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## Roaring Surf & Raging Hormones

By Klrxo

"Honey, I need your help," Coral exclaimed, her voice laced with excitement. Her voluptuous figure was adorned in a barely-there bikini top, her huge breasts bouncing as she spoke. "Slater's planning an exciting surfing adventure up the coast and I'm going with him."

Her husband Rex furrowed his brow, concern etched on his face. "Coral, what about the girls? You can't just run off for a week like some carefree teenager with no responsibilities. Who will take care of the kids?"

Coral waved a dismissive hand, her mind consumed with the thrill of the upcoming journey. "Fuck, Rex, don't worry so much. The girls will stay with my mother. The only thing you have to worry about is the dog." As she spoke, her eyes sparkled with anticipation and her body practically vibrated with excitement.

"How on earth do you plan on going a week without sex?" Rex asked, his voice tinged with disbelief. He knew his wife, Coral, was a nymphomaniac freak who loved to fuck at every opportunity.

Coral's eyebrows furrowed as she paused for a moment, her full lips biting down on her bottom lip in deep thought. She was like an addict, unable to go even an hour without touching herself or a day without having a cock buried inside her.

"I'll figure something out," she finally answered, shrugging her shoulders nonchalantly. But both of them knew that it would be nearly impossible for Coral to resist her insatiable urges for an entire week.

Rex chuckled, the corners of his mouth turning up in a sly smile. "Honey, we both know that's not possible," he teased, knowing full well that Coral's cravings were too strong to deny for long.

Coral couldn't help but laugh at her husband's accuracy. "Alright, fine. Maybe I'll pack a few of my fuck-toys to help me along," she said mischievously, her eyes sparkling with naughty intent.

Slater was the spitting image of his mother, Coral. He shared her sun-kissed skin and bleached blonde hair, which gave him an irresistible surfer-boy vibe. His body was lean and chiseled, a result of countless hours spent surfing and chasing waves. But it wasn't just his physique that turned every girl's head, it was also his insatiable appetite for sex inherited from his wild and carefree mother.

When he wasn't catching waves in the ocean, Slater could be found in the back of his restored VW bus, fucking beautiful women he had met at the beach. He had a particular attraction to those with voluptuous curves and huge tits, which he would eagerly suck and nibble on while thrusting his impressive 10-inch erection deep inside their tight, slippery folds. The local girls had given him a fitting nickname - "hammerhead" - in reference to the large, tapered head of his massive member that relentlessly pounded against the cervix of every woman he bedded, determined to penetrate even deeper.

"Let's go get some action, mom," Slater declared, his dark eyes blazing with energy and mischief. He effortlessly scooped up Coral, slinging her over his broad shoulder while grabbing her bag in the other hand. She squealed and laughed, feeling the sun-warmed skin of his neck against her bare legs as he carried her towards his van. The succulent cheeks of her rounded, bikini-thonged ass pointed towards the sky, the scent of coconut sunscreen and saltwater filled the air around them.

“I was born ready for action, hammerhead,” Coral teased, a playful glint in her aqua green eyes.

Slater chuckled, setting her down next to his van with a thud. “Hey, how did you know that was my nickname?”

Coral's lips curled into a sly smile as she sauntered closer to him. “I have my ways,” she replied enigmatically, leaving Slater to wonder just how well she knew him. With the ocean crashing in the background and the warm breeze tousling their hair, they were both ready for whatever adventures this summer would bring.

The sleek, aqua-colored van zipped along the winding highway 101, hugging the curves of the scenic coast. The windows were rolled down, allowing the salty ocean air to rush in and mix with the blaring surf rock anthem "Miserlou" by Dick Dale.

Coral sat sideways in her seat, her long blonde hair whipping behind her like a flag in the wind. Her tanned legs were spread wide open, one bare foot propped up on Slater's shoulder while the other rested on the center console. From this angle, Slater had an unobstructed view of Coral's bikini-clad crotch, barely covered by the thin fabric that hugged her smooth outer labial folds and defined her cuntal fissure. It was an intentionally provocative position and Coral reveled in it, her plump, pink lips parting as she let out a satisfied sigh.

"Mm, that breeze feels amazing," she yelled over the music, leaning even further out the window and causing her king-sized tits to practically spill out of her tiny bikini top. Their journey had just begun, but already Coral was feeling wild and free, ready for whatever adventure awaited them on this coastal road trip.

“Careful, mom. Your boobs might snap that bikini top right in two,” Slater stated, still eyeballing her magnificent mounds.

“Somehow I doubt you'd care,” she giggled, sliding her toes along his chin. She brought them to his mouth, their nails glowing with bright red polish and began to slip them teasingly inside his mouth.

“What are you doing?” Slater giggled.

“Just suck on my toes,” she grinned. “It's not like I'm asking you to suck on my clit or something. Are you scared?”

“He'll no, I ain't scared.”

“Then suck on them,” she playfully urged.

Slater eagerly complied, his lips closing around her polished toes one by one as they danced in his mouth. Coral let out a contented sigh as he enjoyed this playful activity, her hips twitching in response. The breeze continued to rush through the van, the scent of saltwater mingling with the sweet odor of her arousal.

As they continued down the winding road, Coral's cheeks began to flush with arousal. “I need a rest area,” she announced, panting slightly.

“You need to pee already?” Slater asked, glancing at her with concern.

“Nobody said anything about needing to pee,” Coral replied with a sly grin.

Slater's eyes drifted down to her lower regions, silently acknowledging what she truly needed. “Well, if that's all you need, you can just go in the back and do it. No need for us to stop,” he suggested.

Coral chuckled at his nonchalant attitude towards her self-pleasure. “When it comes to naughty things, you think of everything, don't you my hammerhead,” she teased, leaning over to kiss him on the cheek before climbing into the back of the van.

She pulled the curtain closed behind her, leaving a small two-inch gap that drew Slater's attention.

Coral quickly slipped off her vibrant bikini bottom and retrieved a sleek, battery-operated vibrating wand from her bag. With a sly smile, she settled onto the back seat of the car and propped her long, tanned legs up in the air. Anticipation built as she clicked on her toy and brought it down to her overheated vagina, pressing it against her pulsating clit. She let out a contented sigh at the overwhelming sensations coursing through her body.

From the front of the van, Slater cautiously peered back through his rear view mirror. A small gap in the curtain allowed him a tantalizing glimpse of Coral's form. Her legs were thrown up in the air, toes clenched in delight, as she squirmed on the rear seat. His gaze zeroed in on her glistening skin, flushed with pleasure, and he couldn't help but feel a stirring in his board shorts. He imagined the vibrating wand pressed against her sensitive clit, moving in quick, circular motions to drive her wild with desire. The thought of her writhing in ecstasy sent a delicious rush of arousal through his body, making it hard for him to focus on driving.

Like most guys his age, he'd spent plenty of hours fantasizing about his mom. She was his first crush, his first love, and his biggest sexual obsession. But now, seeing her with her legs in the air, her toes curled up in pleasure, and that battery-operated toy buzzing against her clit, he realized that the fantasies weren't enough. He needed to see it all, to touch her, to taste her. He needed to be a part of her pleasure. He needed to be inside her, exploring her hot, tight core with his hammerhead, and give her the most intense orgasm she'd ever had.

Coral clenched her pretty white teeth together as the vibrator zipped back and forth over her throbbing clit, her hips bucking wildly. Her moans grew louder with each passing second, and the scent of her arousal filled the van.

"Fuck," she snarled, closing her eyes and grinding harder against the pulsating wand. "Fuck, fuck, fuck!"

Her climax was building, cresting higher and higher until finally, she slammed the toy into her pulsating cunt, screaming into the curtained space as her orgasm took her. Wave after wave of pleasure washed over her, her inner walls tightening and releasing in a frenzy.

When at last she had come down from the edge, she let out a contented sigh and turned off the wand. Slater could hear the clattering of the wand hitting her floor of the van.

"You alright back there, mom?" he asked, a hint of nervousness in his voice.

"Yeah, I'm good. Just needed a little break. I think we should pull over and take a dip in the ocean. I could really go for a swim."

"You got it," Slater replied, pulling the van onto the next rest area. He popped the trunk and grabbed a drink out of the cooler and the aroma of his mom's sweet pussy wafted out, filling his lungs.

"A good dip would sure feel good, but so would some good, hot sex," he confessed.

Coral snickered and hugged him, crushing her fat tits against his shirtless chest. "You so much like your mom it's crazy," she stated. "Always craving your next fuck, aren't you?"

"Well, God didn't give me a dick so it could sit in my shorts all day," joked Slater, his deep voice laced with playful banter.

A sly grin tugged at Coral's lips as she countered with a teasing remark of her own. "I'm the one who gave you your 'big dick' with that juicy hammerhead tip. You should be thanking me for that."

Slater's suggestive grin widened as he leaned in closer to her. "How would you like me to thank you?"

Coral's gaze flickered down to his bulging crotch and then back up to meet his mischievous eyes. "Don't tempt me. I'm more than you could handle."

Slater chuckled, unfazed by her challenge. "That's what all the girls say. And trust me, I handle them pretty fucking well." His confidence oozed out from every word.

"All the girls your age, you mean?" Coral quipped, rolling her eyes. "My advice: if you really wanna get fucked, find a mom my age. We'll make you cum so fucking hard your balls will be sore for days."

Slater sighed at her words, knowing she was probably right. He watched as she started down the path towards the beach, the sun kissing her bronzed skin and highlighting the curves of her body. Her thong was tucked between her meaty ass-cheeks, leaving very little to the imagination as it swayed atop her gorgeous, tan legs. The outer layer of fat jiggled beneath the smooth skin of her cheeks, tempting him even more.

Slater and Coral plunged into the inviting ocean, relishing the tingling sensation of cool water against their skin. The waves were larger than they had expected, rising and falling with magnificent force. As they frolicked in the salty sea, a particularly powerful wave pummeled into Coral, causing her bikini top to fly off and disappear into the depths.

"Shit, I lost my bikini top," Coral exclaimed to her son, who was still treading water beside her.

Slater offered to retrieve another one from their van, but Coral simply shrugged it off. "Don't worry about it, darling. They're just boobs," she chuckled, floating on her back and basking in the warm sun. "Nothing you or anyone else on this beach hasn't seen before." She winked mischievously at him as she adjusted her bottoms and continued to enjoy their playful swim together.

When they were finished, the mother sauntered across the beach, drawing the attention of every guy in her path. As she and Slater strolled back towards the van, the movement of her enormous wet tits captivated all who watched. Each step caused them to jiggle and bob, a hypnotizing dance that left onlookers in awe. But none was more fascinated than Slater, whose eyes were fixed on her jutting boobies as they bounced with each step. He couldn't help but marvel at their sheer size and fullness. Her areolas were wide and dusky pink, encircling thick, suckable nipples that protruded from their centers.

Slater had definitely indulged in his fair share of titty sucking during his beach adventures, but none compared to the massive and succulent breasts of Coral. They were a sight to behold, and he found himself entranced by their beauty and size.

"Mom, you're like a whole fucking water park up there!" he shouted, laughing as her massive tits bobbed up and down. "How do you even manage to swim with those things?"

Coral turned around to face him, her eyes crinkling with amusement as she playfully punched him in the arm. "I guess you'll never have to worry about me drowning in this ocean, will you?" she said with a laugh.

Slater shook his head, grinning ear to ear. "No, I don't think so. You're a goddamn beacon of buoyancy out there," he said, his eyes never leaving her chest.

Coral looked down, her cheeks flushing slightly at the compliment. "You're a funny boy," she said, a hint of warmth in her voice. "But let's not forget who taught you how to swim in the first place."

As they made their way back to the van, three attractive girls passed by them, their sun-kissed bodies adorned in skimpy bikinis that left little to the imagination. Each one turned to look at Slater as they walked by, their eyes filled with desire and longing.

"Hey, Slater," one of the girls called out, her voice playful and flirty.

Slater waved back with a grin, enjoying the attention from the trio of beauties.

His mother chuckled beside him. "One of your many conquests I assume?"

Slater laughed, the memory of fucking the girl's sweet, tight pussy in the back of his van already fading from his mind. "I vaguely remember her. She wasn't very good."

Coral chimed in with a sly smile. "Ah yes, these young girls may be pretty to look at, but they wouldn't know what to do with someone like you."

"Maybe you should give lessons on how to fuck, mom," Slater suggested playfully, "since you seem to have such a knack for it yourself."

"Well, I do love to fuck," Coral candidly admitted, "and if you do something enough times it becomes second nature."

Slater chuckled, shaking his head at his mom's audacity. He knew she was right though; no one could compete with the expertise of a woman who had been in the game for decades.

They reached the van and began drying off, but Slater was anxious to stay on the subject of sex and he had a hard time keeping his eyes off of Coral's big, jiggling tits as she dried herself.

"Have you ever had one of those super-orgasms, or is that just a myth, like Bigfoot or a rainbow unicorn?"

"You mean have I cum a hundred times in a row? No," Coral answered, "but I have had some orgasms that made me see stars and hear angels sing. And let me tell you, baby, once you've experienced that - that toe-curling, soul-shaking ecstasy - it's hard to settle for anything less."

“See, that's the way I wanna make a girl cum,” Slater stated. “I wanna make her scream so loud she shatters my fucking windows. We'll, not really, that could get expensive, but you know what I mean.”

“Well, I'll tell you what, you give me advice on how to improve my surfing skills and I'll give you pointers on how to make a girl cum like a fucking natural disaster,” Coral proposed, smirking.

Slater laughed, appreciating his mother's suggestion. “Deal,” he said, reaching out for a handshake.

“What's this handshake, bullshit?” Coral snickered. “I'm your mom. We don't shake, we hug.”

Slater glanced at her wobbling tits excitedly. “I won't argue with that.”

Slater sighed as she hugged him, feeling the warmth and weight of her fleshy orbs squash between them. Her fat nipples prodded against his skin, making his cock stiffen. Their hug seemed to last a little longer than usual as Coral let her son enjoy the fullness of her tits against him.

Coral decided to forgo yet another bikini and instead chose a skimpy, crop top t-shirt to pair with her bottoms as they hit the open road once again. The sun was high in the sky when they arrived at their first surfing spot, and the waves crashed against the shore in a mesmerizing rhythm. The back of the van became their lunch spot, as they refueled and prepared for their day on the water. Slater gave his mom some pointers on surfing, eagerly pointing out different techniques and spots to catch the perfect wave before they even dipped their toes in the sea. His passion for the sport was contagious, and Coral couldn't wait to try out his tips in the crashing waters ahead.

As they prepared to hit the waves, Coral suddenly offered her own advice. “You need to understand pussy before you can really get a woman to scream.”

"Um...ok," Slater stated, his attention piqued.

"Don't make assumptions about what every person with a vagina likes, and don't base your actions on what you see in porn."

"Is that a piece of advice?" Slater inquired.

"It sure is," Coral replied with a smile. "You shared surfing tips, so I'll share a tip about how to fuck in a way that gives girl an intense orgasm. That was our agreement, right?"

"Absolutely," Slater agreed, prompting Coral to continue her counsel.

"First, communication is key. Ask girls how they like to be fucked, don't assume you know. We're all different, just like these waves. Some girls like it slow and gentle, others like it fast and rough. Watch their reactions and listen to their desires."

"Got it," Slater nodded.

"Second, don't be afraid to try new things. Like surfing, you'll never master it if you don't take risks and push your boundaries. Every pussy is different, so experiment and explore."

"I can do that."

"Third, foreplay is just as important as the main event. You wouldn't just jump on a board and expect to ride the waves without some warm-up first, right? The same goes for fucking. Take your time, tease, and build anticipation."

"Build anticipating," Slater repeated. "Damn, I feel like I should be taking notes."

"You better, I'm gonna quiz you later," Coral joked.

"Any other advice?"

"Yes, remember to be patient," Coral continued. "Surfing takes time to master, as does fucking a girl to a toe-curling orgasm. Some days you'll catch the perfect wave and others you'll wipe out, but it's all part

of the learning process. The same goes for fucking. Some days you'll make her see stars, and others you won't. But keep trying, because the rewards are worth it."

Slater nodded, taking in his mother's words. "I'll remember that next time I'm between a girl's legs."

"Good," Coral said, "because you're gonna have to practice a lot if you want to become a master at it."

As they stepped off the van and onto the soft, warm sand, their eyes were immediately drawn to the vast expanse of sparkling blue ocean that lay before them. The sound of crashing waves filled their ears, soothing and invigorating at the same time.

But their admiration was cut short by a local surfer named Rusty, his fiery red hair and smattering of freckles fitting his name perfectly. He had a group of other surfers surrounding him, all with similarly intimidating looks on their faces. It was clear they were the cool kids, the ones who ruled this beach.

"Sorry, this beach is closed to posers today," Rusty sneered.

Slater and Coral exchanged glances, their determination only growing stronger. They were not going to let these bullies ruin their day.

"Well, I guess it should be open to me then, 'cause I'm no poser," Slater declared defiantly as he and Coral hoisted their boards onto their shoulders and marched towards the ocean.

Rusty's grin faltered slightly, but he quickly recovered with a snide remark. "Maybe not...but I bet your mom's a whore though."

Slater paused, clenching his jaw and his fists. Coral placed a hand on his shoulder to stop things from getting out of hand. "Let it go, babe," she advised, glaring back at the gang and speaking loud enough so they could hear. "Let someone else clean this dog shit off the beach."

"I heard that," Rusty shouted.

"I'm sure you did," Coral said with a smirk, flipping him the bird.

Slater chuckled and walked alongside his mom, both aware that they had just made some enemies. But they didn't care. They were determined to enjoy their day surfing.

As they waded into the water and began to catch waves, Slater could feel the excitement coursing through his veins. The adrenaline rush that came with climbing onto a wave and riding it to the shore, the salty mist hitting his face, the sound of the crashing waves - it was all exhilarating. He glanced at Coral, who certainly wasn't as skilled as he was, but was still riding the waves with ease and grace.

"Mom, when you're about to pop up on the board, make sure to use your legs to kick off the water and create momentum. That'll help you catch the wave easier."

Coral took his advice and perfected her technique, riding with more confidence with each wave she caught. She could feel the excitement building within her as she continued to improve.

They straddled their boards in the calm water, waiting for their next set of waves. Coral took advantage of this pause to offer more tips of her own.

"When you're fucking a girl," she began, "you want to think of it like surfing. You've got to ride that wave, feel the rhythm, and adjust your position accordingly. Trust your natural sense of balance."

Slater grinned at his mom's recommendation. "I like that analogy. It's all about timing and control, right?"

"Absolutely," Coral replied. "Just like you told me to kick my feet to create more momentum, you can use your hips to create a better rhythm and drive your cock home with every thrust. Use your core, too, and breathe. It's all about coordination and control when your fucking a girl."

"I got it, Mom. So just like I surf, I can fuck like a pro, right?"

"Yep," Coral giggled, "and feel that rush of conquering nature, both on the waves and between the sheets."

When they finished surfing they were shocked when they got back to the van to find Rusty and his goons waiting for them. They had followed them out of spite, hoping to cause more trouble.

Slater and Coral didn't flinch. They both knew they couldn't back down now. They were determined to enjoy their road trip without fear.

"What do you want?" Slater asked, standing tall beside his mother.

Rusty smirked, "We saw you guys surfing, thought maybe we could give you some pointers. You know, since you're a newcomer and all."

Coral raised an eyebrow, "Pointers? Sorry, but we don't take pointers from a bunch of bed wetting bullies."

"Watch your mouth before I smack you, bitch!" Rusty shouted, but before he could even take a step forward, Slater moved with lightning-fast reflexes and delivered a swift punch straight to Rusty's face. The bully let out a pained grunt as he fell to the ground, clutching eye.

The rest of Rusty's gang hesitated for a moment, unsure of what to do. Coral seized this opportunity, grasping her son by the arm. "Let's get out of here," she said, gesturing to the van.

Slater quickly followed her, not looking back at Rusty and his beaten friends. As they climbed into the van, Coral started the engine and drove off, leaving the bullies behind.

"Well, that was a close call," Slater said, rubbing his knuckles. "I thought the rest of those guys were gonna jump me."

"Close calls build character," Coral replied. "Let's find a friendlier beach to set up camp for the night. I'm not in the mood for more trouble."

"Agreed." Slater replied, he couldn't help but feel a sense of pride at sticking up for his mom. They drove along the coastline, scouting for a quieter, less frequented beach.

As they turned a bend, they spotted the perfect spot. The sun was beginning to set, casting a warm glow on the sand and water. They pulled the van onto the secluded beach and began preparing the back for the night.

The back seat folded down into a large, comfortable bed, perfect for an evening of rest and relaxation. Slater and his mom crawled beneath the big blanket they'd be sharing, Slater wearing just his briefs and Coral in panties and a snug cami top.

"Looks like we finally found paradise," Slater murmured into the warmth of Coral's hair as they lay intertwined on the bed.

"It sure does," Coral agreed, running a gentle hand down Slater's chest, her huge, soft tits mashed against his side. "Although I'm sure you'd like to be sinking your cock into some hot babe right now."

"Hmm, maybe," Slater said with a sly grin, his fingers tracing the curve of his mother's hip. "But you're a pretty hot babe yourself, mom."

Coral laughed softly, her eyes dancing with mischief. "Well, thank you, babe, but what are you saying...that you wanna sink your boy-meat into the pussy that birthed you?"

"Well, if we're being honest," Slater began, a smirk tugging at the corners of his lips, "it's not like I haven't fantasized about it before."

Coral giggled, the sound sending a shiver down his spine. "Oh, really? When was the first time you had that thought?"

Slater hesitated for a moment, but then decided to be truthful. "When you were pregnant with Amy."

"Wow, you were only like...thirteen," Coral joked, lightly running her fingers over his chest again. "But I find that thought kind of hot. In a twisted, incestuous way."

"You're not going to judge me, are you?" Slater asked, his heart rate picking up at the thought of the conversation taking an unexpected turn.

"I could, but I'm too turned on by the idea to care," Coral admitted, her breath becoming more ragged.

Slater felt himself growing harder at her words, his erection now straining against the tight material of his briefs. "You mean, turned on by the thought of you and I, um..."

"Fucking?" Coral finished for him, her voice low and sultry. "Since we're being honest, yes, I'm turned on by the idea of us, a mother and her son, getting it on hot and nasty. It's fucking taboo, and that's exactly what gets me wet."

Slater's eyes widened in shock, but then his cock twitched at the thought of the forbidden act. "I didn't think you'd be into that, mom."

"Well, I've always had a thing for bad boys," Coral replied, her fingers playing with his nipples. "And what's more bad than wanting to fuck the shit out of your own mother."

"I guess that makes me the bad boy you always wanted, huh?" Slater asked, his voice a mix of excitement and nervousness.

Coral gazed into his eyes with a sultry stare. "I don't know. Do you wanna be my bad boy?" she whispered, gently running her toes down his leg.

"Maybe," he grinned.

"Maybe, huh?" Coral said, brazenly pulling down his briefs to reveal his hard cock. Her hand gripped it, taking long, exploring strokes that made Slater gasp in disbelief.

“See, your fucking rock hard,” she noted. “You wouldn’t be this erect right now if you weren’t really into the idea of fucking your own mom.”

Slater shivered at the sensation of his mom's warm hand around him, his eyes locked on her face. “Yeah, but can we, um...do that?” he asked. “Fuck each other I mean?”

Coral smirked, a devilish glint in her eye. “I don't see why not, babe. After all, we're already on a road trip, living life to the fullest, and exploring our boundaries. Why not this one too?”

Slater hesitated for a moment but then nodded, his heart pounding in his chest. “Mom, please tell me you're not joking with me right now,” he whispered, his voice trembling.

Coral leaned down and gently kissed his nipple, her lips soft and warm against his skin. “Oh, I'm not joking, babe,” she purred, “this is the real deal. The question is, are you man enough to give it a go?”

Slater swallowed hard, his cock twitching at the prospect of taking things further. “Yes,” he whispered, his voice barely audible. “I am.”

With a wicked grin, Coral moved further down his body, her lips trailing along his chest and abdomen until she reached his erect member. Her eyes widened and her heart fluttered when she saw just how long and fat it was; 10-inches of delicious, vein-encrusted fuck-meat, made for fucking. She took him in her mouth, her warm, wet lips surrounding his shaft as she sucked gently.

Slater moaned softly, his hands gripping the blanket tightly. He couldn't believe what was happening, but there was a part of him that had been curious about this forbidden desire for a long time.

As her expertise with her mouth became apparent, he couldn't help but wonder how many thousands of blowjobs she had given in her life.

“Damn, mom, you know just how to get things started right,” he groaned.

Coral smiled around his cock, the warmth of her hand wrapping around the thick base of his shaft. "I've given a few blowjobs in my time," she admitted, her lips gliding up and down his length. "But I promise you, I've saved my best performance until right now."

As she continued to pleasure him, Slater found himself growing more aroused. His heart raced, pounding in his chest, as his mom continued to suck and lick at his cock. The sensation was unlike anything he had ever experienced before despite having gotten plenty of sloppy blowjobs in the back of his van.

Coral's hand snaked around to cup his balls, gently massaging them as she continued to work on his cock, the rounded ring of her bee-stung lips gliding up and down his thick stalk, making the fat, blue veins shimmer with saliva.

Slater's thoughts raced with the taboo nature of the situation. But as Coral continued to give him the most intense blowjob of his life, he couldn't help but let his inhibitions go.

"Fuck, mom...I can't believe you're doing this to me," he whispered, losing himself in the moment. "This feels so...so wrong, yet so right."

Coral giggled around his cock, the sound vibrating through the shaft and making Slater's toes curl. "That's the beauty of a taboo fuck," she murmured, "they feel like they shouldn't be happening, but the thrill of breaking a taboo just makes them feel even more intense."

Slater moaned, his hips bucking involuntarily as he felt Coral's tongue curl against the band of skin that connected his knob to his foreskin. "Oh, god, mom," he groaned. "You're so good at this."

Coral pulled back, smirking up at him. "You better believe it, baby," she said, her voice low and sultry. "And I'm only just getting started."

She kissed the tip of his cock, her eyes locked onto his, as she slowed her movements, teasing him by flickering her licker all over his bulbous "hammerhead." Slater's breath hitched, the anticipation

building, as he watched her slowly take him back into her mouth, the velvety warmth of her lips enveloping him.

"Oh, fuck, mom..." he panted, his eyes fluttering shut as the pleasure overwhelmed him.

Coral hummed around his cock, the vibrations sending shivers through him. She knew exactly what she was doing, and the look in her eyes told him she was just as thrilled as he was.

Slater felt a hand wrap around his erection, stroking it in time with the rhythm of Coral's mouth, the warmth of the hand and the slick wetness of her throat blending together, sending waves of ecstasy coursing through him.

"Take me deeper, mom," he groaned, his hips bucking involuntary. "See if you can swallow all my dick."

Coral smirked, her eyes never leaving his as she slowly took him deeper, her lips stretching around his girth. She could feel his cock growing even harder, the veins pulsing with each beat of his heart.

"Oh, god, yes," Slater moaned. "You're doing so good."

Coral hummed again, the vibrations making his cock twitch in response. She pulled back again, her lips glistening with saliva, and looked up at him, a wicked grin on her face. "I told you I'd save my best for you, baby," she purred, her voice low and sultry. "And I'm not done yet."

She leaned back down, her mouth closing around his cock once more, this time taking him in deeper than before, her tongue flicking against the sensitive spot just beneath the head. Slater moaned louder, his hands gripping the blanket tightly as he tried to control his breathing.

Coral's hand continued to stroke him in time with her mouth, her fingers sliding up and down his shaft, her nails scraping lightly against

his skin. The sensation was electrifying, and Slater knew he wouldn't be able to last much longer.

"I'm gonna cum, mom," he warned, his voice raspy with arousal. "I'm gonna cum if you don't stop."

Coral pulled back, her eyes glinting with mischief. "Why the fuck would I stop? This is the best part."

She chuckled and returned to her task, sucking him harder and faster, her hand matching the rhythm of her mouth. Slater could feel the orgasm building, the pleasure intensifying with every stroke, every suck, every moan from Coral.

"Oh, fuck...motherfucker," he groaned, his hips bucking as he reached the edge. "I'm gonna cum!"

Coral hummed around his cock, her eyes locked on his, daring him to pour his hot seed down her throat. He felt his balls tighten, the pressure building, and then it happened. Hot, thick cum erupted from his cock, shooting down Coral's throat, coating the back of her mouth.

Slater groaned, his head thrown back as he spurted, cumming harder and longer than he ever had before. Coral gulped it down, her eyes never leaving his, her hand working him until the last drop was spent.

"Gooddamn, that was good," Slater panted, finally able to catch his breath.

Coral smirked up at him, her eyes shining with satisfaction. "I told you I'd take care of you, baby," she said, her voice still seductive and low. "And that was just a blowjob. Wait until you see how my hot, tight pussy can make you feel."

Slater swallowed hard, trying to clear the haze of ecstasy from his mind. "Hot damn," he stated, feeling another rush of adrenaline. "I'm gonna fuck you so hard, mom."

Coral giggled, throwing off her cami top and releasing her big, wobbling boobies. "Oh, yeah?" she purred, her eyes gleaming with mischief as she quickly stripped her panties off. "Let's see if that cock of yours can handle a pussy like mine."

Slater's eyes widened as he took in the sight of his mother's naked body. The thought of fucking her had been a taboo fantasy for so long that he couldn't believe it was finally happening. But seeing her naked, her body glistening with sweat from the passionate blowjob she had just given him, he knew that he was ready for whatever came next.

"I'm warning you, mom, I'm not going easy on you," Slater said, his voice husky with lust. "I'm gonna make you feel every inch of my cock, and you're gonna love it."

Coral laughed, climbing on top of him, her breasts heaving enticingly. "Oh, I know you will, baby," she breathed, her eyes locked onto his. "You're just like your mother. You love a hard, nasty fuck."

She slowly lowered herself onto his erect cock, feeling the thick pulsing "hammerhead" stretch through the remnants of her hymen and into her juice-slickened entrance.

Slater moaned, his hands gripping her hips, guiding her as she impaled herself. "Oh, fuck, mom...you feel so good," he groaned. "So fucking tight."

Coral bit her lip, her eyes rolling back as she adjusted to the size of his sinewy cock, feeling it stretch her pussy wide. "Just wait until you feel how tight my cunt can get," she purred, her voice low and sultry. "I'm going to wrap my pussy muscles around you so tight that you won't be able to feel anything but the pleasure."

Slater gasped, feeling her pussy contracting around his cock, milking him. "Fuck...fuck," he groaned, his hips bucking involuntarily. "You're going to kill me, mom."

"This isn't one of those inexperienced teenage pussies you're used to, baby," she stated. "This is a tight, wet, and experienced pussy that's going to give you the ride of your life."

Slater couldn't believe what was happening. His mother, the woman who had raised and nurtured him, was now riding him like a skilled porn star. Her hips were moving in a perfect, rhythmic motion, each thrust feeling more intense than the last.

"Oh, fuck, mom," he groaned, his hands reaching up to grip her tits. "You're driving me wild."

Coral laughed, her eyes locked on his. "That's the idea, baby," she purred, her voice low and sultry. "I wanna make you feel so good that you'll beg me for more."

She leaned in, her lips brushing against his ear. "Do you want more, baby?"

Slater groaned, his hips bucking involuntarily as he felt her creamy cleavage swallow his neck. "Yes, mom. Please, more. Fuck me harder."

Coral grinned, her eyes shining with satisfaction. "You dirty boy," she whispered, her voice a seductive purr. "I love the way you're just as nasty as I am."

She leaned down, her tongue laving at his ear, sending shivers down his spine. "I'm gonna give you more, baby," she promised, her voice dropping to a sultry growl. "I'm gonna make you cum so fucking hard that you'll never forget it."

She started riding him harder, her hips slamming down onto his cock, her pussy muscles clenching and releasing in a rhythm that was driving him wild. Slater moaned, his hands gripping her hips, his fingernails digging into her flesh as he tried to control himself.

"Oh, fuck, mom," he groaned, his hips bucking to meet her thrusts as he gazed upward at the wild display of bouncing tit-flesh.

Coral chuckled, a wicked grin spreading across her face. "That's right, baby. Fuck me," she demanded, her voice hoarse with lust. "Make me soak your cock with my honey."

He complied eagerly, his cock pounding into her with a fierce intensity as she rode him, her pussy tightening around him with each thrust. The sight of Coral's naked body bouncing atop his, her gigantic breasts swinging and jiggling with every movement, sent a surge of desire through him that he couldn't control.

One of the things his mom did that the other girls didn't was alternate between bouncing on his cock and slowing down to a sinuous, deliberate grind, her pussy muscles flexing and squeezing him like a vice.

"Fuck, mom, your pussy is like a wet, hot vice around my cock," Slater gasped, his hips bucking to match her rhythm.

Coral smirked, her eyes never leaving his. "You should expect no less from a fuck-freak like me, baby" she purred, her voice dripping with lust.

Her eyes rolled back as a powerful orgasm started to build within her. "I can see why all the girls call you hammerhead," she gasped, feeling his spongy crown push against her cervix, smearing its slippery precum against the rounded ring situated at its entrance. "Your cock is so fucking long and hard, and you knob is... oh, shit it's divine."

Slater felt a rush of pride at her words, but he knew he had to stay focused. His mother was close to climaxing, and he didn't want to lose the momentum of their passionate lovemaking. With a groan, he increased the pace, thrusting harder and deeper into her tight, wet pussy.

"Oh fuck, baby," Coral gasped, rocking her hips like a rodeo queen on a wild stallion. "Your about to see your own mother cum."

“Hell yes,” Slater groaned, bucking his hips beneath her.

Coral cried out, her back arching as her orgasm hit her like a freight train. Her big titties quivered and wobbled violently as wave after wave of pleasure washed over her, her pussy clenching and releasing around Slater's cock.

Slater's own climax was building, the pleasure of fucking his mother overwhelming his senses. He reached down, gripping her hips once more, and began to thrust with an almost animalistic intensity.

“Ah, yeah, that's good fucking pussy!” he groaned, pulling her down against him, sandwiching her giant, sweaty tits between their writhing bodies. His oversized cock flexed at it's root, making his shaft and knob pulse furiously, and his balls drew up tight to his body, preparing to unload.

“Fuck, I'm gonna cum, mom,” he groaned, his voice hoarse with desire. “I'm going to fill you up with my cum.”

Coral moaned in response, her eyes locked onto his. “Do it, baby,” she urged, her voice thick with lust. “Fill me up with your hot, sticky nut-cream.”

With one final cry of ecstasy, Slater's cock began to pulse and throb, his seed erupting deep within his mother's contracting pussy. Coral felt the warm burst of cum, splashing against the inside of her most intimate walls. The sensation was intense, and she moaned her satisfaction, her own climax still throbbing within her.

As the feeling of his cock emptying its load into her subsided, Slater's body relaxed on the bed, his body spent. The feel of his mom's flesh on top of his was intoxicating, and he could feel her wetness and the occasional twitch of her inner muscles as she adjusted to the throbbing of his now softening cock inside her.

Their eyes locked as their hearts raced, their breaths becoming more steady. Coral leaned down, her lips brushing against Slater's, their

tongues meeting softly in a tender embrace that lasted several magical minutes.

"That was incredible, baby," she whispered, her voice still hoarse with lust.

"I agree."

"I think we found the perfect sexual arrangement while we're out on our surfing adventure together," Coral stated.

"How so?" Slater asked.

"Well, I'm away from your father so obviously I'm not getting the sex I need, and since I'm with you, you're not getting any of that beach-girl pussy you're used to," she answered.

"That's true," said Slater.

"So, we might as well just fuck each other's brains out for the rest of the trip," Coral suggested with a mischievous smile. "Kill two birds with one stone."

"I think that's a brilliant idea," Slater agreed, pulling his mom closer for a lingering kiss.

As they lay in each other's arms, their bodies still entwined, Slater couldn't help but feel a rush of excitement about the new arrangement. While he was thrilled to be getting more intimate with his mother, he knew that it was a line they were crossing. But as his dad was still home, now a hundred miles away, it seemed like the perfect opportunity to explore their newfound desires.

Under the cover of darkness, a large, suped up truck slowly crept up the winding road, its bright headlights piercing through the night and casting an eerie glow over the landscape. The lights caught Slater's van, parked alone by the deserted beach, like a lone ship anchored in a sea of shadows.

Inside the truck, Rusty and his gang of troublemakers sat in tense silence. Their eyes were fixed intently ahead, their faces set with determination. "That's them," one of the guys in the backseat blurted out, pointing towards the van. "That's their van."

Rusty's bruised and swollen eye narrowed as he peered ahead. "That's not their van," he answered sharply, still feeling the sting from Slaters punch earlier that day.

"But it's the same color and everything," the guy protested.

"I see that," Rusty replied with impatience, "but take a good look at that van, you fucking idiot. What's it doing?"

"Rocking?" another member of the gang ventured hesitantly.

"Yes, rocking," Rusty confirmed with annoyance. "And what does that mean? It means someone's fucking in there. Now tell me, do you really think that kid would be fucking his own mother? Use your brain for once, you moron. That's not his van."

"How much longer are we gonna keep looking for him?" asked another member of the gang impatiently.

"We'll keep looking until we find him," Rusty declared firmly. "I'm gonna beat that guy's ass, slash his tires, and then beat his ass again."

He looked back at his gang before continuing in a low voice filled with malice. "And you guys are gonna help me out this time, RIGHT?"

They all nodded unenthusiastically. "No problem, Rusty," they replied in unison. "We're with you."

In the cramped confines of the van, oblivious to the possible danger outside, Slater and Coral were entwined in a frenzy of fuck-passion. Her bronzed legs splayed wide in the air, her toes curling in ecstasy as Slater ravished her with his throbbing cock. His muscular body was draped between her creamy thighs, his slick skin glistening with

sweat as he pounded his raging-hard cock into her relentlessly. For the past hour, their bodies had been locked in a primal dance of lust, his balls slapping against her perfect, rounded ass as he released wave after wave of hot cum inside her.

"God, I love the way you fuck me," Coral moaned, her voluptuous frame quivering from the intensity of his thrusts. The sound of their flesh smacking together echoed through the small space, mixing with their breathless gasps and moans.

Slater was taking her sexual advice to heart, thrusting with greater ferocity and abandon with each passing minute. His eyes were locked onto her swollen, quivering pussy lips, mesmerized by the sight of his massive juice-slickened cock disappearing deep within her.

"Fuck me harder, baby," Coral pleaded, her voice raw with desire. "I want to feel every inch of that cock inside me."

Slater groaned, his gaze never leaving her pussy as he began to slam into her with a brutal intensity. His pubic-bone smacked against her clit with each powerful thrust, sending jolts of pleasure coursing through her body. She could feel herself getting closer, her climax building with every thrust.

"Oh God, yes!" Coral cried out, her breasts bouncing wildly as Slater continued to pummel her with his cock. "I'm gonna cum!"

"Soak me, mom" Slater blurted, taking perfectly executed thrusts with his teenage cock.

His mother's body trembled beneath him. He could feel her juices gushing around his cock as she reached the peak of her orgasm, her nails digging into his back, leaving fiery marks on his skin. The sensation was too much for him to handle; he began to thrust faster and harder, the "hammerhead" of his cock slamming against the gate to her womb with each powerful stroke.

Coral threw her head back, her moans growing louder and more feverish as she rode the crest of her orgasm. The pleasure was so intense that it felt like every nerve ending in her body was alive with electricity. She could feel her pussy clenching around his cock.

Despite the added friction, Slater continued to fuck, his cock raging hard and greatly desensitized from an earlier climax. He knew if there was any time to give a girl that allusive “super-orgasm,” this was it.

“I hope you enjoyed that orgasm, mom, because I'm about to give you another one,” he said in a confident tone.

He pulled out of her pussy for a moment, and his cock was glistening with her juices. Coral moaned as she watched him reposition himself, his cock at the entrance to her wet tunnel.

He angled himself, and with one powerful thrust, Slater buried his cock deep into her. The head of his cock hit her cervix, and her body contracted from the sheer force of the intrusion. Her eyes flew open, and she gasped at the sensation of him going so deep.

“That's it, baby, take it all,” Coral moaned as she reached down and began to rub her engorged clit.

Slater responded by pulling his cock almost all the way out, only to plunge it back into her. He began to pump into her, his balls slapping against her upturned ass with every thrust.

“I'm gonna cum again, my love,” Coral panted, her hips bucking wildly to meet his thrusts.

“Then take it hard and deep, mom,” Slater grunted, his pace quickening, his eyes never leaving hers. “I'm gonna make you cum so fucking hard.”

The van rocked wildly under their passion, and the scent of sex and sweat filled the air. Coral could feel her orgasm building again, her body clenching and unclenching around his cock as he continued to pound into her.

“Oh God, here it comes,” she moaned, her voice hoarse with pleasure. “I’m gonna cum so hard, baby!”

And with that, she let loose a throaty cry, her body shaking with the force of her climax. Slater felt her pussy walls contract around his cock, the sensation too much for him to bear.

“Fuck, I’m cumming!” he yelled, his cock swelling even more as it erupted, shooting hot cum deep inside her womb. He thrust into her one last time, his body shuddering as he filled her up with his seed, his cock pulsating with pleasure.

With the first rays of sunlight peeking over the horizon, Slater and Coral eagerly grabbed their surf boards and made a beeline for the pounding waves. Before they hit the water, Slater fueled up with a bowl of crunchy cereal, while Coral chose a more unconventional breakfast: a belly full of hot cum. She had expertly blown Slater beneath the table until he erupted his warm, salty release down her throat. The tangy taste and smooth texture lingered on her tongue as she paddled out into the ocean, ready to conquer the waves.

The sun beat down on their backs as they took turns riding the perfect swells, each wave a new opportunity for Slater to show off his skills. Coral watched in awe as her son caught wave after wave, his board seeming to dance beneath him. She had never seen anyone surf with such grace and power before.

In between sets, they lay on the warm sand, basking in the sun and catching their breath. Coral couldn't help but marvel at the bond they shared, the way they were able to connect on such a deep, intimate level. She knew that the only thing that could ruin this perfect arrangement was the looming threat of discovery.

As they laid on the sandy beach, their bodies entwined in a passionate embrace, she broached the inevitable topic. Her words were muffled against his chest as she spoke, the sound of the waves

crashing in the background. "We have to stop this when we go back home, you know that, right?" she asked Slater.

He let out a sigh and tightened his grip on her. "Yeah, I know," he said with a hint of sadness in his voice. "You'll go back to dad and I'll resume my usual pursuit of girls on the beach."

"Yes, that's the bad news," Coral said. "The good news is that we have lots and lots of fucking to do before then, so let's enjoy this while we can."

She rolled over on top of him and they began kissing, their tongues tangling and their hands roaming. "I know you've fucked plenty of pussy inside that van of yours," Coral whispered, "but have you ever got your freak on here on the beach?"

Slater's eyes widened at the suggestion, a devilish grin spreading across his face. "Never," he replied in a low voice, his fingers tracing the curve of her hip. "But I have a feeling that's about to change."

Coral giggled, nodding her head as she quickly tore off his board shorts. It only took a few vigorous strokes to get Slater's cock as hard as a steel rod.

Coral untied her bikini and stripped it off, all while mounting her son; planting her knees in the soft, warm sand aside his hips.

Slater licked his lips excitedly as he watched her lift his cock, pointing it up towards her pussy, her wetness glistening like precious jewels.

He spread her lips wider with his fingers, allowing him to see the pink of her entrance teasing him. She was ready, all he had to do was push. With a surge of lust and determination, she plunged onto him in one powerful move, burying his cock deep inside her.

Immediately, Coral threw her head back and cried out, feeling his cock stretch her out, filling her completely. "Oh God, Slater!" she panted, her hips bucking wildly to meet his thrusts.

"That's it, mom," Slater groaned, his hands gripping her hips tightly. "Take my cock. Let me fuck you on the beach."

He began to thrust, his cock sliding in and out of her with a wet, sloppy sound. The sun glinted off the sweat on their bodies, casting a golden glow around them as the waves crashed nearby. Coral's breasts bounced right out of her bikini top. The cloth sling simply wasn't made to sustain the weight of such enormous boobs as they jumped and rippled violently.

Slater pounded into her, each thrust eliciting a low moan from Coral. She could feel the sand shifting beneath her knees as she raised and lowered herself onto him, matching his pace. The sun was now high in the sky, casting harsh shadows across the beach. Sweat dripped from Slater's brow and their bodies glistened with a sheen of perspiration.

Inside Coral's pussy, Slater's cock felt like an inferno, stretching her tight walls as it thrust in and out. Her juices coated his shaft, making each stroke slicker than the last. The boy loved having juicy 10-inch cock so he could fill a cunt completely full of erectile flesh and stimulate every cuntal nerve ending.

Slater closed his eyes for several minutes, focusing only on the feel of the exquisite pussy that wrapped around his cock. His mom was right when she told him it was so much better than the pussies of girls his own age. It was so much tighter, warmer, and more responsive to his every thrust. He savored the feeling of her muscles clenching and unclenching around his dick as she rode him, her wet, sloppy sounds filling the air.

As they fucked, Slater's eyes fell on a nearby surfer, watching them from the water. The surfer was only a short distance away, but far enough to know that it wasn't a mother and son having shameless sex on the beach.

"Does dad fuck you as good as I do?" Slater brazenly asked.

Coral, caught off guard by the question, paused for a moment before responding. “No, baby,” she said soft. “It would be impossible for your father to fuck me the way you do.”

“Why?”

Coral chuckled, her voice thick with lust. “Well, for starters, you have the biggest, hardest cock of any man I’ve ever been with. You fill me up in ways your father never could.”

She pushed his cock all the way in and held it there, confirming her own words and feeling his knob balloon inside the pit of her core.

“The second reason is you're younger. Your body is

still full of energy, enthusiasm, and vitality. I can feel your youth, your stamina, and your unbridled passion. It's like an unstoppable force inside of me, baby.”

She pulled back and thrust forward again, feeling the head of his cock brush against her g-spot. It was an exquisite sensation that made her gasp. Slater grunted, feeling his balls tighten in response to her words and her movement.

“And the third reason?” he panted, his eyes locked on hers.

Coral smirked, arching her back and giving him a sly look. “Because you're my son, Slater. You and I have a bond so unique, so intense, that nothing can compare to it. We share more than just blood – we share our deepest, darkest desires, and when we fuck, it's more than just physically pleasurable. It's a union of our souls, a joining of our spirits.”

She brought her upper half down on his, wrapping her arms around his neck as she embraced him, flattening her meaty tits between their rib cages. “Watch this,” she whispered. Suddenly, her naked buttocks went wild, bucking up and down as she fucked his cock with a furious intensity.

“Holy shit,” Slater gasped as he held her tightly. He had never had a girl ride him so hard, their wet thighs slapping together with a wet sound, leaving rivulets of their juices down his legs.

Their bodies were drenched in sweat, and the sun beat down on them, creating a steamy, sensual atmosphere. Slater's eyes locked onto his mother's, her features contorted in pleasure, her mouth open in a silent cry as she climaxed.

As Coral's orgasm washed over her, she felt her walls clamp down on Slater's cock, milking him like a wet dream. Slater couldn't help but groan in response, his own climax rapidly approaching.

Coral brought her lips to his ear as their bodies collided with raw intensity. “This is it,” she panted, “This is what we live for, you and I. This fucking. This connection. This bond. It's what we have, and it's all we need.”

“I love it,” Slater gasped.

“I know you do,” said Coral. “It's written all over your face, and in the way your cock swells inside me, and the way you fuck my pussy so hard.”

“Yes.”

It was clear that Coral was on the same skill level at fucking that Slater was at surfing. Her hips worked like a well-oiled machine, her pussy muscles gripping and releasing Slater's cock in a perfect rhythm. The sand beneath them was shifting with the force of their thrusts, and their bodies were shiny with sweat and lust.

Slater's cock slipped out of Coral's pussy with a wet pop as she began to shudder, her orgasm reaching its peak. Hot female ejaculate erupted from Coral's urethra, as did a pleasurable scream that was drowned out by the crashing surf.

Slater didn't waste any time, quickly rolling her over, positioning himself on top and thrusting back inside her, sliding deep into her dripping-wet slit.

As he pounded his mom, Slater felt like he was surfing a never-ending wave, each thrust taking him closer to the edge. He could feel the heat emanating from Coral's core, and he knew that she was feeling the same thing.

Coral's legs wrapped around Slater's waist, pulling him deeper into her, driving him further towards the edge. Her fingers dug into his back, urging him on, and her hips met each of his thrusts with a passionate fervor.

Slater felt the familiar sensations building within him, the tight grip of his mother's muscles around his cock, the sweat on their skin, the salt and the sand and the sun. He was losing himself in their primal connection, forgetting everything else around them.

The surfer in the water had given up any attempts at discretion, now openly watching them fuck on the beach. But neither Coral nor Slater even bothered to acknowledge him, lost in their own world of pleasure.

It was only when Coral's orgasm began to subside, her muscles release him, that Slater felt the wave of ecstasy crash over him. His cock swelled inside her, and he pulsed, filling her with his seed. The teen groaned, his body shaking, as he came inside his mother's pussy.

After a few more thrusts, Slater pulled out, collapsing beside Coral on the beach. Their bodies still glistened like two athletes that had just finished a high-intensity workout.

“Damn, you set the standard pretty high now, mom,” Slater breathlessly stated.

“You think so?” Coral asked.

"I know so," Slater assured her. "I've never experienced anything like that before. You're the best fuck ever, mom. Better than any girl my age could ever be."

Coral laughed, running her fingers through his hair. "Well, I guess we both have something to be proud of. You're the master surfer and I'm a pro at fucking. Although, you're pretty fucking amazing at that too."

Their laughter echoed in the stillness of the beach, the waves lapping at the shore in the background. For a moment, they lay entangled, catching their breath and basking in the afterglow of their intense connection.

Slater traced the curve of Coral's hip with his fingers, marveling at the beauty of their twisted fate. The bond between them was undeniable, and it had only grown stronger since their trip began.

As they slowly disentangled themselves from each other, Coral's eyes fell on the surfer who had been watching them from the water. She gave him a sly grin, knowing that their secret was safe with him.

"I think we've given him quite a show," she whispered to Slater, chuckling softly.

"He'll probably never forget this beach day," Slater agreed. He glanced in the direction of the van, "We should go eat something. I'm starving."

"Agreed." Coral rose to her feet, her body still tingling with pleasure. "But first, I need to clean up."

Slater helped his mother pick up their discarded clothes and led her to the small beach shower stall.. As the warm water cascaded over their bodies, washing away the sweat and sand, they laughed and teased each other, reliving the moments that had just transpired.

Slater couldn't help but feel a sense of contentment. Despite the taboo nature of their relationship, there was something indescribable about sharing this bond with his mother. And as they walked back to

their van, still naked and hand in hand, he knew that they would never be able to escape the pull of their connection, no matter how hard they tried.

The next phase of their journey was a stop in the quiet coastal town of Crescent Cove, where they paid a visit to Coral's twin sister, Lila.

Lila welcomed them with open arms, her eyes immediately drawn to the smirk on her sister's face. "I see you've been keeping busy," she said, raising an eyebrow.

Coral flashed a devious grin, her hand never leaving Slater's as she replied, "It's hard not to when you've got such a handsome traveling companion."

Coral placed a hand over her sister's 9-month pregnant belly. "I see you've been keeping busy as well there, sister."

"Well, you know me. My appetite for sex is just as insatiable as yours," Lila laughed, giving her sister a playful shove. "And sometimes you get a round tummy as a result."

Coral smiled over at her Slater, knowing they were taking that same risk by having unprotected sex together. But the moments they shared, the raw passion and desire that consumed them seemed to blind them to the potential consequences.

"Why don't we walk down to the beach," Lila suggested, looking at Slater. "Your mom's told me all about what a surfer boy you are, and I'd love to see you in action."

"Sounds like a plan to me," Slater agreed, excited at the prospect of showing off his skills to Lila.

As they walked down to the shore, the ocean sparkling in the sunlight, the siblings' banter continued. Lila had always been the more adventurous of the two, while Coral had been content to stay

close to home. But in the past few days, Coral had embraced her wild side, succumbing to the powerful pull of her desire for Slater.

“Wow, look at him go,” Lila exclaimed as she sat next to her twin sister on the beach.

Slater was riding the waves with such ease and grace, as if he were one with the sea.

Coral watched her son with pride and affection, her heart swelling with love for him. She knew that she would never be able to let go of him, even after this journey was over.

“He really is something else,” Lila stated, her voice tinged with a hint of jealousy.

“Yeah, he is,” Coral agreed, a smile playing on her lips. “I wouldn't trade this time alone with him for anything in the world.”

After a short silence, Lila smiled mischievously and looked over at her sister. “Your fucking him, aren't you?”

Coral laughed, her cheeks flushing a little at the bluntness of Lila's question. But she knew better than to sugar-coat things with her twin. They had always been brutally honest with each other, and their bond was stronger for it.

“Maybe I am,” Coral admitted, her eyes twinkling with mischief. “And I'm not gonna apologize for it. Neither you or I can go a day without sex and I'm away from Rex. Slater's got a big cock and he knows how to use it.”

Lila chuckled, a knowing smile spreading across her face. “I remember when he was just a little boy, playing in the sand with you. I never would have guessed he'd grow up to be such a big dicked surfer boy with an itch for fucking his mom.”

Coral laughed, shaking her head. “Well, some things are just destined to happen, I guess.”

“You mean like that time we double teamed that hot young lifeguard when we were in our twenties?” Lila giggled.

“Yes. I thought we were gonna tip that life guard shack over from fucking so hard,” Coral reminisced.

“We sure knew how to have a good time back then, didn't we?” Lila said.

“We did indeed. But things have changed now. We're older and wiser,” Coral joked. “But then again, maybe not.”

Their laughter rang out over the sound of the waves, as they watched their surfer boy ride the ocean with ease.

“I think it's safe to say that we're both even more horny now than we were back then,” Lila stated. “It's these raging hormones. Our bodies just need to be fucked constantly.”

“Like NOW you mean?” Coral asked, winking at her sister.

Lila laughed, nodding in agreement. “Exactly, like now. Frank's not home from work for another three hours. Do you think your surfer stud would be up for a little family threesome?”

“Are you kidding?!” Coral giggled. “Two hot, twin MILFs taking turns fucking him. He'd be in heaven.”

Lila grinned, her eyes sparkling with mischief. “Well then, let's think up sexy roll-play scenario to spice things up. You know, just to keep things interesting.”

As they continued to strategize and plan, the grins on their faces never faded, and the excitement in their hearts grew.

As they arrived at Lila's place, Slater plopped himself down on a stool in the cozy kitchen and helped himself to a snack. His mother and aunt disappeared into the bedroom, leaving him alone for a while. Suddenly, Coral came rushing out barefoot, frantically calling out to him, “Lifeguard! Lifeguard, you have to help me!”

Slater's eyes widened in delight as he took in his mom's appearance. She was dressed in the most revealing hot pink micro slingshot bikini he had ever seen. The skimpy ensemble was made up of nothing but strings and tiny patches of fabric that barely covered her areolas and pubic area. It left very little to the imagination and perfectly showcased her smooth, tanned and voluptuous curves.

"It's my sister," Coral continued, gesturing wildly towards Lila's bedroom. "I pulled her out of the water. She needs help."

Without hesitation, she grabbed her son's hand and dragged him towards the bedroom, her oversized breasts threatening to burst free from their flimsy covering at any moment.

Lila was sprawled across the bed with her eyes closed, wearing a white see-through micro bikini featuring a sheer mesh micro thong bottom and a triangle top, which offered a daring and alluring look.

"You have to give her mouth to mouth," Coral pleaded, shoving her son towards the bed. "You have to revive her!"

Playing along, Slater slowly inched onto the bed, his gaze transfixed on Lila's swollen, baby-engorged belly that jutted out from her midsection like a giant balloon. As he leaned in to give her mouth-to-mouth, he was taken aback by the intensity of her response - her full, plump lips fusing with his as her long, thick tongue slithered into his mouth. If it weren't for the slight differences in texture and taste, he would have thought he was kissing his mother.

Breathless and grateful, Lila pulled away, thanking Slater profusely. Her hand rested gently on her stomach, as if protecting the precious life inside. Coral joined them on the bed, stroking her son's back tenderly. "How can we ever repay you?" she asked with exaggerated sweetness.

A mischievous twinkle lit up Slater's eyes as he gazed at Coral's exposed cleavage. "Well...I can think of a few ways," he replied with an anxious grin.

Lila smiled over at her sister, then looked back at Slater. "Would you like to fuck us?" she brazenly asked.

Slater's heart skipped a beat as he nodded. "That's exactly what I was thinking," he admitted, his cock twitching in anticipation.

Lila sat up, reaching behind her to unclasp her bikini top with ease. With a flourish, she threw it aside, revealing her gigantic naked breasts. "Then let's get it on," she said, her voice a mixture of excitement and lust.

Coral quickly removed her own bikini top, revealing her own enormous orbs. "Are you ready to surf all these fleshy waves with your enormous cock, baby?" she asked, her eyes shining with desire.

Slater's response was immediate - he reached down and pulled off his board trunks, his erection springing free. It jutted out like a vein-encrusted flagpole, aimed directly at the two waiting women.

"I've never been more ready for a ride in my life," he declared, his voice thick with lust.

With a quickly pull of her tied strings, Lila peeled off her bikini bottoms. "Me first," she requested, drawing her knees back and opening her creamy thighs wide, anxious for a hard fuck.

Slater maneuvered between her sexy legs, gazing at the wet folds of her pussy with a sense of awe and anticipation. He could smell the musky aroma of her arousal and the tangy scent of her sex juices, both enticing him to take the plunge. He positioned himself at the entrance of her cunt, and pushed forward with some force, penetrating her honeypot with his massive rod. Her cunt muscles gripped his dick like a vice, pulling him deeper.

"Oh, yes," Lila groaned. "That's the spot, Slater. Fuck me like your life depends on it."

Coral knelt beside them, her massive breasts wobbling, her nipples hard and throbbing on the peaks of her tits. She was already wet, her

own pussy juices dripping down her thighs. "Show her what a fucking stud you are," she said to her son, her voice thick with lust.

Slater's eyes flared with desire as he began to fuck Lila with long, steady strokes, his boner glistening with secretions, accentuating the veins and muscle in his gigantic, teenage cock. Her pussy clenched around him, her moans growing louder and more urgent with each thrust. Waves of passion washed over him, and he couldn't help but close his eyes and lose himself in the sensation of his cock sliding in and out of her wet depths.

Coral couldn't contain her excitement, stroking her own fat clit as she watched her son plow into her sister. "C'mon, baby. Give it to her! Make her squirt!" she urged him on.

Lila was close, her breath coming in short gasps as she felt the built-up tension cresting. Her pussy throbbed with need. "Yes, yes, yes!" she cried, her hips bucking wildly to meet his thrusts. "Fuck that pregnant pussy!"

Then, without warning, Lila's cunt convulsed around his cock, and she cried out in pleasure as her pussy released a torrent of girl cum, soaking Slater's balls. The sight of her sister's orgasm sent Coral over the edge too. She leaned over Slater's shoulder and started licking and kissing her son's neck.

Slater pulled out of his aunt's wet cunt and he changed positions, crawling up behind his mom and thrusting into Coral's waiting snatch. Her pussy felt just as tight around his dick as Lila's had, and Slater began fucking Coral harder, his balls smacking against her plump ass. He could feel the temperature of her pussy rising, and he knew that she was going to cum soon if he continued fucking her at this pace. Coral's moans got louder and more desperate, her dangling titmelons bouncing wildly as he thrust into her.

"C'mon, baby," Coral pleaded, her voice trembling. "I need your big cock to make me gush."

Feeling her urgency, Slater pinned her arms behind her, keeping her in place as he continued to fuck her from the rear. He looked down at her thick, succulent ass as it rippled from the impact of his thrusts. He could feel her muscles spasming around his cock, and he knew it was only a matter of time before she came. Her moans grew louder, her body bucking wildly against him.

"Oh, fuck!" Coral cried out, her body trembling with the force of her orgasm. Her pussy began to gush, releasing a torrent of juices that dripped Slater's balls.

"Fuck me!" Lila squealed, now on all-fours with her naked bubble butt pointed back at Slater. The hairless slit between her legs glowed with sticky excitement, eager to feel Slater's thick cock again.

Without skipping a beat, Slater positioned himself behind Lila, aiming his engorged "hammerhead" at her slippery entrance. He pressed forward, the tip of his cock breaching the entrance to Lila's tight cunt, sinking into her velvety warmth.

"Oh, fuck!" Lila moaned, her body trembling with pleasure.

Slater began thrusting, his cock sliding in and out of Lila's hot cunt with a steady rhythm. Her ass jiggled with each powerful thrust, and Slater watched with satisfaction as her big, round tits bounced up and down, her erect nipples swaying against the sheet of the bed.

"Yes, fuck me, baby boy!" Lila cried out.

Coral watched from the side, her own pussy still throbbing from her recent orgasm, her fingers teasing her wet folds as she watched Slater pounding into her twin sister. She could feel her own pussy juices leaking from her hole, and knew that she would need to be fucked again soon.

She embraced her son from the side as he fucked, rubbing her heavy breasts against his back, her nipples grazing his skin, sending shivers down his spine.

Lila looked back at Coral and Slater, her eyes sparkling with desire. "Fuck me harder," she begged, her voice filled with passion. "Ride my fucking ass like you ride those waves, Slater."

Slater's eyes blazed with lust as he thrust deeper and harder into his aunt, his cock sliding in and out of her wet pussy with a smacking sound. He could feel her muscles gripping his dick, pulling him deeper with every stroke, feeling the corrugated walls of her cunt clenching around him like a velvet vice.

Her pussy felt much different from Coral's and he knew it was because she was so close to giving birth. The pleats in her pussy tunnel felt like velvety cushions welcoming his cock with each thrust and the ring at the back of her vagina teased his glans with every withdrawal, like a warm suction cup that suckled on his blood-engorged crown.

The bedsprings creaked under their weight, as the two of them moved in sync, their bodies entwined in a passionate frenzy. Sweat dripped from their foreheads, mixing with their arousal, creating a sticky mess on their skin. The room filled with the sounds of their moans, carnal cries, and their flesh slapping against each other.

Slater's thrusts became faster, and more intense. He could feel the tension building inside him, it was as if his very life force was being drained into Lila's wet depths. He knew that at any moment, he would cum, unleashing his scalding seed into her willing pussy.

His aunt Lila squealed in delight, her eyes rolling back as she felt Slater's sinewy cock stretch her cunt to its absolute limits. Her orgasm had been building up to this moment, and with each powerful thrust of Slater's immense dick, she felt a wave of pleasure crashing over her, causing her body to tremble violently.

"I'm gonna cum! Cum with me, Slater!" Lila cried out, her body shaking with the intensity of her orgasm.

The sight of his aunt cumming made Slater want to cum too, and he held on for a dozen more powerful thrusts, feeling his balls tighten and his cock throb with each plunge. Then, he could hold it no longer, and he shuddered violently as his cock erupted, releasing a torrent of hot, sticky cum into Lila's eager pussy.

"Oh, fuck yes!" Lila yelled, her pussy gripping Slater's cock as it ejaculated huge, sticky ropes of semen inside her spasming tunnel.

Coral watched her son's cock pumping into her sister's cunt, feeling her own body pulsing with pleasure. She could hear the wet sounds of their genitals slapping together, the satisfying squelch of Lila's pussy juices, and the choking cries of intense passion.

"Fuck her harder, Slater!" Coral urged him on, stroking her swollen clit.

Slater, feeling the euphoria of his orgasm, began to fuck Lila savagely, his hips moving in a frenzy. His cock throbbed wildly inside his aunt's pussy, sending shockwaves of pleasure through her body.

Lila's cunt-tunnel clenched around his cock, trying to milk every last drop of cum from him. Her cries grew louder and more desperate, her body writhing wildly, as if it was possessed by the animalistic lust coursing through her veins.

"I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cumming!" Lila cried out, her voice filled with mind-blowing pleasure. Her body trembled with the force of her orgasm, as if she was melting from the inside out.

Her pussy felt as if it was going to burst, her muscles clamping down on Slater's cock, milking his cum-filled shaft until every last drop of his seed was released deep inside her.

As Lila's orgasm subsided, she collapsed onto the bed, her body limp and spent. Slater, still trembling from his own orgasm, withdrew his soaking wet cock from her pussy, and collapsed onto the bed beside her.

They lay there naked and shameless, their bodies still entwined, their breaths coming in ragged gasps.

Coral joined them so that her and her sister were on either side of Slater, their soft, heavy-breasted bodies draped across his, nearly blanketing him in their combined warmth. They each placed a hand around his cock, keeping it erect with their gentle caressing strokes.

"Keep it hard, loveboy," Coral whispered in a sultry voice. "We're not done cumming on that dreamy, hammer-headed cock just yet. "

"That's right," Lila added. "We've got a whole ocean of pleasure to explore. We wanna give you a thrashing wave-ride you'll never forget."

Together, they gently ran their fingers over Slater's erect shaft, each one adding a little bit of pressure to send a tingle of anticipation down to his balls.

With a low growl, Slater thrust his hips upward, meeting their caresses with a firm thrust of his hips. His eyes locked onto theirs, his gaze burning with desire.

"We're gonna fuck you now, baby," Coral said, her voice low and throaty. "And when we're done, you're gonna be drowning in our cum, just like a shipwrecked sailor lost at sea."

"Mm, that's right," his aunt added, her voice like a seductive siren, luring him to the rocks of their passionate desires. "We're going to ride that cock of yours like there's no tomorrow."

Slater watched Lila climb on top of him. His wonder-stricken face was smothered inside her warm, soft cleavage as she positioned his cock at the entrance of her sopping wet pussy. He could feel her moist, fleshy lips parting, stretching wide to accommodate the size of his thick cock.

As Lila slowly began to impale herself on Slater's huge boner, Coral bent down and licked his balls, teasing and sucking them into her

mouth, nibbling at the soft, loose skin of his sack. The sensation was unbearable, sending jolts of pleasure up his spine.

Slater moaned loudly, feeling the tight grip of Lila's pussy as she began to rise and fall, bouncing her ass up and down in a rhythm that was unstoppable. Her moans echoed through her marital bedroom as her pussy muscles tightened around his cock, giving him the ride of his life.

“Holy fuck,” Slater gasped, gazing straight ahead at the massive ball of baby meat and the gigantic tits that swung delightfully with every grinding hump that Lila made. He felt like he was fucking a pregnant version of his mother.

And then there was that suction cup at the back of her pussy-tunnel again, teasing the juicy glans of his dick. He could feel the walls of her cunt rhythmically squeezing and releasing, massaging his shaft with each thrust. Coral was stroking his balls gently, her long, manicured nails scraping at the tender meat of his testicles while Lila's moans grew louder and more intense.

Slater pulled his aunt down so he could explore her milk-swollen tits with his face, lips and tongue while she fucked him. He pulled one of her nipples into his mouth, sucking and biting gently, eliciting a gasp from her. Lila's hips picked up speed, riding him harder and faster, and Slater met her thrusts with his own, their bodies slapping together with a wet, meaty sound.

The tit-loving teen sunk his face up into the plush, sweaty softness of his aunt's massive boob, inhaling her sweet scent as he teased and plucked her nipple with his teeth. He marveled at their size and weight, feeling the hefty mounds collide with his face with each thrust.

Coral continued to stroke his balls, her eyes locked on the sight before her, a primal, raw display of desire and carnal passion. Lila's cries grew louder, more intense, and Slater knew she was close.

"I'm cumming, sweet nephew! Fuck me hard!" Lila screamed, her orgasm peaking.

Slater fucked his busty, pregnant aunt just like he had all those young beach babies in the back of his van. His cock drove deep into her cunt, and the bed creaked beneath them with every powerful thrust. He suctioned her rubbery nipple and much of her areola deep into his mouth, gorging on her flesh as he pounded her furiously. The very idea of ramming his dick into his mom's look-alike, and the sensation of those massive melons bouncing around him, was more than enough to set off a storm of lust within him. He fought off his urge to cum, however, wanting to save this load for his mother.

Lila's body began to quiver uncontrollably as her orgasm reached a crescendo. She let out a loud, earth-shattering scream that echoed through the room, her pussy clenching down on Slater's cock mercilessly. Her pulse raced and her heart pounded, the pleasure so intense that she felt like she was ascending to a higher plane of existence.

It was all Slater could do to keep from cumming himself. He felt the powerful surge of her orgasm gushing through her pussy, bathing his cock in a hot, sticky shower of pleasure. The tight grip of her muscles clenching around his cock was almost too much to bear, but Slater held on, knowing that this was only the beginning of the pleasure they would share together.

As Lila's orgasm subsided, she collapsed onto Slater's chest, sandwiching her fat tits and unborn fetus between them, her body limp and spent. She felt completely drained, but her mind was buzzing with the intensity of the pleasure she had just experienced.

"My turn, bitch," Coral teased, "move aside."

Lila rolled off of her nephew, grinning wickedly as she watched her sister straddle him, positioning her shaved pussy over his throbbing erection. Coral leaned down to kiss her surfer boy, her squishy tits

draping over his shoulders, their tongues dancing together fiercely as she began to ride him.

Slater moaned as he felt Coral's tight, wet pussy envelop his cock, the sensation of being surrounded by her warmth and moisture sending shivers down his spine. He reached up to caress her spongy breasts, her nipples erect and hard beneath his fingertips.

"Fuck me, baby," Coral panted, her eyes locked on his. "Make me cum just like you did my sister."

Slater thrust his hips upward, meeting Coral's movements with a force that sent a jolt of pleasure through both of them. He could feel the walls of her pussy squeezing and releasing around his cock, massaging his tender erectile flesh with ribs that were lining her cunt, the sensation almost too much to bear.

Like her sister had, Coral showed her skill from the top, bouncing up and down on Slater's cock with wild abandon, her breasts rippling like gelatin with every thrust. She screamed out in pleasure, her eyes rolling back into her head as she experienced a mind-blowing orgasm.

"Oh fuck," Slater gasped, feeling the power of Coral's climax wash over him, igniting a fire within his loins. He could feel her pussy-walls chewing on his cock, hot fluids dripping down the sides of his shaft as she came to a thunderous crescendo.

He knew he couldn't last much longer, but he wanted to give her the ride of her life.

He reached up and grabbed her tits, squeezing and kneading them, eliciting moans of pleasure from her. Coral's eyes were locked onto his, her pupils dilated and her breathing ragged. He could feel her pussy clenching around his cock, milking him with each thrust.

Lila, watching from the side, licked her lips in anticipation. She knew she was up next, but for now, she contented herself with rubbing her own clit, watching her sister and nephew fuck with a feral grin.

Slater felt the urge to cum building up inside him, but he held on, wanting to give his mom the pleasure she deserved. He felt like he could fuck her all day, her pussy was so tight and wet, sucking and milking his cock with every movement.

Coral moaned loudly, her body shaking with pleasure, another orgasm reaching its peak. "I'm gonna cum, baby," she gasped, her eyes locked on his.

With one last surge of energy, Slater thrust deep, his cock stretching her pussy to the point of no return. He could feel the walls of her cunt around his cock, muscles rippling and fluttering, the intensity of her orgasm washing over him like a tidal wave.

"Fuck, yes!" Coral cried out, her body trembling with ecstasy, her pussy pulsating around his cock as she climaxed.

Slater felt the pressure building up in his balls, the rush of pleasure coursing through his veins. He knew he couldn't hold on much longer; he was on the verge of exploding.

Lila, watching intently, could see the lust in Slater's eyes and knew it was time for her to join in. She quickly straddled his face, positioning her splayed entrance over his mouth. He eagerly parted his lips, ready to taste her sweet pussy juices.

With a deep breath, Lila lowered herself onto his face, her pussy lips parting and engulfing his tongue. She moaned in pleasure as he licked and sucked at her protruding clit, his tongue probing and teasing her most sensitive spot.

With his mom bouncing on his prick and his aunt grinding on his face, Slater felt like he was in heaven. The sensations were overwhelming, the pungent smell and taste of Lila's wet, swollen pussy as she

writhed against him, the sounds of their cries and moans filling the room.

He pushed his hips up off the bed, ramming his cock deeper into Coral's tight, hot sheath as she shuddered and bucked on top of him.

The bed creaked unmercifully, their bodies slamming together in a frenzied dance of lust. Lila's pussy was now drenched with her juices, her hole sucking at Slater's tongue with each probing lick. Her cries became louder, her body tensing and then suddenly release as her orgasm washed over her.

"I'm cumming! Oh fuck!" Lila screamed, her pussy clenching down on Slater's tongue like a vice. He could feel the rush of her cum, the hot liquid gushing over his face and into his mouth. He savored the taste, feeling the power of her climax surge through him.

Coral, feeling her sister's climax, was also nearing her own release once again. She knew that Slater was close as well. She could sense the tension building in him and feel his pummeling cock flexing inside her, his bulbous "hammerhead" knob growing fatter and harder.

"Cum with me baby," she gasped, her pussy spasming around his cock, her fingers digging into his thighs. "Make me feel your hot cum burst inside me."

With one last thrust, Slater felt the pressure build up at the base of his cock, the sensation of his impending orgasm overwhelming him. He let out a deep, guttural groan, his body trembling as he released wave after wave of hot, thick cum into Coral's eager pussy.

"Yesss!" his hot mother shrieked, her body convulsing around Slater as she felt his cum filling her up. She could feel him throbbing inside her, the sensation of his cock twitching and pulsing with each spurt of cum driving her wild.

Lila, still grinding on Slater's face, felt the rumble of his orgasm shaking his body beneath her. She knew that he had filled her twin

sister's unprotected pussy with his load, and the thought of it only drove her wilder. She thrust her hips harder, grinding her clit against his mouth as she tried to mimic her sister's motions.

"Yes, that's it, baby nephew," she moaned, her nails digging into his shoulders as she rode out her own climax. "Drive that cock deep into her, make her feel your hot cum."

Slater, still pulsating inside Coral, felt the last few shots of cum leak out of his softening member, dribbling down her inner thighs. He could feel her pussy muscles milking him dry, clenching and releasing in a gentle rhythm that sent shivers down his spine.

As he lay there spent, his body glistening with a sheen of sweat, he knew that today had been one for the record books. He had pleased two beautiful, huge-breasted women, his mom and aunt, and he couldn't have been more satisfied.

He gazed up at Lila, her eyes sparkling with lust as she slowly dismounted his face, her pussy still dripping wet. He could see the satisfaction in her face, her breath coming in short, sharp gasps.

"Mmm, that was amazing," Lila purred, running her fingers through her long sweaty hair. She looked at her phone, realizing that they'd been going at it for nearly three hours. "Your uncle's due home soon though," she warned. "We should probably clean up a bit before he gets here."

Not only were they a mess, but Lila's marital bed was covered with a thick layer of sweat and cum-fluids.

Slater nodded, understanding the urgency of the situation. He knew that his uncle was a strict man and wouldn't be happy to walk in on them like this. He rose from the bed, his cock slipping out of Coral's pussy with a wet pop. He watched as Lila and his mother stood, their oversized tits bobbling with each step they took. For a moment, he admired the view of their undulating ass-globes, both sheened with sweat and jiggling atop their tan legs as they moved to the bathroom.

Lila turned on the shower, the steam rising and filling the room. She knew a quick shower would help wash away the evidence of their wild sex, and perhaps make them all feel a little more presentable for her husband.

But once Slater joined them in the shower they couldn't keep their hands off of him.

As the water cascaded down their bodies, Lila and Coral couldn't resist the temptation of the boy's hard, glistening body. They wrapped their arms around him, running their hands over his dripping cock, fondling and stroking it vigorously.

Slater moaned in pleasure as his mom and aunt caressed him, their fingers exploring every inch of his manhood and his balls. He closed his eyes and let the water wash over him, relishing the sensations of their touch.

As they pressed their wet tits on his chest, working in tandem to jack the length of his soapy erection, Coral and her sister took turns kissing him passionately, their tongues flicking in and out of his mouth like wild serpents.

Lila knew she was taking a real risk with her husband arriving home soon, but the thrill of the forbidden only heightened the excitement. She moaned softly into Slater's mouth, her hand wrapping around his penis and stroking it in time with her sister's.

"Mm, baby, did you like fucking these busty twin sisters today?" Coral whispered in his ear as she sucked his earlobe, creating a warm, tingling sensation.

Slater couldn't respond with words, so he moaned and nodded, his breath catching in his throat as they continued their stimulating actions. He felt like he was in a dream, one that he never wanted to wake up from.

"That's right, baby nephew," Lila murmured into his other ear. "I bet you loved every second of it, huh? Feeling our big tits and hot, wet pussies all over you? Feeling us fuck your big teenage cock like only moms can.'

Slater gasped, his eyes fluttering shut as images of their sordid tryst washed over him. His cock throbbed in their hands, the wet sensation of their tight fingers and the water's soft caress heightening his arousal.

"Mm, and we still have a couple of days before we return home," Coral stated. "We have SO much fucking left to do."

Slater moaned, his eyes edging open to see the wicked grins on their faces, their beautiful brown eyes staring back at him. He knew they were right, and the thought of what was to come sent a rush of excitement through his veins.

"I'm gonna cum!" he groaned, feeling his balls tighten as his cock twitched in their grip.

Lila and Coral smiled devilishly, knowing they had pushed him to the edge. They continued to stroke his cum-spurting cock and kiss him passionately, the wet sounds of their lips and tongues filling the shower.

A short time later, the three of them emerged from Lila's bedroom, their hair still slightly damp from the impromptu shower they had taken. As they entered the living room, Lila's husband, Frank, arrived home and she prayed that he wouldn't question their appearance.

With a wide smile on her face, Frank's pregnant wife rushed over to greet him with a kiss, her round belly bumping against him as she wrapped her arms around him in a warm embrace. "Honey, look who stopped by today," she said in a sweet tone.

Frank greeted his nephew and sister-in-law with a smile. “Hey, Slater,” he said, shaking the boy's hand. “Hey, Coral,” he added, giving her a quick peck on the cheek. “It’s good to see you both.”

“Slater and I are out enjoying the sun, sand, and surf on the coast,” Coral declared with a wide smile. “We thought we'd stop by to say hello.”

As Frank looked Slater up and down, he couldn't help but notice how toned and fit his nephew appeared. “Looks like you've been getting some good workouts in lately,” he commented.

Slater, Coral, and Lila exchanged knowing looks and smirks. “Oh yes, some incredible workouts,” Slater replied, his mind flashing back to the intense fucking he had experienced over the past three days.

“He certainly has,” Coral chimed in, “they've left him drenched and completely drained in the best possible way.”

Coral and Lila shared a mischievous giggle as they thought about the hot, sticky residue of cum still lingering within their vaginal walls.

“It's true. You should have seen him today, Frank” Lila continued, leading her husband to believe she was talking about Slater's surfing skills. In reality, she was praising his impressive performance in bed. “He was riding those pipes like a pro!”

“Oh yeah, just pounding right through them,” Coral added with a playful wink.

“He definitely got plenty wet,” Lila giggled, unable to contain her amusement at the double entendre.

“Well, he is in the water after all, honey,” Frank innocently remarked, unaware of the true meaning behind his wife's words. Little did he know that Slater had been drenched not only by the sea but also by the powerful release of female ejaculate from his wife and sister-in-law's pussies.

“Well, I guess it's something he was born to do,” Frank commented.

Lila gave him a coy smile, her eyes sparkling with mischief as she glanced at Slater. “Oh, he's definitely a natural at it,” she teased, her tone full of innuendo.

After exchanging their good-byes, Slater and Coral continued their journey along the winding coastal road. As they drove, the sun beat down on them, casting a golden glow over Coral's bare skin. She sat in a way that she knew would drive her son wild - with her legs spread wide open, one lithe foot resting on his shoulder while the other rested confidently on the center console. Her skimpy bikini top barely contained the weighty curves of her breasts, threatening to burst forth at any moment. But it was her short, gauzy skirt that truly caught Slater's attention, leaving her panty-clad pussy fully exposed to his hungry gaze.

The fabric was a delicate peach color, embroidered with intricate patterns that hugged Coral's pubic mound tightly. It seemed to mold to the contours of her vulva, leaving nothing to the imagination. As she shifted slightly in her seat, Slater couldn't help but stare at her swollen pussy lips peeking through the sheer material. The sight made his cock strain against his shorts, begging for release.

"Damn, if you keep sitting like that," he groaned, "I'm gonna have to pull this van over and devour that cunt."

Coral grinned mischievously, knowing exactly what effect she was having on him. But for now, she was content to tease and taunt him with her exposed body as they continued their journey down the coast. “Ah, is someone craving the taste of sweet pussy?” she teased.

"Fuck, yes," Slater groaned, his eyes fixated on the soft, damp folds of her pussy. "I'll never get enough of that hot, juicy cunt."

Coral giggled and brought her foot to his mouth, letting him suckle on her toes.

“You're becoming my little pussy addict, aren't you?” she teased.  
“Craving the aroma and sweet flavor of your mom's cunt-nectar non-stop.”

Slater couldn't help but chuckle at her words, knowing that Coral's statement held the truth. He'd been addicted to the intoxicating smell and flavor of pussy since the first moment he first tried it, and he showed no signs of stopping any time soon.

Coral slipped her toe from his mouth and trailed her foot down his torso, all the way to his cock.

“Mmm, somebody has a delicious hardon,” she purred, massaging his shaft with her foot. “All stiff and ready for a hot, nasty fuck.”

Slater groaned and bucked his hips, unable to resist the wicked pleasure that Coral's touch always provided. “Yes, oh fuck, you have no idea how much I need your cunt,” he panted, yearning for her wet heat.

“This cunt?” His mom asked, pulling her panty-crotch aside to expose her damp, aroused pussy lips. “Is this the cunt that you've been thinking about, baby, the one that you've been craving?”

“Fuck, yes, mom,” Slater groaned, his erection throbbing at the sight of her exposed sex. “That's the one.”

Her pussy was a luscious, swollen pink, glistening with her juices. The smell of her arousal filled the van, a sweet and intoxicating scent that Slater found utterly irresistible.

“Oh, look at my clit, baby,” she teased, parting her labia and peeling back her fleshy prepuce to reveal the plump, engorged nubbin hidden beneath. “It's begging for your tongue. Do you wanna lick it? Fuck it with your tongue? Make me cum all over your cute face?”

Slater couldn't help but moan at the sight of her lewd display and nasty words. As he watched his own mother stroke her pink pearl with her finger, he felt his lust for her soar to new heights.

"Fuck yes, I wanna do all that and more," he growled, almost unable to tear his eyes away from her cunt so he could watch the road.

Coral giggled and looked out at the road ahead. "Pull over at the next rest area," she directed, the pit of her pussy tingling with anticipation.

It seemed like forever before they finally reached the rest area, but when they pulled in, Slater was so eager to have Coral that he barely stopped the van before he was lunging towards her.

Coral laughed and pulled away, not wanting him to get hurt. "Slow down, baby," she chided, wrapping her fingers around his hard shaft and gently massaging it. "We've got all day."

"That's not what it feels like," Slater panted, his eyes locked on the moist slit between her legs. "I need that cunt, mom. I need it now."

"Well, come on then," she giggled mischievously, her hand gripping his throbbing member as she led him to the secluded back of the van. They were in a private parking spot, but still pulled the curtain closed for added secrecy.

"You're gonna have to wait just a little bit more," she teased, turning away from him and swaying her hips seductively. Her thick, rounded ass swayed in front of his face, tempting and teasing him even further. She slowly peeled her lacy panties off, letting the thin fabric slip from between her buns, revealing the perfect roundness of her buttocks. As the panties fell to the floor, her cheeks parted slightly, exposing the delicate pink ring of her asshole and the soft swell of her outer folds.

Lowered herself down onto the van's bench seat, Coral spread her legs wide so that her pussy was completely exposed, like an exotic pink flower in full bloom.

Slater's eyes widened as he saw her glistening wetness, his mom's juices dripping from her coral-colored slit.

"Mmm, I can almost taste it," he groaned, his arousal reaching new heights.

"Then come here and do it," Coral invited, her tone playful. "Devour my cunt, you horny little surfer boy."

Slater didn't hesitate. He crawled between his mom's widely spread legs, his eyes fixed on her slick, swollen pussy. He leaned forward, his tongue extending to lap up her sweet juices. His mom's intoxicating scent flooded his senses, driving him wild with desire.

Coral moaned softly as Slater slid his tongue deeper into her folds, exploring every inch of her aroused pussy. She placed her hands gently on the back of his head, guiding him as she thrust her hips up against his face. He licked and sucked eagerly, his tongue darting across her clit in a rhythmic motion that she loved.

"Oh, yes, baby, just like that," Coral purred, her eyes staring down through gaping tit-cleavage, watching her boy as he devoured her cunt.

Slater's tongue danced and flicked, teasing her clit and swirling around her juicy folds. He couldn't get enough of the taste of her pussy, savoring every drop of her sweet nectar. His fingers gently massaged her ass, pulling her closer to him, eager for a deeper connection.

As Slater continued to pleasure his mom, Coral's breathing grew heavier, her moans becoming more urgent. Her hips bucked against his face, her pelvis rising and falling in time with his tongue. She could feel her orgasm building, the waves of pleasure crashing over her like a stormy sea.

"Oh, Slater, I'm so close," she breathed, her voice trembling with desire. "Keep going, baby, make me cum."

Slater redoubled his efforts, his tongue probing deeper, his fingers digging into her flesh. He felt her body tremble as she reached the peak of her climax, her pussy muscles tightening around his tongue.

"Yesss, fuck yes!" Coral screamed, her orgasm washing over her in waves of pleasure. "That's it, baby, make me fucking gush!"

Gush she did; squirting hot girl-cum on her cute teen's face and into his mouth. Slater didn't stop until Coral's body went limp, her orgasm spent. He gently lifted his head, his face and chin covered in her juices.

"Did you enjoy that, mom?" he asked, a hint of pride in his voice.

Coral laughed and pulled him up on top of her, passionately kissing him. "You bet your young, sweet ass I did," she said, the scent of her arousal still heavy in the air around them. "Now, let's get you into that hot, juicy cunt."

With that, she reached down and guided his erection to her entrance, slipping his bell-tip between her swollen lips. Slater groaned as he felt the warmth of her pussy surround his cock, the slippery friction causing a new wave of pleasure to rushing through him.

"Fuck, yes," he panted, thrusting his hips forward, wanting to feel every inch of her tight sheath around his massive appendage.

Coral wrapped her strong, smooth mommy-legs around him, pulling him deeper inside her, her nails digging into his back. She squeezed him tightly, her pussy-muscles clenching and releasing, driving him wild with desire.

"Harder, baby, fuck me harder," she moaned, her eyes boring into his, her lips red and swollen from their passionate kissing.

Slater obliged, pumping his hips faster, his cock thrusting in and out of his mom's tight, skilled pussy. The sound of their bodies slapping together filled the van, the scent of their mingled sweat and sex growing more intense with each thrust.

"Oh, yes, baby, that's it," Coral panted, her giant, stiff-nippled breasts bouncing with each movement. "Give it to me, give me all of your fucking meat."

Slater reached down and grasped her fatty ass-cheeks so he could drive his entire cock into the dreamy depths of her pit of pleasure.

He pounded her with everything he had, each thrust more powerful than the last. Coral's screams filled the van, punctuated by the wet slapping sound of his penis disappearing into her wet, pink cave. Her nails dug into his back, leaving small trails of pain and pleasure that only fueled their passion.

As the waves of pleasure washed over them, Coral could feel her body preparing for a second orgasm. Her pussy tightened around Slater's cock, milking him with each thrust, and her clit swelled, begging for more attention.

"Goddamn, mom, you feel so good," Slater groaned, his hips working overtime to provide her with the pleasure she craved.

Coral reached down to cup her clit, rubbing it in circles, synced with Slater's thrusts. She could feel her orgasm building, a fire in her loins that burned brighter with each passing second.

"Yes, yes, yes," she chanted, her voice growing hoarser with each cry. "You're gonna make me cum again, baby."

Slater could feel it too. The scent of her arousal, the sound of her moans, it was all driving him fucking crazy.

"Shit, mom, I'm gonna cum!" Slater yelled, his orgasm rapidly approaching.

Coral smiled knowingly as she responded with a lustful whisper. "Cum deep inside me, Slater. Fill my pussy up with that hot, sticky jizz."

Hearing her words only served to push Slater over the edge. His cock twitched and throbbed as he unloaded his potent seed into Coral's womb. He grunted and moaned with each spurt, feeling the warmth of his release filling her up.

"Yes, fuck me, baby," Coral cooed, her pussy clenching around Slater's cock as she felt his cum flow into her. "Take pleasure in your mother's pussy."

Slater continued to piston his hips, enjoying the feeling of his mom's tight cunt milking his cock dry. The two of them moved in perfect harmony, their bodies writhing and sweating as they continued to fuck. Slater's cock remained hard, and Coral's pussy remained wet, eager for more.

The van rocked and rattled with the force of their passion, but neither of them paid it any mind. They were lost in the moment, bound by the raw intensity of their lust.

As they continued to fuck, Coral reached down and grabbed Slater's ass, pulling him deeper into her. She could feel his cock swelling inside her, ready to unleash another torrent of cum.

"Again, baby," Coral moaned, her eyes locked on Slater's. "Fill me up with more."

Slater's face twisted into a mixture of pain and pleasure as he prepared to cum a second time. His teeth clenched together as he thrust his hips forward, driving his cock as deep into her pussy as he could, as if he was trying to bore a hole through her body and straight into the womb that once held him.

"Shit, yes!" Coral screamed, her nails digging into Slater's back as she felt his cock pulsating inside her. "Cum inside me, baby, make me pregnant with your seed!"

Slater couldn't hold back any longer. With a grunt, he let go of all his inhibitions and allowed himself to be consumed by the raw,

animalistic pleasure of fucking his mom. His cock twitched and jerked inside her, releasing another volley of his own personal brand of white-hot semen.

"Oh, fuck!" Coral bellowed, her body convulsing with orgasmic shudders. "I can feel it, Slater! I can feel your cum filling me up!"

The sweaty teen collapsed onto Coral's heaving chest, his cock still embedded in her pussy. He lay there, panting heavily, his heart pounding in his chest as he tried to regain his breath. He looked up into the eyes of his mother, her face flushed and wet with sweat, and couldn't help but think that this was the most beautiful, most intense moment of his life.

In a nearby car, a boy named Jimmy shifted uncomfortably as he watched a stunning brunette emerge from the women's restroom and head back towards their vehicle. It was his mom; her long, dark hair cascaded down her back in loose waves, drawing attention to her curvaceous figure. Her bikini top strained against her gigantic tits, causing Jim's body to react with an intense ache, his cock throbbing in his underwear. She flashed him a sweet smile, full of warmth and love, before slipping into the passenger seat next to his father.

Jimmy couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to have those magnificent breasts bouncing against his face as he plunged deep inside her tight heat. The thought alone made his cock throb with need. But he knew it was just a fantasy - a forbidden taboo desire that he could never act upon.

As the car backed up, Jimmy caught a glimpse of something that gave him hope. In the van next to them, Slater had forgotten to close the back curtain and Jimmy could see him and Coral, clearly a mother and son, locked in a passionate doggy-style fuck, their bodies slick with sweat.

His embarrassment turned to excitement as Slater waved at the boy before quickly closing the curtain. Jimmy looked up at his own mom

with renewed hope, knowing that maybe, just maybe, his fantasy was possible after all.

"Have I mentioned that I love it when you fuck me?" Coral panted, gazing back at Slater as he pounded his cock into her from behind.

"I could fuck you all day, mom" Slater moaned, his hands gripping her hips as he drove deep inside her. "You're so tight, so wet, it feels like you were made for me."

Coral groaned, her fingers digging into the seat as she met each of his thrusts, her titties swinging wildly and her butt-meat rippling each time it met her son's chisled midsection.

Inside her cock-stuffed pussy, Slater's 10-inch rod was like a raging beast, its thick veiny shaft pulsating with each thrust, delivering powerful waves of pleasure deep into her most sensitive spots.

Coral could feel her orgasm building, the waves of pleasure surging up like a tsunami about to crash against the shore. Her pussy tightened around Slater's cock, the walls of her love-canal milking him as if it was her job to make him cum. Slater felt it as well, the heat and the wetness surrounding his cock, pulsating in time with his thrusts.

"Fuck, mom, you're going to make me cum again," Slater groaned, his hips working harder to provide the pleasure she craved.

Coral couldn't resist anymore. She reached down and began rubbing her clit in circles, the sensation of her own touch intensifying the building orgasm. "Cum deep inside me, Slater. Fill my pussy with that hot, sticky jizz," she moaned, her body trembling with pleasure, juices erupting from her slit and trickling off of Slater's swinging scrotum.

Hearing her words was like a fire ignited deep inside the adrenaline-filled teen. The feel of his mom's pussy pulsating around his cock, the sight of her rippling ass-cheeks, the sound of her moans, it was all

driving him into a frenzy. He gritted his teeth, feeling the pressure building up in his balls, ready to release his load deep inside her.

"Shit, mom, I'm gonna cum!" Slater yelled, his orgasm rapidly approaching.

"Cum deep inside me, fill me up, baby!" Coral cried, her body begging for his hot jizz.

Slater could feel it now, the semen building up at the base of his cock, the pressure almost unbearable. He thrust his hips harder, deeper, wanting to give his mom the best orgasm she'd ever had.

"Cumming!" he yelled, his cock twitching and throbbing as he unloaded his potent seed into Coral's womb. He grunted and moaned with each spurt, feeling the warmth of his release filling her up.

Coral felt the first jet of cum hit her cervix, sending shockwaves of pleasure through her body. Each spurt seemed to push her closer to the edge again, her pussy clenching around Slater's cock as she felt his cum flow into her.

"Fill me up, baby, I want to feel it all," Coral moaned, her eyes locked on Slater's as another orgasm surged through her sexy body.

Slater's cock continue to twitch and throb, emptying his load deep into his mom's fertile pussy. Her moans of pleasure echoed in the van, mingling with his own grunts of satisfaction. The intensity of their orgasms seemed to go on and on, as if time itself had come to a standstill.

When Slater finally collapsed on top of Coral, his cock still buried inside her, he felt a sense of calm wash over him. There was something indescribably wonderful about being with his mom, albeit in such a taboo way. For the first time in his life, he felt truly alive, as if he had found the missing piece of the puzzle that had been eluding him all these years. He knew he'd be hard pressed to find another girl that was skilled at fucking as his own mother was.

As they finished dressing and prepared to continue their journey, the sudden sound of two fists pounding against the hood jolted them. "There you are, you little weasel!" Rusty's snarling voice echoed outside the car. His gang of troublemakers surrounded them, some menacingly brandishing bats. "Get out of the van. You and I have unfinished business!"

"Should I run him over?" Slater joked to his mom.

"No, but I'm not gonna let these bullies keep threatening us," his mother said sternly. She reached over and gave his hand a reassuring squeeze. "We'll face these punks together."

Slater and Coral exited the van, their faces set in determination. They stood side by side, ready to face whatever challenge Rusty and his gang had in store. Coral took a deep breath and squared up to him. "What seems to be the problem?" she asked, her voice icy.

"The problem is your son's a pussy," Rusty sneered, his eyes locked onto Coral. "And you're a weak, whore-mother who let your boy become a bitch."

Coral couldn't help but notice the way the men leered at her, their eyes lingering on her big, nearly-exposed tits rather than the impending fight. She knew she had to use her charms as a bargaining chip. "You gentlemen seem much wiser than this brute here," she purred, batting her long lashes and swaying her chest enticingly. "If I were to give you a look at my tits, would you agree not to harm my son?"

The four others in the group exchanged glances, their grins widening. With a collective nod and lowering of their bats, they made a deal that left Rusty seething with anger.

"Are you fucking serious?!" Rusty screamed, his face twisted in fury as he glared at his once loyal posse. "Forget it. I'll kick his ass myself."

With a roar of rage, Rusty charged towards Slater, his muscles taunt and ready to strike. But Slater was quick on his feet and easily dodged the swing of Rusty's fist, countering with one of his own that landed squarely on Rusty's non-blackened eye.

“There, now that black eye will match the other one,” Slater said with a smug smirk as Rusty stumbled backwards and toppled to the ground.

He got up, his vision blurred from the pain, and stumbled towards his truck. He shot a scowl at his once faithful squad, disappointment and anger burning in his eyes. “You guys are a bunch of assholes,” he spat out, “and you can walk home!”

Coral watched the scene unfold with a mixture of amusement and pity. She had seen this kind of macho display before and knew the outcome would only end in bruised egos and broken relationships. “Well, we'll take you boys where you need to go,” she offered calmly, untying her bikini string and planning to fulfill her promise once they were inside. “Pile in.”

The four men quickly complied, their expressions sheepish as they realized their foolishness.

As they continued on their adventure, Coral and Slater reveled in the thrill of surfing and fucking. Every moment was precious to them, knowing that soon they would have to return to the monotonous grind of daily life. They even found a way to combine their two passions, making love on Slater's surfboard as it bobbed gently in the water. The rhythmic motion of the waves beneath them added an extra layer of sensation, intensifying their connection and building towards a mutual climax that would be etched in their memories forever. As they lay together, spent and content, the world around them seemed to glow with the magic of their union.

“Are you sure we can’t keep doing this when we get back home?” Slater asked, knowing he’d miss it.

Coral smiled, knowing she'd miss his cock just as much. “No, I told you, we can't do it at home, baby. And by home I mean ‘the house,’ of course,” she grinned. “Your welcome to keep fucking me in your van, on the beach or whatever other naughty place you can think of.” She winked playfully, her eyes gleaming with desire.

Slater grinned back, feeling a rush of adrenaline as he thought about all the creative places they could fuck each other.

THE END