Alison paused outside her son's bedroom, her beautiful face spreading into an amused smile as she listened to the soft moans and rhythmic creaking sounds emanating from the other side of the door. Her son Randy was beating his meat again. Actually his full name was Randolph… after his grandfather, but everyone called him Randy, much to Alison's amusement. A fitting name for a sixteen-year-old who spent most of his time alone with his cock in his hand, she thought with a smile. In the year since her husband had died, she'd heard Randy jacking off with greater and greater frequency. Now, dressed in a transparent, waist-length negligee, Alison had decided to help her horny, frustrated young son become a man.

It was perfectly natural, Alison thought, that her only son should enjoy the intense pleasure of his very first fuck with his own mother.

She looked down at herself, admiring the extreme voluptuousness of her nearly naked body, the size of her large, firm tits and the dense triangle of her dark-brown pussy fur. Her figure was extremely curvaceous for a woman of her petite build, with full, perfectly formed thighs and the kind of plump, round ass that men always wanted to pat and pinch and stroke.

Her most impressive feature, Alison knew, was the size of her breasts.

She'd often caught Randy, or one of his young friends, admiring her big, jiggling tits. It excited her to know that she could still turn on teenage boys… especially her son. Alison often went around the house without a bra, just to get a reaction. She invariably did.

Right now, her tits were completely visible through the transparent negligee. For the first time, Randy would be able to see the stiff, crimson buds of her nipples.

Alison was hoping it would make her son so awfully horny, he'd want to stick his hard young cock into her pussy rather than beat off alone all the time. She saw nothing wrong in her desire to fuck her own son.

In fact she got extremely aroused at the thought of feeling Randy's lips sucking her stiff nipples, his hands on her ass as he rammed his throbbing young teenage cock in and out of her cunt. Why shouldn't she give him some relief, when her son was obviously so horny?

Sometimes she'd heard the bed springs squeaking five times in a single night.

"Oh, Randy," Alison said, in a gentle voice. She knocked lightly. "It's me.

Do you mind if I come in and talk to you for a minute?"

"Uh… yeah, sure." Randy's voice sounded rushed, and Alison pictured him hastily pulling the sheets over his naked body. "Come on in, Mom!"

Alison stepped into his bedroom, smiling lovingly at the tall, slender, red-faced youth sitting up in bed, supported by pillows bunched between his shoulders and the head board. He was dark, like her, and the lamp shining on the nightstand showed the lean musculature of his bare torso. The sheets were around his waist, and Alison felt her pussy begin to moisten as she saw the tenting bulge of an obvious hard-on beneath the covers.

"Wh-what'd you want to talk to me about, Mom?" Randy said nervously.

Alison crossed the room, her tits jiggling seductively as she took a seat beside him on the bed. Randy's eyes bulged as he saw his mother's transparent negligee.

"About what you were just doing, honey," Alison said gently. She smiled at her son, dropping her hand to lightly stroke the downy fur that had just begun sprouting on his chest. "You were jacking off when

I knocked on the door, weren't you?"

Randy's blush grew much deeper. "How'd you know?"

"The bed springs squeak, honey" Alison smiled, bouncing up and down gently. "But I guess you were too engrossed in what you were doing to notice, right?"

She moved her hand down, stroking his stomach.

"Honey, I've heard you jacking off an awful lot recently. Are you really that horny?"

"I g…guess so Mom," Randy mumbled.

"Mmm. I hope it doesn't embarrass you, darling. It's natural for a boy your age to get a lot of hard-ons. Tell me, have you fucked a girl yet?"

"No," Randy whispered.

"But you'd like to, wouldn't you, honey? That's what you think about when you stroke your stiff cock, isn't it?"

Randy didn't answer. He was licking his lips, trembling lightly with helpless lust as he ogled his mom's gorgeous body through the negligee. Alison's pussy started throbbing as she watched her son's cock getting even stiffer, throbbing powerfully under the sheets.

"Honey, why are you looking at Mommy's body like that?"

"I… I can't help it," Randy mumbled.

"Ummm." Alison looked at his jutting crotch. "Your cock looks like it's about to punch a hole through the sheets, baby. Is my body making you horny?"

Randy just gulped and nodded his head. Alison smiled at her son's sudden shyness. It was very appealing. Grasping the sheets, she slowly pulled them down to the foot of the bed.

"Mom! What are you doing?!" exclaimed Randy, but made no move to cover himself as his tremendously large erection came into view.

Alison gasped at the sight of his naked cock. It was everything she had expected, and more… incredibly huge and stiff, at least as long as his father's had been, but much thicker. Her's nipples tingled as she gazed hungrily at her son's enormous prick, watching it jerk and pulse over his flat, muscular stomach.

"Oooh, Randy, it looks like it's going to explode," Alison purred, shamelessly wrapping her fingers around her son's prick. "Does that feel good, honey?" she asked, as she started jacking his cock.

"Jesus, Mom!" Randy gasped.

"Please don't be ashamed, Randy. Mommy really wants to do this for you." Alison jacked his prick faster. "Would you like to learn about sex with your mom?"

"Y…yes!"

"All right, baby. Why don't I start out by showing you how good it feels to have your cock sucked? Be a good boy, now, and sit up on the edge of the bed."

Randy did as his mother asked, his huge prick throbbing wildly, wiggling to the edge of the mattress. Alison eagerly knelt on the floor facing him, her mouth watering as she confronted the jutting thickness of his cock. Again she wrapped her fingers around his fucker, this time she squeezed it very hard and pumped her fist up and down its length from tip to base. Her pussy began to drool as she watched his spongy cock-knob puff up in front of her, oozing out little, milky droplets of pre-cum.

"Your cock is leaking," Alison purred. "You must be awfully horny, darling. Mmmmmmmm! Oooh yeah, you really do need Mommy to suck your prick for you, don't you?"

"Please! Oh, please, Mom…"

"Ohhh, Randy…"

Her words trailed off as Alison dropped her head, planting a wet kiss on the flared tip of her son's throbbing erection. With a moan, she thrust out her tongue, wantonly lapping up the sticky juice from his cock-hole. It was delicious, salty-tasting and creamy at the same time. She couldn't wait to get her lips around his gorgeous young pole… to milk the full load out of her son's balls… to swallow and gulp down his jizz as the hot cum fountained down her throat. Her cunt twitched with wild, incestuous anticipation.

Alison let her lips part, sliding her mouth down onto the throbbing stiffness of Randy's cock. She paused with a third of his big prick in her mouth, her lips stretched to bursting around his surprisingly thick cockshaft. Then the horny mom shut her eyes and puckered her cheeks, eagerly sucking the blood-pounding length of her own son's cock.

"Uuuhhh, Mom!" Randy gazed down at her, shocked and excited by the obscene spectacle of his own mother slurping hungrily on his prick.

"That feels so good, Mom! Ungggghh! Oh, shit, it feels way better than jacking off! Suck harder, Mom! My cock's so stiff!"

Alison sucked her son's prick extremely hard, as if she were physically starved for the taste of his soon-to-be-squirting cum. Her cheeks reddened with the wanton intensity of the blow-job, and she shut her eyes more tightly, wanting to block out all thoughts unrelated to the taste and feel of his wonderful fuckmeat.

She was sure this was her son's very first experience with cocksucking, and she wanted to be sure it would be one he'd remember for many years to come. Already Randy's vital personality and rugged good looks had attracted a number of young girlfriends, but Alison doubted if any of those teenage cock-teasers had sampled her son's big, stiff prick yet. But it wouldn't be long, she thought, before he found one who would be willing to go down on his pleasure-pole for him.

She really needed Randy to enjoy his first blow-job. Alison wanted him to remember his mother as the best cocksucker of them all. She would certainly be one of the most eager. During the years of their marriage, she could count on one hand the nights she'd allowed her departed husband to go to sleep without sucking at least one spewing load of cum from his prick. Alison was determined to continue the tradition with her eager young son.

Randy's prick was getting even stiffer now, pulsing violently on the roof of her mouth. Any second now, her son was going to squirt his load

down her throat. Alison tightened her fingers around the base of his prick, again jacking his glistening shaft hard and fast with her fist. She bobbed her head in a shameless rhythm, eagerly fucking her face with her son's stiff prick.

"Jesus, Mom!, I'm gonna cum!" Randy gasped, wincing as his mother's strong right fist flew up and down his cock, from the base to her sucking lips. "Suck it, Mom.. suck it hard! Uuuuuuuh, fuck! It's gonna be a big one, Mom!"

Alison started sucking as hard as she could, slurping and gurgling noisily, her wet mouth covering the top third of his cock with spit.

She pushed her left hand between his trembling thighs, and gently squeezed and fondled her son's big hairy balls, encouraging the load of spunk to come gushing out of his dilated cock-tip.

"Oh, Mom, I'm cumming now! Ahhhhh!"

Randy clutched is mother's head, curling his fingers in her wavy brown hair. Alison whimpered in ecstasy as the hot spurts of cum started shooting out of his throbbing cock, spewing and gushing in a torrent down her throat.

Frantically the horny mother gulped and swallowed, the sounds of her cocksucking growing even louder as she urgently consumed the creamy tide of her son's delicious cum. The milky jizz spattered the inside of her mouth, squirting rhythmically across her tongue. Alison clung feverishly to Randy's jerking, spewing prick, refusing to let it out of her mouth until she'd licked the last trace of her son's tasty sperm from the tip.

"Ohh, God!" Randy panted dazedly. "Jesus, Mom, that was so good!"

Alison rose to her feet, shamelessly licking the cum from the corners of her mouth. Her pussy burned as she looked at her son's prick. His saliva-coated erection was still hard as a rock, as if he'd never cum at all. It was more than stiff enough to slide up his mother's cunt.

Alison stripped off her negligee, tossing it to the floor, completely exposing her incredibly sexy body to her son. Her big tits quivered invitingly as she crawled onto the center of the bed, spreading her legs and settling her asscheeks into a good humping position on the mattress.

"Would you like to touch Mommy's body now, honey?" she purred, wantonly. "Before I teach you how to fuck?"

Randy quickly turned toward her, stretching out beside his mother on the bed. Alison shuddered with pleasure as he slid his hands up her slender,

girlishly-rounded belly, then filled his fingers with her luscious tits. His fascination with her breasts was obvious as he lewdly squeezed and milked the heavy globes, kneading them under his palms.

"Go on, suck them, baby. Suck Mommy's tits!"

Randy lowered his head, opening his mouth wide to engulf one stiff, crimson nipple. Hungrily he slurped his mother's rubbery teat into his mouth, and Alison was reminded that this wasn't the first time her son had sucked her nipples. As a baby he had done it hundreds, thousands of times, sucking her warm creamy milk into his hungry mouth. But now, sixteen years later, his suckling was doing things to her that it never had as a nursing baby. She only she wished she had some milk for him to suck up now.

Alison whimpered and started humping her ass off the bed, groaning as her horny son ran his fingers through her dense brown pussy curls and slipped two, stiff fingers into her creamy, clasping cunthole.

"Oh, my baby! Ooh, my sweet, sweet baby!" she cried. "Mommy's cunt is so wet now, Randy! Please, honey… fuck your mother now! Hurry, baby!

Fuck my cunt!"

Randy took a moment to suck her second nipple, until the second areola was also crinkled to total stiffness, covered with saliva and little tooth marks. Then he released her quivering tits and crawled into position between her legs. Alison quickly lifted her luscious legs high in the air, spreading them wide-open, completely opening her tight, wet, curly-haired pussy for the first eager thrust of her son's stiff cock.

"Lean over me, Randy," she panted. "I'll help you put it in."

Randy did as his mother asked, placing his arms either side of her shoulders to support the weight of his torso. His huge erection pulsed over her lower belly, and Alison reached down, grasping his hard-on with both hands. She bent it down until his fat cock-head nudged between the pouting lips of her gaping pussy-slit.

"Push your hips down, Randy!"

Randy did as he was told immediately, his mouth opening wide in pleasure his cock slid into a tight, wet cunthole for the very first time.

"Uhhhhh, fuck! Mom, it feels so good!" he cried.

Clumsily he started humping on top of her, thrusting two, then three inches of his long, hard prick up his mother's clinging cunt. She stopped him when he had about four or five inches of throbbing man-meat lodged

inside her tightly-stretched twat. But there was still a good deal more to go.

"Ungggghhh! Oh, Randy! Oh, baby, it's so big!" Alison cried. "Take your time, lover. We've got all night. That's right… that's better … oh, Randy… ungghhhh! Oh, Randy, it's such a monster! It feels so good up Mommy's cunt!"

Over half of his huge prick was buried in the syrupy sheath of his mother's pussy now, and Randy could hardly believe how good it felt to have a tight, hot cunt milking wetly around his prick. His humping motions were smoother now as he worked on top of her, contracting his ass cheeks, sliding his massive fuck-pole deeper and deeper into his mother's tight cunt.

"Fuck me, Randy!" Alison squealed, growing hornier and hornier.

"Ungggghh! Oh, please, baby, Mommy wants ALL of your cock!"

Randy pushed his hips down hard, sinking every inch of his rigid fuck-pole into the juicy tightness of his mother's pussy. The giant cock stuffed her cunt completely, his cock-knob reaching the depths of her womb. Randy let his elbows bend. his chest now crushing his naked mother's enormous tits. Eagerly he started humping his ass in a hard, fast rhythm, pumping his hard young cock eagerly in and out of his mom's hairy, clinging cunt.

"That's it, baby!" Alison gasped. "You're fucking me good now, lover!

Do you like the way it feels, Randy? Do you like the way Mommy's pussy feels around your prick?"

"Oh, God yesssss!" Randy hissed, fucking faster and deeper. "It feels fuckin' fantastic! Oh, Mom! I think I'm gonna cum again!" Alison threw her arms and legs around him, locking her forearms together around his neck, scissoring her ankles together across her son's bobbing ass. Then the big-titted mom started humping her hips off the bed in a frenzy of lust, ferociously fucking her pussy up at the satisfying stiffness of her own son's pounding prick. "Fuck your mother, Randy! Unh unh unh, fuck your mother's juicy pussy!

Harder, honey! God, I'm so hot for you! I love your big cock, Randy! Oh, please, fuck the shit out of me! Mommy needs a good cum!" Randy fucked his horny mother faster and faster, the headboard thumping against the wall and the noisy bed springs squeaking louder than ever under Alison's madly-humping ass. Suddenly, Alison felt her cunt starting to spasm around her son's pistoning fuckrod. Randy's cock

grew even stiffer, milked hungrily by the tight, clinging sheath of his mom's bucking pussy.

"Fuck it, Randy!" Alison gasped, her face contorting in a grimace of pure lust. "Unngghhh! Harder, baby! Fuck that cunt as hard as you can! Nnnngggg! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, I'm cumming! Fuck your mother, Randy! Arrrrrhhh, Mommy's cuuummmiiinnnggg, babbyyyy!!" It was an intense orgasm, the like of which Alison had not experienced for a long, long time. The pleasure coursing through her naked body made her tight pussy-hole suck and contract reflexively around her son's deeply impaling prick, her trembling hips buck uncontrollably off the bed. Randy fucked his mother hard, slamming his prick to the hilt in her spasming fuckhole until his own climax peaked and a torrent of jizz squirted from the end of his twitching cock for the second time tonight, this time deep up inside his mother's hot, clinging cunt. "Oh, baby!" Alison cried, as she felt the milky cum spouting into her. "Oh, yeah! Cum in me, Randy! Cum in Mommy's cunt! Uhhhhnnnngg! Ahhhhhh!!"

The sticky incestuous load gushed out of Randy's cock-tip, deluging his mother's squirming pussy with fuck-cream. Alison eagerly kept humping her ass beneath him, shuddering as she felt his jism oozing back out of her hairy pussy-slit, puddling under her ass on the bed. As the ecstasy began to fade from Alison's tingling body, the importance of she'd just done began to sink in. She'd actually fucked her own son… and loved every second of it! It was such an intensely pleasurable experience, Alison knew that she would suck him off or let him fuck her whenever his cock got stiff. She knew that a virile young prick like Randy's was prone to frequent stiffness.. it was up to her, as a mother, to give her son relief. Alison sighed and settled back on the bed, feeling Randy's cock still throbbing deep inside her tender fuck-hole. She thought of her best friends, Monica and Kate, both of whom were single parents, both of whom had sons just about Randy's age. The similarity in their lives was one of the things that had made the three moms close. Kate supplemented her meagre income with a small business as a history tutor. Alison had met her when Randy had enrolled as one of Kate's pupils. She'd met Monica in a more peculiar fashion, when the two of them had become embroiled in a length argument about sex-education at a school meeting. Alison sighed as she thought of Monica Walsh's incredible beauty. Monica had the kind of long, wavy, golden blonde hair that nearly all women envied, and a face that had once made her a sought-after figure model. Her body was as incredible as Alison's, with long, tapering legs and tits that were nearly as big. Alison often thought it was a shame that Monica had to be so

conservative. She doubted that Monica had given her pussy to a single man since her divorce, even though every male in the suburb would have done anything to get into Monica's panties. And Monica had a son, Paul, who had grown up to be quite a handsome young stud. Alison smiled to herself, wondering how often Paul jacked off, if Monica ever heard him. They had argued at the school meeting because Monica had been so vehemently opposed to any form of sex-education in public schools.

"Oooh!" Monica Walsh squealed in surprise as her bedroom door suddenly flew open. Instinctively, she raised the bath towel to cover her naked body, still dripping water from her shower.

"Paul! For God's sake…."

"Sorry, Mom," Paul mumbled.

But Monica's young son didn't seem very sorry or embarrassed about barging in on his beautiful naked mother at all. The tall, blonde youth took a good long look at her as he closed the door, his eyes lingering on his mother's long, tapering legs that, like every inch of Monica's mouthwatering body, were a natural, golden tan in color. He seemed to shrug before he closed the door, as if he were sorry that she'd been able to raise the towel so fast. "Damn, him!" Monica said angrily.

She knotted the towel around her naked, dripping body, thinking about what had just happened and grew madder and madder. This was not the first time her son had either caught her naked, or done his best to do so. Since her divorce, it had happened with greater frequency every month, and there was no longer much doubt that he was doing it on purpose. What kind of son would want to ogle his own mother? Monica sometimes thought of her incredibly voluptuous body as a curse. She was in her middle thirties now, but her age didn't show at all on her beautiful face, and there wasn't, and never had been, an ounce of excess fat on her tall, slender figure. She had a perfect model's body in every way, except for the size of her tits, and Monica knew it was in the combination of her larger-than-average breasts combined with her otherwise lean, delicately structured body that made men so horny for her.

Men were constantly whistling and hooting at her, and Monica now knew that her ex-husband who had practically stolen her from high school to the altar had married her purely for her body. He'd always insisted on fucking her at least twice a day, a level of lust that Monica had considered alarming, even as her naturally high libido had made her enjoy it. But her ex-husband's desire to start swinging with other couples

was the last straw! And now it looked like her son Paul had inherited those repulsive, animal-like lusts from his father. Actually bursting in on his own mother like that! Monica felt so suddenly angry that she could hardly think straight. "Paul!" she shouted, suddenly, impulsively. "Get back in here this instant!"

Monica sat on the edge of the bed, the loosely wrapped towel reaching from her huge tits to the tops of her thighs. Paul entered sheepishly, wearing only his pajama bottoms. His face was red. He seemed to know instinctively what his mother wanted. "Get in here, Paul," Monica said harshly. "I want to have a little talk with you."

Paul obediently stood in front of his smouldering mother. Even in the face of her obvious anger he couldn't help himself, his eyes already fluttering down to study the several deep inches of cleavage exposed by the wrapped towel. Monica flushed as she found herself looking at his cock. It was obviously quite large and semi-swollen under his pajamas. She felt her pussy tingling, and that just made her angrier. "Paul, I have simply lost count of all the times you have walked in on me in the bathroom or in my bedroom any time you thought you could see me naked," Monica whispered furiously. "Now don't try to deny it, Paul. I know what you're doing, and I think it's utterly disgusting. I don't ever want it to happen again, alright?!"

"Sorry," Paul muttered sheepishly.

"I mean, I happen to be your mother," Monica continued. "Don't you know how repulsive it is to sneak peeps at your very own mother. Not even your father stooped to that! I've got a good mind to… ooh!" Monica gasped, staring at his crotch, watching helplessly as his young cock swelled rapidly and obscenely in his pajamas. Paul's eyes were moving all over her body, and she suddenly realized what a mistake it had been to talk to him before getting dressed. Monica's face reddened as his big prick jerked up to total stiffness, protruding obscenely through the flannel.

"Why, that's disgusting!" she sputtered. "How on earth can you stand there in front of your own mother and get a big hard-on like that? I have never…. Jesus, Paul!" He had shifted nervously as he stood in front of her, and the movement had made his erect cock pop out of the wide fly of his pajamas.

Monica's blue eyes opened wide as she stared at her son's huge, naked cock, jerking and throbbing luridly up and down right in front of her face. His father had been well-endowed, but she now saw that her son was hung like a horse. It was the biggest, stiffest cock she'd ever

seen in her life.

"Paul, put your penis away this instant!"

But Paul just stood there, too shocked to move, his enormous erection pulsing wildly in front of her face. Helplessly Monica stared at her son's huge prick. The more she stared the more her pussy tingled until she felt a strange unnatural desire pounding deep inside her belly that was unlike any she'd ever felt in her life. A veritable flood of cunt-juice was oozing into her slit, and she could feel her pouting pussy lips getting unbearably hot and swollen and itchy. Monica's mind began to cloud over with lust as she stared helplessly at her son's magnificent young cock. She watched in a daze as her hand reached out towards her son's crotch, trembling lightly, as if it had a will of its own.

Monica shuddered, wrapping her fingers tightly around the swollen shaft of her son's cock. Paul looked down at her in amazement. Instinctively, Monica suddenly started jacking his stiff prickshaft, shocked and horrified by her own actions, even as she began to jerk on the boy's prick as fast as she could. "Does that feel good, Paul?" she heard herself say.

The room seemed to be spinning now. All she could think of was the incredible wet need pounding in her long-neglected cunt. "Is this what you wanted me to do to you?"

Paul could only gulp and nod his head enthusiastically. He didn't know what had suddenly come over his sexy mother, he just hoped she didn't stop pulling on his cock before he had a chance to cum.

"You dirty little bastard!", breathed Monica, but the tone of her voice was more in lustful wonder than anger. "You want to fuck your own mother, don't you, Paul? You don't care what a sin it is. You just want to side this big long thing up Mommy's hot pussy and shoot out a big load of cum, don't you?" "Oh, God!" Paul gasped, his huge prick pulsing wildly in her fist. "Oh… ohhhh, yessss! I want to fuck your cunt, Mom! Please let me! Please let me fuck you!"

"All right, Paul. If you're going to be so blatantly disgusting, about it, maybe I should give you what you want!"

Monica yanked off the towel, making Paul's cock start twitching and quivering even more violently as she suddenly exposed her gorgeously-tanned nakedness to her son. Trembling uncontrollably with incestuous passion, the sex-crazed mother climbed onto the bed in the dog-fucking position. Her big tits jiggled as she dropped her shoulders low, resting her cheek on her forearms. Then she spread her knees wide on the bed and shamelessly wiggled her pert little ass at her son, knowing that he could now clearly see the hairy, dripping slit of her tight, throbbing cunt.

"Go ahead, Paul," she panted. "If that's what you want, you might as well help yourself. Fuck me, Paul. Fuck me right now. Do it just as long and hard as you want."

Paul ripped down his pajama bottoms, leaving himself completely naked. Hurriedly he climbed onto the bed behind his mother's luscious ass cheeks, his massive erection pulsing before the gooey slit of her cunt. Holding the base of his prick in his fist, Paul pressed the bloated head into his mom's juicy, pink cuntslit and pushed. Monica grimaced and bit her lip as her son's huge cock slid all the way in, the long, thick shaft stretching her little-used fuckhole almost painfully as he thrust it roughly up inside her hot, clinging cunt. After so long without sex, her son's big prick felt like a baseball bat being stuffed up her cunt, but she loved every solid inch of it! "Unggghhh! Oh, fuck!" gasped Monica, frantically humping her sopping wet pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of her son's eager prick. "You like that, don't you, Paul! Uuuuunnnnggghhhh! God, you're so big!… You like fucking your mother, don't you? I this what you wanted all along?"

"Ooouuhhh! Shit, yeah," Paul sighed. "It sure is, Mom!" He slid his hands over her bobbing ass to clutch her hips, holding on tightly as he fucked his mom's hot, gooey cunt with every inch of his cock. Monica felt like she was being fucked by a horse. Her poor pussy was stretching wider and wider, forcibly accommodating the massive thickness of her son's enormous cock. Paul kept humping relentlessly behind her, jamming his prick to the hilt in the juice-spewing tightness of his mother's wonderfully tight little cunt. Jesus! I'm fucking my own son, Monica thought dazedly. The obscenity of the realization made her pussy start throbbing even harder, and a hot blush of shame coursed into her cheeks. She didn't know what she was doing now. It could have all been a dream. She thought she was going to faint. The naked mother whimpered in ecstasy as she started humping and bucking as fast as she could, feverishly pounding her sucking cunt-hole onto the root of her own son's cock. "Fuck me, Paul!" she gasped, her voice a wail of passion. "You've got such a nice big cock, honey! Oh, shit, it's stretching me open! Unngggghhh! I'm so horny, Paul! Ahhhh, shit, fuck your mother, baby! Fuck Mommy's pussy as hard as you can!"

Encouraged and aroused by the spluttered litany of obscenities coming from his sexy mother's mouth, Paul tightened his grip on her hips and started ramming his over-sized cock in and out of her cunt furiously. His huge organ reamed out her pussy completely, his cock-knob reaching up to her womb with every thrust. Monica's pussy itched and

burned, convulsively sucking the hammering length of her son's mighty fuck-tool. Her clit was swollen and throbbing, stimulated intensely by every smashing thrust of his young cock, and in no time at all, Monica was cumming already. "Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!" she chanted. clawing the sheets and whipping up her shapely little ass in an orgy of desire. "Faster, Paul, faster! My pussy's so hot! Fuck your mother, Paul! Shoot your hot cum up Mommy's cunt!"

Paul fucked his naked mom as fast as he could, making her asscheeks quiver as they collided rhythmically with his upper thighs, making her huge tits jiggle sexily as they humped. Already Monica could feel the cum mounting in her belly, making her pussy-hole suck and spasm around her son's cock. She could feel it in her puckered little asshole too.

She'd never let her husband give her an ass-fucking, in spite of all the times he'd begged for it. Now the obscene longing to completely possess her horny young son sexually, made her want to feel his huge cock pounding into her hot, itchy anus as well. "Paul, play with my asshole!" she moaned suddenly, whipping her cunt onto his cock as fast as she could. "Unh, unh, unh! Mommy's so horny, oh, fuck, oh, shit! Paul, put your fingers in my ass! Fuck my asshole with your fingers as hard as you can, honey!" Paul looked down, watching his huge, glistening prick rapidly sliding in and out between the furry lips of his mom's sucking, dripping-wet cunt. Then he looked up at her asshole, his cock pulsing even more stiffly up her pussy as he watched her hairless little shit-hole pucker obscenely in and out with every thrust. Paul slid his hand from her hip, sliding into the crack of her madly-humping ass. It was going to be difficult to get his fingers into her asshole while he was fucking her cunt, but then Paul had an I idea. Suddenly, Monica gasped as something fatter than fingers pressed onto her rubbery asshole. It was Paul's thumbs! He found that he could insert both thumbs up his mother's rectal passage as he spread her asscheeks with his fingers and still fuck her cunt to the hilt with his cock. Paul soon had them both boring deep inside her hot, horny shit-tunnel as he eagerly thumb-fucked her asshole, with the same rhythm of his huge cock pounding in and out of her cunt.

"Unnggghhh! Oh, fuck!" Monica cried as her pussy and asshole spasmed uncontrollably at the same time. "Fuck your mother, Paul! Fuck my hot cunt! Unnggghhh! Oh fuck… nnngggg! Cumming, I'm cuuummiinnngggg!"

Her whole body seemed to erupt as she came, the pleasure pounding through her nakedness made her asshole suck his finger and her pussy

ripple in a seemingly endless series of spasms around his thrusting prick. Monica fluttered on the ecstatic edge of consciousness for nearly a minute, writhing in the throes of the most powerful cum of her life. When she recovered, Paul was still ramming his young cock into her pussy as fast as he could. Monica's asshole was still burning and puckering lewdly in and out. She knew that later she would feel intensely ashamed of herself, that she would furiously order Paul never to touch her again. But the knowledge of this was like a tiny light flickering somewhere in the back of her mind, easily overwhelmed by the sheer intensity of her passion. All she really knew now was that her asshole was unbearably hot and horny, and that she needed to feel her own son's enormous cock ramming savagely into the forbidden tightness of her anus.

"Paul, I… I want you to fuck my asshole now," Monica stammered. "Don't cum in my pussy! Please, Paul, my asshole's so horny! Get the Vaseline from the nightstand, honey! Hurry, baby. hurry! Oh, fuck, I need your cock up my ass so bad!" Paul pulled his rock-hard cock out of her pussy, letting his naked mom sprawl flat on her belly on the bed.

Monica felt the intense, burning need in her little asshole as she watched her well-endowed young son leaning across the mattress to open the nightstand drawer. Quickly she grabbed a pillow, lifting her hips to thrust it under her belly. With a low animal groan of need, Monica succumbed completely to the depraved incestuous passion numbing her lust-crazed brain and reached behind her back to spread her pert little asscheeks with her fingers, shamelessly opening her pink, twitching asshole for the invasion of her own son's cock. "Hurry Paul! Uuuuuhhhhh, I can't wait for you to fuck my ass! Mommy's asshole needs your prick, baby!"

Paul uncapped the jar of Vaseline, smearing the white goo hurriedly onto his huge, throbbing cock. Monica shuddered with intense pleasure as she felt her son pasting it onto her puckered little asshole, darting two fingers into the hot, buttery interior.

Seconds later, the Vaseline was back on the nightstand and Paul was again mounting her, pressing his swollen cock-tip against her well-lubricated little anal sphincter. "Oh, Paul! That feels so good! Fuck my asshole, Paul! Fuck your mother's ass!", squealed Monica, totally out of control now. Paul started humping, forcing inch after inch of his rigid cock into the slippery interior of his mom's hot shit-chute. Monica's itchy ass-ring stretched wider and wider, slowly accommodating the meaty thickness of her son's hard cockshaft. She'd expected her first asshole reaming to be intensely painful, but there was no pain at all now. Instead she felt only intense pleasure, as her horny shitter sucked and spasmed around

his eager young prick.

"Deeper!" Monica cried. "Fuck it in deeper, baby! Mommy can take it!" She thrust her hand between the pillow and her belly, groaning in ecstasy as she sank two fingers up her cunt. Shamelessly, Monica started finger-fucking herself, jacking off her hot, drooling pussy as her son plowed his magnificent cock deep into her buttery bowels. "God! It that's it, Paul! Unh, oh, fuck, your cock feels so fucking hot!", groaned the horny Mom. "Fuck my asshole, baby! Ram Mommy's horny asshole with that big prick! Uuuhhhhhhhhh!" Paul fucked deeper and deeper, grunting as his mother's strong anal muscles squeezed and milked his prick. He had never felt anything like it in his young life! His cock was buried to the balls between his mom's pink-flushed asscheeks and she was squealing and humping back at him like crazy. It was a tremendous turn-on for the young teenager. "Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!" Monica gasped, the chanted obcenities adding greatly to her excitement. She jacked off her pussy in a frenzy, humping furiously off the bed. "I'm so horny! Oh, fuck, oh, please, fuck Mommy's asshole! Harder, baby, fuck the shit out of Mommy's horny ass!"

Paul gave his horny, naked mom exactly what she asked for. He grabbed her by the hips and slammed his virile young prick faster and deeper into the clasping, wet slickness of her horny ass-channel. Monica humped back deliriously to meet her son's powerful strokes, groaning every time she slammed her asshole onto the swollen root of his cock. She could actually hear it now, could hear her stuffed, Vaseline-lubed asshole sucking and clasping around Paul's eager prick. "Yes.. yes, yes! Harder!" she cried, her voice rising to the level of a constant scream. "I'm gonna cum again, Paul! Oh, shit, fuck my asshole! Fuck my asshole as hard as you can!" Paul picked up the pace of his humping, panting onto his mother's shoulder as he drilled his long cock in and out of her tight little butthole as fast as he could. Monica caught her clit under her finger, rolling it wildly. Her asshole started spasming and sucking uncontrollably, milking every inch of her son's rapidly-pounding prick. "I'm cumming!" she shrieked, making the bed springs squeak as she whipped her hips in a frenzy off the mattress. "Fuck me, baby! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, I'm cumming now! Ahhhh, yes, I'mcummmiinngg!" Paul started shooting off in mid-stroke, unable to resist the contracting pressure of his mom's spasming asshole around his prick. Monica cried out in ecstasy, feeling his hot cum squirting deep up inside her quivering bowels. Her son had obviously been carrying around an incredibly big load.

Again and again, his milky sperm fountained into her bowels, soothing

the ravished walls of her ass with a creamy coating of jism. Paul seemed to cum for ages, and soon there was nowhere else for the excess to go but out around his pistoning shaft. Monica moaned as she felt her son's spunk bubbling back out of her shitter, oozing out of her puckered ass-ring around his wildly-stroking prick. There was so much cum she couldn't even take it all. Her little asshole was completely filled with her own son's cum. Paul just kept stroking his meat into her asshole, fucking his mother through her orgasm and his own, not stopping until the last droplets of jism had burned out of the head of his prick. Then he pulled his cock out of her gooey asshole and sprawled happily beside his mom on the bed. Monica just lay there, her lust gradually subsiding, to be replaced immediately by an overwhelming feeling of guilt and shame. Her asshole was swollen red now, glistening with Vaseline and their combined fuck-juices. Her tiny hole was stretched wide by the repeated, pounding thrusts of her own son's prick. I can't believe I did it! Monica thought dizzily, I actually let my own son fuck me in the ass! Never in her life had she dreamed she could commit such an unspeakable sin. "Mom, that was so great," Paul sighed. "I swear, I've wanted to fuck you for so long, I…"

"Get out, Paul!"

"What?"

"I said, get out of this room! Right now, Paul. Right now!" Paul stared at his mother for a moment, then obediently slid off the bed and left her bedroom. Monica lay still for a long time, promising herself that she would never, ever let him touch her again. But deep down she knew it was no use, his hard young cock had felt too damn good and she'd been without sex for much too long. Before long Monica was shamefully, helplessly playing with her pussy, her face red with guilt and humiliation as she relived the intense pleasure of fucking her own son.

"Randy, you don't seem to be concentrating very well on your lesson today," Kate said gently. The petite, curvaceous redhead sat next to Alison's son on the couch, in the den where she conducted her tutoring sessions. "Do you mind if I ask if something's the matter?"

Randy just flushed and averted his eyes. He'd fucked his mother for the very first time the night before, and he had no way of telling his tutor that he couldn't wait to get home to fuck her again!

"No, it's nothing. I'm okay, Mrs. Sanders," he murmured sheepishly. "I'll try to concentrate better. You can go ahead with the lesson now." But Kate didn't want to go ahead. She glanced at Randy's crotch,

feeling her pussy creaming under her short skirt as she saw the enormous hard-on throbbing blatantly in his jeans. Whatever was distracting him, it obviously had something to do with sex.. something Kate had been getting none of lately. Maybe she could interest young Randy in helping her out of her frustrating predicament. She'd always been an extremely horny woman, so horny that her husband had divorced her simply because he couldn't keep up with her constant demands for sex.

Since then, Kate had been masturbating several times every day. She knew she was more than pretty enough to snare virtually any man she wanted. Her short red hair and freckles gave her a girlish look, and she knew she looked far, far too young to have a son who was as grown-up as Marty was. Kate was petite, but her tits were quite big, and men always stared at her pert little ass when she wore clinging pants on the street.

She'd sampled quite a few of the men who'd drooled over her, actually, but increasingly she'd found that her sexual tastes ran to younger studs like Randy. Kate's pussy ached as she sat beside him now, trying not to stare at the obviously large hard-on stretching his pants. If she fucked Randy, she told herself, she would at least be tying to quell the increasingly strong desires she'd felt for her son, Marty. Kate knew it was a horrible sin to desire her own child, but her conscience hadn't been able to influence her pussy. More and more, recently, she'd masturbated to thoughts of her boy Marty's handsome young body, and to the fantasy of her own son fucking her hot, juicy, red-haired cunt. "Randy, why don't you tell me about it," Kate said, wiggling closer to him on the couch. "I feel very close to you, you know. I'd like to think I can help you with other things besides tutoring." "Well, it… " Randy hesitated, licking his lips nervously. "You know, Mrs. Sanders. It's kinda personal."

"It has to do with sex, doesn't it, Randy?" Randy reddened and squirmed on the couch. Kate stared pointedly at the boy's bulging prick. "That's quite a big hard-on you have there, Randy," she said easily. "I don't think that the study of ancient history is going to make a cock get stiff like that." She looked into his eyes. "Who's the lucky girl, Randy?" "It's… it's no one," Randy said awkwardly. "I'm just, you know, overly horny, I guess." I can see that for myself, Kate thought. She stared at his hard-on, watching the boy's formidable cock-bulge pulse obscenely through the tightly-stretched denim of his jeans. By then the red-headed mother's

pussy was so wet that she could feel the crotch of her bikini panties sticking to her cunt. Impulsively, Kate dropped her hand to his crotch, hungrily squeezing his hard prick. "Oh!" Randy's eyes bulged. "Oh, Mrs. Sanders!"

"It's awfully stiff, Randy," Kate purred. She ran her fingers up and down his cockshaft, measuring its length and thickness through the boy's jeans. "Mmmm, and it feels like a nice big one, too. Why don't you take it out and show it to me, Randy? I'll bet I can help you with your problem just like I help you with your schoolwork." Randy just sat there and looked at her, too surprised to move.

Giggling at his inexperience, Kate slid off the couch and knelt in front of him. Quickly she undid his belt and yanked down his zipper. Randy's stiff cock throbbed harder as he helped her by raising his hips. Kate yanked his pants down, pulling them off over his smoothly muscled young thighs in one smooth motion. She gasped at the sight of his naked cock.

"Oh, Randy! It's so big and hard!"

Kate eagerly wrapped her fingers around the boy's erection, sighing as she felt his hot cock-flesh pulsing in her fist. She jacked it slow and hard, making milky drops of cock-juice ooze out of his flared cock-knob. Kate couldn't stand it any longer. Suddenly her head dive-bombed onto his crotch, sucking in the first several inches of his gorgeous young prick.

"Oooooh, Jeeeeesus!! Mrs. Sanders!" Randy looked down at his pretty tutor dazedly, his mouth sagging open as he watched her slurp hungrily on his throbbing prick. Kate's right hand clung to the base of his cock, lovingly jacking and milking it. She forced her face farther down onto his crotch, until over a third of his hard-on stretched her lips. Then the horny mother started sucking the youth's big cock extremely hard, laving his cock-knob with her tongue, lapping up his drooling pre-cum.

"Unnnghhhh! Oh, fuck!" Randy dropped his hands, curling his fingers in her red hair. "That feels so good, Mrs. Sanders!" He started grinding his hips off the couch, fucking his cock between her ovaled lips. "Unngghhh! Oh shit, suck it harder! I wanna cum in your mouth!"

Kate loved the taste of spewing jizz, and it would have gratified her immensely to suck Randy to orgasm and swallow every drop of the boy's squirting cum. But Randy was obviously young and inexperienced, and it had always been a special fantasy of hers to tease a young stud until his cock was practically ready to explode. She wasn't going to swallow his cum this time, as much as she would

have loved to have a bellyful of jizz. No, she was just going to suck and slurp and jack his prick until it was positively aching. Then she'd get to see how hard he'd beg to fuck the piss out of her horny cunt. Panting through her nostrils, Kate started sucking Randy's throbbing cock as hard as she could. Her cheeks reddened with the intensity of her cock-sucking, the flush setting off her freckles. She tightened her fingers around the root of his prick, jacking his young hard-on so fast that her fist was almost a blur on his cockshaft. The slurping, gurgling sounds of the blow-job echoed loudly in the large room. Randy moaned and writhed, his cock swelling to full, burning stiffness between her sucking lips.

Sensing that he was close to cumming, Kate made herself drag her lips off his throbbing prick. She giggled mischievously at Randy's anguished expression, then gasped at how wildly his huge cock throbbed and quivered over his hard, muscular young stomach. "Please keep sucking," Randy moaned. "Please, Mrs. Sanders. I was about to cum!" "I know you were, honey. But I want you to fuck me and cum in my pussy instead. You'd like that better than cumming in my mouth, wouldn't you?"

Randy could only nod his head, his eyes were between his pretty tutor's creamy thighs. The hem of her short shirt had ridden up to her crotch, provocatively revealing the moist, panty-encased mound of her cunt.

Kate climbed back onto the couch, twisting sideways so that she was facing Randy with her back braced on the padded armrest. She lifted one long, slender, lightly freckled leg, kicking off her sandal as she tossed it over the back of the couch. The other leg slid down to the floor. Staring at her young lover's throbbing cock, Kate pulled her skirt up to her belly, letting him see the thick red bush of her tight juicy pussy through her panties. "See how wet I am, Randy?" Kate purred. "My pussy got so wet that it soaked right through my panties." She pouted her lips playfully. "Would you be a good boy, Randy, and help me get them off?" Randy immediately lunged at her, his fingers shaking as he tried to yank off her panties. Kate giggled and squirmed on the couch, teasing him by making it as difficult as she could. But finally the panties were on the floor and Randy found himself gazing hungrily at the juice-matted curls fringing the woman's small, wet, pouty-lipped cunt. Like a young bull, he immediately tried to mount her, aiming his pulsing cockhead at her gaping fuck-hole. But Kate just grinned and pushed him away before he could get his prick-knob into her cunt. "Unnh, unh! Not so fast, Tiger!" she purred.

"Why not?"

" 'Cause I want you to lick it first." Kate whispered. "I know my pussy's already wet, but you've got such an awfully big cock, baby. I want you to lick my little cunt and make it nice and happy before you introduce it to your prick."

Randy didn't look as disappointed as she'd thought he'd be, and Kate happily realized it was because he was secretly dying to lick her horny, musky-smelling pussy. Hurriedly, the boy slid down between her legs, sprawling on his stomach on the couch. Kate groaned as she felt the pressure of his young lips on her gooey cuntslit. Tentatively, the youth thrust out his tongue, pushing it deep up inside her cunt. "Oh, God! That feels so good," Kate whimpered, wiggling her ass. "Randy, have you ever licked a pussy before?"

"Not yet," Randy admitted.

"Be gentle, darling." Kate spread her legs wider, sliding her hand down to open her throbbing pussy with her fingers. "As long as you're gentle and do what I tell you, I'll let you lick my cunt just as much as you want. I'm sure you'll love the taste, darling. It's good for you." Tentatively at first, then with growing eagerness, Randy sluiced his tongue up and down between the horny woman's swollen pussy-lips. Kate gasped, fighting back the urge to hump her ass up in a frenzy off the couch. She held her cuntlips open with one hand, and pushed the other firmly on the back of young Randy's head, holding his mouth on her cunt.

"Uuuuhh, yeahhh! Lick it, Randy!" she cried excitedly. "You like that, don't you? Does my hot pussy taste good?" Randy didn't answer. He was too busy licking and lapping, greedily tonguing the tasty, musky-smelling fuck oils from the throbbing depths of her cunt. Kate's clit was getting very swollen now, tingling and aching, protruding at the top of her glistening-wet pussy-slit. "Randy, see the little bump at the top?" she gasped, fighting to control her voice. "That… ooooh… that's my clit, baby. That's the most sensitive part of a woman's pussy. Please Randy, I'm so horny now. Please suck my clit for me, Randy. Please, I really need to cum!" Randy obediently pushed his tongue higher, sliding it experimentally around the erect bud of her clit. Kate moaned loudly, digging her fingernails into the back of his neck, fighting again to keep herself from humping madly off the couch.

"Oh, Randy, that feels wonderful!" she cried. "Lick it good, baby! Oh, shit, suck it for me, honey! Suck my horny little clit!" Randy eagerly lapped and licked her swollen clit bud, pushing it from side to side with his tongue until Kate's hips were squirming uncontrollably on the couch. Then he wrapped his lips around it,

instinctively knowing just how hard to suck it, puckering his cheeks. Kate clawed his neck with both hands down, twisting and wriggling her blushing asscheeks helplessly on the couch.

"Put your fingers in my pussy!" she cried, her voice cracking with passion. "Please finger-fuck me, Randy! My cunt's so hot! Oh, please, I need to cum real bad!" Randy stiffened two fingers and slid them into the wet, clasping interior of the red-headed mother's pussy. He felt her cunt-muscles contracting tightly around them, as if welcoming them into her body. Randy sucked her clit and finger-fucked her pussy fast and hard, pumping his knuckles against the puffy, richly-furred outer lips of her clinging cunt. She was surprisingly tight, and Randy couldn't wait to replace his fingers with his cock and fuck his sexy tutor's brains out! "Suck my pussy, you gorgeous hunk!" Kate cried, grimacing and twisting her head ecstatically from side to side on the couch. "Oh, fuck, Randy!

I'm cumming now! Suck me, honey! Suck meeeeee! Ahhhh, fuck. I'm cumming! Cummmiinnggg!"

Randy kept sucking and finger-fucking her throbbing, spasming pussy, guiding her through the delicious contractions of her orgasm. Then, when her cries of passion finally died down and her hips stopped hunching up into his face, Randy rose to his knees between Kate's spread-eagled thighs, licking her pussy-juice from his glistening lips. Kate stared hungrily at his hard-on. His giant prick looked incredibly stiff now, engorged with blood and bloated to a lurid deep-red. Kate's pussy throbbed again as she imagined the boy's formidable weapon piercing her cunt and his hot young spunk spraying hotly into her belly as he came inside her.

"All right, Randy," she purred, teasingly wiggling her hips at him. "I guess you want your reward now, don't you? You want to fuck my hot, wet little pussy, right baby?" Randy nodded swiftly. Kate giggled and spread her legs even wider, lifting her knees until they were over against shoulders, completely opening her creamy pussy-hole for the first thrust of the boy's virile young cock.

"Okay, baby. You got me all wet and juicy for your prick. Now you can fuck me just as hard as you want!" Randy swiftly mounted her, looming over the red-head's lush, sexy little body, his huge cock throbbing and jerking directly above her gaping pussy-slit. Holding the base of his prick in his fist, he inserted the fat, bloated head into her juice-filled opening and pushed hard. Kate grimaced and bit her lip as the boy's huge cock started plowing into her

pussy, spreading her pouting cunt-lips wide around the invading thickness of his young prick.

"Oh, Jesus, Randy! You're so damn big, baby!" Kate started humping as soon as he had his cock inside her, eagerly pumping her gooey little pussy onto his long, hard teenage fuckshaft. Randy let his arms bend, crushing her tits under his chest as he sprawled on top of her. Deeper and deeper and deeper, his huge prick pushed, until the horny mother thought she could feel it all the way up her belly.

Randy wiggled his hips, making his hard-on spear to the depths of the woman's gaping fuckhole. Finally it was fully stuffed up her clinging, throbbing cunt, every inch of his young cock impaled in her hairy, hungry cunt-slit.

"Oooooooh, Randy!" Kate draped her ankles over his shoulders, humping her ass off the couch like a bitch in heat. "I love it, baby! Your big cock is making me so horny! Unh, unh, unh! Fuck my cunt, lover, fuck my hot cunt! Do it hard, Randy! Do it just as hard as you can!" Randy feverishly started humping and grinding, panting on her shoulder as he stroked his long, hard prick in and out of her juicy cunt. Kate's pussy was so wet that she could hear the frothy fuck-hole squishing audibly around his fuckshaft, sucking hungrily on the pumping length of his prick. Randy clenched his ass muscles as the woman's tight, clinging fuckhole milked the pulsing hardness of his young cock. He slid his hands down, clawing the sides of her humping ass-globes. He started fucking into her burning pussy faster and deeper, ramming her ass onto the couch with every pelvis-jarring stroke of his big, throbbing prick.

"Fuck my cunt, Randy! Ungggghh! Harder, lover, harder, fuck my horny little cunt!" Kate's pretty face was now very red, and her lips were pulled back to bare her teeth. She humped her ass as fast as she could, groaning obscenely every time she hunched her impaled pussy to the very root of the boy's cock. "Is my pussy tight enough for you, baby?" she panted, humping faster and faster. "Is it, Randy? Am I as tight as your little teenage girlfriends?" "Ooooh, yeahhh!" Randy moaned. "I'm gonna cum!"

"Then fuck me faster, lover!" Kate cried, her voice rising into a wail. "I want to cum, too, Randy! Unnnggghhhh, please, fuck me hard! Faster, Randy, faster, fuck my little pussy just as hard as you can!" The sweat beaded on the horny youth's forehead. He gripped her ass tightly, ramming his cum-laden cock into her gooey pussy as fast as he could. Kate humped to meet his strokes, again hearing her drippy fuck-slit sucking wetly around his cockshaft. Then she felt the spasming

start deep inside her cunt, and she knew she was on the verge of another hard cum.

"Fuck it! Fuck, my pussy….uuuuhhnnhh…ram that cock in there… fuck my horny pussy! " she gasped, blubbering out the words. "God! Jesus, I'm cumming, Randy! Ahhh, shit, cumming, cummiiinnnggggg!" Randy kept ramming his huge cock into her, shuddering as the jism bloated up his balls. Then his mammoth prick started spewing out his fuck-juice in mid-stroke, spraying a fountaining load of cum deep inside the horny woman's cunt. Kate shrieked as she felt the sticky sperm blasting into her pussy, the gushing torrent reaching the innermost depths of her womb. Again and again, his young, throbbing prick jetted cum, soothing her burning pussy walls with a hot tide of teenage spunk. "Keep fucking me, Randy!" Kate cried. Her hips gyrated madly beneath him as she humped her ass in a frenzy, pounding her juicy, sucking cunt again and again on his cum-squirting cock. "Shoot it all out, baby! Cum in me!… Oh, sweet Jesus! Yessss! Cum in my cunt!!!!" Randy kept fucking her as fast as he could, moaning into Kate's shoulder as his twitching prick squirted out the last sticky drops of cock-juice. Then he collapsed on top of her, his cock still throbbing hard as he buried it up her cunt one final time. Kate made a gentle cooing sound, and gently stroked his hair. Her tight, horny pussy continued to reflexively spasm and suck on his buried length, lovingly milking the aching stiffness of the boy's spent prick. He was such a lusty young lover, thought Kate dreamily. Yet deep down inside she still wanted her son. She thought lewdly of her handsome, red-headed son, imagining it was him lying on top of her now, ramming his big cock into his own mother's cunt. Kate sighed softly, realizing how difficult it would be now to keep herself from succumbing to the wanton joys of incest with her son. Not even Randy could satisfy her constantly-horny pussy like she was sure her own flesh and blood would.

`Ohhhhhhh, Marty!', she thought, as she ground her insatiable cunt up against Randy's rapidly deflating young cock.

"I swear, Mom," Randy sighed. "I never thought it would ever be this much fun to stay home nights with you! Alison didn't answer. She was on her knees in front of the couch in their living-room, completely naked, her eyes closed and her cheeks flushed as she sucked lovingly on her son's erect cock. Randy was naked too, staring blankly at the latest episode of 'Dynasty' on the TV screen as his rock-hard prick slid rhythmically in and out between his mother's lips.

It was the third blow-job Alison had given her son since he'd returned home that afternoon and braggingly told her how he'd fucked Kate

Sanders.

It didn't make Alison at all jealous to think that her son had sampled another woman's cunt, if anything, she was happy for him. She'd tasted Kate's pussy-juice on his prick as soon as she started sucking Randy off, and the thought that the cock she was sucking had recently been pounding into her friend's pussy just made Alison feel even hornier. She started bobbing her head as she knelt before her son, hungrily fucking her face with his large throbbing erection.

"Oh, Mom!" Randy dropped his hands, pawing lewdly at her jiggling, stiff-nippled tits, excitedly humping his ass as his cock throbbed lewdly between her lips. "Suck harder, Mom! I'm gonna cum again!" Alison's flush deepened as she started sucking her son's cock as hard as she could. Her cheeks puckered sharply, increasing the suctioning pressure around his swollen shaft. Hot droplets of pre-cum were oozing out of the tip of his prick, and Alison made obscene slurping sounds as she lovingly lapped his cock-knob with her tongue. "Jerk on it, Mom!" Randy gasped excitedly. "Jerk on my cock!" Alison tightened her fingers around the base of her son's cock, still sucking the leaking tip feverishly. Urgently she started jacking and stroking his huge, aching hard-on as fast as she could. Her fist moved in a blur, milking down his cock, encouraging the stored-up cum load to fountain out of his young balls. "Oooooooh, Mom!" Randy raised his hands to her head, clutching it tightly as he came. His throbbing prick jerked and bucked as it sprayed out his jizz, squirting great gobs of salty-tasting cock-juice between his loving mother's lips. Alison swallowed eagerly, the sounds of her cock-sucking becoming even louder as she noisily gulped down his spurting cum. Her jacking fist slowed, milking her son's twitching cock much harder as she pumped out every drop. When she finally lifted her mouth from his dripping prick, little traces of spunk gleamed at the corners of her mouth. And Randy's big cock was still as hard as iron, stiff and eager to fuck his mother's cunt.

"You can just keep it up forever, can't you, honey?" Alison purred, wantonly fondling his prick. "Would you like to fuck me, baby? You know how wet my pussy gets when I suck you off." Randy just grinned, his hard young cock throbbing more stiffly than ever at the thought of fucking his mother's tight, wet pussy again. Alison turned her lusciously full, rounded asscheeks toward him, assuming the dog-fucking position on the carpet. Her big tits jiggled pendulously as she leaned onto her elbows, wiggling her asscheeks

invitingly at her son. "Fuck me, sweetheart!" Alison panted, looking at him over her shoulder. "Fuck momma's cunt! See how hot and wet my pussy is? It's 'cause it needs your cock, baby!" Randy slid down to the floor behind his mother, holding his prick in his hand, preparing to plow it into her pussy. Suddenly he shook his head with a regretful sigh. "Shit, Paul's staying over tomorrow night."

"What?"

"You know… My friend, Paul Walsh. Monica's kid. We were gonna help this friend of ours buy a car early in the morning, and I told Paul he could stay overnight so we could go over together. Shit! That means I probably won't get to fuck you tomorrow night at all!" "Oh, we'll manage somehow," Alison giggled. "But please, Randy, you're teasing me. Fuck me now, honey! Please, darling, Mommy's pussy needs it bad!" Randy pushed forward until the flared tip of his saliva-coated cock nudged into her tight-lipped cunt. Alison immediately started wiggling her ass and hunching her hips back at her son, her huge tits jiggling over the carpet as she backed her pussy onto her son's prick. Randy grabbed his mother by the waist and pushed forward gasping with pleasure as inch after inch of his long, hard cock disappeared into the tight hair-lined slit of his mother's cunt.

"Unnggghhh! Oh, Randy! It feels so big!!" Alison's big tits slapped fleshily together as she humped her ass fast and hard, pumping her pussy onto her son's big prick. "God, I'm so hot, Randy! Unh, unh, unh! Yeahhhhh! Fuck your mother, darling, fuck Momma's hot, horny cunt!" Randy stared down in fascination, watching the swollen purple-veined shaft of his cock disappear into the hairy wetness of his mother's pussy. He shoved it all the way in, then pulled back, watching as his cock came out gleaming with her copious pussy-juice. His fingers tightened on her hips as Randy started fucking his mother's pussy fast and hard, still staring down, excitedly watching his hard prick pounding in and out of her clinging cunthole. "Faster, Randy! Fuck your mother!"

Alison clawed at the carpet, her beautiful face contorting in obscene incestuous pleasure as her son's hard young prick pummeled her cunt, fucking her deeply. "Fuck your mother, fuck your horny mother! Oh, Randy, I'm getting so close now, baby! Please, darling, fuck me hard!!! Unnhhh! Unnnhh! Yeahhhhhhhhhhh!"

In response to his mother's shameless request, Randy picked up the pace a bit, slamming his prick into the gushing depths of his mother's

pussy with renewed vigour. He was still gazing down at her, and now he found himself staring at her asshole. Her full, heart-shaped asscheeks were spread wide enough for him to see her puckered little anal opening, and the rosy sphincter was throbbing obscenely in and out, puckering out every time he stuffed her cunt full of prick. "Does this feel good, Mom?" Randy panted.

He dropped his hand to the cleft between his mother's asscheeks and tentatively pressed a finger onto her asshole. Alison groaned with intense pleasure and immediately started humping much faster, wildly pistoning her dripping, pulsating pussy on the satisfying stiffness of her young son's cock. Yes, Randy!" she cried. "Unnggghhh! Oh, yes, play with Mommy's asshole! Fuck it with your fingers, darling!" Randy did as his mother asked, sliding his finger deep inside the hot, rubbery tightness of his mother's rear passage. Alison shuddered with intense fuck-lust as her rectal muscles spasmed tightly around the invading digit. She bit her lip and humped back at her son as fast as she could, feeling her pussy and asshole pulsating with pleasure at the same time.

"Fuck my asshole!" she pleaded. "Yes, Yes, Mommy loves it, finger-fuck my asshole while you fuck my cunt! Put two fingers in. Randy! Oh, fuck, oh, please, ohhhhh God I love your finger up my ass!" Randy pushed in a second finger, ramming them quickly in and out of his mom's tightly-stretched asshole. Alison felt her pussy contracting, sucking uncontrollably around the pistoning hardness of her son's wonderfully long cock.

"Fuck your mother, fuck your mother!" she chanted, as the wet need exploded deep inside her buttery cunt. "Uhhhhhhhh, yes, I'm gonna cum! Fuck Mommy's pussy, Randy! I'm cuuummmiiinnnggg!" Alison's hot asshole sucked at his fingers as her pussy exploded in orgasm, her hairy fuck-slit drooling cunt-juice all over Randy's pistoning cock. Randy fucked his horny mom as fast as he could, guiding her through the peaks of her climax. When Alison recovered her senses a minute later, her virile young son still hadn't shot his wad. He was still finger-fucking her asshole as he continued drilling his cock deeply into her sopping pussy-slit.

"Ohhh, Randy, fuck my asshole now!" Alison moaned.

She pulled suddenly away from him, sprawling flat on her belly on the floor. Reaching behind her back, the horny mother separated her asscheeks with her fingers, exposing her puckered shit-hole to her son. "But I'll hurt you, Mom!" Randy whispered.

"No you won't!" Alison squealed. "I'm too horny for it to hurt! Just shove it in and fuck Mommy's asshole, baby!"

Randy mounted his naked mom, aiming his swollen cockhead at the rubbery ring of her asshole. Alison gritted her teeth as she felt the incredible thickness of her son's prick plowing into her bowels. It was the first time she'd ever tried ass-fucking without Vaseline, and she knew there was going to be some pain as her well-hung son stuffed his huge prick into her shitter. But Randy was humping on top of her now, humping steadily, and the little stabs of pain from her stretched asshole were overwhelmed by the intense pleasure emanating from the depths of her loins.

"Unnggghhh! Fuck my asshole, Randy!" she pleaded, humping faster and faster. Alison thrust her hand under her belly, whimpering as she thrust her fingers through her pussy curls and started finger-fucking her gaping cunt.

"Oh, honey, your cock feels so good up my asshole! Drill me with it, Randy! Unggghh! Fuck Mommy's asshole, lover, fuck my ass with your big, hard prick!" Randy lunged and pumped madly on top of her shivering asscheeks, groaning as he sank his young cock deeper and deeper into the hot, rubbery slickness of his mother's tight asshole. Alison felt her stretched ass-ring puckering and throbbing, sucking the probing length of her son's huge prick.

Finally Randy was all the way inside her, buried to the balls in the forbidden tightness of his mother's ass. He moaned with intense pleasure as he started fucking his mom's tender asshole fast and hard, drilling her bowels deeper with every furious stroke of his cock. "Fuck it, honey! Uuuuuuuhhhh! Fuck Mommy's asshole!" Alison cried, her voice trembling with lust. She finger-fucked her dripping pussy as fast as she could, ramming her burning, itchy little shitter again and again onto her son's cock. "Harder, Randy, harder! Really fuck my ass hard, baby, I'm gonna cum again! Oh, fuck! Ohhhhhhh, God!!!" Spurred on by her panted obscenities, Randy started reaming his mom's tightly-sucking shithole as hard as he could. His huge prick slammed into her ass, seeming to stuff her bowels deeper with every stroke. Alison caught her clit under her fingers. Rubbing it wildly. Her whole body trembled as she started to cum.

"Faster, Randy!" she gasped. "Fuck your mother! Fuck my hot asshole!

Oh, fuck, oh, shit, I'm cumming again! Mommy's cuuummmmmiiinnnggg!"

Alison's cunt and asshole erupted in a delicious series of orgasmic spasms, her puckered little ass-ring clenching and pulsing around her son's pounding prick.

Randy moaned as he fucked his climaxing mother, the tightness of her asshole clenching around his prick finally pushing him over the edge too. With a cry, he stiffened and pulled her quivering ass hard up against his cock, burying himself deep up inside his mother's belly as the pent-up load of cum jetted powerfully from the tip of his jerking cock. The thick, milky jizz spurted repeatedly into Alison's shitter, splattering on her rubbery ass-walls and soothing her itchy asshole with a gushing torrent of hot, creamy sperm. "Oh, Randy!" Alison mewled. Lewdly she flexed her rectal muscles, making her asshole suck the squirting hardness of her son's huge prick. "Cum in Mommy, honey. Cum in Mommy's asshole. Oh, darling, Mommy loves your cock so much… "

Her words trailed off as Randy finally slid his wilting cock out of her asshole, sprawling beside her on the floor. Alison rolled onto her back, her flushed tits jiggling sexily with the movement, her rosy-red nipples as stiff as little pebbles. Her son rolled onto his side next to her and immediately began to knead and suck his mother's heaving tits. "Paul doesn't have to stay over tomorrow night," he said, between tit-suckings. "I can tell him I can't make it. It'd be okay… Then we could fuck like this all night." "No, darling," Alison murmured, lovingly stroking his hair as her handsome young son suckled on her creamy breasts. She smiled as a lewd thought made her pussy tingle. "Paul can come over. As a matter of fact, I think I'd like to get to know your friend a little better."

"Oh, Marty," Kate whispered. "Fuck me, honey! You know Mommy loves it, darling! Uuuunnnnghh, that's right, lover, fuck that big fat cock right up your mother's cunt… " But Marty wasn't with her in the bedroom. Kate was alone. It was still only a fantasy. Sprawled naked on her bed, the redheaded mom's thighs trembled as she finger-fucked her gooey pussy as fast as she could. Her encounter with young Randy Ross had happened only a few hours ago, and it had made her cunt unbearably wet and horny. The more she remembered how wonderfully Randy had fucked her, the more she thought of Marty. Her lust for her own son had become unbearably strong. He was in the living room now, Kate knew, reading a magazine. Suddenly the horny mother withdrew her fingers from her dripping pussy, sliding off the bed and rushing to her clothes closet. She donned a pale pink t-shirt that clung enticingly to her big, round, braless tits. Then she selected a paisley mini-skirt, the shortest one in her wardrobe. I won't really be trying to fuck my own son, Kate thought, as she put on the skirt and admired her reflection in the mirror. No, I'll just be giving

him a little opportunity. Kate giggled softly as she left the bedroom, her pussy throbbing so wetly that she could hear the fuck-juices squishing in her cunt as she padded barefoot down the hall. "Hi, Mom," Marty said, glancing up as she entered the living room. He was sitting in his favorite easy chair, reading the latest issue of a car magazine. He was a tall, muscular boy, with his mother's red hair and a naturally-engaging grin. Kate forced herself not to stare at the appetizing young cock bulge in his tight jeans. "You don't mind if I sit and read with you, do you, darling?" Kate said. She was careful to sit on the couch directly opposite him. "Honestly, I've been so busy today. I haven't even had a chance to read the paper." "Go ahead. I'm done with it." Marty grinned. "I just read the sports page anyhow."

Kate picked up the paper and pretended to immediately immerse herself in the front page. Then she slid her hips to the edge of the cushion and slowly, carefully spreading her thighs. She felt her skirt ride up. If Marty looked at her, he would have a clear view of the curly red-haired lips of his mother's tight, juicy cunt. Seconds later, Kate heard her son's sharp intake of breath. He was looking, all right. She made herself wait nearly a minute, frowning studiously at the front page. Then she suddenly dropped the paper and regarded her son. As she suspected, his eyes were between her legs, staring hungrily at her naked pussy. "Marty" she said sweetly. "Why are you staring at me like that?" Marty moved his lips, but the words wouldn't come out. His face was very red now, and his eyes darted from his mother's face to her completely-exposed pussy. Kate's cunt throbbed as she noticed an enormous hard-on bulging through the crotch of her son's tight jeans. "You're… you're kind of hanging out, there, Mom," he mumbled. "Oh my God!" Kate opened her eyes wide in a pretended look of surprise as she glanced down at herself. But she made no movement to close her legs. "I guess I forgot to wear panties, didn't I? How awful. Mommy's sitting in front of you just like some hot little slut, isn't she?" Marty chuckled nervously. They were silent for five long seconds. Kate didn't change her position. She smiled at the formidable-looking erection stretching her son's jeans. "Why, Marty," she purred. "I don't think that's a banana in your pants, is it? Looking at me has given you a big hard-on." Marty groaned in embarrassment, flicking his eyes down to the betraying bulge in his crotch. It looked like it was threatening to burst through the denim. Kate wiggled her ass hornily on the couch and lifted her skirt even higher. Marty gasped as he watched his mom drop her

hand between her legs. Kate giggled lewdly as she ran her middle finger sensually through the red curls of her pubic mound and then into her glistening, pink cuntslit. It excited her immensely to play with her pussy in front of her own son. "Why Marty, I do believe you like looking at Mommy's pussy, don't you? That's why you've got that big hard-on in your jeans. Does your cock always get stiff when you think about Mommy's cunt?" "Oh, Mom!" Marty gasped. That seemed to be all he could say. His stiff young erection twitched noticeably now, so that Kate could see every pulsation of her son's hard prick. "Marty, I think you're going to squirt a load of cum in your pants if you're not careful," Kate whispered. "Honestly, your big cock is throbbing so hard. Why don't you come over here and take a better look at Mommy's pussy, darling, if it turns you on so much." Marty immediately rose from the chair, his bulging erection ready to burst through his jeans. He was so eager to take a closer look at his gorgeous mom's naked cunt that he almost tripped over the coffee table Kate giggled at her son's immature haste, and smiled at him lovingly as the boy and knelt eagerly on the floor in front of the couch. Her pussy creamed heavily as she realized that she was almost certain now to experience the intense pleasure of sex with her own son. "Go ahead, Marty," she said seductively. The horny mom raised her hips to strip off the skirt completely, leaving herself naked except for her t-shirt. She wiggled her pert little ass even closer to the edge of the couch and spread her legs even wider. "You like looking at my pussy, don't you? Why don't you touch it, honey? Don't be shy. Mommy wants you to. Go ahead, Marty. Touch my pussy."

Marty slid a trembling hand up his mother's slender shapely thigh. Both of them shuddered as he caressed her pussy with his fingers. He seemed amazed at how gooey, swollen and obviously aroused his mother's cunt was. Kate grimaced with intense pleasure as the youth straightened his forefinger, pressing it into the clasping interior of her over-heated cunt. "Ohhhh, Marty, that feels sooooo good!" she groaned, wiggling her ass excitedly. "Why don't you move it in and out a little?" Marty eagerly complied, pumping his finger in and out of his mother's pussy, feeling her cunt-muscles sucking juicily around the invading digit. Kate gasped and started humping her ass feverishly off the couch. "Marty, would you do Mommy a favor now?" she moaned. "I'm awfully horny now, baby. Please, Marty, would you lick my pussy for me? Please lick it for me, Marty. Mommy's horny little pussy needs to cum!" Ooooh, Mom! Yeahhhh! Fuck, yeahhhh!", groaned Marty. He couldn't

believe this was really happening to him. His own sexy mother acting like a horny slut, showing him her juicy pussy and now asking him to actually suck her off. Jesus, it was like a wet-dream come true! With a moan of pleasure, Marty eagerly dropped his head between his mother's creamy thighs and buried his young face in his mother's red-haired pubes.

Kate's whole body started shaking as her excited son began licking and lapping avidly, nibbling her hairy cuntlips and even digging his tongue deep inside her buttery cunt-slit. The horny mom dropped her hands to his head, pulling her son's hair, forcing his wonderful mouth onto her cunt as she lazily humped her ass up off the couch. "Unnngghhhhh, Marty! Yesssss!" moaned Kate ecstatically. "Lick Mommy's cunt, honey! Oh, that feels so good, darling. Uhhhhhh, Mommy loves you sucking my pussy! Make me cum, Marty! Make mommy cum, with your mouth!" Marty hungrily licked and sucked, sluicing his tongue up and down between the juicy folds of his mom's musky- smelling pussy. He made little kissing, slurping sounds as he tongued up her fuck-juice, loving the taste of his mother's hot, dripping cunt. Kate thrust her right hand under his forehead, opening her pussy-slit wide with her fingertips. "Marty, ohhhh fuck, please lick my clit!" she gasped, unable to stand the irresistable sensations of her throbbing pleasure-bud. "Please, baby, it's so hot and swollen. My little clit's throbbing, Marty. Please suck it for Mommy. Oh, fuck, oh, please, I need to cum so much!" Marty moved his lapping tongue higher up his mother's pussy-slit, thrusting it experimentally onto her erect clit. Kate bucked as if she'd been shot, her pretty face contorting with pleasure as she dug the fingernails of her left hand into the back of his neck.

"Oh, fuck, lick it!" she hissed. "Lick my fuckin' clit! Oh, yes, oh, fuck! Ohhhhhhh, fuuuuuuck!"

Marty licked his mother's clit, laving it, covering it with saliva, flicking it teasingly with his probing tongue. Kate's cunt began to twitch and spasm, and she knew she was on the verge of a very hard cum. She forced her trembling ass to remain still on the couch, so that her son could keep his tongue on her clit. She held her pussy-lips wide open with her right hand while the fingernails of her left hand dug into Marty's neck hard enough to leave red welts on the skin as she forced his open sucking mouth into her quivering cunt. "Suck it!" she gasped, her voice quavering with lust. "Oooooh, yesssssss, suck my clit! Lick my my cunt, Marty! Unnnggggghhhhh! I'm gonna cum so hard! I'm gonna cum any second!"

Marty wrapped his lips around his mother's burning, tingling clit, sucking gently but forcefully, tugging on it with his mouth as his tongue massaged the underside. He pushed two fingers up her pussy and started finger-fucking her cunt forcefully, pumping his knuckles against the puffy, hairy outer lips of her pussy. Kate clawed his neck, arched her back and screamed. "I'm cumming! Uuuuuunhhhh! Unnggggghhh! Suck me hard, Marty! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, I'm cumming now! Suck me, suck Mommy's hot pussy! God! I'm cuuummmmiiinnnggg!" She came hard for a long time, even harder than she'd cum with Randy.

The very thought that it was her own handsome young son sucking her pussy to orgasm intensified her pleasure enormously. Marty's fingers were dripping with oozing cunt-juice as he kept fucking them into her spasming, throbbing pussy, at the same time sucking hungrily on her engorged clit.

"Ohhhhhhh, Marty!" Kate shuddered, finally pushing his head away from her pussy. "God, baby, you made Mommy feel so good!"

Marty sat up on his knees, blushing as he licked his mother's fuck-juice from his mouth. Kate moaned as she looked down at his crotch. His young cock pulsed and jerked in his jeans so violently that the horny mother was afraid he might shoot off before she had a chance to even touch his gorgeous prick. Her mouth watered as she imagined herself bobbing her face on his crotch, shamelessly fucking her face with her own son's stiff prick. "Oh, Marty, you've really got a hard-on now, haven't you, darling?" Kate purred. Teasingly she dropped her bare foot to his crotch, rubbing his bulging prick with her toes. "It's really throbbing hard now, isn't it, baby? Would you like Mommy to give you some relief?" Marty gulped and nodded swiftly. Kate smiled and slid off the couch, kneeling on the floor. She patted the cushion in front of her. "Take off your pants, sweetheart. Mommy's going to give you a cock-sucking you're going to remember for a long, long time." Marty rose to his feet, kicking off his runners and reaching for his belt buckle. He undid it, pulling down his zipper, blushing as he struggled out of his jeans. He wore no underwear, and Kate gasped in amazement at the size of his cock as it suddenly sprang out of confinement. Her son's rock-hard, rosy-knobbed prick was even bigger than his father's had been, a good nine or ten inches long and as thick around as a cucumber. Her own son had one of the biggest cocks she'd ever seen in her life.

"Oh, Marty!" she breathed. "It's wonderful! Hurry, honey, sit in front of me. Please, baby, Mommy wants to suck your big cock so much!"

Marty sat on the couch, sprawling back, pushing his hips to the edge of the cushion just as his mother had done earlier. Kate's fingers trembled with incestuous passion as she wrapped her right hand around the fat shaft of Marty's prick. She jacked his magnificent young erection slow and hard, groaning as she watched his piss-hole open up to emit sticky white drops of pre-cum. Her pumping fist quickened. More spunk oozed out, coating his flared, puffy cock-knob with a shiny coating of jizz. "It's is leaking, baby," Kate purred. "You like the way Mommy plays with your cock, don't you?"

"Yes," Marty moaned. "Oh, Mom… "

"Want Mommy to suck this big fucker for you, baby?" By then Kate was jerking his cock so hard that her fist was almost a blur. "I will, if you want me to. I love giving blow-jobs, honey. Will you let Mommy suck your cock for you?" "Yes, oh, yes!" Marty gasped.

"All right, baby… ummmmmm…" Her words drifted into a horny whimper as Kate dropped her head and pursing her lips on the cum-leaking tip of his prick in a lewd, sucking kiss.

Marty gasped with pleasure, his cock pulsating wildly in his mother's hand. Kate gradually let her lips part wider and wider, making wanton little slurping sounds as she sucked in the swollen inches of her son's big prick.

"Ohhh, Mom!" Marty looked down at her in awe and lust, seeing how wide his mom's mouth was stuffed with the thickness of his young cock. "That feels good! Suck it for me, Mom! Suck my prick!" Kate paused with over a third of his cock in her mouth, when she was on the verge of choking herself with his fuckmeat. She shut her eyes, concentrating on the taste and feel of her son's prick. Her nostrils flared. Then she started sucking his tasty, cum-oozing cock extremely hard, slurping and gurgling noisily, puckering her cheeks to increase the suctioning pressure around the moaning boy's cock. "Jesus, Mom!" Marty yelped. He clutched her head, curling his fingers in her red hair. "Suck it! Suck my fuckin' cock, Mom!" His hips jerked excitedly off the couch, fucking his cock between his mother's full, red lips. "Oh, Shit! That feels so good! Suck me hard, Mom! Make me cum!"

With wanton delight, Kate sucked shamelessly on the pulsing stiffness of her son's cockshaft, laving the fat knob lovingly with her swirling tongue. The adolescent pre-cum oozed heavily out of his cock-hole now, and Kate made loud slurping, smacking sounds as she lapped it up. Her right hand tightened around the root of his cock, again commencing a pumping hand-job. Soon the horny, naked mom was jacking furiously her son's prick, sucking as much as she could of the formidable erection into her mouth.

"Harder, harder!" Marty gasped, his boyish face contorted in ecstasy. "Oh, fuck, Mom, I'm gonna cum soon! Oh, shit, it feels so fucking good!"

Kate sucked his prick as hard as she could, her whole face flushing brightly, as she abandoned herself to the obscene pleasure of the incestuous cock-sucking. Her right fist was a blur of motion as it jerked up and down over the lower half of her son's stiff shaft. She fondled his balls with her left. Cum, Marty, cum! she thought, sucking and slurping harder and louder. Cum for your mother, baby! Shoot a big, juicy load down my throat!

"Uuuuunnnnghhhhhh, mom! fuuuucck!", grunted Marty in the throes of orgasm.

He held her head tightly as he jerked his hips off the couch, jamming his swollen cockhead down his mother's tight gullet. Kate started to gag on the pulsing thickness of his throbbing prick. Then the long-awaited shower of sperm spewed out of the tip of Marty's cock.

It squirted and gushed into his mother's mouth, spattering across her tongue, bathing her tonsils in a fountaining stream of hot, milky cum. Kate made a wet gurgling sound of pleasure and she started swallowing as fast as she could, urgently gulping down the jetting mouthfuls of jizz. Again and again, Marty's thick, adolescent seed squirted out of his cock-tip, causing his dick to twitch and jerk obscenely in his mother's mouth as she greedily gulped down his creamy load. "Uuuuuh, baby!" purred Kate at last, when she finally slid her hungry mouth off his cock. "You really gave Mommy a meal there, didn't you? I never even knew a man could hold so much cum in his balls!"

Marty just panted and sprawled on the couch, trembling from the intensely pleasurable experience he'd just enjoyed with his own mother. Kate's cunt started burning again as she stared hypnotically at his prick. It was staying nice and stiff, she thought dazedly. More than stiff enough to fuck her horny cunt. "Marty, I don't think I've really relieved you yet," she sighed, wantonly stroking his virile young cock. "You're still awfully stiff, honey! Do you want to fuck Mommy's pussy now? I bet you do! Then you'll feel relieved, won't you? When you shoot another big load of jizz up Mommy's cunt."

Marty just nodded, his cock pulsing just as stiffly than ever at the thought of fucking his mother's hot, juicy pussy. He remembered how her tight little fuckhole had sucked at his finger like a tiny mouth, and the thought of those tight, slippery cunt-muscles clutched around his prick soon had the boy so eager to fuck his sexy mom, his balls began to ache.

Kate motioned for him to stay put as she rose to her feet. Swiftly she pulled off her t-shirt. exposing her big, round, stiff-nippled tits. "Just sit right there, lover. Mommy's going to sit on your big, fucking cock and help you cum." Kate hurriedly mounted her son, her tits jiggling as she planted her knees on the cushions to either side of his hips. With a lewd grin, she reached between her slender thighs and eagerly took hold of Marty's cock.

Then she wiggled her ass downward, groaning as she felt cum-smeared head of her son's cock push between the wet, swollen lips of her cunt. "Ohhhhh, Marty, it's so big and fat!" she gasped. She made sure his huge cockhead was securely embedded in her juicy pussy, then put her hands, on her son's shoulders and looked lustfully into his deep-blue eyes. "Now… Fuck me, Marty! Fuck mommy's hot cunt good, lover!" Feverishly Kate humped and wiggled her ass, sliding her clinging, sucking pussy down onto the upthrust length of her son's huge prick. Marty looked down, dazedly watching his thick, purple-veined cockshaft disappear into the hairy wet slit of his mom's pussy. Kate grimaced as her cunthole stretched wider and wider, forcibly accommodating the boy's large prick. Finally, it was all the way inside her, throbbing and twitching deep inside her belly. She had never felt so deliciously full as she did right now, fully-impaled on her son's wonderful big cock. Her pussy throbbed in time with his prick as Kate began to move her hips, her brain reeling with pleasure at the realization of finally fucking her own son. "Oh, Marty, Mommy loves it!" she squealed. She held his shoulders tightly as she humped her ass in a feverish rhythm, sliding her tight little pussy rhythmically up and down his cock. "Please, Marty, fuck me now! Oh, darling, my cunt's so hot! Fuck my pussy! Fill me with cum!" Marty slid his hands down her slender waist, clutching the peach-shaped globes of his mom's girlish, madly-humping ass. Then he jerked his hips off the couch to meet the rhythm, thrusting his young cock in and out of his mother's hotly clinging cunt. "Harder, Marty! Fuck my pussy, harder! Mommy like to be fucked real hard, baby!", grunted Kate feeling her son's cock-tip slamming against the entrance of her very womb. She bucked her naked ass up and down over his crotch in a frenzy of passion, pounding her wet, swollen cunt onto her son's pile-driving cock as hard as she could. "Fuck me, fuck me, fuck Mommy's cunt, Marty! Oh, fuck, your cock feels so good inside me! Please, Marty, fuck my pussy as hard as you can!"

Marty picked up the speed of his fucking, groaning with pleasure as he humped high and hard off the couch, ramming his cock up his mom's hairy pussy-hole as deeply as he could. Her cunt felt ever bit as tight and hot and wet as he'd imagined, and the way she was bouncing her ass all over the place like some cheap, cock-starved slut really got him excited. God, he was fucking his own mother and she was going crazy with lust. The ecstasy built steadily deep inside Kate's loins. She felt her erect nipples tingling and her pink little asshole throbbing in and out as Marty fucked her faster and faster, impaling her deliciously on the satisfying stiffness of his prick. "God! I'm gonna cum!" Kate squealed, her body shuddering stiffly. She dropped her hand, shamelessly rubbing her clit as her son's huge prick pounded solidly up into her cunt. "Harder, harder, harder! Fuck me, honey, fuck my pussy! Oh, Marty, oh, shit, I'm getting so close! Fuck your mother, Marty! Faster, fuck Mommy's horny cunt!" Clutching her bucking asscheeks, Marty pounded his aching cock into his mother's pussy as hard as he could. The room was filled with an obscene litany of moans and groans and loud slurping noises as Kate's tight, juicy pussy squished wetly around her son's huge prick, and Marty's enormous erection probed the depths of his mother's womb.

Then, with a scream, Kate came like a rocket. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!! I'm cumming, baby! Fuck me! Fuck my cunt! Mommy's cuuummmiiinnngggg!" Her pussy spasmed violently, spewing cunt-juice all over the racing length of her son's pistoning cock.

Marty kept fucking her cunt as hard as he could, gasping as the second load of jism exploded from his balls. It squirted deep inside his mother's pussy, deluging her squirming cunt with a powerful stream of jizz. Kate gasped in ecstasy as Marty emptied his balls into her fuck-hole, filling her insides with a white torrent of hot thick sperm. She kept humping wildly on top of her son, flexing her cunt-muscles around his jerking, squirting prick, not even slowing until she had drained his balls of the last drops of his teenage fuck-juice.

"Ohhh, God, Mom!", gasped Marty, his cock still deeply imbedded inside his mother's softly twitching cunt. "That was fuckin' fantastic!" "Ummmmmm, it sure was, baby!", grinned Kate. "You sure gave mommy one hell of a fantastic fuck!" Marty made his semi-hard cock twitch inside the tight grip of his mother's cunt and smiled up at her boyishly. "Want to do it again, Mom?" he asked.

"Uuuuuuh, baby! Can you?" Kate murmured, not quite believing that any cock could recover so quickly, even a young teenager's.

"What do you think, Mom?", smiled Marty flexing his swelling prick inside her again for added emphasis

"Ohhh, honey! I think I want you to fuck me again!", Kate gasped. His cock was definitely growing and moving inside her horny pussy and it felt absolutely wonderful.

Marty rolled his mother over onto her back and pulled her legs up over his shoulders. Then, without another word he began to pound his long, hard prick deep into her gooey pussy. It was filled with his sperm and his mother's cunt-juice and felt a little less tight than before, but Marty didn't mind, that simply meant he'd be able to last a lot longer, and he wanted to fuck his gorgeous, sexy mother all night long if it was possible.

Kate was in seventh heaven, her wonderful young hunk of a son was fucking her like a stud stallion, really slamming his cock into her cunt hard, the way she liked it… the way her husband never had. She had to admit that her son was a better lover by far than her ex-husband, and she had him all to herself, to fuck whenever she wanted. And judging by Marty's insatiable efforts so far, Kate knew that she wouldn't be able to go for long without her son's magnificent young cock pounding her pussy.

The next night, Paul stayed over at Randy's house as planned, and Alison found herself admiring her son's handsome young friend more and more. Both boys were wearing tight jeans and T-shirts which showed off their muscular young bodies to perfection. Alison was in a constant state of arousal just being around them. Paul was absolutely gorgeous, she thought. He was tall and athletic-looking with more than his share of his mother Monica's good looks. All through the evening, Alison found excuses to be with them. Paul seemed to like her company, and Alison flirted with him shamelessly, much to Randy's annoyance. After dinner, while Paul was taking a shower Randy confronted his mother. "Mom, what is it with you tonight?", he asked. "You've been all over Paul like a rash."

"Don't tell me, Mommy's little baby is jealous?", teased Alison. "Come on, Mom, be serious!", whined Randy. "You want to fuck Paul, don't you? That's what all this cutesy stuff tonight was all about, wasn't it!?"

"Maybe I do," said Alison, "Would you mind if I did?… Fuck Paul, I mean."

Randy thought about it for a second then gave his mother a lewd wink. "I guess not, Mom", he grinned, pulling her into his arms. "As long as I get my share."

Alison dropped her right hand to Randy's crotch and gave her son's swollen cock-bulge a playful squeeze through his pants.

"Don't worry about that, honey," she murmured, "I'm so horny lately,

I've got more than enough to go around." "So I noticed, Mom!", chuckled Randy, squeezing his mother's ass suggestively. "Think we have time for a quick one before Paul get's out of the shower?" "I don't know, sweetheart, let's find out!", smiled Alison pulling her son down the hallway towards her bedroom.

Paul had intended to take a long, relaxing hot shower as he always did at home, but on second thought decided to make it short and sweet. He was only a guest here, and it wasn't polite to hog all the hot water. Stepping out of the shower, Paul reached for the towel, Alison had left him and leisurely dried himself off. His clothes were in Randy's room so he wrapped the towel around his waist and opened the bathroom door. He was halfway down the hall when he heard strange moaning noises coming from the bedroom across from Randy's. `That's Mrs. Ross' room,' he thought maybe she's sick or something.' As Paul got closer, he noticed the door was slightly ajar and peeked inside. His eyes nearly popped out of his head. Alison was stretched out naked on her bed with Randy, equally naked, between his mother's wide-stretched thighs, slamming his rock-hard cock into her bucking cunt.

"Jeeessus!", whispered Paul, under his breath. His friend was fucking HIS mom too!

Paul stared wide-eyed as Randy continued to ram his mother's wet, clinging cunt full of hard, teenage prick. As Paul stood there, rooted to the spot, his own cock began to swell automatically at the sight, of Randy's long glistening weapon pounding savagely into his gorgeous, naked mother. Paul had always thought Mrs Ross was one hell of a foxy lady, and now, seeing her getting fucked by her own son made his prick ache with need. He thought of his own mother and wished he was home right now, doing the same thing to her that Randy was doing to Alison. But his mother was on a guilt trip and had refused to give in to his requests that they have sex regularly. Paul watched in envy as his friend really hammered it to his sexy, willing mother.

Randy soon had his mother on the brink of orgasm. The pleasure was so intense that Alison had to cover her own mouth with her hand to stop from squealing out as she normally did. She tried desperately to keep silent as Randy pumped his cock vigorously into her spasming cunt, she didn't want Paul to hear her over the noise of the shower. It wasn't until after

Randy's cock exploded in her cunt that Alison realized she couldn't hear the shower running anymore! "Shit!!", she gasped, scrambling off the bed. "Quick! Paul's finished his

shower!"

"Fuck!", exclaimed Randy, grabbing his jeans and shirt from the foot of his mother's bed.

As the frantic pair dressed, Paul raced back to the bathroom and closed the door. He waited until he heard them pass by outside, then opened the bathroom door and went to Randy's room to dress, as if nothing had happened.

The rest of the night, Paul couldn't stop staring at Alison. The sight of her gorgeous, naked body stretched out under her son was etched into his horny young brain. His cock was in a constant state of semi-hardness just thinking about it. Alison seemed to notice it too. If he wasn't mistaken, she was stealing sly little glances at the bulge in his crotch every chance she got. Randy suggested he and Paul get an early night since they had to make an early start the next day. Reluctantly, Paul agreed. He much preferred to stay up and talk to Randy's sexy mother, but Randy was insistent.

After almost an hour of tossing and turning, Paul was still wide awake. His mind was filled with lewd fantasies of Randy's mother. He imagined her sucking his cock, spreading those long, creamy legs wide to take his cock in her juicy cunt, and bending over to let him ram his cock up her gorgeous firm little ass. He was just about to jerk off with the frustration of it all when he heard Alison's bedroom door open and the light padding of footsteps heading down the hallway in the direction of the kitchen. Without thinking, Paul got out of bed and followed, not really knowing what he was going to say to her. "Well, hello there, handsome," Alison said, smiling pleasantly as Paul walked into the kitchen. "I thought you'd be dead to the world by now. Can't you sleep?"

"Oh, I guess I've got insomnia," Paul mumbled, shrugging feebly as he looked at Alison, trying desperately to think of something to say besides what was going through his mind. She sat at the kitchen table in a short terry robe, sipping a small glass of brandy. "I guess I was kinda hoping you'd have milk in the fridge. That usually helps me get to sleep." "Why, certainly, honey. Just have a seat and I'll get you a glass." Alison rose, glancing at Paul's crotch as she turned toward the refrigerator. The youth's prick looked semi-swollen, and it was obviously a big one. Alison had no way of knowing that Paul couldn't sleep because he was thinking about her, or that he was horny and frustrated because his mother, Monica had refused to have anything to do with him sexually since their first torrid coupling days before. All she knew was that the quick fuck with Randy earlier had not been near enough to satisfy her. In fact, it just left a wet need pulsing in her pussy. She was

still very, very horny.

`No, I shouldn't!' Alison thought, hesitating as she opened the refrigerator and pulled out the carton of milk. `It's bad enough that I'm fucking my own son. I shouldn't seduce his friend too!' But her pussy was throbbing out a different tune and Alison grew hornier by the second as she thought of the delicious young cock bulging through Paul's underwear only feet away. With her back turned to Paul as she fetched a glass from the shelf, Alison deliberately loosened the sash of her robe, so that when she turned around, it would "accidentally" fall open. "I can heat up the milk, if you want, Paul."

"No, that's okay." Paul sat on the chair in front of the table. "Hot or cold, as long as it goes in my stomach." Alison smiled sweetly as she turned back to him, carrying the carton and glass. Paul's bulging eyes went straight to her body. The loose robe now gaped open far enough so that he could see the inner slopes of her large jiggling tits. God, even his mother didn't have tits as big as those, though Paul.

"Th..thanks, Mrs. Ross," he mumbled.

She put the milk and the glass on the table, but remained standing in front of him. She smiled as she watched Paul's eyes move down, seeing her rounded belly through the partially-open robe, and the shadow of her richly-furred cunt. Alison stole a glance at the boy's crotch. She suppressed a sigh as she saw that her son's friend was growing a simply enormous hard-on, a huge, pulsing shaft of flesh that bulged obscenely through the crotch of his shorts. "Don't you want your milk, Paul?"

"Uh… yeah! Sure, Mrs. Ross."

Paul's hands trembled as he picked up the glass and the milk carton, his eyes remaining locked on the incredible body under the robe. He was obviously already much too horny to concentrate on what he was doing.

Alison smiled as she watched him pour the milk half in and half out of the glass, spilling it clumsily on his thighs and the floor.

"Aww, shit!"

"Ohh, Paul, you're making a mess." Alison stepped closer, feeling her big, firm tits sway sexily under the terry robe. "Look at how you're trembling, Paul. What are you so excited about?"

"N..N..Nothing. Mrs. Ross."

"Paul," Alison said, in a softer voice. "Why are you staring at my body like that?"

Paul gaped at her, his eyes opening wider as he distractedly put the glass and carton back on the table.

"I… I wasn't… " "Yes, you were, Paul." Alison smiled and stroked his hair. "You don't have to be ashamed of it. It's natural for a boy your age to be curious about a woman's body. Boys your age are usually quite horny. That's why your cock is so stiff right now, isn't it, Paul?"

"I… I guess."

"Would you like to see more of my body, Paul" Alison asked softly. "I'll take off my robe, if you want."

Paul managed to nod his head. Smiling seductively, Alison slid the robe off her shoulders. The youth's jaw dropped open as he gazed at her large, stiff-nippled tits, his eyes falling to the tiny triangle of fleecy, dark-brown pubic hair that covered her pouty-lipped cunt. He could even see the narrow pink slit of her pussy glistening wetly in the light from the hallway.

"Oh, Jesus, Mrs. Ross!" Paul said excitedly.

"Oh, Paul, look at your cock!" Alison put her hand on her mouth in mock surprise. She was loving every moment of this. "Maybe I shouldn't have let you look at my body. Look at how stiff your cock is now. It looks like you're about to burst right out of those pants!" Totally embarrassed, Paul looked down at his crotch. She was right. His prick was throbbing and twitching obscenely in his shorts, leaking out so much pre-cum that the sheer fabric was stained with the milky juice. Alison, couldn't help herself. She dropped to her knees in front of Paul, and, grasping his shorts by the elastic waistband, swiftly yanked them down over his hips. A moment later Paul was naked, his huge hard-on pulsing and quivering in front of his stomach. Alison wrapped her fingers around his cock and smiled lovingly into his eyes, jacking his her fist rapidly up and down the long, thick shaft.

"Oh, fuck, Mrs. Ross!"

"Paul, I don't think you need a glass of milk after all," Alison purred. "I think a good cocksucking to help you get to sleep is what you need… Would you like me to suck this nice big prick of yours for you, honey?" "Please," Paul groaned. "Oh, please!"

Smiling at the horny boy, Alison slid her fist to the pulsing root of his cock. Holding it tightly, she dropped her head into his crotch, whimpering shamelessly as she thrust the first several inches of the boy's long, throbbing hard-on between her lips. His cock was huge and it tasted good, nearly as good as her own son's cock. Alison closed her eyes, breathing heavily through her nose as she compressed her stretched lips in a wet, ovaled circle around the veined stiffness of Paul's hot young prick. Then she started sucking him hard, puckering her full cheeks to increase the pressure around his cock-shaft.

"Oh, fuck, I can't believe this!" Paul gazed down at his friend's naked mother in a trance, shocked but excited by the sight of Alison's lips stretched around his cock. "Suck it, Mrs. Ross!" He clutched her head and hunched his ass off the chair, fucking his big cock between her lips. "Oh, shit, that feels so good! Yeahhhh! Suck it hard! Suck the cum out of my prick!" Alison forced her face farther down into his hairy young crotch, wanting to suck in as much of his wonderful cock as she could take without choking. Her hungry mouth made obscene slurping, smacking sounds as she worked on the boy's throbbing erection. Pre-cum was oozing heavily out of his fat, bloated cockhead, and Alison eagerly swirled her tongue around the puffy knob, lapping up his drooling cock-juice. It tasted great, and Alison couldn't wait for the boy to cum so that she could sample more of his delicious young spunk. Face flushed and breathing heavily, the naked mom started sucking and jacking on Paul's prick much harder, rhythmically alternating between puckering and bellowing her cheeks around his pulsing cock. Her tongue laved and swirled around his cockhead, digging into his piss-slit, determined not to miss a drop of his oozing pre-cum. "Oh, shit!" Paul was pulling her hair now, humping his ass urgently off the chair. "Suck harder, Mrs. Ross! Oh, fuck, you're gonna make me blow! Yeahh! Yeahhh! Harder, make me cum in your hot fuckin' mouth!" Alison sucked the boy's huge cock as hard as she could, her breath whistling loudly through her nostrils as she sucked. Her right hand tightened around the rigid shaft as she jacked her fist up and down the portion of Paul's cock that wouldn't fit into her mouth. His seemed to swell suddenly as she jerked on the shaft and sucked the bloated, purple head to a to a hard, heavy rhythm. He's going to cum! Alison thought happily, moving her left hand between his trembling thighs, she cupped the warm hairy sac of his young balls and squeezed them gently. "God! Fuck, I'm almost there!" Paul moaned. "Suck it, Mrs. Ross! Suck it, please suck it, suck my fucking prick! Ahhhh, shit, I'm cumming! Ahhhhhhhhh! Godddddd, yesssssss!" His pulsing cock swelled to an incredible, bucking stiffness between her lips, before suddenly erupting in a series of powerful, creamy spurts that Alison's mouth to overflowing. She whimpered around Paul's erupting prick and sucked and jacked it even harder, determined to get every drop of his tasty young fuck-cream. She had to swallow rapidly to gulp down all of his load, but she never missed a drop. In fact, her pumping fist kept coaxing more prick-juice out of his balls, until she'd finally lapped up the last traces of his jism. Even after Paul had stopped ejaculating, Alison nursed loving on his cock, sucking out the last of it. She had never been so hungry for a man's cum

before.

After a minute or two, Paul's cock began to deflate in her mouth, but Alison kept up a gentle, insistent sucking action that soon stopped that.

His virile young prick began to swell again and within minutes, it was almost as hard as before. Alison popped her lips off Paul's rejuvenated organ and smiled dreamily up into his dazed young eyes.

"I'll bet you think I'm a pretty good cocksucker now, don't you, Paul?" she purred, continuing to pump her fist feverishly up and down his prick. "Think you can keep this big cock hard for me, lover? My cunt got all wet from sucking you off. I'd really like you to fuck me!" "Really?" Paul murmured enthusiastically. "Okay… where?"

"Let's do it right here on the floor, honey."

Paul looked confused. "But Randy might walk in on us." Alison suppressed a giggle, remembering how hard her son had fucked her earlier while Paul was in the shower. "He won't wake up, Paul.

Believe me. Now don't make me wait any longer. I'm so hot, darling. I really need you to fuck me right now!" Alison slid away from him, her huge tits jiggling provocatively as she stretched out on her back on the floor. It would hurt her ass to hump off the linoleum, but she was much too horny to care. Alison stared hungrily at the naked youth's big stiff cock, wiggling her ass into a good position, then spreading her legs wide to offer him her juicy, hairy cunt. "Fuck me, Paul," she said softly.

Paul slid off the chair, staring at her tight, wet pussy as he joined the naked woman on the floor. Alison cocked her legs high in the air, shamelessly opening her wet, horny pussy for the invasion of his prick. Paul quickly mounted his friend's mother, supporting his weight on arms outstretched beside her shoulders, his hard cock pulsing up and down against her cuntmound. "You've got gorgeous tits," he said breathlessly, staring down at her large, firm breasts. Her fat nipples protruded stiffly with her desire. "I swear, they're even bigger than my mom's…. ummm, I mean…" His words trailed off into a feeble mumble, but Alison was too horny to pay attention.

Eagerly she grasped Paul's rigid cockshaft, pulling him down with it, until she felt his big prickhead nudge between her cuntlips. "Oh, Paul, it feels so big!!! Fuck me with it, Paul! Fuck my hot pussy with your big, fat prick!" Paul pushed down eagerly, sinking his cock into her, and they both moaned loudly as Alison's tight, slippery cunt sucked wetly around the invading cockshaft. In and in, the long, thick shaft pushed, until Alison's tingling cunt was stretched wide around the pulsing thickness

of the boy's cock. Paul let his elbows bend, crushing the horny mother's big tits under his broad, muscular chest. Then he started humping on top of her, fucking his rock-hard cock steadily in and out of Alison's tightly, clinging cunthole.

"Faster, Paul! Fuck me faster!" Alison threw her arms around his shoulders, shuddering as his long cock filled her with it's wonderful thickness, "Ohhhh, yessss! Fuck my pussy, fuck my hot little pussy! Unnnnhhh, fuck! Your cock is huge, baby! Ohhh, yeahhhhhh! Fuck it it there! Fuck it in!" She lifted her legs higher, then scissored her ankles together high across his back. Madly, the naked mom bucked and humped off the floor, feverishly pistoning her horny, drippy pussy onto the boy's big, womb-probing prick. Paul fucked faster, his ass bucking and jerking, spearing his cock expertly in and out of Alison's bucking pussy. She was hunching her ass up off the floor with every thrust of his powerful young prick, fuckin him back for all she was worth. Soon the naked mom and her son's friend were fucking with wild abandon, the kitchen filled with their moans and sighs, the sound of their bellies slapping together, the squish-squish noise of her drooling pussy clinging to his huge, pounding cock.

"Uuuuhhh! Harder, Paul! " Alison moaned at last, as her pussy spasmed harder around his prick. "Oh, fuck, oh, shit, you're making me cum now! God, I love your big cock, Paul! Oh, yes, fuck me good with it! Harder, Paul, harder, I'm really gonna cum!"

Paul started fucking the horny, naked woman as fast as he could, slamming his big cock into her upthrust cunthole, banging her asscheeks onto the hard linoleum floor with every thrust. Alison's cock-stuffed pussy had begun to suck and contract uncontrollably around his young prickmeat and she knew she was on the verge of a very intense orgasm. "Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny cunt!" Alison chanted, whipping her ass off the kitchen floor in a frenzy of illicit lust. "I'm cumming, Paul! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, keep fucking my cunt! Harder, Paul! Ram it in! Fuck me hard! Oohh! Ohhhhh! Ooooooooh! I'm cuuummmiiinnnggg!" Her tightly-stretched fuckhole spewed out cunt-juice, spasming and rippling uncontrollably around the youth's pounding cock. Paul fucked the mom's cumming cunt as fast as he could, moaning as his swinging balls slapped the crack of her heaving ass. Suddenly Alison felt another load of jizz spewing out of his prick, this time spurting and splattering hotly, deep inside her pussy. "Ohhhh, baby! Cum in me, Paul! Cum in my hot, fuckin' cunt!"

It was as big a load as the first one she had taken in her mouth. Paul lunged and fucked wildly on top of her, his seemingly endless torrent of

creamy young sperm spraying into her ravished, clinging pussy. Alison wrapped her arms and legs more tightly around the boy's bucking body, continuing to fuck her clasping cunt onto his shooting cock. As last of his jism jetted deep into her belly, Alison felt it oozing back out of her hairy cunt-hole, puddling on the floor under her humping ass. Paul slid his cock out of her cream-filled cunt, making Alison giggle as he quickly slid down her body to cup her enormous tits. Hungrily, the youth fondled and sucked her breasts, taking turns slurping each of her stiff, rubbery nipples deeply between his lips. Then Alison gasped with surprise as he slid down farther, planting wet kisses on her undulating belly, finally nuzzling his head between her thighs.

"Oh, Paul, you just shot so much cum in there. You don't really want to lick my pussy now, do you, Paul?!… Oh, Paul!… Ooooh, that feels good! Ohhh… yesssssss!"

The horny youth moaned as he rubbed his face in her wet, hairy, just-fucked pussy, coating his cheeks with her sticky fuck-juices. Then he thrust his tongue up Alison's cunt-hole and busily started lapping out the tasty mixture of jism and cunt-juice that filled her hot, swollen little slit to over-flowing He opened her pouting cuntlips with his fingers, exposing the glistening, wet pinkness within. Alison whimpered as his sluicing tongue licked closer and closer to her pulsating clit. "Oh, God!" She clutched his head and started humping her ass again, shamelessly fucking her throbbing pussy onto the boy's mouth. "That's fantastic! You're gonna make me cum again, honey! Unnggghh! Suck my clit, Paul! Put it in your mouth and suck it good and hard!"

Paul started licking the swollen, pulsing little bud with his tongue and nibbling it gently with his lips, making Alison's thighs tremble as waves of intense pleasure coursed through her incredibly-aroused body.

Finally the boy pursed his lips on her ultra-sensitive clit, sucking it hard, at the same time, pumping his fingers in and out of her buttery fuck-hole.

"Oh, fuck, Paul!" Alison felt her cunt contracting around fingers as the second powerful climax with minutes flooded through her loins. "You're making me cum, lover! Suck my clit! Fuck my cunt! Oh Jesus, Paul! I'mmmm cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Alison's climax lasted even longer this time, crashing through her quivering body until she thought she would pass out from sheer pleasure.

Paul kept licking and sucking and finger-fucking her until she came down from her high, obviously loving the heavy flow of pussy-cream that oozed out of her curly-haired cunt. He worked on her leaking slit until

he'd licked up every drop of her spendings, then rested his head on her belly, his tongue lightly flicking her clit, like a contented little puppy. She stroked his hair tenderly. Paul had been a marvelous fuck, Alison thought happily. Almost as good as her very own son. A horny little tremour passsed through her cunt as she imagined having both of them fuck her at once. It was a totally depraved idea and she wondered if the boys would be willing, but the more Alison thought about it, the more she wanted to try it.

"Jesus, Mom," murmured Marty, sprawling naked beneath his mother on her bed. "I never thought you'd be so fuckin' horny!" "Unnnghhh! Don't talk, just fuck my pussy, Marty," Kate panted. "Fuck Mommy's cunt with that big fat cock, baby! Make me cum, again!"

It was late in the morning, a good half-hour after Marty should have left for his first class at school. Kate knew she would have to let her son go soon, but in the meantime, she wanted his hard young cock drilling her pussy until she couldn't cum any more! They'd fucked for the very first time the night before, and Kate just couldn't get enough of her son's virile young prick. He was as insatiable as she was! Again and again, he'd fucked her cunt, well into the early hours of the morning, and when Kate had woken him at seven a.m. his young cock was still as long and as hard as a railroad spike! Now she just wanted him to keep fucking her gooey little pussy, and shooting her cunt full of hot teenage jizz.

The naked redhead mom was was on top of her son now, her knees on the bed to either side of his slim hips, clutching his shoulders as she bounced her insatiable pussy up and down on his erect prick, her juices making Marty's thick, bloated shaft glisten in the early morning light streaming through the bedroom window. Marty's cock was still extremely stiff, despite all the loads of cum he'd emptied into her pussy. A young stud like her son could obviously keep his cock hard all day and all night, at least that's what Kate hoped, anyway.

"Harder, Marty!" Kate pleaded. Her voice cracked with passion as she quickened the speed of her humping, shuddering as she pistoned her tight, clinging pussy up and down on her son's erect prick. "Mommy wants another cum, lover! Oh yeahhhh, Marty! Keep fucking me! Fuck my hot little pussy as hard as you can, baby!" Marty stared down at the juncture of their naked, writhing bodies, excitedly watching his juice-slickened cock sliding deeply in and out between the clasping lips of his mother's tight, fur-lined little pussy. He slid his hands down from her jiggling tits and gripped the madly-humping globes of her ass. Then he started humping much

harder beneath her, ramming his huge cock up into the clinging heat of his naked mom's eager fuck-hole until Kate thought she'd faint with sheer pleasure!

"Oooooohhhhhh, God! Yesss, Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!" Kate chanted, her cute young-looking, face contorting with obscene incestuous pleasure as her hungry pussy sucked and spasmed around his monstrously engorged young prick. "Ungggghhh! Mommy's cumming again, Marty! Oh, please fuck me, darling, harder, harder! Oh, fuck, I'm cumming again! Yessss, baaabby, Mommmmyyyyy's Cummmiiinnnggg!"

Kate's creaming pussy literally sucked her son's pounding prick into her body, rippling and contracting around every inch of the his huge, glistening shaft. Enjoying the power of being able to bring his horny, naked mom to orgasm so often, Marty fucked her hard and fast, slamming his long, hard prick deep up into his mother's quivering fuckhole, guiding her through the peak of her orgasm. But when the spasms finally subsided, Kate realized that her boy hadn't shot another hot load into her pussy. A lewd smile spread across her face as she realized she would have to use her mouth to suck out another load of hot, creamy jizz from his young balls.

"You didn't cum that time, Marty," she purred, lifting her leg to slide her wet, clinging pussy off his cock. "I guess you want me to make you cum with my mouth again, huh?" Marty just smiled up at his mom, his enormous hard-on twitched over his stomach, the fat cock-knob swollen and red, the ridged veins throbbing with his heartbeat. Drops of milky pre-cum oozed out of his piss-slit in a little white trail. Kate could smell her own musky cunt-juice which covered Marty's cock from balls to tip in a bright, glistening sheen. The very thought of letting that wonderful, tasty young prick slide down her throat had Kate's pussy throbbing like crazy. Her own son had the most suckable cock she'd ever seen in her life.

"Sit up on the edge of the bed, Marty. Mommy's going to suck you off!" Marty did as she asked, sitting up so that his huge prick rose stiffly out of his lightly-haired young crotch. Kate's mouth was already watering as she slid to her knees on the floor and gazed hungrily at the shiny, throbbing hardness of her son's huge erection. She wrapped her fingers around the base, squeezing hard, then started to jack on it. She moaned as she watched more tasty young teenage spunk bubble out of her son's huge, stiff organ.

"Come on, Mom! Suck it!" Marty moaned excitedly. "Please suck my cock!"

"You don't have to beg me, darling." Kate giggled. "You know how much

Mommy loves to suck you off!" With a lewd grin, she lowered her head to Marty's crotch, moaning all the way down in lustful anticipation. Kate opened her mouth as wide as she could and wrapped her full, red lips around the hard, meaty cock-shaft. It was so thick and swollen, Kate wondered if she'd be able to get it all into her mouth. It would be a battle, but one she would enjoy nonetheless. She shut her eyes, concentrating on the feel and taste of her son's big prick. She could taste her own pussy-juice on it, and it made her even hornier to think that she was sucking on a cock that had just finished fucking her cunt. Swallowing as much of the huge pole as she could without choking, Kate immediately started sucking her son's cock as hard as she could. Marty made little whimpering sounds of pleasure and humped his ass off the bed, fucking his aching cock through his mother's tightly-pursed lips. Kate slurped and licked and sucked, loudly and wetly, the sounds of her incestuous cock-sucking filling the bedroom. She bobbed her head on his crotch, as Marty greedily fucked her face with his huge, stiff prick. "Yeahhhh, Mom, suck that cock, baby!" Marty panted, as his cock swelled even stiffer between her lips. "God, what a mouth! Unnnhhhh! Ohhhhh! Wowwwwww! Oh, fuck, Mom, I think I'm gonna cum now! I'm really getting close!" Kate feverishly sucked her son's pulsing cock even harder, her freckled cheeks reddening brightly with the torrid energy of the wanton, incestuous act she was performing. It may be wrong, she thought, but it was the best feeling in the world! She tightened her fingers around the root of his prick and commenced a furious hand-job on the bottom half of Marty's cock, her fist pumping in a blur up and down his lust-swollen shaft. Pre-cum oozed more freely out of his cock-tip now and Kate knew he was truly going to cum any second.

Shamelessly, she swirled her tongue around his cock-head, lapping every tasty drop of milk that emerged from her son's prick. "Ooooooohhhhhh! Mom, I'm cumming! Fuck! I'm cummiinnngg!" Marty's cock erupted like a volcano, squirting huge, thick jets of sperm into his mother's hotly-sucking mouth. Kate slurped and swallowed happily, relishing the taste and texture of her son's spewing jizz, and she moaned in ecstasy as his huge creamy load spurted out over her tongue and down her throat, warming her belly with it's sticky thickness. Kate kept sucking for a long time after she'd milked out the last of his young spunk, knowing that it was her last chance for sex with her son that morning. Although she didn't want him to leave, Kate realized she would have to let him go to school or questions would be asked. "Keep thinking dirty thoughts, darling, and we can have more fun when

you get home from school this afternoon" she purred, licking the last of the cum from her mouth as Marty reached for his clothes.

"You fuckin' bet I will, Mom!", he grinned, staring down at Kate's drooling, glistening cuntslit. Ten minutes later, Marty left for school with a note for the principal.

Kate didn't bother getting dressed. It wasn't worth the trouble when she was this horny. She knew she would only spend the rest of the day finger-fucking anyhow, thinking constantly of the incredible feelings of lust that the feel and taste of her own son's prick instilled in her. He'd still had an enormous hard-on in his jeans when he'd walked out the door, Kate remembered with a mischievous chuckle. She wondered if any of his female teachers would have trouble lecturing a young stud with such an appetizing cock bulge in his pants.

* * *

"Unnngggh! God!" Monica panted. "Uuuuuhh! I'm so hot! I wish you were here to fuck me, baby! Oooh, Pauly! I need your big cock, lover! Unh, unhhhh…"

The gorgeous, blonde mom lay sprawled naked on her living-room couch, her pretty cheeks flushed bright-red with shame and passion as she rubbed her hot, burning pussy-slit, stabbing her fingers into her gooey wet fuckhole as fast as she could. Her fingers felt nice but she needed a cock… Paul's cock. She imagined her tall, handsome young son was between her legs now, fucking her with his long, thick teenaged prick, sending her through orgasm after orgasm, until she couldn't cum anymore.

God she felt horny! She'd missed him badly when he'd spent the night at her friend Alison's house. Out of misplaced guilt, Monica had refused to let her son fuck her again after that first time, but it wasn't for lack of desire. The more she remembered how good her own son's cock had felt up her pussy, the more she thought she would go out of her mind with lust for him. She'd never thought she could be this horny. She hadn't let Paul touch her again, and hardly even spoke to him, yet all she could think about was his huge, throbbing teenage cock at full erection! He'd actually wanted to fuck his own mother! Every time she voiced the words to herself, her pussy grew unbearably wet and hot. Monica had lost count of how many times she'd masturbated herself to totally unfulfilling orgasms in the past several days. She'd always felt ashamed of playing with her pussy, but now she simply couldn't help it. There was little doubt that she would soon be eagerly spreading her legs for her son again if she didn't do something to relieve her lust. No amount of finger-fucking could take the place of a big, hard cock.

"Oh, Paul!" Monica gasped, biting her lip and digging three fingers deep inside her gaping cunthole. "Oh, fuck! uhhhhh! Uuuuunnnggghhhhhh"

The violent orgasm made her ass buck wildly off the couch, her cunt-juice spewing hotly onto her rapidly-fucking fingers. When it subsided, the naked mom was still as horny as ever. Wearily, she slid off the sofa, brushing her wavy, golden-blonde hair out of her eyes, her big, firm tits jiggling as she strode across the room. The living room curtains were parted just enough for her to see the street. Monica shot a casual glance at the sidewalk, and then saw something that made her stop in her tracks.

It was Kate Sanders' son, Marty, apparently late for school and walking fast. Monica's hungry eyes went straight for his crotch. Her lips parted in surprise, and a feverish new passion flooded into her cunt. Why, the little bastard was walking to school with a big hard-on in his pants! Monica's blue eyes homed in on Marty's crotch, there was no doubt that the boy was toting around an extremely stiff, bulging prick! Monica's face flushed, and she started breathing hard. Don't do it! she told herself, but the warning was ignored. She was just TOO horny! She'd lost all control over her lust. She'd go mad if she didn't get fucked this morning… damn the consequences!

"Marty!" Monica called. She pressed herself against the wall beside the window, poking her head out just far enough so that he wouldn't be able to tell she was naked. "Hi, Mrs Walsh!", said Marty, trying desperately to hide his hard-on with his school bag. "Um, Marty, could you please come in here for a minute?" Marty stopped and turned on the sidewalk, looking worried. "I can't! I'll be late for school."

"You're already late. Just please come in here, Marty. It's important." Marty paused, shrugged, then walked up the path to her house. Red-faced and trembling, Monica stood naked in the hall, in front of the door. There was no point in putting on clothes, not when she was inviting him in for only one reason, and by the size of his cock-bulge, young

Marty was thinking about the same thing. Her nipples were painfully stiff, and her pussy was so hot and wet that she could feel her cunt-juices on her inner thighs. It was shocking and horrible and sinful to confront a 16-year-old boy like this, but it didn't matter. Monica wasn't going to let either Marty or Marty's cock out of her house until he gave her the fuck of her life. Marty opened the door and stepped into the hall. His jaw dropped open as he gaped at the beautiful, naked woman standing before him.

"Jesus Christ!!!", he managed to breathe. "Shut the door," Monica whispered.

Marty reflexively kicked the door shut behind him. Then he leaned against it, his eyes bulging as they moved up and down Monica's incredible body. Monica watched his cock-bulge swell even more stiffly as he gazed at her long, sleek legs and hairy pussy triangle, his eyes then rising to the firm, creamy tits that were so big for her delicately-boned torso.

Monica didn't give him a chance to look for long. She had already dropped to her knees in front of him, her hands trembling as she reached for his belt buckle. "What the fuck…." Marty yelped.

"Shut up and let me see your cock!", muttered Monica, a wild, crazy look of lust in her eyes. All sense of reality was gone for her, now. All that mattered was getting her hands on this gorgeous young stud's hard cock.

Marty instinctively tried to step back, but Monica held him still as she unbuckled and unzipped his jeans, then yanked them roughly down to his ankles. To Monica's delight, Marty wore no underwear. His stiff, proud cock sprang out and slapped obscenely against her cheek. It was just as big as her son's, and Paul's cock was enormous. The pussy-juice literally dribbled out of her cunt as she wrapped her fingers around the root of Marty's prick, jacking the thick, blue-veined shaft firmly with her fist.

"Mrs. Walsh!" Marty gasped. "What're you… " "I told you to shut up," Monica hissed.

She jacked his cock harder and faster, shuddering as she watched the milky pre-cum dribble out of his cock-tip. "I want to know why you're walking around town with a hard-on, Marty," she panted. "Don't you know how disgusting your big cock looks when it's sticking out like that? You're a dirty, filthy, horny young man, aren't you? You can't even keep yourself from having a big, stiff, fucking cock when you go to school!" Monica was practically babbling out the words now, pumping his incredibly stiff erection as hard as she could. Marty moaned and slumped back against the door. He didn't know why this gorgeous naked woman was suddenly jerking on his cock, and he didn't care… he just prayed that she wouldn't stop!

"Why, I think the reason your cock is so stiff is that you need someone to suck it for you," Monica panted. "Isn't that right, you horny bastard? You do want your cock sucked, don't you, Marty? You need it sucked, because you need to shoot out a big load of cum!" "Oh, Mrs. Walsh! Oh, please… "

"It looks like I'll have to suck your cock for you, Marty. You know I can't let you walk to school with your big, fat prick sticking out like this." Monica dropped her face into his crotch, pressing her lips on the spongy tip of his cock in a wet sucking kiss. Marty groaned, his prick pulsing harder than ever. The shameful, horny mom let her mouth open, sucking several inches of the boy's cock into her mouth. She nearly choked herself on it in her eagerness to fill her mouth with every inch of his magnificent young cock. Monica finally stopped jamming her head down when she had over two thirds of his thick fuckmeat stretching her lips. Her cheeks flushed even brighter as she puckered them inward, increasing the milking pressure around his cockshaft. Then she wantonly started sucking and slurping on the youth's tasty prick, the gurgling, smacking sounds of the blow-job bubbling obscenely out of her lips. "Oh, Jesus! Mrs. Walsh! Yeahhhhh!" Marty leaned back against the door for support and looked down dazedly at her gorgeous, big-titted body, then at her full, red lips nursing feverishly on his prick "Suck it, Mrs. Walsh!" He dropped his hands, filling them with the golden tresses of her long, wavy, blonde hair. "Suck harder! Oh, yeahhhhhh, baby, suck my big fat cock! Suck it!!!" Monica was going to tell him to shut up again, but she was too busy slurping insatiably on her young lover's prick. His hard-on throbbing in her mouth was intensely satisfying, fulfilling the lewd hunger that had possessed her for the past several days. I love giving blow-jobs, Monica realized as she bobbed her face feverishly over his jizz-oozing prick. The only thing that could possibly be better than sucking a stiff cock was having one rammed deep inside her cunt, and she intended to make him do exactly that before the morning was out. Harder and harder she sucked, alternating between puckering and puffing her cheeks around the swollen thickness of his hard young fucker.

Marty's cock grew even stiffer between her lips, pulsing against the roof of her mouth. Monica's tongue laved and lapped his heart-shaped cock crown, slurping up all of his oozing pre-cum. "Uuuuuhhhhhh! I'm gonna cum!" Marty moaned, suddenly. He pulled her hair and rocked his hips, fucking her face with his prick. "Suck it, suck it good! Oh, fuck, I'm gonna cum now! Suck my cock, Mrs. Walsh! I'm cum down your hot fuckin' throat!" Monica's pussy itched for attention as she imagined the hot cum that would soon be spraying her tonsils. His young cock would throb violently and jerk inside her mouth as his furry balls spat out their creamy load.

Her eyes tightly closed, panting through her nose for air, Monica sucked Marty's cock as hard as she could. Her fist pumped madly up and

down his thick cockshaft, urgently milking his prick up to her sucking mouth.

Finally she thrust her left hand between his legs, cradling his cum-swollen balls and squeezed them gently. "I'm cumming, Mrs. Walsh!.. UHHHHHNNNNGGHHH! FUUUUUCCCKKK!!!!"

His cock throbbed violently in her mouth, twitching twice before ejecting his huge, pent-up load in a series of powerful jets that filled her mouth to over-flowing. Monica swallowed as fast as she could but it wasn't enough, some of Marty's sperm dribbled out around his cockshaft and ran down her chin. She scooped it up and used the creamy fluid to lubricate the lower half of his long cock with her fist. Monica whimpered happily around Marty's spurting hard-on, sucking and jacking as hard as she could. For what seemed like ages, sperm spewed out of his cock-tip, but Monica didn't let his long, glistening fuckrod slide out of her mouth until she'd nursed down every last drop of his delicious cock-cream. "Oh, fuck, that was good!" Marty sighed, leaning against the door on trembling legs.

Monica sat back on her knees, her eyes wide with crazy desire, the boy's cum smeared obscenely around her mouth. She stared, hypnotized by the sight of Marty's huge cock. She watched as it slackened slightly, then as he ran his own eyes over her naked tits and pussy it started to swell again. Monica reached out and stroked the boy's cock. She couldn't believe it. He was almost back to full erection, in less than five minutes! Soon the incredibly long prick was once more pulsing obscenely in front of her face. "What's wrong with you, Marty?" she demanded suddenly. "Your hard-on's not going down at all. Why doesn't your cock stop being so stiff, Marty? I hope you don't expect me to suck it for you again."

Marty just leaned against the door, unable to believe the naked woman's behavior, yet excited by her gorgeous body. He wondered if she'd let him fuck her. The thought of sticking his aching cock into her horny cunt was enough to make him want to jump her on the spot, but he didn't know what she'd do. Maybe she was a prick-tease who only gave blow-jobs to passing boys and then, when they were horny as hell to fuck her, made them leave. Marty decided to let her make the first move, she seemed a little crazy. Monica's pussy burned as she started jacking his prick again, shuddering as she felt her saliva and his cum slipping under her fingers as she fisted his swollen cockshaft.

"Oooooh Marty, honey… You're as hard as a rock again! I know you can't go to school with a hard-on like this."

"There's a better way you can make me cum, Mrs Walsh," Marty offered, staring suggestively between the naked woman's open thighs. "Why, Marty! I think you want to fuck me now. Isn't that right. Marty? You want to fuck my tight little pussy and shoot another big load of cum. Will that make your poor stiff prick go down?" Marty gulped, nodding swiftly. Monica was much too horny to bother going into the bedroom, or even onto the living room couch. Her pussy was throbbing so hard she could barely stand it. She needed the kid to drill her right now, right here on the floor. "Oooohhh, Marty! Yesssss! Sucking you off made me so horny! Fuck me now baby!" The naked mom stretched out on her back on the hallway carpet, wiggling her peach-shaped asscheeks into a solid humping position on the rug. Staring at Marty's big cock, she lifted her long legs and spread them wide-apart, completely opening her curly-haired pussy for the invasion of his prick. "What are you waiting for, baby? I told you, you could fuck me, didn't I? So why don't you get down here and put it inside me, then? Go ahead and fuck my pussy, you horny little bastard. Come on, Marty, my pussy's all ready for your cock. Fuck me, please!" Marty dropped to his knees, his cock throbbing more stiffly than ever as he stared in lust and wonder at the incredible curves of her body. Holding his prick in his hand, he leaned over the woman, fitting his cum-leaking cock-knob between the pouting, curly-haired lips of her drippy slit. Monica moaned long and loud as she felt his long thick pole pushing into her clasping cunt. "Oh, fuck!" Monica started humping immediately, wiggling and bucking her ass off the floor, trying to shove her tight, gooey pussy onto the youth's probing prick. "It feels good, Marty! You've really got a big cock, don't you? Unngghhh! Oh, shit, fuck my pussy with it, Marty! Go ahead, you horny little bastard! Fuck my cunt with your big fat prick!" Marty sprawled on top of her, sinking his aching cock deeply into her hairy fuck-hole, flattening her big, quivering tits under his eager young chest. By then, Monica was humping like a horny whore, groaning and whimpering as Marty pistoned his huge prick deep up into her hungry cunt.

He kept fucking her steadily, drilling his cock deeper and deeper into her drooling fuck-slit until he was buried to the balls in her cunt. "Fuck me! Ohhhhhhh, yesssss, fuck me!" Monica hissed, her eyes wide with lust.

She threw her long legs around his back, scissoring her ankles together. Her blushing asscheeks hunched up off the floor in a steady, driving rhythm, grinding her tightly-sucking pussy onto his cock. Marty started pounding her harder, moaning as he rammed his rock-hard prick into the creamy, clinging tightness of her horny upthrust cunt. Gradually the speed of his fucking quickened. Monica's gorgeous face contorted into a grimace of utter ecstasy as Marty's big cock fucked her hard and fast, slamming her ass into the floor with every skewering thrust of his young prick.

"Unnhhhggghhh, Harder! Fuck me harder, you gorgeous young bastard!"

Monica's tight little pussy had begun to itch and burn, contracting uncontrollably around the pistoning shaft of his cock. The pleasure flowing through her loins was incredibly intense. She could have played with her pussy all day without ever feeling like this. There really was nothing in the world like hot, hard teenage cock, she thought dreamily. An image of her son flashed through her mind and Monica moaned in ecstasy, suddenly wishing it was Paul's big thick cock in her cunt instead of Marty's.

Harder and harder, Marty fucked her tight, slippery pussy, panting into her shoulder as he drilled her throbbing cunt with long, powerful strokes that made her big tits shake and quiver with every thrust. His long cock reached the innermost depths of her pussy, probing all the way up to her womb. Monica humped mindlessly beneath him, fast and hard, tossing her head from side to side as the indescribable pleasure of orgasm built to a crashing climax deep in her cunt. "I'm gonna cum!" she gasped. her voice shaking with desire. "Unnggghhh! Jesus! Fuck me, you bastard, fuck my pussy! Oh, shit, oh fuck, fuck, fuck! Nearly there lover, nearly there! Fuck my cunt, Marty! Ooooohhhhh, yessss… yesssssss, I'm cummmmmiiinnnggggggg!" The spasms pounded through her naked body, making her asshole contract and her hot, pulsing pussy spew fuck-oils around the shaft of Marty's pounding prick. Marty kept fucking her cunt as hard as he could, gasping as his jism seemed to boil in his balls. Finally he came too, his jerking cock letting loose another load of sperm out of his aching balls, this time into her quivering, cumming cunt. It gushed and streamed into Monica's ravished pussy, deluging her spasming cunt-hole with a flood of hot creamy spunk. Monica moaned and whimpered, humping tirelessly beneath the energetic boy, gasping with satisfaction as the sticky load gushed into her cunt.

It blasted deep inside her pussy, soothing the itchy walls with a coating of thick, slippery cream.

Jesus I'm a horny bitch! Monica thought as she flexed her cunt-muscles around his deeply-imbedded cock, milking Marty's cock for all she was worth. There was no longer any question of her having sex with her son again. She would let Paul fuck her as soon as he came home from school. "I'm home, Mom!", Paul said cheerfully, as he walked through the front door that afternoon. "Guess what! Timmy got the most bitchin' deal on this hot set of wheels, and… oh, Mom!" "Take off your pants, Paul!" his mother panted.

Monica was sitting up on the living room couch, still completely naked, wiggling her ass on the edge of the cushions as she rammed two long, stiff fingers into her wet, hairy pussy as fast as she could. The feverish fucking and sucking she'd enjoyed with young Marty Sanders earlier that day had just made Monica hornier. It was useless to try to resist her wanton need for Paul now, so she wasn't going to try. Her unbearable lust could only be satisfied by fucking her very own son! Paul walked up to the couch, his jaw dropping open as he watched his gorgeous, naked mother jacking herself off right in front of him. Monica was so far gone, she could only stare at her son's crotch, quivering with need as she watched his young cock growing big and hard in his tight blue jeans.

"I said take off your pants, Paul," Monica panted. "I know you want to fuck me again, don't you? You can't do it with your pants on, baby." "But, Mom!… I… I thought you didn't want to… "

"I changed my mind," Monica interrupted, her voice trembling with lust. "I'm so horny, Paul. I've been thinking about you all day. Now, please, baby, strip for Mommy. I want you to fuck me with that big, fat cock of yours sooooo much!" Gaping at his Mom's gorgeous body, the horny youth started ripping off his clothes as fast as he could. Soon he was as naked as his mother, his long, thick teenage cock throbbing stiffly in front of him like a steel bar. Monica quickly leaned forward, reaching out for his prick. Then something made her pause as she lowered her head to suck greedily on his rampant young cock.

"Why, Paul!" Monica held his throbbing cock, sniffing several times. Her face clouded with anger. "Your cock smells like pussy, Paul! Who have you been fucking besides me?" "No one, Mom" Paul lied, blushing as he remembered the quick fuck he'd enjoyed with Randy's mother, Alison, that morning before Randy woke up.

"Don't lie to me, Paul!" Monica said harshly. "I know what pussy smells like." She started jacking his cock so hard it hurt. "Who did you fuck, Paul? I know some other horny little slut got your cock up her cunt,

today… Who was it?!!"

"Well, you said you weren't gonna do it with me anymore!" Paul said defensively. Then he lowered his eyes in embarrassment. "So Randy's mother did."

"Alison Ross?" Monica sputtered indignantly. "Why, that miserable little whore! How dare she seduce my very own son? And you ought to be ashamed of yourself, Paul. How dare you fuck another woman's cunt?"

"I'm sorry," Paul mumbled. "Show me how sorry you are, Paul… lick Mommy's pussy!" Monica said suddenly, forcing herself to release his stiff cock. "That's how I'll let you make it up to me. You're too old to put over my knee, so I'll make you lick my cunt instead." Paul didn't look particularly disturbed by his mother's suggested punishment. He smiled at his mom, licking his lips as he dropped to his knees in front of the couch. Monica spread her legs as wide as she could, planting her feet on the edges of the cushions. Her ass wiggled in lustful anticipation as Paul kissed his way up her naked inner thigh towards her juice-filled cunt.

"Uuuuhhhhhh! That feels good, Paul. Lick it now. Lick Mommy's hot, wet little pussy and make me cum!"

Paul kept kissing his way up her soft, creamy-white inner thigh, until his lips touched the pouty, swollen lips of his mother's fur-lined cunt-slit. He pressed his tongue into her gooey fuck-opening, making his horny mom whimper and buck her ass excitedly off the couch. Eagerly Paul started licking and kissing his mom's juicy pussy, hungrily lapping the musky-smelling fuck-juices from her tasty cunt-slit. "Did you like fucking that little slut Alison's pussy?" Monica asked, exciting herself with her own jealousy. "You liked her big tits, didn't you? Aren't Mommy's tits big enough for you, Paul?" Paul didn't answer. He was too busy licking and sucking her wetly-gaping pussy, his cock throbbing stiffly as he savored the taste and fragrance of his mother's highly-aroused cunt. Monica slid her fingers though her damp pussy curls, spreading her swollen cunt-lips wide for her son's probing tongue, giving him free access to the bright, wet pinkness of her inner pussy, and the swollen, pulsing bud of her clit. "Does Alison's pussy taste as good as mine, baby?" she panted. "I'll bet she hasn't got a nice, tight cunt like mine, does she, Paul? Did the horny slut suck your cock, too? I bet she did!" Paul just kept on licking hungrily, as if he were starved for the musky cunt-juice oozing from his mother's pussy. His tongue moved higher and higher up her glistening wet slit, inevitably finding her erect clit. Monica instantly bucked much harder, clutching her son's head with her free hand. Desperately she tried to hold him so that he would be

forced to keep the pressure on her hot, throbbing clitoris. "Suck my clit, Paul!" she gasped, her naked body trembling with obscene, incestuous desire. "Oh, fuck, baby! God, I'm so horny now! Uuuuuuuhhhhhhhhhh, please, darling! Suck Mommy's clit!" Paul kept licking her sensitive little love-bud, sucking it momentarily, then lapping the underside with the flat of his tongue. Finally he took her clit between his lips and sucked it right into his mouth. He used just the right amount of suction, slurping on it with puckered cheeks, his tongue continuing to massage the underside of the throbbing little bud until his horny mother went crazy with pleasure. "Oh, fuck, Paul! Yesssss! That's it, that's right! Ooooooooohh, Jesus! Suck me! Suck me, you gorgeous little fuck…" Monica clutched her son's head with both hands, moaning and panting as the fuck-lust built dramatically in her loins. His mouth was working wonders on her clit, but she desperately needed something rammed up inside her hotly quivering cunthole. "Unnngghhh! Paul, honey! Finger-fuck me, darling! Stick your fingers up Mommy' cunt, baby! Paul straightened two fingers and thrust them eagerly into the hot, clasping interior of his mom's creamy cunt, fucking her aching fuck-hole hard and fast as he rammed his knuckles into her puffy outer cunt-lips. All the time, his tongue kept licking and his lips kept sucking. Monica's beautiful face contorted with intense pleasure as she felt herself starting to cum. "Suck me! Suck your mother!" she cried, her voice rising into a wail of raw lust. "Mommy's cumming, Paul! Suck me, suck me…. Oh, fuck, I'm cuuummmiiinnnggg!" Monica's pussy spasmed violently, her fuck-juices oozing onto her son's hand, her clit pulsing uncontrollably between his lips. Paul kept licking and finger-fucking his sex-starved mom, guiding her through the full force of her orgasm. Finally he rose from his knees, and Monica stared straight at his huge, throbbing cock. "I want to fuck you now, Mom," he panted. His face looked pained. "Please, my cock's so fucking stiff, it feels like it's going to start shooting cum all over the floor. I'm sorry I fucked Alison. Please, please, Mom, let me fuck your pussy now!" Monica's horny cunt throbbed harder than ever as she stared at her son's enormous cock, throbbing obscenely in front of her. "Alright, Paul," she whispered, so highly aroused that she was hardly aware of her own voice. "You did a good job of sucking my pussy. I guess I forgive you for letting Alison play with your cock. You can fuck me now, if you like."

She twisted sideways on the couch, again lifting and spreading her legs as high and wide as she could. Paul stared at his mom's big, firm tits and then at her pink, furry fuck-hole. His cock pulsed harder than ever as he imagined how good her tight, slippery pussy would feel around his prick. Paul climbed onto the couch over his naked mom, his young cock jerking stiffly over her belly as he moved into position on top of her. Monica gazed down the valley between her swollen, stiff-nippled tits, excitedly watching her son fit his big, purple cockhead into her cunt. She watched enthralled as his hard young prick slid easily into her well-lubricated fuckhole, spreading the walls of her pussy to bursting around the incredible thickness of his meaty cock-shaft.

"Ooohhhhh, God, that feels good, baby!" Monica lifted her legs even higher, draping her ankles over his shoulders, eagerly humping her tight ass up off the couch at him. "Yeahhhh, all the way in, Paul! Fuck Mommy's pussy good and deep with your big, hard cock!" Paul leaned heavily into his mom's juicy pussy, looking down too, watching his cock disappear into the pouting, sucking lips of her juice-filled twat. He kept his shoulders up on outstretched arms, watching his mom's big, firm tits bounce rhythmically as he started fucking in and out of her cunt. Monica felt her tits jiggling too, as she humped her ass up shamelessly to meet her son's solid pumping rhythm.

"Fuck your mother, fuck your mother!" she chanted as her pussy sucked harder around his probing prick. "Faster, Paul! Oh, shit, you've got such a big cock, baby! It's all the way up Mommy's cunt! Uuuuuuhhhh, yesssss, Paul, screw me with your big, beautiful cock, lover!" Paul fucked his naked mom hard and fast, staring at her bouncing tits, groaning as her tight pussy sucked the straining stiffness of his pounding prick. Feverishly, Monica humped her ass to meet her boy's powerful strokes, grimacing with pleasure every time he rammed her pussy full of long, hard teenage cock. "Harder, Paul!" she gasped, as her cunt clasped his cock. "Paul, Mommy needs to cum again now! Please, Paul, please fuck the shit out of me! Fuck my cunt as hard as you can!" Paul let his elbows bend, crushing his mom's large, jiggling boobs under his chest. His hands slid down, clawing the sides of her asscheeks.

Monica's ankles bounced on his shoulders as he fucked her gooey pussy as fast and hard as he could, pounding her ass onto the couch with every thrust of his cock.

"Ooooooooohhh, shit! Fuck your mother, fuck your mother! Yes!.. yes.. yesss… yesssssssss! I'm cumming, Paul! Jeeeessusssss! I'm gonna cummmm!"

Paul fucked her as hard as he could, slamming his cock into her hot, hairy fuck-hole, pistoning his muscular young ass up and down like a machine as he sought to bring his mother off while at the same time pushing himself to the very edge of orgasm.

`I'm fucking my own son!' Monica thought deliriously. `… and I love it!… Christ, I love sucking and fucking my very own son!' The thought seemed to glow through her whole body. Instantly she stared cumming, her spasming pussy contracting and sucking wetly, around her boy's madly-pounding prick.

"Mommy's cumming, Paul!" Monica gasped. "Unngghh! Fuck your mother, fuck your mother! Oh, shit, baby! I'm cuuummmiiinnngggg!" The delicious cum pounded through her quivering loins spreading a lurid. shameless smile across her face as her gushing pussy sucked and clenched around his cock. Yet still, her son didn't blow his load inside her. Instead he just kept fucking her tender, clinging slot as hard and fast as he could, obviously within seconds of blasting her pussy full of jizz. "Take it out," Monica panted suddenly.

"Awww, shit, Mom! I'm nearly there!"

"No! I want you to fuck my asshole, Paul! Please! My little asshole's all hot and horny now! Please, baby, Mommy needs a good, hard ass-fucking so much!" The thought of again invading his mom's tight little shitter made Paul comply. He slid off her immediately, pulling his huge prick out of her tightly clasping cunt with an audible `plop'. Monica immediately twisted onto her belly, crushing her tits on the couch. She raised up a few inches on her knees and grasped her ass cheeks with her fingers, hungrily spreading them wide as she lewdly exposed her puckered little pink asshole to her son.

"Fuck me in the ass!" Monica panted. "Come on, Paul, shove it right in! I don't need any lube. I'm too horny! Hurry up and fuck Mommy's asshole! It needs your big, fat cock, baby!"

Paul swiftly mounted his mother's asscheeks, pressing his fat, cum-leaking cock-head onto her pink, hairless shitter. Monica grimaced as her son's cunt-slickened prick started plowing into her, spreading her itchy little ass almost to bursting point around the mammoth thickness of his young erection. His cock was really too big for her asshole, and there was some pain as Paul forced his huge cock into her bowels. But Monica was too horny to care. All day long her little ass-ring had been nearly as hot and horny as her pussy. The slight pain was easy to ignore.

His giant fuck-tool felt incredibly good plowing into her itchy asshole.

"Unnnngghhhhhh, God! All the way, baby! Ram that big fucker in deep!"

Monica sprawled submissively beneath him, groaning and whimpering as her well-hung son fucked his cock deeper and deeper between her blushing asscheeks. Her hand thrust under her belly and she shoved two fingers up her creamy pussy-slit, frantically stabbing her fingers in and out of her pussy as her son's cock probed the depths of her ass. "Oh, Jesus! I love your asshole, Mom! Unnnnnghhh, fuck that's tight!… "

Paul grunted and lunged down, ramming the last few inches of his rock-hard cock into the sucking tightness of his mother's hot, buttery shit-hole. Monica finger-fucked her pussy as fast as she could as she felt her tight, muscular ass-ring grip the fat root of her son's prick.

"Now, fuck my asshole!" she moaned, her voice a pleading whimper. "Fuck Mommmmmy's asshole… ohhhhhh, I'm so horny… oh, fuck, make me cum again, Paul… pleeeeease, baby!" Paul started stroking his cock in and out of his mother's tight, slippery asshole, panting loudly with the effort as he drilled her deeply. Monica felt her tender little shitter loosening slightly, just enough so that her boy could really piston his cock into her snug little asshole. Paul ass-fucked his mom faster and deeper, shuddering as a mighty load of sperm built steadily in his aching young balls.

"Oh, fuck, that's good!" Monica gasped. She caught her clit under her fingertip and rolled it wildly, writhing and moaning as her asshole spasmed around her son's pumping prick. "Fuck my brains out, lover! Unh unh, fuck Mommy's asshole! Harder, Paul, harder! Oh, fuck, oh, shit… God, I need to cum!"

Paul drilled his naked mom's horny, sucking asshole as hard as he could, spearing his cock relentlessly between her plump little asscheeks. The pleasure built steadily in her ass and pussy, and then Monica felt herself starting to cum. "Uuuuuuuuuhhhhh, fuuuuuuuccccckkk! I'm cumming again!" She humped her ass in a delirium of passion, trying to make Paul ram his cock even deeper up her asshole. "Fuck Mommy's butt… fuck my hot little shithole! I'm cumming, cuuummmiiinnngggg!"

Monica's asshole sucked and throbbed, clenching around the driving stiffness of her son's huge prick. With a loud primal shout, Paul collapsed on his mother's blushing ass, ramming his cock to the hilt inside her tightly-stretched rectum as an incredible flood of jism sprayed

up from his balls, making his prick throb and buck as he filled his mom's tender asshole with a load of hot, scalding cum. "Oooooooooooh, Paul!" Monica squirmed and wiggled happily beneath him, feeling his sticky sperm coating the rubbery walls of her asshole. Shamelessly, she flexed her shitting muscles around his gushing cock, helping her boy drain his balls of jism. But already another thought was in the back of her mind… she was going to have a nice, long talk with Alison Ross. There was no way that Monica was going to give that big-titted slut another chance to touch Paul's cock. After today, Monica wouldn't be sharing her son's wonderful young prick with anybody!!

Monica hesitated outside the front door of Alison's home late the next afternoon, working her beautiful face into its sternest frown. It was a hot day, and for that reason she couldn't wear the modest, bulky clothes she would ordinarily have considered appropriate for the occasion. The size of her huge tits was amply displayed by her t-shirt, and her gym shorts, though modestly cut, still clung to her ass and revealed her long, tapering legs.

I hope this doesn't give Alison the wrong idea, Monica thought, glancing down at her outfit as she knocked firmly on the door. Well, it was hardly her fault that her body looked so sexy in summer clothes. She was still going to give Alison Ross the lecture of her life. Monica looked up as the door swung open, finding herself staring not at Alison, but at Alison's young son, Randy. "Hello, Randy," she said, in an icy voice. "Is your mother here? I'd like to have a few words with her." "She went shopping. I don't know when she'll be back." Randy was staring at her, his eyes darting from her face to her incredible body. "Ummm… you can stick around and wait for her, if you want, she shouldn't be too much longer."

Monica hesitated. She thought of going home, then realized that it would be too much trouble to psyche herself up again. Besides she was here now and she wasn't going to leave until she'd given that slut Alison a piece of her mind. "All right, Randy," she said stiffly. "I will wait. Thank you very much." Randy led her into the living room. He was also dressed for the weather, bare-chested, in denim cut-offs that clung to his firm, muscular ass. Monica blushed, feeling her cunt getting wet as she sat on the sofa. Just about any cute, male body seemed to make her horny since she'd started fucking her son, and young Randy certainly had a cute body. "You want some Lemonade, Mrs Walsh?"

"All right, Randy. Thank you."

Randy returned from the kitchen a minute later with two glasses.

Something was moving behind his zipper, and Monica felt her pussy getting juicier as she realized that Randy wore no underwear. It was his cock, swinging as he moved. Maybe he had a nice big one. Monica wiggled her horny ass on the cushion. smiling politely as Randy handed her the drink and sat down beside her. "What'd you want to talk to Mom about?"

"It's personal," Monica said icily. "I'd prefer not to discuss it right now." Randy shrugged sheepishly, then turned sideways on the couch, bracing his lower back on the padded armrest. Monica wondered why he'd changed position, until she saw how his eyes were devouring her body. Alison's son was staring at her legs and tits as openly as if he were looking at a centerfold. Monica's cheeks flushed. She started to get angry. The boy's mother was a complete whore… no wonder her son didn't know enough not to gape at a woman like some kind of horny animal.

"Randy," Monica said tersely. "Why are you staring at me like that?" "Uh… sorry! " Randy's face reddened as he tore his eyes up to her face. "I didn't know I was being that obvious." "I don't see how you could have been any more blatant about it," Monica replied, enjoying her answer. "Doesn't your mother teach you not to stare at a woman like some kind of dog? The way you're looking at me, it's a wonder you don't start humping my leg." "Sorry," Randy mumbled sheepishly.

"I think you ought to learn how to keep your dirty little eyes to your own business. It's a hot day. That's why I'm dressed like this. I happen to be old enough to be your mother. Just because I dress like this, doesn't mean that I…" Then her words trailed off abruptly as she happened to glance down at Randy's crotch. As embarrassed and guilty as he obviously felt, the boy was still sitting there with an absolutely enormous hard-on sticking out of his shorts. Sticking out, literally! Monica's eyes bulged as she saw his meaty cock-knob had popped out of the leg of his pants, pulsing naked and obscene against his hard, muscular young thigh. Monica gasped, opening her mouth to tell him to stuff his filthy penis back into his shorts where it belonged. Then she stopped. Her pussy was simply dripping wet now, throbbing so hard that she could barely sit still on the couch. And what better revenge could she take on Alison Ross than fucking the horny slut's own son? "Ummmm, Randy, dear" Monica said, with a bitchy smile. "Do you always wear shorts that let your stiff cock stick out like that?" Randy gasped, looking down at himself, immediately trying to stuff his hard-on back into his cut-offs. But Monica slid across the couch next to him before he could do it. Randy's eyes opened as wide as saucers as

the gorgeous blonde mother pushed his hand aside, and lewdly fondled the pulsing knob of his prick.

"My, my, my! For a boy your age, you've really got a big one, haven't you, Randy? " she purred. "Did this big ol' thing get all stiff and hard from looking at me?" Randy just stared at her and nodded silently, his eyes alternating between her tits and crotch. Monica spread her legs to give the boy a better look between her gorgeous long legs. His stiff young cock felt so big and hard as she squeezed and rubbed it lovingly. A good five or six inches now protruded obscenely out from the leg of Randy's tight shorts, and Monica suddenly had a desperate urge to suck the delicious-looking cock.

She slid off the couch, kneeling in front of him and calmly spreading the boy's legs apart. Randy swallowed hard as she swiftly yanked his shorts all the way down off his feet, letting his hard-on spring free and throb up to slap stiffly against his stomach. "Ohhhh, Randy!" Monica murmured huskily. "I bet all the little girls at school just love you honey!" Randy sprawled back on the couch, his long, stiff prick throbbing and jerking with a life of its own, the dilated hole at the tip leaking out little clear droplets of pre-cum. Monica wrapped her fingers around the boy's cock-shaft and started jacking it fast, smiling lewdly as more cum-juice oozed out of his rock-hard prick. "Randy, what would your mother think if she walked in and caught me sucking this big cock of yours?" Monica whispered. "She wouldn't care," Randy moaned.

"She wouldn't care?" Monica raised her eyebrows. "Well, I guess that's not surprising. I'll bet you didn't know that that horny mother of yours fucked my son! What do you think of that, hmmm? She didn't care how old he was! Your mother just wanted his hard prick up her slutty little snatch!"

"I don't care either," Randy said, sighing as her pumping fist massaged his huge prick. "Shit, she fuckin' told me!"

"She told you?"

But Monica didn't have a chance to think any longer. Suddenly the horny naked boy grabbed her head, pulling it down forcibly onto his straining cock. Monica opened her lips automatically. The next thing she knew, her mouth was jammed full of the hard, pulsing stiffness of Randy's young prick. "Ummmmm," Monica moaned.

Immediately she forgot what they'd been talking about. The boy's cock was so long and thick, and it was pulsing so hard on the roof of her mouth. His cock-juice bubbled and oozed out of his piss-hole, and

Monica's mouth drooled over the salty, musky taste as she lapped it up with her tongue. In fact, Randy's prick tasted nearly as good as her own son's!

Monica shut her eyes, abandoning herself to the intense pleasure of having the boy's man-sized cock fill her mouth. She flared her nostrils for air, panting through her nose, then shamelessly started sucking Randy's young prick extremely hard.

"Oh, shiiiit!" Randy moaned. He pulled her long, golden blonde hair lightly, humping his hips excitedly off the couch. "Feels good, Mrs. Walsh! Unnggghhh! Yeahhhh! Suck it! Ohhhhhh, shit, your body made me so horny! Suck me off, Mrs Walsh! Let me cum in your mouth and I'll do anything you want! Uuuuuhhhhhnnghhhh! Fuck!"

Monica slurped and slobbered and sucked, shamelessly relishing the meaty, pulsing stiffness of Randy's big prick. Her fist clung tightly to the root of his glistening shaft, jacking it hard and fast, urgently beating his cock up into her hotly sucking lips. Harder and harder, she sucked his gorgeous young prick, until the whole living room filled with the wet, gurgling sounds of her wanton cock-sucking. Randy sighed and moaned as the horny mom bobbed her face on his crotch, fucking her lips with his big, saliva-coated fuckrod.

"Make me cum!" he moaned, his voice quivering with frustrated adolescent passion. "Oh shit, suck it just like that! Uuuuhhh, yeahhhh! Take it all, Mrs Walsh! Suck me off! Make me cum down your hot fuckin' throat!"

Excited by the young boy's disgustingly graphic language, Monica sucked him even harder, her cheeks reddening with the effort as they puckered sharply around his cock. Her tiny fist was a blur as it whipped up and down Randy's aching prick, trying to coax his cum to fountain out of his nuts and into her eagerly sucking mouth. Monica lapped and swirled her tongue around his swollen cockhead, slurping up all the tasty juice that oozed out. "Jesus! Yessss! Fuck! I'm gonna cum!", shouted Randy and bucked his ass wildly, nearly choking her as he jammed his cock down her throat.

"Suck my cock, bitch, suck my fucking dick! Uhnnnnghhhh! Shit! I'm cumming! Ahhh! Ahhhh…Uuuuuuuuhhhhhhhhhhhh…hhhhh..hhhh! " The boy's cock exploded into her mouth, spraying a huge load of rich, sticky jism down the cocksucking woman's throat. The salty cream blasted across her tongue, bathing her tonsils with jism. Hungrily the horny mother sucked his gushing prick and swallowed his cum, wildly beating his squirting prick, slurping and sucking until she'd cleaned the last traces of teenage sperm from his bloated prickhead. "Ummm, Randy, that was really a big one," she purred, as she slid her

wet mouth off his still-throbbing cock. "Do you always shoot out that much spunk when you cum? Or is this a special occasion?"

"Special occasion!", Randy panted.

"Then let's see if you can shoot another wad just like it," Monica purred sexily. She rose to her feet, her whole body trembling with the wet need throbbing in her saturated cunt. "You like looking at my body, don't you, Randy? Would you like me to take my clothes off, so you can get a better look?"

Randy nodded eagerly.

Monica stepped out of her sandals, then wiggled her t-shirt up over the swell of her tits, over her shoulders, leaving herself naked except for her shorts and bra. Her large, firm, creamy tits filled the cups of her brassiere to bursting. Monica smirked at the look on the naked boy's face as she undid the front clasp. Her huge tits jiggled out of confinement, capped with fat, red, suckable nipples. Monica dropped the bra to the floor, smiling down at Randy's huge, saliva-coated cock. Despite the load of sperm he'd just squirted in her mouth, the boy's cock seemed even stiffer than ever! "I guess you want to see my pussy now, don't you, honey?" Randy just stared at her gorgeous naked tits and nodded.

Monica hooked her fingers under the elastic hem of her shorts, wiggling them over her pert little ass, then down her long, sleek tanned legs. Completely naked, she stood in front of the couch. Her furry blonde pussy was obviously dripping wet, the juice shining on the lips of her pink, pouting cuntlips. "Now let's just see if that big, fat fucker feels as big in my pussy as it did in my mouth…" Bracing herself with her hands on his shoulders, Monica mounted him, planting her knees on the couch either side of the boy's lean hips. Randy looked up at her in wonder, he couldn't believe that this gorgeous, naked woman was going to let him fuck her. His cock jerked in her hand as Monica directed the cocktip into the entrance of her hot, creamy pussy-slit and lowered her hips.

"Uhhhhhhhh!"

"Ummmmmmmmm!"

Both of them moaned as Randy's huge prick slid into Monica's hot, gooey cunt. She was a lot tighter than his mother, yet his cock seemed to have to no difficulty whatsoever in penetrating her furry, blonde twat to the balls.

"Oooh, Randy!", gasped Monica, grinding her cunt down over the boy's upthrust pole. "Come on, fuck me, honey! Fuck me good!"

Monica clutched his shoulders and wiggled her ass in a downward spiral, grimacing with delight as Randy's huge cock stretched her tight,

little-used cunt wide open.

"Squeeze my ass, Randy! Oh, fuck, your cock's going in deep! Uhhhh, yeahhhh! Now, I want you to fuck me, Randy! Fuck my tight little pussy just as hard as you can!" Monica began to hump her hips up and down, squealing with pleasure as she forced his rigid young prick into her hot, clinging cunt to the hilt. At first she wiggled her cock-filled pussy on the base of his shaft, enjoying the feel of his hard pubic bone grinding against her clit, but the need for a deep, pounding fuck soon got the better of her. Within seconds Monica started humping the boy in a fast, furious rhythm, her huge tits jiggling in front of his chest as her wet, clinging pussy slid up and down his cock like a tight, gooey fist.

"Fuck me, Randy!", she screamed, "Uuuuhhhhhh, yeahhhh! Fuck me with that big, fat cock, kid!" Harder and harder, she bucked her ass, hearing her drippy cunt squishing and slurping audibly around the boy's thick, swollen cockshaft. "God, I'm so wet!… Fuck it for me, honey!… Fuck my cunt good!" Randy clutched her madly-humping asscheeks, kneading and massaging the succulent globes. Feverishly, he humped off the couch, spearing his young cock in and out of the bucking mom's hot, clasping cunt.

"Unnghhh! Harder, Randy, harder! Fuck my cunt as hard as you can!" Randy did as she asked, clawing her gyrating ass hard enough to leave red welts on her tender creamy ass-flesh, pounding his cockshaft up into the squealing woman's cunt with deep, powerful thrusts. Monica humped furiously, meeting the boy's every stroke. Soon they were pounding in unison, groaning and gasping together, lost in the indescribable pleasure of a hot, energetic soul-fuck. "Ooohhh, Jesus! I'm gonna cum!" Monica gasped. She clutched his broad young shoulders and humped her ass in a frenzy, slamming her cunt down again and again on the root of his cock. "Fuck me! Fuck me hard, you gorgeous little bastard! I'm cumming. Randy! Ahhh, fuck… I'm cummmmmming! Ohhhhhh, cumming so goooooooood! Uuuuunnnggggghhhhhhhhh!!!"

Her spasming pussy gushed juice onto his cock, rippling in a delicious wave of contractions around the deeply hammering length of his young prick.

Randy clutched her tight ass and kept nailing her cunt brutally, guiding her through the whole force of her orgasm.

"Ohhhh, God, that was good!" Monica panted. She kissed him lovingly, giggling as she wiggled her hot, quivering cunt-slit on the root of his still-hard cock. "Ummmmmmm, Randy! You didn't cum! I guess you better keep on fucking me, baby! You'll get blue balls if I don't make you

shoot your load pretty soon."

"No way! He has to save that for me," a female voice sounded behind them.

Monica squealed in surprise as she turned her head. Then her mouth dropped open with the shock of her life. Alison Walsh had just entered the living room, and Monica's son Paul was right behind her.

"W… wh… what are you doing here? Monica sputtered, her face reddening as she glanced nervously back and forth between Alison and her wide-eyed son. "Well, in case you've forgotten, I happen to live here," Alison giggled, stepping up to the fucking couple on the couch. Monica's cheeks grew even redder with embarrassment and guilt as she realized her position. Caught red-handed, so to speak, in Alison Ross' living room, with her son, Randy's cock, buried to the hilt in her cunt.

"Do you like my son's cock, Monica?", Alison purred. Shamelessly, she stroked Monica's asscheeks, making the blonde mom shudder as she dipped her hand lower, feeling where Randy's cock disappeared in Monica's gooey cunt. "Mmmmmmmm, that's in tight! He sure does have a big one, doesn't he? I guess I can't blame you for fucking my son while you waited for me to get home. What was it you wanted to see me about, Monica?"

Monica was too shocked and frightened to answer, but she squealed as Alison suddenly knelt to spread her asscheeks apart, exposing Monica's pink, puckered shitter.

"My, my, my!" Alison purred, glancing over at Paul. "Your mother certainly does have a pretty little asshole. doesn't she? Tell me, Paul, honey, which do you like fucking better, your mother's asshole or your mother's cunt?"

"Why, how dare you!" Monica sputtered. her cheeks flushing crimson. "How on earth can you say such a terrible thing about Paul and…" "Because Paul told me," Alison purred. "I made him tell me, Monica. I picked Paul up on his way home from school today. I wouldn't let him fuck me until he told me all about you. But I would have figured it out eventually. I had an awfully strong suspicion that you were really a horny bitch underneath."

Monica looked at Paul, and the look on her son's face told her it was true. He had told Alison everything. Oh, this is awful! Monica thought miserably. Horrible visions of prison cells and newspaper headlines danced before her eyes. Alison would tell everyone. The whole world would know that she'd had sex with her own son. "You don't have to be worried, Monica," Alison purred. "Haven't you

guessed by now? Randy fucks me too!" Without waiting for a reply, Alison suddenly lowered her head to Monica's naked ass, making her shriek as she felt something hot and moist on her asshole. It was Alison's tongue! Helplessly, Monica wiggled on Randy's prick, trying to pull away from the hot, wet tongue lapping at her rubbery, anal sphincter.

"Noooo, stop it!" she squealed. But her wriggling motions just made her pussy suck more juicily around Randy's cock. "How can you do this? Don't lick my asshole… noooo!"

"There!… Now it's nice and wet!" Alison lifted her head, licking her lips, seeming to enjoy the taste of Monica's asshole on her tongue. "You can fuck your mother's asshole now, Paul. Go ahead, honey. You've told me yourself how much your mom loves a big, hard cock up-her ass!"

Monica squealed in dismay, looking desperately at her young son. Then she saw that Paul had already stripped off all his clothes. The boy's huge prick throbbed before him as he crossed the the room, grinning lewdly at the thought of invading his mom's tight, hot asshole in front of Alison and Randy. Monica just stared at her son with disbelief as Paul held his cock in his fist, aiming the fat, swollen tip at his mother's lewdly-exposed asshole.

"No, Paul!" Monica whispered, trying to meet his eyes. "No, don't fuck Mommy's asshole like this… not here… not with everyone watching." "Come on, Mom! You're gonna love it," Paul whispered. "Twist her around, Randy!"

Randy moved beneath the naked blonde, and lay sprawled on his back length-wise along the couch, his huge cock still buried in her cunt. Then, with a big grin he reached around and grasped Monica's asscheeks, spreading them wide for his friend. Paul joined them on the sofa, mounting his mother's ass, pressing the tip of his cock onto her tightly-puckered little shitter. "Unnggghhhh! Oh, Paul! Please, not while they're watching! Please don't fuck Mommy's asshole now, honey! Oh, Paul… unnggghhh… oh, fuck, Paul… unnnggghhh!"

Paul was already screwing his cock into his mother's tight anal grip, grunting as he plowed inch after inch of his prick into her hot, rubbery hole. Alison stood beside the couch and rapidly stripped off her clothes, moaning with excitement as she watched her young schoolboy lover shove his huge cock deep into his mother's squirming, resisting ass. Monica moaned and whimpered, grinding her pussy down onto Randy's cock. Paul's hard-on was halfway up her asshole now. God, she couldn't believe it was actually happening… she was taking two big, stiff

pricks at the same time! Suddenly Monica felt herself succumbing to the most intense pleasure of her life. Their cocks felt so hug… so long… so GOOD!. Only a thin, fleshy membrane separated the cock in her pussy from the cock in her asshole, and now that membrane felt stretched to bursting by the combined size and thickness of their hard young pricks. Her pussy was sucking and contracting around Randy's prick, and now her puckered little asshole was throbbing too, lewdly gripping her own son's cock. Despite her previous objections, Monica had never felt such intense pleasure in all her life!

"Feels good, doesn't it?" Alison whispered. The brunette mom was now squatting on the floor beside them, excitedly fingering her own pussy as she watched Monica getting double-fucked. "Yeahhhh, that's it! Ram that big cock up your Mommy's asshole, Paul! Fuck her, hard, baby! I bet your mother loves getting her asshole fucked REAL hard!" "I do! I dooooo!" Monica squealed.

Suddenly she started humping furiously on the two deeply impaled cocks, grinding her pussy down onto Randy's with one stroke, then thrusting her itchy-asshole back onto Paul's the next.

"Uhhhhhhh, yeahhhh! Fuck Mommy's asshole, Paul!" she groaned. "Yes, yes, fuck it in deep, baby! Ooohhhh, God, I can't staaaand it! All the way up Mommy's asshole, Paul! Come on, Randy, keep fucking my cunt!"

But Randy didn't move. Instead, Alison's son lay still, giving his friend a chance to drive his huge cock all the way into her tightly clinging rectal sheath. Monica moaned in intense pleasure as her son fucked her asshole brutally, slamming his young prick into her so hard that Randy's cock was almost forced out of her cunt. "Ohhhh, Jesus! Fuck my pussy, fuck my asshole!" Monica's face was contorted with passion, her gorgeous, naked body writhing in a frenzy of lust. "Yesssss! Both of you, fuck me… fuck meeee! Oh, shit, I'm gonna cum so hard!" Paul commenced a long, deep pounding rhythm, grunting loudly with the effort as he speared his huge cock in and out of Monica's ass. He was extremely excited… fucking his own mother in front of Alison was such a turn-on, and double-fucking her with Randy was totally wild! It was actually a bit painful at first, because his mom's tight clinging asshole was ungreased. However the harder he pushed the more excited he got and soon, the pre-cum oozing heavily from the tip of his cock lubed up his mom's asshole with spunk, making it easy for him to ram his huge cock in and out of her tightly-clasping anus. "Oh, shit, that's good!" Randy panted. He started fucking her too, matching Paul's rhythm stroke for stroke, stuffing Monica's cunt every time Paul rammed into her ass.

"Ohhhhhhhh, fuck!" Monica groaned. She felt helpless now as the two virile young boys fucked into her body, writhing and bucking with pleasure as her pussy and asshole spasmed around their twin stroking pricks. "It's so good! I can't believe how good it feels! Fuck me harder! Ooooooooooh come on, both of you, fuck me as hard as you can!" Randy picked up the pace first, ramming his huge cock furiously in and out of Monica's bouncing pussy. Paul soon caught up with his friend's rhythm, grunting as he hammered his throbbing young prick into his mom's tightly-stretched little asshole. Now Monica's whole body ached in anticipation of her rapidly-approaching orgasm. She squealed and writhed, whipping her asscheeks up and down… back and forth… fucking the boys as hard as she could. "Fuck my cunt, fuck my horny cunt!" she cried. "Fuck Mommy's asshole,

Paul! Harder, baby, Mommy needs it! Oh, fuck, I'm gonna cumm now! Fuck me! Ouuuuuuuuhhhhh, God, fuck me! I'm cummmmmmmmmmiiinnngg!"

It was the most intense climax that Monica had ever had in her entire life. For over a minute the powerful spasms throbbed through her naked body, causing her pussy to contract wildly around Randy's deeply plowing prick. Her asshole squeezed Paul's cock like a fist, trying to him dry as her horny young son kept on fucking her ass like a demon. Dots of color flashed before Monica's eyes as she hovered on the edge of unconsciousness. She slumped on top of Randy, feeling his hard young cock still bucking and jerking inside her cunt as Paul emptied his balls up her ass. Finally the ecstasy subsided, and Monica lay still, sandwiched by the two horny, panting boys.

"All right," Alison moaned, taking her hand from her drippy pussy. "Now it's my turn!"

Paul pulled his cock out of his mother's asshole, his massive prick dripping milky cock-juice from the tip. Exhausted but satisfied, Monica rolled off Randy's cock and slid to the floor. Alison stepped over Monica, staring greedily at her son's cock. Randy's glistening prick looked stiffer than ever, throbbing over his flat, muscled belly, soaked with the tasty juice that had oozed out of Monica's cunt. "Oooooooh darling, your cock looks so delicious!" Alison purred, leaning over her son. "Mommy just has to give it a little suck first!" Monica and Paul watched as Alison sucked her boy's hard-on, slurping feverishly on the swollen stiffness of his cockshaft. Randy just groaned with pleasure, his erection swelling even bigger in his mom's cock-sucking mouth. Alison was always eager to swallow her boy's jism, but she knew she didn't want him to shoot off in her mouth this time. She popped her lips off his prick, then climbed onto the couch to mount him,

planting her knees on the cushions either side of young Randy's hips. "Come on! Fuck me, Randy," she moaned, reaching between her thighs to grasp his rigid prick. "Fuck your mother… " Her words faded to a wanton moan as Alison rubbed her son's cockhead up and down her wet, hairy cuntslit, then popped it into her gooey fuckhole. She had become so aroused watching the boys double-fuck Monica that she was going to go crazy if she didn't cum soon. Alison leaned forward, her big firm tits, jiggling lewdly over her son's face as she braced her hands on his chest. Then Alison eagerly started wiggling and humping, groaning as she slid her tight, creamy pussy down onto the satisfying stiffness of her son's huge prick. "Ohhhhh, Randy, it's so big and hard!" she gasped. "It's going all the way in, honey. Ummmm, darling, do you still love my pussy? Is my cunt as nice to fuck as Monica's? Am I just as tight, baby!???" Randy nodded eagerly, lifting his hips up and moaning as his mom's hot, clasping twat slid all the way down over his prick. Alison sprawled forward, crushing her tits on Randy's hairless young chest, at the same time shamelessly grinding her cunt down onto her son's deeply-impaling cock. With a smile of pure pleasure on her pretty face, Alison turned her head, staring eagerly at Paul's prick.

Randy knew what his mother wanted. He reached behind her and grasped her gorgeous ass-cheeks, spreading them wide, opening his mother's asshole for his friend's stiff cock. "Fuck my asshole, Paul!" Alison pleaded, bouncing her pussy up and down on Randy's prick. "It's all swollen and horny for you. Come on, Paul, fuck my asshole just like you fucked your mother's! Hurry, Paul!" Paul climbed back onto the couch, almost falling over himself in his eagerness to fuck two hot, clinging assholes in a row. Sprawled on the floor, Monica felt her pussy beginning to itch again as she watched her son getting ready to fuck another woman up the ass. She could hardly believe all this was happening. Getting double-fucked by Randy and Paul, then watching as another woman helped herself to her son's prick. It was all to much! "Come on, Paul! Fuck my asshole, baby!" Alison cried impatiently.

Paul mounted the naked mom, pressing his cum-oozing cockhead onto her rubbery, puckered shit-opening. Alison shuddered with intense pleasure as her asshole stretched open to receive his cock. In and in and in, he pushed, stuffing the woman's tender asshole to bursting around the long, hard thickness of his young cock. Suddenly Randy's cock felt twice as huge in her pussy, throbbing all the way up to her womb. It felt so good, that Alison started humping up and down on her son's erection before Paul even had half of his prick inside her ass.

"Fuck me, you horny little bastards! " she squealed. Her asscheeks gyrated faster and faster, trying to make both of their huge cocks pound into her body at the same time. "Oh, shit, Randy, ram that gorgeous big cock up Mommy's pussy!… Uuuuuuuuuuuuhhhhhh! God! Harder, Paul! Fuck my asshole! Your cock feels so good up my ass, honey! Oh, my God, you two are really gonna make me cum!!" Randy grunted as he worked his ass in a circle, screwing deeper and deeper into the tight clasping wetness of his mom's insatiable pussy. Double-fucking Mrs Walsh had been great, but doing the same to his gorgeous mom was fuckin' unbelievable! Paul lay still for several seconds, gasping as Alison's ass-muscles quivered juicily around his cock. Then he flexed his asscheeks and started fucking her tight little shithole forcefully, slamming his eager young prick in and out between Alison's blushing buns. "Uhhhhhh yes, Paul! Shove that big fucker up my asshole!" Alison gasped, her face contorted with raw lust. Not even her first torrid fuck with her son had been as intensely arousing as this. "You to, Randy, keep fucking Mommy's pussy, baby!.. God, I love this!!!" Alison was humping as fast as she could, hungrily trying to make her twin fuck-holes swallow both the boy's cocks at the same time. Paul fucked faster, moaning loudly as the horny woman's tight, clinging asshole repeatedly sucked and squeezed his prick. Shuddering beneath her as the cum-load built in his balls, Randy started fucking his mom's pussy as fast as he could too, and it wasn't long before both boys were fucking Alison as fast as they could, moving in unison, ramming their huge cocks up her pussy and asshole at the same time.

"Unnnghhhh! Shit! Fuck my cunt… fuck my asshole!" Alison screamed, her slender frame shuddering under the powerful blows. Her whole body seemed to throb in unison with her cunt and ass, her twin fuck-holes spasming uncontrollably, around the two deeply pounding pricks. Her face was very red, flushed almost crimson. The sweat poured off Alison's nakedness as she humped and bucked and fucked her two young lovers as fast as she could. "Yessss, fuck the slut! Fuck her good!" Monica whispered. She was sprawled on the floor, feverishly finger-fucking herself as she watched Randy and her son double-fuck Alison on the couch. Her eyes were on the other woman's tightly-stretched holes as the boy's huge cocks pounded Alison's juicy cunt and asshole into a frothy mess. "Ummmmmmmmm!! I'm gonna cummmmmm!" Alison gasped. "Faster, faster, faster! I'm gonna cum now! Oh, shit, fuck me faster! Fuck me haaaard!"

Paul and Randy started ramming into Alison's shuddering body even harder, making the couch casters skitter obscenely on the floor with the fury of their rhythm. Alison shut her eyes, fighting not to pass out as she came in a series of spasms that wracked her slender naked body with incredible force. Her tightly-stretched pussy contracted rhythmically around her son's cock, squeezing him like a vice, even as her asshole sucked and clenched around Paul's deeply-pounding prick. "I'm cummmmmmmming" she cried. "Oh, Jesus… fuck me! Fuck me, I'm…

Ohhh! Ooohh! Oooooh, ohhh, ohhhhh, Godddddddddddd! Unnnghhhhhhhh!!!!"

The intense climax pounded through every inch of Alison's body, making her pussy ripple around her son's cock, and her asshole grip the driving stiffness of Paul's deeply plowing pole. Both boys kept fucking her wildly, fighting to keep the cum pent up in their balls. For nearly a minute straight, Alison humped and writhed in the throes of orgasm, until the intense pleasure finally faded from her loins. "No! Don't you dare cum in her!" a voice said from the door.

Monica was the first to turn her head to look. The door was open, and standing there, grinning broadly, was Kate Sanders and her son, Marty. "Having fun?", Kate asked.

Monica and Alison shared a long, fearful glance as Kate walked calmly across the living-room to stand beside the couch. She glanced back at Marty, who still stood in the doorway with his mouth hanging open, unable to comprehend the sight before him. Kate giggled again and wagged her finger accusingly at Alison. "You know, Alison," Kate laughed, "you really should pay your tutoring bill on time, if you don't want people barging in on you when you're having an orgy. It's been at least five weeks since you sent me a cheque for all those lessons I've given Randy. Marty and I were on our way home from the supermarket and I decided that I'd better drop in and get you to pay up. Of course, I had no way of knowing I'd catch the four of you doing something like this!" "Please don't tell," Monica heard herself whisper. "We'll… we'll get in such awful trouble. Please don't… "

Kate smiled. "Oh, don't be silly, Monica! Why would I tell on you when it would be so much more fun to join in?", grinned Kate, leering at them. "Now boys, don't you dare shoot your cum in her. I want you to save that little present for me… Just like your moms, I've never been double-fucked before, but I've been simply dying to see what it's like!" A slow, leering grin spread across Paul's face. Holy, Shit! Three in one day! There really WAS a god, he thought. He rose from the couch pulling

his still-erect cock out of Alison's twitching asshole. Kate licked her lips as she stared at Paul's enormous cock. Then she threw a torrid glance over her shoulder at Marty. "What're you waiting for, baby?" Kate purred. "You don't think Mommy's going to have all this fun without letting you join in too, do you?"

Marty grinned and started to strip, eager to fuck his gorgeous mother again, no matter who else was present. Alison rolled off her son's cock with a wet slurp, joining Monica on the floor. Then squealed in surprise as Monica suddenly pushed her onto her back, moving down to push her head eagerly between Alison's legs. Monica had never sucked another woman's pussy before, but this seemed as good a time as any to try. All her guilt and shame seemed to have evaporated. Monica just knew that she wanted to keep on sucking and fucking all day and all night. "Ooooh, Randy, baaaaaby!" Kate mewled, stepping closer to the couch.

"Your cock looks so big today!" Then Kate started stripping too. A minute later the petite, freckled redhead was naked, her full, round tits jiggling as she joined Randy on the couch. Standing behind them, Paul stroked his huge cock in anticipation of invading his third tight juicy asshole in a row. By then Marty was naked too.

"Let's see if it feels as big as it looks, Randy!" Planting her knees on the cushions to either side of his hips, Kate reached between her slender thighs to grasp Randy's huge prick. She moaned as she rubbed his cockhead up and down her wet, curly-haired slit, finally popping Randy's cockhead unceremoniously into her cunt. With a cry of lust, Kate started wiggling and humping her hips, sliding her wet, gooey pussy down onto Randy's huge erection until the boy's long, gleaming shaft was buried fully in her horny twat. "Lick my pussy, you horny cunt-sucking bitch!" Alison demanded, forcing Monica's head into her open crotch. Alison was sprawled flat on her back on the floor, her large tits quivering excitedly as she humped her ass up off the carpet, fucking Monica's face with her curly-haired cunt. As Monica thrust her tongue into Alison's pussy, Alison watched Randy's cock disappearing into Kate's creamy pussy. It was so intensely exciting to watch her son fuck another woman's cunt. "Ohhhhhhhhhh, Randy, it's going in deep!" Kate cried. Wildly, the redheaded mom wiggled and humped, grinding her drooling pussy onto the fat root of Randy's cock until it filled her fully. "Now, Paul! Fuck my asshole!" she hissed, looking at Monica's son over her shoulder. "Hurry,

baby! I want your cock up my ass!" Kate leaned forward, keeping Randy's cock deep inside her pussy as she sprawled flat on his chest. Randy reached around to grasp her plump little asscheeks, spreading them wide to expose her pink little asshole to Paul's cock. Paul's long hard prick was wet and glistening from fucking two tight, hot assholes in a row. He climbed back onto the couch, aiming his oozing cockhead at the rubbery entrance of Kate's horny shit-chute.

"Ohhhhhhhh, fuck," Kate cried, gasping with pleasure as Paul's huge prick plowed deep into her bowels. "Jesus, that feels good!" Instantly, the naked redhead started moving her slender, girlish hips, fucking her hot, clasping pussy onto Randy's more-than-eager young hard-on, thrusting her stretched asshole onto Paul's cock. "Fuck my asshole, Paul! Ummmmmm, your big cock feels good up there!

Deeper, baby, deeper! Fuck the shit out of my horny little ass!" Paul grunted, hunching his muscular young body against the gorgeous red-haired young mom, forcing his stiff prick further and further into the rubbery, sucking tightness of Kate's asshole. Finally his cock was all the way up her shitter, buried to the balls in the clenching, spasming tightness of her bowels. Kate started humping like a bitch in heat, trying to fuck both of their young cocks at the same time.

"Ohhhhhhhh, God, that feels good! I love it.. love it!", she squealed. Her pussy and asshole burned uncontrollably, stuffed to bursting by the pulsing stiffness of their cocks. "Fuck my pussy, Randy! Fuck my asshole, Paul! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, I'm really gonna cum!" "Lick my pussy!" Alison told Monica, holding the blonde's head with both hands as they lay on the floor. "I'm gonna cum too!" Randy and Paul both started fucking Kate fast and hard, impatient to shoot their loads in the horny mom's tightly-sucking pussy and ass. Then Marty stepped up to his double-fucked mother on the couch, his enormous cock twitching in front of her face. Kate immediately opened her mouth as wide as she could, whimpering with pleasure as she wrapped her lips tightly around her son's huge throbbing erection. "I'm cumming," Alison gasped, fucking her ass off the floor. "Uuuhhh! Suck my cunt!.. suck my cuuunnt!! Jesus, I'm cummmmmiiiinggggg!" Monica hungrily kept licking and sucking Alison's hairy, cumming cunt, guiding her through the full force of her orgasm. Finally Alison let her asscheeks drift back to the carpet. Monica never took her lips from Alison's pussy. Instead, the blonde just twisted around so that her knees were on the rug on either side of Alison's ears. Alison giggled, knowing what Monica wanted. Monica kept licking Alison's pussy,

dropping her ass to grind her gooey cunt over Alison's sucking mouth. Soon, the two naked moms were lost in the intense pleasure of a lesbian sixty-nine.

"Harder!" Kate gasped, popping her son's cock out of her mouth long enough to shout the word. "Fuck me harder!" Paul and Randy immediately picked up the pace of their fucking, ramming into Kate's tenderly-sucking pussy and asshole as hard as they could. Kate popped her son's throbbing cock back into her mouth, sucking it in until she nearly choked on his cockshaft. The triple-fuck lasted only a few minutes longer. The pleasure of the two huge cocks ramming into her cunt and ass was unbearably intense. Kate sucked feverishly on Marty's hard-on as her whole body began to climax. She couldn't scream, she was too busy sucking on her son's stiff prick. But Paul and Randy sure knew that they were making the horny red-haired mom cum. Her pussy and asshole contracted sharply, rippling and spasming around the driving stiffness of their cocks. Paul was the first to shoot his wad. The long pent-up load of sperm blasted up Kate's ravished ass like a fire-hose, deluging her tight little shithole with jet after jet of hot adolescent cum. Kate wiggled happily, slurping at Marty's stiff prick, then groaning on it as Randy's prick started squirting too. Both of their huge cocks shot out jizz at the same time, one load spurting into her pussy, the other pumping her tender asshole full of cum.

Paul pulled out of her first, sighing happily as he slid his still-twitching cock out of her ass. Kate lifted herself off Randy's rapidly-wilting organ and giggled as his cock slurped noisily of her well-fucked cunt. She knelt on the floor in front of her naked son, looking up into Marty's eyes as she feverishly jerked on her boy's massively-erect young prick. "I want you to cum now, Marty," she panted. "All over Mommy's face." Ramming her son's cock down her throat, Kate shamelessly sucked Marty's prick as hard as she could. Paul and Randy sprawled back on the couch, watching, their virile young pricks quivering stiffly over their muscular young bellies. By then Monica had already disengaged herself from the lesbian sixty-nine with Alison. She loved sucking Alison's pussy, but she wanted her own son's cock even more. Monica knelt in front of Paul, tightly gripping his firm young prick. She didn't care that he'd just fucked three assholes in a row. She just wanted to suck her boy's cock. Monica buried her face in his crotch, stuffing Paul's prick as far down her throat as she could. She didn't notice when Alison started sucking Randy's cock too, or even when Marty shot cum all over his mother's face. All Monica knew was how desperately she craved the taste of her son's prick. Not even double-fucking could rival the shameless pleasure

she derived in slurping on Paul's cock, or swallowing his hot, spurting prick-juice when she made him cum.

As Monica sucked her boy to orgasm, her mind was on the events of the past few hours. She didn't know where all this lewd behavior would lead, but one thing was for certain… she would obviously have to share her son with Kate and Alison. At first she wasn't happy with that thought, but then, Monica smiled (as best she could around Paul's eager young cock). She had just realized something. She hadn't lost a son…. she'd just gained two more!!!!