, burying his face completely in warm, jiggling tit-flesh. He was enveloped in the intoxicating scent of their perfume and aroused flesh, the plush weight of their boobs pressing into his cheeks and nose and forehead from all sides.

Delirious with lust, the teen couldn't resist flicking his tongue out to taste the sweet, salty skin of their cleavage. He lapped and suckled hungrily at whatever expanse of breast he could reach, moaning into their pillowy mounds.

Far from discouraging his eager explorations, the two busty MILFs just giggled indulgently and pressed their tits more insistently into Lucas's worshipful mouth. They let him motorboat and tongue-bathe their

heaving flesh as they continued to focus their attentions on his straining, vibrating cock.

"Mmmm, look how much he's drooling all over our big titties," Mona purred, humping her jugs against Lucas's panting face. "The boy is absolutely drunk on our milk jugs!"

"He's always been a boob man," Melina replied with a laugh, guiding her son's lips to her stiff nipple. "Even as a baby, he was never satisfied unless he had a mouthful of Mommy's tit to suck on. Some things never change!"

"I love it," Mona laughed, "but we'll be sure and edit that part out."

Their naughty talk only inflamed Lucas's forbidden lust. He latched onto his mother's thick nipple and suckled fiercely, groaning around the spongy nub as he imagined himself as an overgrown nursing infant, greedy for Mommy's milk.

Meanwhile, Melina and Mona continued to stroke and pump his throbbing, engorged shaft with their free hands, making sure to point out the effects of the vibrating cock ring to their avid viewers.

"As you can see, the combination of the pump and the cock ring has made his penis absolutely massive and pulsating with need," Melina narrated breathlessly as she worked her fist over his girth. "The vibrations are traveling all along his sensitive stretched length, stimulating every swollen inch."

"And the snug fit is acting like a tourniquet, trapping all that hot pumped blood in his spongy tissues," Mona added, trailing a teasing finger around the bulbous, purple head. "His cock looks ready to explode from all the pressure! But the ring will keep him harder longer, drawing out the pleasure."

Lucas whimpered and bucked into their squeezing hands, his hips churning helplessly. The relentless vibrations combined with the slick

friction of their stroking was driving him mad with the need to cum. But the snug ring at the base of his cock was indeed acting like a clamp, preventing his release.

"You know what would really put this cock ring to the test?" Mona said with a wicked gleam in her eye. "A nice, sloppy blowjob! Let's see how long he can last with my lips wrapped around this fat dick."

She shifted down the bed and positioned herself between Lucas's trembling thighs. Melina continued to stroke the bulging base of his shaft as Mona flicked her long, pink tongue out to taste the copious pre-cum leaking from his gaping slit.

"Ohhhh," Lucas groaned, head thrown back in ecstasy as Mona's hot mouth engulfed his swollen glans. The feel of her lips stretching around his pumped up girth, her tongue swirling around the throbbing head, was almost too intense to bear.

"That's it baby, let us take care of this big beautiful cock," Melina cooed, pumping her fist along his shaft in time with Mona's slurping sucks. "Doesn't her mouth feel amazing on your huge pumped up dick? I bet you wanna just explode down her throat, don't you?"

"Unnngh yesss," Lucas whimpered, his voice muffled by pounds of breast-meat. He fisted the sheets as his hips bucked up into the dual stimulation of Melina's stroking hand and Mona's suckling mouth.

"Wanna cum so bad...and the ring...won't let me..."

"Mmmm, that's the point sweetie," Melina purred, fondling his swollen balls with her free hand. They were drawn up drum tight, clearly engorged with a massive load. "The ring will make this last as long as possible. Really build up the intensity until you're practically seeing stars."

She rocked her shoulders, slapping her boys face with her heavy udders. "Why don't you focus on worshipping my big titties while she works over

this monster cock, hmm? Let us pamper and pleasure every inch of this young stud body."

Desperately grateful for the distraction, Lucas buried his face in his mother's abundant cleavage, motorboating her massive milky jugs. He lapped at the silky undersides, tasting the salt of her sweat and the faint remnants of perfume.

"Ooooh that's it baby, get lost in Mommy's big soft boobies," Melina sighed, cradling his head against her chest. Her nipples poked into his cheeks, puckered and stiff with her own growing arousal. "Suck on Mommy's thick nips while Auntie Mona sucks this fat dick..."

Lucas latched onto one rosy peak, groaning around the spongy nipple as he suckled fiercely like a greedy overgrown infant.

Mona whimpered around Lucas's enormous cock as she struggled to take him deeper into her gullet. The blood-engorged slab of meat stretched her lips obscenely, the bulbous crown squeezing down her convulsing throat. Her tongue could barely squirm as it was pinned under the throbbing weight, her mouth completely stuffed full of teenage dick.

Drool poured down her chin as she slurped and suckled, like a skilled cock-gobbler, determined to milk Lucas's fat pumped cock for all she was worth. The vibrating ring buzzed against her lips, making them tingle deliciously. She could feel every pulsing ridge and vein against her tongue as she worked to relax her jaw to accommodate his prodigious girth.

"Oh wow, your throat..." Lucas groaned around a mouthful of his mother's tit. "So tight, unnngh!" His hips bucked up involuntarily, forcing another inch of bloated cock past the MILF's straining lips.

Melina purred in delight, cradling her son's head against her warm, heaving bosom as she watched her sister depththroat him with gusto. "That's it, take that huge young cock," she encouraged breathlessly.

"Worship every fat pumped inch. Gag on it like the cock hungry slut you are."

Mona let out a muffled moan of assent, slurping even louder and more lewdly. Her eyes watered as Lucas's cockhead pummeled the back of her throat but she just took him deeper, letting him fuck her face with abandon.

The wet, raunchy sounds of the sloppy blowjob filled the room, punctuated by Lucas's desperate grunts and whimpers into his mother's flesh. Melina continued her wicked dirty talk, stoking the flames of their lust.

"Fuck her throat raw, baby," she purred sultrily. "Use Mona's mouth like a fucktoy, just like you've always wanted. Paint her tonsils with your cum. Oh fuck, Mommy can't wait to see you erupt like a geyser..."

Lucas's balls drew up even tighter, churning with the massive load he'd been denied. The combination of the vibrations, the slick oral friction, and his mother's dirty encouragements were pushing him to the brink of madness. His whole body was a livewire of sensation, every nerve ending crackling with pleasure.

"Gonna...unnnggh...gonna explode..." he panted deliriously, his voice muffled by Melina's abundant tit-flesh. "Can't...cum...fucking ring!"

Melina smirked wickedly, reaching down to press the vibrations to an even higher intensity. The cock ring buzzed like an angry hornet against Lucas's straining shaft and Mona's stretched lips.

"That's it sweetums, hump Mommy's big soft boobies while Auntie Mona sucks your fat throbbing pee-pee," Melina babbled in a babyish coo, her voice breathy with lust. "Pump your thick sticky goo-goo juice down her hungry throat! Mommy and auntie can't wait to taste all your yummy cum-cums!"

Lucas bucked and writhed beneath the two busty MILFs, mindless with pleasure, his massive cock pulsing urgently in Mona's suckling mouth. "Unnnngh...gonna...gonna shoot...so much jizz..." he babbled deliriously, his speech regressing to horny toddler talk under his mother's influence.

Melina smiled wickedly, reaching down to suddenly, deftly unhook the vibrating cock ring. It buzzed off Lucas's straining shaft with an obscene wet pop. "Okay baby boy, give Mommy and Auntie all your boom-boom cream!" she commanded. "Paint our faces with your sticky yum-yums!"

The sudden relief of pressure was all it took. With an animalistic howl, Lucas's cock erupted like a geyser, firing volleys of thick white cum. It spurted out of Mona's gulping mouth, splattering her cheeks and chin before hosing down his mother's heaving tits.

The two women squealed in delight, holding their faces up to the raining jizz. Melina captured her son's spurting cockhead between her huge breasts, letting him titty-fuck her through the biggest climax of his young life. Mona milked his balls, pulling on his spermatic cords, coaxing out every last drop of teenage semen.

"That's it sweetie, give Mommy all your special cream!" Melina babbled, slurping the cum from her jiggling jugs. "Mmmm yummy nummy num-nums for Mommy's big boobies!"

Lucas collapsed back on the bed, boneless and spent, his softening cock slipping from his mother's cum-glazed cleavage with a wet plop. The two women nuzzled and lapped at his sensitive flesh like contented kittens, purring happily as they cleaned him off.

"Such a good boy, giving Mommy and Auntie Mona so much sweet milk," Melina praised, planting kisses all over her son's slack face. "Mommy's little cock pumping champ! We'll have to play with you like this alllll the time now, won't we precious?"

Lucas could only groan weakly in assent, his mind still blissed out and fuzzy from the most intense orgasm of his life. He knew in that moment he would gladly be his mom and Mona's toy to use however they wanted from now on.

Hours after posting their newest video, Melina was checking her email when a message from an unfamiliar address caught her eye. Frowning, she clicked it open, her eyes widening as she read the contents.

"Hello Dear," it began. "I must say, I thoroughly enjoyed your latest video with your son. The way you and your partner corrupted that innocent boy, pumping his cock to obscene proportions before draining his balls...it was deliciously depraved. You're quite the naughty Mommy, aren't you?"

Melina felt a chill run down her spine. While she and Mona had never made reference to Lucas being her son in the final edit of the videos, referring to him only as "the boy" or "our young stud", it was clear this viewer had figured out their true relationship.

The email continued: "Don't worry, your secret is safe with me...for a price. You see, I find myself absolutely ravenous for a taste of that boy myself after watching you two sexy MILFs enjoy him so thoroughly. So here's the deal - you arrange a little private session for me with that hung boy toy of yours, let me ride his big fat cock to my heart's content, and your kinky family secret stays between us. But if you try to refuse me or cut me out, I'll be forced to alert the authorities about the illegal incestuous activities going on in your household. And I'm sure you wouldn't want your poor son hauled off to jail for fucking around with his Mommy, now would you? So be a good Mommy slut and give me what I want. I'll expect a message back with the time and place, or else the police will be getting an interesting email of their own.

Hugs and kisses!

Your Biggest Fan."

Melina's hands shook as she finished reading the email, her stomach twisting with dread. This mystery viewer had them by the balls, quite literally. If she and Mona didn't comply with her demands to whore Lucas out, she would destroy their family with a single message.

Mind racing, she picked up her phone and dialed Mona with trembling fingers.

"We have a problem," Melina said tightly when her friend picked up. "One of our viewers figured out Lucas is my son and she's blackmailing us."

"Wait, did you or I ever use our real names in the videos? Or give any identifying details about where we live?" Mona asked urgently.

Melina paused, thinking back. "No, I'm certain we never used our names. We were always careful about that. And I don't think we ever mentioned our town or state either, everything is always carefully edited out."

"Then she probably has no clue who we actually are or where we're located," Mona said, relief evident in her voice. "For all we know, this bitch lives thousands of miles away. She's just trying to scare us with empty threats."

"You really think so?" Melina asked hopefully, feeling the knot of dread in her stomach start to loosen. "She can't actually follow through?"

"I'm betting she's full of shit," Mona replied confidently. "Probably gets off on intimidating people. But she has no real way to find us. We're just a couple of random hot MILFs on the internet to her."

Melina exhaled shakily, running a hand through her hair. "God, I hope you're right. When I saw that email, I nearly pissed myself imagining Lucas being dragged off in handcuffs."

"Not gonna happen," Mona assured her. "We're smarter than that cunt. No way we're letting some rando from the internet blow up our lives."

"So what do we do? Just ignore her?" Melina asked.

"Yep. Don't respond, don't engage. She'll get bored and move on when she realizes her scare tactics aren't working," Mona said matter-of-factly. "Trust me, this is all smoke and no fire."

The next time Melina, Lucas and Mona met up, it was out for celebratory sundaes at their favorite old-fashioned ice cream parlor. As they sat in the vinyl booth, Melina could hardly contain her excitement.

"You two are never gonna believe this," she gushed, leaning in conspiratorially. "But that cock pump video we did? It's already broken all our records! We've never had so many views, comments and tips flood in so fast. Our mommy-fans are absolutely rabid for more content featuring Lucas!"

Mona grinned wickedly, giving Lucas a flirtatious wink. "Well can you blame them? With a cock like that, pumped up to such epic proportions, the boy's a bonafide star! We'd be crazy not to give the women what they want - more of Lucas's huge throbbing dick!"

Lucas blushed beet red, hunching over his banana split and avoiding the knowing gazes of the women. He still couldn't quite believe it had actually happened - that he'd experienced the most mind-blowing orgasm of his life at the hands and mouths of his own mother and aunt. It felt surreal, like the most depraved wet dream come to life.

"We absolutely HAVE to strike while the iron is hot," Melina declared, spooning marshmallow sauce with her luscious tongue. "Plan a whole series of videos highlighting Lucas and his newly enhanced assets. And I have the perfect idea for the next one!"

She rummaged in her purse and produced a hot pink silicone butterfly with fluttering wings. "Tada! The Frisky Fairy Couples' Vibrator! Can't you just picture it strapped snugly around Lucas's big cock while one of us rides him? The clit stimulation combined with that fat pumped peen... we'll be screaming the house down!"

"Oooh, and we can finally review that couples' cocksleeve you've been dying to try!" Mona chimed in eagerly. "The Cummy Tunnel for Two! It's a vibrating masturbator that the man slides into, while his partner uses the attached clit tickler. With how girthy Lucas is now, it'll be a snug fit for us both!"

Lucas nearly choked on a maraschino cherry, coughing and sputtering as the girls giggled naughtily. His cock was already chubbing up in his jeans just from their breathless descriptions. The idea of sharing sex toys with his buxom mother and her stacked sister, of plunging into tight vibrating silicone with them... it made him dizzy with lust.

"We'll have to get you all pumped up again before we start," Melina purred, reaching under the table to palm the growing bulge of her son's erection. "Get this big boy primed and ready for action."

Melina noticed the look of overwhelmed anxiousness on Lucas's face and decided he needed some one-on-one reassurance from his mommy. "Let's take a little walk, just you and me," she suggested with a warm smile, standing up from the booth. "We'll be back in a few, Mo."

Mona nodded knowingly, giving Lucas an encouraging wink. "You two take your time. I'll guard the ice cream!"

Hand in hand, mother and son strolled out of the shop and into the adjoining park. It was a beautiful day, the sun reflecting off Melina's honey-blonde hair. Lucas couldn't help but steal glances at his mother's spectacular figure as they walked - her giant, quivering tits threatening to spill out of her low-cut sundress, her long legs tanned and toned, ending

in strappy high heels that made her bubble butt jiggle hypnotically with each step.

The click of her stilettos against the sidewalk seemed to echo the pounding of Lucas's heart. He felt like he was in a daze, his mind still reeling from the depravity of the past week. Was this really his life now? Performing in pornos with his own mother?

Melina led them to a secluded bench beneath a flowering cherry tree, the petals drifting down around them. She turned to face her son, taking both his hands in hers.

"I know this is a lot to take in," she began, her blue eyes soft and understanding. "Believe me, I never imagined I'd be making these kinds of videos with my own son. But I want you to know, I don't see it as something shameful or wrong. I see it as...an unconventional way for us to grow closer. To explore a new side of our relationship."

Lucas gulped, his face flushed. "I...I don't think it's wrong either," he admitted quietly. "It's just...a big change. I guess I'm nervous about...you know...performing. Measuring up to your expectations."

"Oh sweetie," Melina cooed, reaching up to caress his face. "You've already exceeded my wildest expectations and more. The way you opened yourself up, let yourself be vulnerable with me and Mona...it was the sexiest thing I've ever seen. You have nothing to be insecure about. You're a natural!"

She punctuated her praise with a soft, lingering kiss to her son's lips. Lucas sighed into the kiss, his whole body relaxing as he melted into his mother's sensual touch. Kissing her felt as natural as breathing.

Melina hummed approvingly, flicking her tongue out to tease along the seam of Lucas's lips until he opened for her, allowing her to deepen the kiss. Her huge, heavy breasts pressed against his chest, her hard nipples burning into him through the thin fabric of her sundress.

Melina smiled tenderly at her son, her cerulean eyes sparkling with love and desire. "Lucas, sweetie, I want you to know how much it would mean to me to take our special relationship to the next level today. Mona and I were hoping to film a very intimate review of a couples' toy, and there's no one I'd rather share that experience with than you."

She took his hands in hers, stroking her thumbs over his knuckles soothingly. "I know it's a big step, making love to your own mom, and on camera. But I promise, it will be a beautiful, natural extension of the closeness we already share. You have nothing to be nervous about, baby."

Lucas swallowed hard, his heart pounding at his mother's tender, erotic words. He nodded slowly, not trusting his voice. His cock was already swelling in anticipation, straining against the denim of his jeans.

Melina beamed at him, leaning in close to brush her glossy lips against his ear. "If you think it would help you feel more comfortable, we could have a little practice session first. Just you and me, off camera, easing into this new intimacy together. Breaking the ice, so to speak, before we film."

Her warm breath tickled his skin, making Lucas shiver with need. "I...I'd like that," he managed to croak out, his mouth dry. "I want our first time to be special...just us."

"My sweet boy," Melina purred, her massive breasts heaving with emotion. "Of course, baby. Mommy will make it so special for you. I'll worship every inch of your gorgeous body in private first, work out all those nervous tingles. Then when we turn the camera on, you'll be primed and ready to perform."

She punctuated her promise with a soft, sensual kiss, just a teasing brush of her plush lips against his. Lucas whimpered into the kiss, his hands coming up to clutch at his mother's tiny waist. He could feel the heat of her body through the thin sundress, the way her curves strained against the flimsy fabric.

Melina pulled back with a satisfied smile, her eyes molten pools of lust. "Let's head back to the car, sweetie. I don't think I can wait another minute to get my hands on you properly."

Lucas let his mother lead him out of the park in a daze, his head swimming with arousal. This was really happening. He was about to lose his virginity to his own mom, the woman of his ultimate forbidden fantasies. And then do it all again on camera for the world to see.

Melina drove them back to the ice cream shop parking lot, where Mona was waiting by her car. The buxom redhead gave them a knowing smirk as they approached, her green eyes twinkling mischievously.

"Well don't you two look like the cat that ate the canary," she purred, eyeing their flushed faces and Lucas's obviously tented jeans. "Have a nice little mommy-son bonding moment, did we?"

Melina just smiled serenely. "Mmmhmm. Lucas and I had a very illuminating talk. We're both so excited to film with you first thing tomorrow morning."

Mona grinned wickedly. "Oooh, I bet you are! I'll be sure to get an extra good night's sleep then. Gonna need all my energy to keep up with you two horndogs!" She gave Lucas a saucy wink.

Chuckling, Melina hugged Mona goodbye and ushered her very quiet, very aroused son into the car. As she pulled out of the parking lot, she reached over to squeeze Lucas's thigh possessively.

"I know the perfect spot for our little practice session," she purred, her voice dripping with seductive promise. "A special place I've been saving for just such an occasion."

Lucas could only nod mutely, not trusting his voice. His heart pounded in anticipation as Melina turned off the main road onto a hidden dirt lane, winding through the woods until they reached a secluded overlook.

She parked the car and killed the engine, turning to face her son with molten eyes. "Come here, baby," she breathed, already crawling into the spacious backseat. "Mommy needs to taste you..."

Gulping, Lucas followed his mother, barely having time to settle on the leather bench before she was on him, straddling his lap and claiming his mouth in a searing kiss. Her lively tongue plundered his mouth greedily as her hands roamed his body, slipping under his shirt to map the quivering planes of his abs.

"Mmmm, such a sexy boy," Melina purred between kisses, grinding her damp panty-clad pussy against the rock hard bulge of her son's erection. "Mommy's gonna make you feel soooo good, baby."

Panting, she ripped open his fly, unleashing his massive cock. It sprang out angrily, slapping against his belly and leaving a smear of pre-cum on his skin. Melina gazed down at it hungrily, her eyes glazing over with lust.

"God, I'll never get over how huge and fucking perfect your cock is," she breathed reverently, wrapping her impeccably manicured fingers around the throbbing shaft.

Melina grinned wickedly up at her son as she slowly pumped his engorged cock, gingerly thumbing that magic band of skin separating his glans from his shaft. "Here's how this is gonna go, sweetie. Mommy's gonna suck this big fat dick until you give me a nice warm mouthful of cum. That'll take the edge off, get you all primed and ready for the main event - fucking Mommy's tight little pussy."

Lucas could only whimper and nod eagerly, his eyes rolling back in his head as his mother's soft hand worked over his sensitive erectile flesh.

"See, if we make you cum once with my mouth first," Melina explained breathily, "it'll allow you to last much longer when you're buried in my cunt. You'll be able to make mom cum over and over again, really give me a thorough fucking."

She licked her glossy lips, gazing up at him with molten eyes. "Doesn't that sound good, baby boy? Emptying this big sack of balls down Mommy's throat, then pounding her needy pussy into submission? Fucking her so hard and deep, you'll ruin her for anyone else?"

"Yessss," Lucas hissed, fingers tangling in his mother's silky hair. "Want it so bad, Mom."

"Mmmm, such a good boy," Melina purred, leaning down and lapping at the swollen head of his cock like an ice cream cone, savoring the salty-sweet pre-cum that leaked steadily from his slit. "Mommy's gonna milk this cock so good, drain you completely dry. Gonna be such a thirsty cumslut for you."

With that, she sealed her plush lips around his straining cockhead and sucked him down to the root, swallowing around his length until her nose was buried in his thin patch of musky pubes.

"Oh mom!" Lucas cried out, bucking up into the tight wet heat of his mother's mouth. "Your throat...so good!"

Melina purred around his thickness, working her tongue along the throbbing underside as she bobbed up and down, her drool slicking his shaft. She reached up to fondle his heavy, churning balls, rolling them in her palm. She grazed her long, painted nails along the outsides of his swollen nuts, where she knew the flesh was the most tender, making him whimper in delight.

Melina worked her long, talented tongue along every ridge and vein of Lucas's thick shaft, tracing the throbbing network of vessels from base to tip. She flattened her pink muscle against his frenulum, that sensitive spot just under the head, flicking it rapidly and making him buck and moan. Her soft, wet tongue tip danced around his leaking slit, lapping up the steady drool of pre-cum.

She released his boner from her throat only to lave her tongue along his heavy, churning balls, bathing them in warm spit. Melina took each testicle into her hot mouth, suckling gently, feeling how full and tight they were with her son's seed. She couldn't wait to drain them down her thirsty throat.

Lucas writhed and whimpered above her, hands fisting in his mother's hair as she orally worshipped his most intimate areas. Melina pushed his thighs further apart and ducked lower, running the flat of her tongue along his taint, that sensitive patch of skin behind his balls. The boy jerked and cried out at the intense new sensation.

"Oh, Mom! I didn't know a woman would lick there," he panted, head thrown back in ecstasy.

"Mmmm, Mommy's gonna lick you everywhere, baby," Melina purred wickedly. "Every inch of this young stud body belongs to me now."

To prove her point, she spread his ass cheeks and buried her face between them, her wet tongue boldly lapping over his virgin hole. Lucas practically screamed, his cock pulsing and leaking against his belly as his mother wriggled her tongue tip past the tight ring of muscle, wiggling it in his clenching heat.

"Oh my god, ohhhhh wow!" the boy babbled incoherently, seeing stars behind his closed lids as Melina tongue-fucked his asshole with lewd enthusiasm, her lips and chin slick with saliva. She ate his forbidden pucker like it was her last meal, stroking his cock with her tight fist in time with each penetrating thrust of her tongue.

"Gonna cum, gonna cum!" Lucas warned urgently, his balls drawing up impossibly tighter as his cockhead turned a deep, angry purple.

Melina quickly shifted up to take him back in her mouth, relaxing her throat and sinking down balls-deep. She gazed up at her son with hooded, encouraging eyes, silently giving him permission to let go.

With a hoarse shout, Lucas exploded, his cock erupting like a geyser down his mother's eagerly gulping throat. Melina swallowed and swallowed, her neck muscles working to take every drop of her son's huge load. Excess cum leaked out the corners of her stretched lips, dribbling down her chin.

She continued to suckle gently as Lucas shuddered and twitched through the intense aftershocks.

Finally sated, Melina released Lucas's spent cock from her mouth with a lewd pop. Her lips were swollen and shiny with spit and cum, a few pearly drops clinging to her chin. She licked them up with a wicked grin, savoring the taste of her son's essence.

"Mmmm, such a good boy, feeding Mommy all that yummy cum-cum," she purred, stroking his softening shaft lovingly. "But don't think we're done yet, stud. Mommy still needs this big cock inside her hungry cunt."

With surprising strength, Melina grabbed Lucas by the shoulders and yanked him down flat on his back across the car seat. He yelped in shock as she quickly stripped out of her soaked panties and clambered on top of him, straddling his innocent face.

Lucas stared up in awe at his mother's dripping pink slit, shaved smooth as a baby's bottom. Her engorged clit peeked out from under its fleshy hood, throbbing visibly with need. The heady aroma of her arousal filled his nostrils, making his head swim with lust.

"Eat Mommy's pussy, baby," Melina commanded breathily, grabbing fistfuls of her son's hair and grinding her sopping cunt against his open mouth. "Tongue-fuck my sloppy wet hole until I cream all over your handsome face."

Lucas didn't need to be told twice. He gripped his mother's lush ass cheeks and buried his face between her thighs, lapping at her weeping

slit like a boy possessed. He sealed his lips around her fat clit and sucked hard, making Melina throw her head back with a throaty moan.

"Ohhh fuck yesss, just like that!" she cried, rolling her hips to ride her son's face. "Suck Mommy's clit, get it all fat and throbbing for your cock! Gonna sit on that big dick and milk it so fucking good..."

Spurred on by his mother's filthy encouragements, Lucas tonguefucked her dripping cunt with sloppy enthusiasm, reveling in the tangy-sweet taste of her juices. He could feel his cock starting to stiffen again already, rising to the occasion.

Melina gazed down at him with wild, lust-crazed eyes, her huge tits heaving as she panted and writhed on his face. "Fuck, baby, gonna cum!" she warned, tugging his hair almost painfully. "Ah ah ahhh yessss, drink Mommy's cum!"

Her thighs clamped around Lucas's head like a vice as she came with a keening wail, her pussy spasming and gushing all over his lips and chin. He lapped it all up greedily, nudging her through a power female ejaculation.

As she came down from her intense orgasm, Melina gave her teen a wicked smile. "Don't think we're quite done yet, baby boy. Mommy came prepared for our special playtime."

She reached over into her oversized purse and pulled out a familiar pink cylindrical object - the Cock Commander 9000 penis pump they had demonstrated in their last video. Lucas's eyes widened as Melina fondled the high-tech device.

"I figured since we got such an incredible response showcasing your pumped up cock on camera, we should incorporate it into our first time together too," she purred sultrily. "Really put on a show for each other, hmm?"

Lucas gulped, his spent cock twitching weakly against his thigh at the thought of being vacuum-pumped to an unnatural size and hardness again. The sensations had been so intense, almost too much to handle. But the look of raw hunger in his mother's eyes spurred him on. He wanted to be the biggest and best for her.

"Let's do it, Mom," he said hoarsely. "Pump my cock up huge for you."

"Mmm, that's my good boy," Melina praised, already fitting the clear cylinder over Lucas's semi-soft shaft. She made sure the padded rim formed an airtight seal around the base before flipping the switch, activating the pump with a mechanical whir.

Lucas gasped, his back arching off the car seat as he felt the intense vacuum pressure surround his ultra-sensitive cock. Melina watched in fascination as her son's member began to swell and lengthen inside the chamber, the veins bulging obscenely under the skin.

"Oh fuck, it's working so fast this time," she breathed in awe. "Your cock is just gulping down all that blood, baby. Growing so huge for Mommy's hungry cunt."

Lucas whimpered and writhed as the suction worked its magic on his erectile tissue, his cock inflating to a monstrous size that looked barely human. In seconds, he was stretched to over 10 thick inches, the head bloating a deep, angry purple.

"Ohhh god...Mom...it's too much..." he panted deliriously, hands scrabbling at the leather seats. But Melina was relentless, continuing to pump her son's cock to its absolute limits.

"Shhh, just a bit more, baby," she cooed, eyes glinting with manic lust. "I want you to split me in half with this beast. Want to feel you in my womb."

Lucas's cock had swelled to nearly 11 inches now, the skin stretched drum-tight and shiny. The head looked like an overripe purple gourd,

flared to an impossible width. His balls were drawn up so tight to his body, they seemed in danger of popping.

Melina's eyes grew huge as she watched her son's cock swell to inhuman proportions inside the pump. She licked her lips hungrily, imagining how those bulging veins would feel scraping deliciously along her vaginal walls, the bloated purple meat stretching her wide open.

When she finally released the vacuum seal with a hiss, Lucas's monstrous cock sprang free, slapping wetly against his belly. It was a behemoth - eleven thick inches of throbbing, angry flesh. The head was so swollen and purple, it looked almost painfully engorged.

"Holy fuck," Melina breathed in awe, reaching out to reverently trace a finger along the pulsing shaft. "Baby, your cock...it's magnificent. The most beautiful thing I've ever seen."

Wasting no time, she straddled Lucas's hips and positioned his gigantic cockhead at her sopping wet entrance. They both moaned wantonly as she began to sink down, her greedy cunt struggling to accommodate his unnatural girth.

"Ohhhhh fuuuuck, so big!" Melina whined, throwing her head back as his swollen crown squeezed inside of her, the tight-rimmed seal of her pussy notching around the neck of his penis, just under his flaring coronal ridge. Inch after inch of her son's pumped up cock invaded her most intimate depths, her corrugated walls swathing his teenage flesh in hot, slippery secretions. She felt deliciously stretched and stuffed fuller than she'd ever been before.

Lucas could only grunt and pant beneath her, his hips thrusting up instinctively to bury himself balls deep in his mother's tight, wet heat. The sensation of her silken, elaborately-ribbed walls gripping him like a fist was almost too intense to bear after the pumping.

"Unngh, so tight," Lucas grunted, feeling her strong pelvic floor muscles flutter and squeeze his oversensitive cock from all sides. Her vaginal walls clenched and rippled along his length, molding to every ridge and vein.

Melina threw her head back with a throaty moan as she sank down further, taking her son deeper than any man had ever been before. She could feel the bulbous head of his cock kissing her cervix, nudging the tightly closed opening to her womb.

"Ohhhh baby, you're right next to my womb," she panted deliriously, grinding her hips to take him to the hilt. "Mommy can feel you all the way in her guts. Splitting me open on this huge fucking cock."

Lucas bucked beneath her, desperate to be fully sheathed in his mother's tight, claspng pussy. With a guttural groan, he thrust upwards, burying himself to the balls in her slick channel. His swollen cockhead punched through her cervix and emerged into the fluttering heat of her womb.

"FUCK! Lucas!" Melina screamed, seeing stars as her son's monstrous cock invaded her innermost sanctum. No one had ever been this deep before, his cock-head pulsing directly against the ultra-sensitive walls of her uterus. She felt impossibly full, stretched to her absolute limit by his pumped up size.

Lucas could only moan brokenly, lost in the blissful, mind-melting sensation of his mother's cunt gripping him from root to tip. Her flanges were like a greedy suction-cup around his cock-base while her womb squeezed the head of his meaty member rhythmically, fluttering and milking, trying to coax out his seed.

Melina knew that by drawing out Lucas's first ejaculation with her skillful mouth, she had taken the edge off and primed him to last much longer buried in her needy cunt. She planned to get at least a half-dozen screaming orgasms from his enormous cock before allowing him to flood her womb with his seed.

Grinning wickedly, the mother reached back to unclasp her lacy bra, letting her gigantic tits spill free. They bounced and swayed hypnotically, the heavy flesh capped with large areola and thick, raspberry nipples that pointed straight at her son.

"Look at Mommy's big titties, baby," she purred, cupping the massive globes and offering them to Lucas's face. "Don't they look so yummy while I bounce on your huge cock? Worship them while I ride you."

Lucas latched onto one nipple eagerly, groaning around the spongy nub as Melina began to undulate her hips, working his throbbing shaft with her tight silken walls. Her cunt rippled and squeezed him rhythmically as she rose and fell, riding him with abandon.

Melina threw her head back in ecstasy, her honey-blonde hair whipping around her shoulders as she impaled herself on her son's freakishly large cock over and over on the back seat of her car. She could feel every straining inch of him, pummeling her G-spot and punching into her womb with each powerful thrust.

"Ohhh fuck, baby, your cock is splitting me in half," she wailed, her pussy gushing and fluttering wildly around him. "Unnngh, I'm gonna cum all over this big dick, cream it so good..."

As if on cue, her cunt clamped down HARD, rippling violently as she came with a shriek of pleasure. Her eyes rolled back and her toes curled as the intense orgasm ripped through her, turning her into a writhing, babbling mess.

But she didn't stop, continuing to bounce and grind on Lucas's shaft even as aftershocks wracked her body. Melina was determined to wring out every last drop of pleasure, every climax she could, on her son's glorious cock.

She rotated and swiveled her hips expertly, stirring his thickness inside her in a way that stimulated her most sensitive spots. Melina clenched

her inner muscles rhythmically, milking him from root to tip until Lucas was a groaning, incoherent puddle beneath her.

"Such a good boy, letting Mommy use this huge cock," she panted, gushing cum with each slam of her hips. "Gonna make me cum over and over on your monster dick until you pump me full of jizz. Paint Mommy's womb white with it!"

Lucas could only whimper beneath her heavy tit, his teeth clamped around her nipple, pulling it greedily and thrusting up as his mother used him for her pleasure, chasing orgasm after mind-blowing orgasm.

The tender pink lining of Melina's cunt was pummeled ruthlessly by Lucas's fat teenage cock. The silken walls stretched obscenely around his engorged girth, the delicate tissues abraded by every straining vein and ridge. His mother's vagina felt impossibly tight and scorching hot, squeezing him from all sides like a velvet vise.

Their combined juices frothed lewdly around the pistoning shaft, Melina's clear feminine arousal mingling with Lucas's steadily drooling pre-cum to create a slick, dirty lather. The base of his cock was coated in the frothy cream, the musky fluid running in rivulets down the sides of his churning balls to pool obscenely on the leather car seat beneath them.

Each brutal thrust produced a wet squelching sound as Lucas's enormous cock plunged into his mother's sopping hole over and over, stirring their mingled juices to a sticky foam.

The boy grunted and huffed with exertion, sweat beading his brow as he nursed at his mom's rubbery teat. He struggled to hold back his impending orgasm, determined to make this last as long as possible.

Melina's inner muscles rippled and fluttered wildly along Lucas's pistoning length, the textured walls stimulating every over-sensitized inch of his pulsing cock. The spongy, barbed head of his penis scoured

her G-spot with each pass, sending electric jolts of pleasure zinging through her body.

Her womb squeezed and milked the invading crown rhythmically, eliciting choked moans of rapture from the teen. The ultra-sensitive lining of Melina's uterus was stretched taut around the swollen, purple glans, fluttering and pulsating as it tried to suck the cum right out of his balls.

"Ohhh, Mom," Lucas babbled deliriously, his eyes rolling back in his head from the intensity. "Your pussy...it's...unnnggh!"

Melina became a convulsing, screaming mess atop her son as orgasms began to stack one after another, each more intense than the last. Her cunt clenched and spasmed violently around Lucas's pistoning cock, gushing what seemed like an endless river of hot, slick fem-cum.

The musky fluid poured out of her, coating his enormous shaft and churning balls in a frothy lather. It seeped into the crevices of his groin and inner thighs, running in rivulets to soak the leather seat beneath them.

"OH FUCK, OH GOD, YESSSS!" Melina wailed, practically sobbing in ecstasy as her body was wracked with pleasure. Her spine arched almost painfully and her toes curled, every muscle seizing up as the intense orgasms crashed over her like tidal waves.

She was cumming so hard, so constantly, it felt like one never-ending climax. Her pussy pulsed and quivered, squirting and creaming uncontrollably on her son's relentlessly pounding cock. The wet, filthy sounds of their fucking grew louder and more obscene, punctuated by Melina's screams and Lucas's grunts.

"Gonna...unnnggh...gonna cum, mom!" Lucas choked out, feeling his balls draw up painfully tight. The base of his cock swelled and pulsed, the thick

shaft growing even more engorged as his monstrous load surged up from his churning sack.

"YESSSSS, GIVE IT TO ME!" Melina screeched, slamming herself down one last time and grinding her cervix against his erupting cockhead. "BREED MOMMY'S CUNT, FILL MY WOMB WITH YOUR SEED!"

With an animalistic roar, Lucas exploded, his cock geysering a torrent of thick, scalding cum directly into his mother's fluttering uterus. The force of his ejaculation was so powerful, Melina swore she could feel his seed battering the tender walls of her womb like a power washer.

Her belly began to swell and distend as Lucas pumped what felt like gallons of jizz into her convulsing depths. He seemed to cum forever, each spurt as copious as the last, flooding her so full she couldn't take anymore. Melina's eyes rolled back in her head as the sheer depravity of being bred by her own son pushed her over the edge into another mind-shattering orgasm.

Cum poured out of her stretched, ravaged cunt around his spurting shaft, unable to be contained. It dribbled down Lucas's pulsing balls and coated their inner thighs, the musky white fluid mixing with Melina's gushing juices to create an utterly debauched mess.

Lucas and his mom finally collapsed into a sweaty, panting heap on the leather car seat, their bodies still joined intimately as aftershocks rolled through them. Lucas's softening cock twitched inside his mother's warm, sloppy depths, making them both moan at the over-sensitive sensation.

Melina hummed in utter satisfaction, cradling her son's face against her heaving breasts. "My god, baby, that was incredible," she praised breathlessly. "You fucked Mommy so good. Pumped me so full of your sweet cum."

Lucas could only groan in agreement, licking and kissing his way along the sweaty valley of his mother's cleavage. He couldn't get enough of

her intoxicating taste and scent, the feeling of her plush curves pressed against him from head to toe.

They lay like that for long moments, just basking in the afterglow as their racing hearts slowed and genitals pulsed with the ebbing waves of their intense orgasms. Melina ran her fingers through her son's damp hair soothingly, cooing words of praise and affection.

A buzzing from her discarded purse broke the spell. With a groan, Melina reached for her phone, seeing her husband's name on the screen. "Shit, your father," she muttered, clearing her throat before answering with forced brightness.

"Hi honey!... Yes, I know, we're running a bit behind... Lucas and I decided to do some shopping after our ice cream date, lost track of time... Mmm-hmm... Be home soon... Love you too."

She tossed the phone aside and smirked conspiratorially at her son. "It's a good thing your dad is so trusting. He has no idea his sweet wife just had her pussy pounded by her son's huge cock. No clue I'm absolutely filled to the brim with your cum right now."

Lucas shuddered, his sensitive cock twitching at his mother's naughty words. "Dang, Mom, you're gonna get me hard again," he complained with a breathless chuckle.

"Mmm, there's my virile young stud," Melina purred wickedly, clenching her cunt around him and feeling his shaft start to thicken inside her once more. "Ready for another round already. Insatiable, just like your mother."

She rocked her hips subtly, working her slick walls along Lucas's growing erection. His knob ballooned with blood again, feeling that ring of muscles near the back of her cunt-barrel drag along his sensitive, shiny-skinned glans. The boy groaned into her cleavage, laving his tongue along the soft undersides of her massive breasts.

"As much as I'd love to ride you again, baby boy, we really should be getting home before your father gets suspicious," Melina sighed regretfully, giving Lucas's cock one last squeeze before carefully dismounting.

They both moaned at the obscene wet sound of his stalk slipping from her well-fucked hole, a river of cum following their mixed fluids to splatter obscenely on the floorboards. Melina felt empty and aching without her son's cock stretching her full, but she knew they had to get cleaned up and presentable before facing her husband.

She reached for a handful of fast food napkins to mop up the mess between her thighs, wincing slightly at the tender rawness of her well-used cunt. Lucas watched in awe as his copious load of pearly white cum dripped from his mother's gaping, puffy pussy lips.

"Admiring your handiwork?" Melina teased with a smirk, noticing her son's transfixed gaze on her ravaged sex. "Mmmm, you marked Mommy up so good, baby. Ruined this tight MILF cunt for anyone but you."

Lucas groaned as his cock twitched and flexed, struggling towards hardness again at her dirty talk. He couldn't believe how insatiable he was for his own mother, how he craved her body like a drug already after just one taste.

Melina giggled wickedly, giving his hard shaft a playful squeeze as it pointed upward like a wet, fleshy pillar. "Down boy," she mock-scolded. "Save some of that youthful stamina for tomorrow. Remember, we have a very special video to film with Aunt Mona."

Lucas gulped and nodded, barely suppressing a shudder of anticipation at the reminder. In just a handful of hours, he'd be fucking his sexy mother on camera for the first time, letting untold numbers of horny viewers watch him ravage her MILF cunt the way he'd always dreamed of.

They hurriedly cleaned themselves up as best they could and straightened their rumpled clothes. The car reeked of sex, the musky scent of cum and feminine arousal hanging thick in the air. Melina cracked the windows, spritzing some perfume to try to cover the smell of their illicit activities.

As she slid back into the driver's seat, Lucas boldly leaned over to capture his mother's lips in a deep, sensual kiss, pouring all his love and gratitude into the embrace. "That was amazing, Mom," he murmured against her glossy lips. "Thank you for making my first time so perfect. I love you so much."

"I love you too, sweetie," Melina purred, caressing his face tenderly and booping Lucas on the nose. "You just wait, mister. Mommy's gonna fuck you so much and so hard, your wittle pee-pee might fall right off!" she teased in a babyish coo. "But it would be so worth it, wouldn't it? To have Mommy bounce on your big cock until you pumped me full over and over again like a good boy? Yes it would!"

Lucas groaned, his sensitive shaft flexing at his mother's dirty baby talk. "Jesus Mom, you can't say things like that!"

"Oooh, getting all squirmy for Mommy?" Melina singsonged, giving Lucas's shaft a teasing squeeze. "Does baby boy need Mommy to kiss his ouchie and make it all better? Mwah mwah mwah!"

She leaned over and peppered his meaty erection with exaggerated smooching noises, making Lucas squirm and whimper. "Mom, c'mon, you're killing me here," he groaned, hips twitching into her palm.

"Ooh, so squirmy-wormy!" Melina giggled. "Is wittle Wucas gonna make thick milkies out his pee-pee tip if Mommy keeps rubbing it? Hmmm?" She gripped his flexing shaft and stroked firmly and Lucas watched as the loose skin shrouded his glans, then they were exposed again on the down-stroke, his bulb huge, purple and throbbing.

"Unngh..." Lucas panted, head thrown back against the headrest. He couldn't believe how hard he was getting from his mother's silly dirty talk. Something about the regressive language, her treating him like an overgrown horny toddler, was really doing it for him.

"Maybe if you're a very, very good boy, Mommy will sneak into your room later and let you suck her boobies," Melina purred, hefting her massive tits with her free hand. "Would baby like that? Mommy's big num-nums in his mouth?"

"Yessss," Lucas hissed, staring hungrily at his mother's jiggling titty-flesh.

"Mmmm, such a hungry little pumpkin," Melina cooed approvingly. "Mommy can't wait to smother you in her big ol' tiddies,"

Lucas was panting now, face flushed and balls aching as his mother's lewd promises filled his head with images of motorboating her giant breasts, suckling her thick teats like an overgrown nursing baby.

Melina grinned, enjoying the effect her naughty words were having on her son. She loved reducing him to a squirming, horny mess with just her filthy mommy-talk.

That evening at the dinner table, Lucas's father Brad beamed at his son with pride. "I just wanted to say how great I think it is that you're helping your mom and Mona with their online clothing business, champ. You're really stepping up."

Lucas ducked his head shyly, cheeks flushing at the praise. If only his dad knew just how intimately he was "helping" the two busty MILFs. "Thanks Dad, I'm learning a lot. Mom and Aunt Mona are great teachers."

Under the table, he felt his mother's bare foot slide up his calf, her nimble toes kneading the bulge rapidly growing in his jeans. Lucas almost choked on a mouthful of pot roast.

"Mmm, our boy is such a quick study," Melina purred, blue eyes twinkling with mischief. "A real natural talent. He's already getting rave reviews from our clients for his...performance."

Her toes curled around the rigid outline of her son's cock, stroking him through the denim. Lucas squirmed in his seat, trying to keep a straight face as his mother foot-fondled him right beside his oblivious father.

"Well, you just let me know if there's anything else I can do to support you kids," Brad said cheerfully, reaching for the mashed potatoes. "I'm just so darn proud of this family!"

"Oh honey, you're already supporting us in the most important way," Melina reassured, her voice dripping with innuendo. "By providing for us so I have the energy to pour into my business. I couldn't do it without you."

Her foot pressed insistently into Lucas's groin, rubbing his throbbing erection. The boy bit back a desperate moan, knuckles white as he gripped his knife and fork.

"Aw shucks, babe, you know I'd do anything for you," Brad preened, puffing up at his wife's praise. "I just want my best girl to follow her dreams, and for you two enjoy all the perks of working closely together!" He chuckled obliviously.

Under the table, Melina curled her toes, around her son's spongy knob. "Oh, we most certainly are enjoying the perks, aren't we sweetie bear?"

She gave Lucas's throbbing bulge a firm, approving squeeze that made him squeak.

Brad just laughed jovially, interpreting the sound as enthusiastic agreement. "See? You two are having a blast!" If he noticed his son's flushed face and white-knuckled grip on his silverware, he didn't comment.

Later that evening, after tucking a very drowsy and satisfied Lucas into bed with a lingering kiss, Melina settled in at her computer to check her email one last time before turning in herself. A message from an unfamiliar address caught her eye, the subject line reading "LAST CHANCE".

Frowning, she clicked it open, her stomach sinking as she skimmed the contents. It was from the same crazed fan who had tried to blackmail her and Mona into pimping out Lucas for a private show. The woman ranted about how she was losing patience, that if Melina didn't reply with a time and place to meet within 24 hours, she would make good on her threats to expose their "incestuous activities" to the police.

Melina's hands shook slightly as a tendril of fear unfurled in her gut. What if Mona was wrong? What if this psycho really did have the means to track them down and follow through on her sick ultimatums? Melina couldn't bear the thought of her sweet boy being dragged away in handcuffs, his promising young life ruined, all because of what they had been doing.

No. She shook her head firmly, taking a deep breath to calm her racing thoughts. Mona was right, engaging with this lunatic would only encourage her twisted fixation. She was most likely just a basement-dwelling troll getting her rocks off by harassing strangers online. Melina refused to be bullied and quickly deleted the email.

The next afternoon, Mona moaned wantonly, her giant tits swinging like wrecking balls as Lucas fucked her up the ass on cameras. She felt her nephew's enormous pumped-up cock spearing into her tight back passage. The clear, slick lube allowed his throbbing shaft to glide smoothly past her straining anal sphincter, the ring of muscle stretching obscenely to accommodate his unnatural girth.

"It's so... tight," Lucas groaned, feeling Mona's rectal walls grip him like a velvet vise. The searing heat of her intimate channel engulfed his sensitive cockhead, the delicate pink lining molding to every ridge and vein.

Mona's anal tract hugged Lucas's pistoning length, the ribbed texture of her rectum providing delicious friction against his engorged flesh. He could feel every ripple and flutter of her forbidden tunnel as it struggled to stretch around his invading thickness.

The boy's bloated glans plundered deeper and deeper, pushing past the final tight curve of Mona's rectum to punch cruelly into her sigmoid colon. The tender, glistening membrane of her large intestine bulged obscenely as it was forcibly distended by the unrelenting pressure of Lucas's cockhead.

"Unnngh, so deep! You're in my guts!" Mona wailed, eyes rolling back in her head as she was violated in the most depraved way. She could feel Lucas in places that had never been touched before, his hard pulsing heat seeming to fill her entire abdomen.

The teen grunted savagely, pumping his hips to ream out Mona's bowels with ruthless intensity. His heavy, cum-laden balls slapped against her jiggling ass cheeks with each brutal thrust, the sound obscene in the quiet room.

Mona's anal walls clenched and spasmed around the plunging girth, helpless against the relentless pummeling. Her slick, heated membranes burned with friction, nerve endings sparking with a pleasure so intense it bordered on pain.

The moans and cries of the rutting couple filled the air, punctuated by the vulgar squelch of lube and the meaty smack of flesh.

As Lucas continued to pound into Mona's tight asshole, stretching it obscenely around his enormous pumped cock, Melina aimed the camera between their straining bodies to capture the lewd action.

"Don't forget about the special toy we're reviewing, baby," she purred, reaching beneath Mona to press a button on the vaginal insert lodged deep in her pussy. The egg-shaped device began to buzz and undulate, the vibrations traveling through the thin wall separating Mona's ass and cunt.

"Ohhh fuckkk!" Lucas groaned, feeling the toy's pulsations massaging his pistoning shaft through the membrane. It felt like Mona's holes were throbbing around him in tandem, squeezing and fluttering along his aching length.

"Tell our viewers what that feels like, sweetie," Melina encouraged breathlessly, zooming in on where her son's cock was stretching Mona's asshole to its limits.

Lucas whimpered, watching in awe as Mona's plump ass cheeks jiggled and bounced lewdly with each impact of his pelvis. The shiny globes rippled like fleshy waves, undulating mesmerizingly as they enveloped his pistoning cock over and over.

"It's so...ungh...intense," he panted, struggling to form words through the mind-melting pleasure. "Like her ass and pussy are both...mmm...throbbing on my cock."

Mona let out a sharp cry as a particularly hard thrust sent the vibrating egg grinding against her G-spot while Lucas's cockhead plowed into her rectum. Her cunt gushed around the toy, flooding her passage with slick arousal.

Melina turned the camera to Mona's flushed, ecstasy-contorted face. "And how does it feel for you, you dirty little buttslut? Describe it for our horny viewers."

"Unnngh, it's fucking incredible," Mona babbled, eyes rolled back in bliss as she tossed her plump ass back to meet Lucas's brutal thrusts. "His huge cock is splitting my asshole in half, rearranging my guts. I can feel every fat inch stretching me open, filling me so deep."

She reached down to rub her swollen clit in time with the pistoning shaft plundering her rectum. "And the vibrator...oh god...it's buzzing right against my G-spot, making me fucking gush. I'm getting double penetrated so hard and deep, stuffed full in both my tight little holes."

Mona's filthy narration spurred Lucas on, making him pound into her spasming ass even harder. He gripped her fleshy hips with bruising force, using the leverage to yank her back onto his cock as he rutted into her like a beast possessed.

Melina purred in delight, capturing every depraved second. "Mmmm, listen to those sloppy sounds. Your ass is just drenched, you nasty whore. Squelching all over my baby boy's big dick."

"Yesss, I'm his little anal cocksheath," Mona wailed, the vulgar wet noises of their coupling filling the room. "Fuck me, fuck my shithole, slam that monster cock into my guts!"

Melina reached down to palm her son's churning balls, feeling how they had drawn up tight to his body. "Oooh, someone's about to blow," she singsonged wickedly. "Drain these big cum tanks up Auntie Mona's hungry ass, baby. Fill her to the brim."

Lucas could only groan helplessly, his thrusts becoming erratic as his climax approached. The tight, ribbed vice of Mona's rectum combined with the vibrations massaging his shaft were pushing him over the edge with terrifying speed.

"Gonna...unnnf...gonna flood your shitter, Aunt Mona..." he grunted, feeling the telling tingle at the base of his spine that signaled an imminent eruption.

"YES! Seed my filthy guts!" Mona screeched, slamming her ass back one final time and clenching her bowels rhythmically. "Pump me full of jizz, paint my fucking colon white!"

With an animalistic roar, Lucas buried himself to the hilt in Mona's violently spasming asshole and let go, his cock flexing and throbbing as it began to spew thick ropes of cum deep into her clutching heat.

His cockhead flared and pulsed, erupting like a geyser and hosing Mona's tender intestinal walls with what felt like gallons of scalding seed. Her sigmoid colon distended obscenely as it was flooded with the massive load, Mona's flat belly bulging outward from the sheer volume.

Melina moaned at the debauched sight, feverishly frigging her clit as she captured the filthy cream pie in loving HD closeup. Pearly jizz oozed out around Lucas's softening shaft, unable to be contained by Mona's overstuffed hole. It dribbled down the crack of her ass and pooled on the sheets below.

"Fuuuuck," Lucas panted in disbelief, watching his cum leak out of Mona's gaping, twitching anus. He couldn't believe how much he had pumped into her, or the fact that he had just lost his anal virginity on camera. It was all so dirty and thrilling, like the most depraved fantasy come true.

"Mmmm, good boy," Melina praised, setting the camera aside to rub her son's back soothingly as he collapsed beside Mona in an exhausted heap. "You performed so well for Mommy. Gave Auntie Mona exactly what her greedy hole needed."

Mona just whimpered blissfully, too fucked-out to form words. She clenched her sore, swollen asshole, trying to keep Lucas's load plugged up inside her as delicious aftershocks continued to roll through her quivering body.

Melina gathered the satiated pair into her arms, peppering their sweaty faces with kisses. "My sexy little stars," she cooed adoringly. "That was incredible. Our viewers are gonna lose their minds when they see this."

She smiled wickedly, already envisioning the likes and comments pouring in, the revenue they would generate from this new direction. Filming her sweet, innocent son getting his cock milked by a MILF's asshole...it was career gold. A whole new market to dominate.

Lucas watched in awe as Melina and Mona strutted out of the room completely nude and unashamed to get some cold water from the fridge. He loved seeing them so casually naked and uninhibited in front of him now.

Melina's massive, heavy breasts swayed and wobbled hypnotically with each step, the pale flesh capped with rosy nipples that were still puckered with arousal. Her wide, curvy hips rolled sensuously, leading to an ample bubble butt that jiggled and bounced enticingly. Those sexy, thick thighs and calves tapered into dainty feet with pink painted toenails that padded playfully across the hardwood.

Mona was just as mouthwatering, her bountiful tits topped with large, brownish nipples bouncing freely as she walked. Her ass was even bigger and rounder than Melina's, sitting high and proud atop long, athletic legs. Her fiery red toenails flashed as her cute feet pitter-pattered alongside her sister's.

Both women had smooth, plump pussies completely bare of hair, glistening with the slick evidence of their recent debauchery. The intoxicating musk of their arousal lingered in the air, making Lucas's spent cock twitch valiantly.

He couldn't believe this was his life now - his own gorgeous mother and her equally sexy best friend parading around naked just for him, letting him worship and pleasure their incredible bodies. It was like the plot of a porno, but so much better because it was real.

Melina looked over her shoulder and caught her son staring at them with unabashed hunger. She smirked, putting an extra sway in her hips as she bent over to retrieve some water bottles from the bottom shelf of the fridge. Her fat ass cheeks split apart, giving Lucas an unobstructed view of her used pussy and asshole, still puffy and inflamed from the intense fucking he had given them.

"See something you like, baby?" she purred teasingly, wiggling her booty at him.

Lucas could only nod dumbly, his big, muscled cock jutting out in front of his skinny frame like an obscene third leg. It flexed and bobbed with each pulse of his racing heartbeat, a pearly drop of pre-cum already beading at the tip and dripping towards the floor in a gooey string.

Melina licked her lips as she eyed her son's impressive erection, never tiring of the sight. "Mmm, looks like someone's ready for round two already," she purred, straightening up and sauntering over to him with a wicked gleam in her eye.

Mona followed close behind, her huge, hard-nippled tits bouncing with each step. "Oooh, is that big boy hard again for us?" she singsonged, reaching out to wrap her fingers around Lucas's thick shaft. "Such stamina! We're gonna have so much fun with you, stud."

Lucas shuddered as the two gorgeous MILFs began to stroke and fondle his jutting cock, their soft hands gliding along his sensitive flesh. Hugged from both sides, his slender frame was engulfed between four massive tits, his mom and aunt each sharing a wet, tongue swirling kiss with him.

Just as things were getting heated again between Lucas, his mother and Mona, the doorbell rang insistently. At first they tried to ignore it, too lost in their lusty haze, but it rang again and again with increasing urgency.

"Shit, who could that be?" Melina muttered in annoyance, reluctantly disentangling herself from the horny pile of limbs. She threw on a short silk robe that did little to conceal her voluptuous curves and went to answer the door, Lucas and Mona hurrying to make themselves halfway decent.

When Melina opened the door, she was greeted by the sight of a hugely obese woman with stringy hair and beady eyes glaring at her from the stoop. The woman was easily 300 pounds, her stained muumuu straining over her lumpy bulk.

"I knew it!" the woman crowed triumphantly, shouldering her way past a shocked Melina into the house. "I knew you were that slut MILF from the videos!"

Melina paled, her stomach dropping as she realized this must be the crazed fan who had tried to blackmail them before. But how had she actually found them? This couldn't be happening!

The obese woman barreled into the living room where Lucas and Mona were hastily adjusting their clothes, leering at them with undisguised hunger.

"Well well, and here's the hung stud of the hour!" she cackled, eyeing Lucas up and down. The poor boy looked like a deer in headlights, shrinking back from the intruder's covetous gaze.

"Wh-who are you?" Mona demanded, trying to sound braver than she felt. "What do you want?"

"I want what I'm owed," the woman sneered, parking her massive rear on their pristine white couch with an audible groan of springs. "I told you bitches I wanted a turn with the boy toy, and I meant to collect."

She spread her thick, dimpled thighs, hiking up her stained tent of a dress. "Pucker up, pretty boy. Mama needs her cunt sucked by that sweet little mouth."

Lucas looked helplessly at his mother, his face a mask of disgust and dread. Melina's mind raced, trying to figure a way out of this nightmarish situation.

"Now hold on a minute," she said, forcing herself to stay calm. "You can't just barge in here and make demands. This is our home, our family. We don't even know you!"

The woman laughed nastily, a phlegmy, hacking sound. "Oh, but I know all about you, Melina Prescott of 1422 Oak Lane. Respected wife and mother, pillar of the community, and oh, yes... secret incestuous porn star."

Melina and Mona gasped in shock, their faces draining of color. The woman cackled evilly, secure in her power over them.

"That's right, I know exactly who you are and what you've been up to with your own son," she sneered. "And unless you want the cops and the whole world to know too, you'll give me what I want."

Lucas felt sick to his stomach, his skin crawling at the thought of touching this disgusting intruder. But then an idea struck him, a scenario he remembered from a raunchy comedy he'd watched with his friends.

"Okay, I'll fuck you," he said slowly, causing his mother and Mona to look at him in horror. "But I just want to make sure you're aware...I have herpes. And gonorrhoea. It's only right I inform you, in case you still want to risk it."

The woman paused, narrowing her piggy eyes at him suspiciously. "You're bluffing," she accused. "No way a strapping young thing like you has a dirty dick."

"I'm serious," Lucas said, putting on his most earnest expression. "I raw-dogged half my high school before I got tested. My junk is like a petri dish. But if you still want to take a ride, by all means..."

He moved as if to unzip his fly. The obese woman blanched, scooting back on the couch away from him.

"On second thought, never mind," she said quickly, heaving herself to her feet. "I don't need to catch something nasty."

"Are you sure?" Lucas asked innocently. "I'll still fuck you if you want. What's a few sores and oozing discharge between friends?"

"No, no, I'm good," the woman insisted, already backing towards the door. "You freaks can keep your incest and your STDS. I'm outta here."

She waddled out as quickly as her bulk would allow, slamming the door behind her. Lucas, Melina and Mona looked at each other for a shocked beat before bursting into relieved, slightly hysterical laughter.

"Holy shit, I can't believe that worked!" Mona crowed, high-fiving Lucas. "You're a goddamn genius, kid!"

"I knew that trash cinema you watch would come in handy someday," Melina agreed, hugging her son tightly. "Quick thinking, baby. You saved our asses."

"Let's just hope that's the last we see of that bitch," Lucas said, shuddering in revulsion. "I think I need a long, hot shower to wash off the feeling of her eyeballs molesting me."

"Mmmm, want some company?" Melina purred, nuzzling his neck. "Mommy will make sure every inch of you is squeaky clean."

Mona quickly interjected, her green eyes sparkling with naughty inspiration. "Wait, I just remembered - we still have that new vibrating shower head attachment to review! This would be the perfect time for you two to test it out while I film."

Melina grinned wickedly, already peeling off her flimsy robe. "Oooh, you're so right! It'll be like killing two birds with one stone - getting clean and getting off at the same time. The viewers will eat it up!"

"Plus, there's just something so inherently erotic about shower sex," Mona added with a lascivious wink. "All that slick, soapy skin rubbing together, the steam, the spray pounding down on your most sensitive spots... It's like a recipe for debauchery."

Lucas gulped, his recently traumatized cock already starting to swell and lift again at the visuals the women's words conjured. The thought of soaping up his mother's spectacular body, of pounding into her as the vibrating shower head teased her clit... It was enough to make him dizzy with lust.

"Well, what are we waiting for?" Melina purred, taking her son's hand and leading him towards the master bathroom. "Let's get you all squeaky clean, baby boy, so Mommy can get you dirty all over again."

Mona followed close behind, grabbing the camera on the way. This was going to be their hottest video yet, she could feel it. The taboo thrill of filming a mother and son in the throes of passion, their slick bodies glistening and writhing together as the pulsing shower head drove them wild with pleasure...

She shivered in anticipation, her pussy already starting to drip at the mere thought. Melina turned the shower on full blast, letting the bathroom fill with billowing steam as she stepped under the spray. The hot water sluiced over her voluptuous curves, plastering her honey blonde hair to her head and making her tan skin flush pink.

"Come join me, sweetie," she cooed to Lucas, crooking a finger at him invitingly. "Mommy needs your help reaching all her naughty places."

Mona was already filming as Lucas eagerly stripped off his clothes and stepped into the spacious shower stall, his lean muscles flexing and cock bobbing heavily between his legs. The boy was so deliciously fit and hung, a perfect specimen of virile masculinity. She zoomed in on his swaying erection, capturing the pearly drop of pre-cum that gathered at the tip.

Lucas groaned as the hot spray hit his sensitive cock, making it swell even thicker and harder. He wrapped his arms around his mother from behind, his straining shaft nestling between the slick cheeks of her meaty booty. Melina purred, arching back against him like a cat in heat.

"I had your father install the shower head last night," Melina purred sultrily in her son's ear as she reached for the new chrome attachment. "Of course, I didn't tell him it was actually a high-tech sex toy that his naughty wife would be reviewing with her own son for our horny fans. He thinks Mommy just wanted a relaxing new showerhead, the poor naive dear."

She giggled wickedly, handing the gleaming apparatus to Lucas. "Why don't you do the honors of trying it out on me first. Let's see what this baby can really do."

Eyes wide and cock throbbing in anticipation, Lucas took the showerhead from his mother, admiring the sleek design and multiple pulsing settings. He turned it on to a medium strength and aimed the pounding spray at Melina's heaving breasts.

"Ohhh yesss," she hissed, throwing her head back in bliss as the rhythmic jets of water stimulated her sensitive nipples. "Mmmm that feels amazing, like a hundred eager little tongues lapping at my tits."

Melina writhed under the spray, pushing her heavy jugs into the pulsing stream. Her dusky pink nipples hardened into stiff peaks on areolar disks, goosebumps rising as Lucas moved the showerhead in teasing circles.

"Do my pussy next, baby," Melina panted, spreading her legs and bracing her hands against the tile wall. "Get Mommy's clit all swollen and throbbing for your cock."

Hands shaking slightly with lust, Lucas lowered the showerhead between his mother's creamy thighs, groaning at the sight of her puffy pink slit

glistening with arousal. He focused the massaging spray directly on her hooded love button and Melina let out a sharp cry.

"Yes, YES! Right there!" she keened, rolling her hips lewdly as the pounding water worked her clit into a frenzy. "Ooooh fuck, so good! Don't stop!"

Behind the camera, Mona bit her lip, rubbing her thighs together as she grew increasingly wet from the erotic display. There was just something so taboo and thrilling about watching a sexy MILF get off with her own son in the most intimate of settings.

Melina took the showerhead from Lucas with a wicked gleam in her eye. Turning to face the wall, she looked back at him over her shoulder with a sultry pout.

"Fuck me from behind, baby," she purred, wiggling her heart-shaped ass invitingly. "Mount Mommy like a wild beast and rut me hard. Show me what a virile young stud you are."

Nearly growling with lust, Lucas gripped his mother's plush hips and lined his throbbing cock up with her dripping entrance. With one powerful thrust, he buried himself to the hilt in her tight, slick heat, groaning at the delicious squeeze of her walls around him.

"Ohhh yesssss," Melina hissed, pressing her huge tits against the cool tile as she arched her back to take him deeper. "Fill me up, baby! Slam that big fat cock in Mommy's hungry cunt!"

Lucas set a punishing pace, rutting into his mother's perfect ass like a feral animal. His pelvis smacked obscenely against her ample cheeks with each savage thrust, the force jiggling her flesh. Melina yelped and mewled in ecstasy, pushing back to meet his strokes.

"Harder! Deeper!" she demanded breathlessly, reaching back with one hand to spread herself wider for him. "Fuck me like you mean to breed me! Pound my cervix with that huge dick!"

Grunting and panting like a wild beast, Lucas pistoned his hips with brutal intensity, feeling his swollen cockhead slam against the mouth of Melina's womb over and over. Her silken sheath rippled and clenched around him rhythmically, sucking him in deeper, hungry for his seed.

He boldly gripped fistfuls of her soaked hair and yanked her head back, exposing the elegant column of her throat. Melina cried out sharply at the pleasurable sting, her cunt gushing fresh arousal around Lucas's pistoning shaft.

"Oh fuck yes! Use me!" she wailed, eyes rolling back in bliss. "I'm your slutty mommy fuck doll! Wreck my holes, ruin me for anyone else! Make me your cocksleeve!"

The vulgar, incestuous dirty talk spurred Lucas on, making him rut into her even harder and faster. The wet, meaty slaps of their coupling echoed obscenely off the bathroom walls, steam billowing around their straining bodies.

Mona was panting almost as hard as the debauched mother and son, frigging her fat, horny clit frantically with one hand as she struggled to keep the camera steady. Fuck, this was without a doubt the hottest, raunchiest, most taboo thing she'd ever filmed. Her viewers were going to absolutely lose their minds.

"Don't forget the showerhead!" she reminded breathlessly, fumbling with her free hand to turn up the pulsing jets to maximum power. "Use it on her clit while you pound her!"

Lucas grabbed the chrome showerhead and wedged it between their straining bodies, aiming the massaging spray directly at his mother's swollen, throbbing clit. Melina shrieked, her spine arching almost painfully as the intense stimulation ripped through her.

"OH FUCK, OH GOD YESSSSS!" she wailed, writhing and thrashing between the punishing thrust of her son's cock and the relentless

pounding of the water jets on her most sensitive spot. "Gonna...gonna cum so fucking hard! Don't stop, don't you dare fucking stop!"

Melina's cunt began to convulse violently, clamping down on Lucas's pistoning shaft in fluttering waves as her orgasm crashed through her. She squirted like a geyser, femme cum gushing out around his thickness to splatter obscenely on the shower floor and swirl down the drain.

Lucas groaned like a wounded animal, feeling his mother's velvety walls rippling and milking his cock for all she was worth. The vibrations from the shower head traveled through her spasming pussy to his aching balls, pushing him closer to the edge.

"Fuck Mom...cumming..." he grunted savagely, his pace growing erratic as his climax approached.

"YES! Do it baby, pump Mommy full!" Melina babbled desperately, tossing her ass back to take him even deeper. "Fill my womb with your seed! Knock me up with your fucking baby!"

The taboo words were the final straw. With an animalistic roar, Lucas buried himself to the hilt in his mother's clenching cunt and erupted, his cock spewing thick ropes of scalding cum directly against her cervix.

Melina wailed as she felt her son's potent seed battering the entrance to her womb, triggering another bone-melting orgasm. Her pussy milked him greedily, rippling and squeezing as if trying to suck every last drop of jizz from his spurting balls.

Lucas's vision nearly whited out from the intensity, his pelvis slamming flush against Melina's jiggling ass cheeks as he ground himself into her, making sure to plant his load in her deepest, most fertile depths. He'd never cum so hard in his life, his cock flexing and throbbing violently as it emptied his aching balls.

Behind them, Mona panted harshly, frigging her clit with desperate abandon as she captured every filthy second of the mother-son

creampie. She could see rivulets of Lucas's pearly cum seeping out around his softening shaft, no doubt just a fraction of the massive load he'd pumped into her unprotected cunt.

The success of Melina, Lucas and Mona's naughty online videos allowed their business to flourish beyond their wildest dreams. Their loyal fans couldn't get enough of seeing the sexy mother-son duo and their busty MILF aunt demonstrating all the latest and greatest adult toys and lingerie.

The money poured in from memberships, video sales and product sponsorships, giving the trio a very lucrative income stream. They decided to invest some of their profits into renting a secluded lake cottage where they could film their raunchy content without worrying about husbands finding out, nosy neighbors or interruptions.

Every morning, the three of them would drive out to the picturesque cottage, a large duffel bag stuffed with the day's products to review. As soon as they arrived, clothes were shed and they got down to the pleasurable business of putting the toys through their paces.

Melina, Lucas and Mona lost themselves in a debauched whirlwind of sexual experimentation, their supple naked bodies a tangle of limbs as they fucked and sucked with wild abandon. No hole was left unstretched or unfilled, no inch of skin unmapped by eager tongues and stroking hands.

They reviewed clit-sucking vibrators, double-ended dildos, and cock rings that kept Lucas hard for hours as the women rode him into sweet oblivion. Flavored lubes and warming massage oils were slathered on tingling skin. Orgasms echoed off the cabin walls as the trio worked each other over with the adult industry's finest products.

Mona's camera captured every filthy, taboo moment in glorious HD - the slick glide of toys into eager holes, the trembling of flesh as powerful vibrations wracked sensitive nerve endings, the obscene wet sounds of vigorous fucking and sloppy oral. She made sure to get plenty of close-ups of Lucas's huge cock sawing in and out of his mother's tight pink slit, both of them glazed in cum and female arousal.

In between bouts of depraved toy testing, they took full advantage of the cottage's amenities. Melina and Mona sunbathed naked on the back deck, their oiled up tits glistening in the sun as they coyly beckoned Lucas over for some outdoor fun. He plowed them both from behind as they bent over the railing, watching their bubble butts ripple with every strike of his midsection, the lake breeze caressing their undulating bodies.

They fucked in the shallows of the tranquil water, Melina's legs wrapped tightly around her son's waist like a fleshy fuck-harness as he thrust into her, droplets clinging to their passion-flushed skin. Mona bobbed between his legs, slurping his balls as his ass clenched with each pump of his hips.

The summer afternoons passed in a blur of sweat-slick skin, straining muscles and blissful moans muffled by plush flesh.

With as much unprotected sex as the horny trio was having, it came as no surprise when both Melina and Mona missed their periods. Pregnancy tests confirmed that Lucas's potent seed had taken root, and soon the women were sporting rounded bellies that grew more gravid by the day.

Far from slowing down their sexual adventures, the pregnancies seemed to kick Melina and Mona's libidos into overdrive. Their hormones raged out of control, leaving them constantly wet, aching and desperate for their young stud's cock. They couldn't keep their hands off Lucas, groping and rubbing against him at every opportunity. His lucky cock was

constantly being sucked, titty-fucked or ravaging their cunts and assholes, keeping his young balls constantly drained.

Filming their naughty videos became an exercise in depraved hedonism as the women's bodies ripened and swelled with new life. Their tits grew extremely heavy and tender, blue veins mapping the milky skin as their areolas darkened and nipples thickened in preparation for nursing. Lucas spent hours buried under mommy tit-meat, suckling the sweet colostrum from their leaking buds, his mouth and chin glazed with the sticky fluid.

Melina and Mona took turns riding Lucas's huge, pumped up cock, impaling themselves on his teenage thickness with wanton moans.

Their sensitive, milk-swollen tits bounced hypnotically as they undulated on his lap, his hands splayed across their stretched, rounded bellies. He could feel his unborn children wiggle and kick against his palms as he thrust up into his mother and aunt's dripping cunts, bringing them to orgasm after cock-drenching orgasm.

As their pregnancies progressed, the women became more aggressive and demanding in their lust. They took to ambushing Lucas, pushing him down on any available surface and sinking onto his perpetually hard cock with greedy groans. He spent hours pinned beneath their augmented weight as they used him for their pleasure, his face buried between their massive, leaking tits.

Mona loved to fuck Lucas on his back so she could watch his mother's jiggling ass and pussy as she rode him. She'd reach around to maul her sister's huge, sloshing jugs, coaxing out streams of pre-milk that Lucas greedily lapped up.

"That's it, drink up," Mona purred, guiding Melina's dripping nipple to her son's eager mouth. "Drain your Mommy's fat titties while you fill her cunt. Such a good boy, putting babies in our bellies and milk in your tummy."

Even as their stomachs swelled and grew heavy with Lucas's seed, Melina and Mona's sex drive remained insatiable. They took his cock in every hole, in every position they could manage with their rounded, off-balance bodies. Filming their naughty videos became almost non-stop as they craved constant stimulation and satisfaction.

The taste of success had never been sweeter!

THE END