

## Stepmom's Anal Solution

By Klrxo

“Hunny, you're familiar with the term ‘killing two birds with one stone,’ right?” Gale asked her husband as they sat eating dinner.

“Of course,” answered Thomas.

“Well, I have one solution to two problems. One problem is mine, and the other one is Quin's,” she stated, glancing over at her stepson.

“What kind of problems are we talking about?”

“What's the one thing you hate to do most in the bedroom?” his wife asked.

“Gale...you really expect me to answer that in front of my son?” Thomas blushed.

“Quin already knows that you hate anal sex. I told him.”

“You're talking about our sex life with Quin?” Thomas asked with a scowl.

“Not in a negative way. In fact, I told Quin that you and I have a great sex life, didn't I, hunny?” Gale asked her stepson.

“Uh-huh,” Quin nodded.

“I explained to him that there was one thing that was lacking. Something kinky, that I liked doing very much, but that you didn't.”

“It's repulsive.”

“That's fine. You have every right to feel that way about anal sex,” said Gale, patting her husband on the hand, “but I shouldn't be expected to go without it just because it sickens you.”

“Gale, I already agreed to letting you watch him masturbate, to make sure he's doing it correctly. So, what is it you're suggesting now?”

“What I'm proposing is that I continue to let you have my pussy, as my husband, but that I let Quin use my asshole, instead of masturbating with his hand,” she explained.

“Have you lost your mind, Gale?! That's deplorable for you to even suggest!”

“No, what's deplorable is that you took vows to meet my needs as your wife and you're neglecting one of those needs because it ‘repulses’ you.”

“But you can't just—”

“Let me finish!” his wife blurted, cutting him off. “If you refuse to meet that need, as you have been, then we need to work as a couple to come up with a solution. That's why I'm bringing this idea to your attention. I've already spoken to Quin about it and he thinks it's a fine solution.”

“Of course, he does. He hasn't stopped staring at your ass since I married you,” Thomas exclaimed.

“Thomas, that wasn't very nice,” his wife chided.

“Sorry, but it's the truth,” said Thomas, glancing over at his embarrassed son. “Every time I look over at him lately he's staring at your tits or your ass.”

Quin knew it was true, but he couldn't help himself. His beautiful, brunette stepmom had large, fat tits and the most delicious-looking bubble-booty he'd ever seen. He shuddered excitedly at the thought of having his tender boy-cock shoved up her asshole, pounding away to his heart's delight.

“Your son has never even had sex before,” Gale informed her husband, “any type of sex. He's a virgin...so of course he's gonna be a little fascinated by a pretty lady with a big ass and huge breasts, even if it is his new stepmom. This would be a great first experience for him. I could work with Quin on his sexual rhythm and stamina so that when he does find a girlfriend he doesn't embarrass himself.”

“Don't try to make yourself out to be the good citizen here, Gale. This is just as much about YOUR gratification as it is his,” her husband adamantly pointed out.

“Yes, it's true...I love getting anal sex. You knew that the day I met you, but because your own feelings on the subject OBVIOUSLY trump mine, we've never had anal after nearly a year of marriage. That's why I'm proposing a solution. I'll be helping Quin out and he'll be doing the same for me. You'll be off the hook and I'll never pester you about it again.”

As much as Thomas was sickened by the thought of his wife taking his own son's dick up her ass, he would be happy to never hear a thing about the subject of anal sex again. Not a week went by that his wife was hounding him and calling him selfish for not being willing to fuck her asshole.

“So, how often would we be talking about here?” he asked.

Gale and Quin shared a hopeful smile. “Well, Quin masturbates twice a day, so he would be penetrating me anally twice, three times max, every day,” the wife answered.

“How do you know he masturbates that much?”

“Thomas, I'm a stay-at-home mom. Not a thing goes on in this house that I don't know about.”

“Alright, listen...” the man of the house said in a serious tone. “If I agree to this, then there has to be some ground rules, understood?”

“What type of ‘ground rules?’” Gale asked, her tummy tingling at the fact that her husband was actually saying yes.

“Our marital sex life is the priority, first of all.”

“Of course. Nothing will change there, I promise.”

“Second, not a word that you're doing this to anyone. Not your friends, not your nosy sister,” Thomas stated, then glared over at his son, “and ESPECIALLY not the guys you hang out with from school, got it?!”

“Got it, dad,” his son agreed.

“Understood,” his wife nodded.

“Alright...well, I can't believe I'm actually agreeing to this, but it's only until Quin gets a girlfriend, then it stops.”

“Exactly. That was the plan all along, hunny,” his wife agreed.

There was an awkward silence, then Gale smiled at her husband blushing, her asshole throbbing involuntarily beneath her panties in anticipation of being packed with thick, teenage cock. “So, um...” she uttered anxiously.

“What?” Thomas asked, even though he had a pretty good idea what was coming next.

“Would you care if Quin and I went to his room for a little while?”

“Right now?!”

“Uh-huh.”

Thomas rolled his eyes, his stomach sinking as he began to wonder why he had possibly agreed to such a obscene thing. “Fine,” he blurted. “I’ll do up some dishes.”

“Yay!” his wife squealed excitedly, jumping up from the table. Her husband was taken back by just how quickly she grabbed their son's hand and led him out of the kitchen.

A few minutes later, Quin and Gale were frantically stripping their clothes off in front of each other. The teenagers eyes were as big as saucers as he gawked at all the creamy tit-flesh spilling over the cups of his stepmom's bra. He loved how big her eyes got as he shucked off his briefs, releasing his big teenage penis. It sprung up stiffly, making its pinkish-purple knob point towards the ceiling of his bedroom. Gale eagerly slid off her dainty panties like they were playing a naughty game of show and tell. A thin landing strip of public hair crowned her two outer lips, which were separated by a deep cuntal cleft.

“Awesome!” the boy sighed, gawking at her pussy.

“Thanks, hunny, but what YOU'RE gonna become acquainted with is back here,” Gale stated, twirling around so her boy could see her naked ass-globes.

“Super-awesome!” the teen gasped, staring at her meaty mommy-buttocks.

“Where's the lubrication I bought you?”

“In my nightstand,” Quin answered, his boner bobbing up and down as he rushed over to get it. Since becoming his stepmom, Gale had taken in interest in his sexual activity, which is how she knew he was still a virgin.

Quin still remembered the day she approached the subject only a few months after her and his father were married. “How was your orgasm, hunny?” she asked, when Quin had emerged from his room after beating off.

“Orgasm?” the boy asked, playing stupid.

“I do know what you do in your bedroom after school, Quin. I know a lot more about teenage boys than you think I do.”

“Oh, um...ok,” He uttered.

“So, how was it?” she persisted.

“It was pretty good.”

“Just ‘pretty good?’ It wasn't amazing? You must be doing something wrong then,” she stated, then took a banana from the fruit bowl. “Come over here and sit down.”

Quin stepped over and took a seat on one of the bar stools, his eyes fixated a moment on his new stepmom's gigantic tits as they ballooned out from beneath her cashmere sweater. “I know you don't have a lot of experience sexually, Quin. In fact, if I were to guess, I would say you're still a virgin,” Gale speculated.

“Yes.”

“A complete virgin?” Gale inquired, staring into his eyes. “You've never even had a girl sit on your lap and squeeze your hard penis up inside her ass?”

“No,” the boy admitted, although the idea aroused him tremendously.

“I knew it! We moms can spot a virgin from a mile away. From the sounds of it, I'm not even sure that you know how to masturbate properly.”

“I, um... I think I do.”

“Show me,” said Gale, holding the banana in front of him.

“Show you?”

“Yes. Show me how you stroke your virgin penis when you masturbate.”

“Alright,” the boy uttered blushing.

“Quin, look at me,” Gale directed, drawing his gaze to hers. “You don't have to be embarrassed in front of me. I'm your stepmom and I love you. It's my duty to help you in any way I can.”

“Alright,” he nodded, then looked at the banana that she held in her hand in front of him. It stuck straight up like his boner would if he were laying on his bed. Quin reached out and began slowly stroking on it like he would his cock if he were masturbating.

“First of all, make sure you're putting enough pressure around the meat of your dick with your hand. You're trying to simulate the feel of a woman's pussy or asshole around your erection.”

Quin increased his grip around the banana.

“That's better,” coached Gale. “Make sure you're stroking the entire length of your boner, Quin. You want your whole package in on the pleasure, from your tip to your root, just like it would be if you were fucking a girl.”

“Ok,” uttered the boy, adjusting his strokes accordingly.

Gale gazed into his eyes and smiled. “Do you like to think about nasty things while you jerk off?” she asked.

“Yes.”

“Things like big squishy titties with stiff nipples, and hot, dripping pussies?”

“Uh-huh,” he nodded. Even though he had just beat off, his cock was already becoming erect again from his stepmom's dirty words.

“Do you ever imagine that you're fucking a girl's asshole while you jerk off, Quin?” his stepmom asked. “That you're pounding your stiff, virgin cock deep into her butt, and letting her milk you off in the tight, hot grip of her shitter?”

“Sometimes,” his voice quivered.

“Is your penis hard right now, hunny, just thinking about it?”

“Uh-huh,” the boy nodded.

“That's impressive,” his stepmom smiled.

“Isn't that what it's suppose to do?”

“Yes, but the fact that you're getting a hardon after just jerking yourself off means that you have a short refractory period, which women absolutely love,” Gale explained.

“Why? What does that mean?” the boy stupidly asked.

“It means you'll be able to fuck and cum, then, after hardly going soft, you'll be able to fuck and cum a second time, and maybe even a third.”

These types of conversations were common since Gale married his father. She continued to take an interest his masturbation techniques, buying him lubrication to use as well as a funny cum rag that had “thank you, cum again” embroidered on it. She always made a point to ask him how is orgasm was after he had emerged from his bedroom after beating off and what be thought about while doing it.

Gale became obsessed with seeing her stepson's virgin cock. She wanted to watch him beat its tender length and witness the young, rich semen spurting from its meatus.

“I'd like to watch Quin masturbate...to make sure he's doing it correctly,” Gale told her husband, a couple weeks after Quin had given her the banana demonstration.

“Hunny, I'm sure he's doing just fine,” said Thomas.

“What if he's not though? He could end up hurting his penis, then not being able to get off at all until it heals up.”

“Gale, that sort of stuff is personal. If he's doing it wrong then he needs to figure it out on his own.”

“I won't be doing it for him, Thomas, if that's what you're worried about. I'll only be observing and giving him advice on his technique so he doesn't do anything that could damage himself. It'll only be one time, I promise.”

Thomas had only been married to his new wife for six months at this point so he didn't want there to be contention in their relationship. “Alright...one time is fine, and that is if Quin even agrees to it, which he probably won't,” he stated.

“He'll agree to it,” Gale smiled. “He respects me and values my help on sexual matters.”

The next day, when Quin retreated to his bedroom to relieve himself after school, Gale was quick to follow him. Startled, the boy sat up on his bed, trying to cover his junk as his stepmom came in and closed the door behind her. “Don't be alarmed, hunny. Your father gave me the ok to watch you masturbate,” Gale stated.

“He did?” asked Quin, staring at his stepmom's jiggling, bikini-clad tits as she stepped over to his bedside.

“Yes, he did. I told him I wanted to make sure you're doing it correctly. The penis is like any other tool that can be broken if you're not using it just right, Quin.”

“Well, I've been stroking it like you showed me, when I was using the banana.”

“That's great to hear, but the penis is a little more complex than a banana. You have balls, glans and other parts that I want to make sure are being properly stimulated.”

“Alright,” the boy agreed.

“Why don't I sit behind you. You can lean back against me and we'll watch you beat off together.”

Gale rested against his headboard on the bed and the boy sat between her legs. The stepmother's eyes lit up as she saw his teenaged boner for the first time. It was every bit as big and pink as she imagined it would be.

“Sit back against me and get comfortable,” she urged, reclining him back her fat, pillowy tits. “I see that you have the lubrication and towel I bought you. Good boy. Go ahead and lube your boner up and start jerking off.”

Quin awkwardly squirted some lube on his cock, then began squeezing his fist along its length. His stepmom's face lingered over his shoulder, watching intently. “Does that feel good, hunny?” her sweet voice asked.

“Yes.”

The middle-aged mother's eyes were glazed in fascination as she watched the teenage cock-meat slip through his fist. His prick was so swollen that the bulging blue veins stood out on its glistening shaft. His bulbous knob had a wide coronal ridge and pre-goo bubbled from its slit. She wickedly imagined making the boy whimper, by squeezing the tube of her ass or vagina around his tender meat, stimulating his sexual nerve endings.

“You're doing an excellent job!” Gale cooed. “I love how you're including your knob in your strokes and swiping off your pre-cum like that to use as lubrication.”

“Thanks,” Quin answered, feeling a little more at ease.

“Want me to tell you something else that'll boost your confidence?”

“Sure.”

“Your dick is about two inches longer than your father's.”

“Oh, wow!” the teen exclaimed, proudly intensifying his cock-strokes.

“Would you like me to show you a couple of techniques that'll make it feel more like real sex?” Gale asked.

“Sure!”

“The first one is called ‘the hand tunnel.’ Hold your penis with your main hand wrapped at the base, then use the other fist to hold the other end loosely. It should feel like you're forming a ‘hand tunnel’ around your cock.”

“Like this?” Quin asked, positioning his hands just as she described.

“Exactly. Now, start pumping your erection through your hand tunnel. The motion is similar to a jockey that's bopping up and down on a horse.”

Quin rapidly pivoted his hips, beating his boner through both hands lustfully. “Oh, just like that, hunny...that's wonderful!” the stepmom exclaimed, watching the boy fuck his hand rhythmically. Her nipples hardened and tingled against his back as she imaged him pumping into her ass that way.

“I like this!” panted Quin, feeling his stepmom's jugs jostle around behind him.

“Let's try a different one,” Gale suggested. “This one's called ‘balling the Jack.’”

“Balling the Jack?” the boy snickered.

“That's right. Grip the head of your penis in your lubed-up hand. Use your other hand to gently tug your balls downwards, stimulating both your nuts and your shaft by pulling tightly on the skin.”

“This way?” Quin asked, beating his prick just as she described.

“That's it! How's that feel, hunny?”

“Awesome!”

“Do you see that little band of stretched foreskin, where your head meets your shaft?”

“Yes.”

“That's called your frenulum and it's one of the most sensitive parts of your prick. Make sure you're really stimulating that area, while masturbating this way.”

“Ok,” he answered, corkscrewing his fist around his spongy knob.

“Doing this method both stimulates your glans AND the base of your cock, sending you waves of pleasure with every stroke.”

“That's for sure!” the teen sighed. “I already feel like I'm close to cumming.”

“Would you like me to teach you how you can delay your ejaculation so you can fuck a girl longer, and make her gush on your prick more, when you do finally have sex?”

“Sure!”

“Ok, I want you to stroke yourself to the edge of cumming, then completely stop and take your hands off your cock.”

“Alright,” answered the boy, beating his boner vigorously.

“When you stop, we'll count to ten, no shorter, no longer. That'll give your cum-load time to settle back into your balls, then you can start stroking again.”

“Ok, I'll try it now because I'm really, really close!” stated the teen, releasing his cock-rod just before it erupted.

“One, two, three, four,” Gale counted, peering down and watching his boner twitch stiffly on his loins. “five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Stroke!”

Quin started beating off again, amazing at how right she was. His orgasm had seemingly dissolved away, allowing him to stimulate himself for longer. “Amazing!” he exclaimed.

His stepmom giggled. “I told you. See how well that works? If you master that technique you'll be able to pound a girl's hole for hours without cumming.”

“How do you know so much about this stuff?”

“We moms know all about sex, hunny. That's why it's important for me to make sure you understand your body, and the ways you can get the most pleasure while stimulating yourself.”

Twice more Gale counted for him, while the teen allowed his impending orgasm to subside. Her insides tingled and her asshole throbbed as she imaged his erectile slab pumping through the tube of her ass for hours, stimulating her anal nerve endings. Since his father shunned at the idea of anal sex, she'd been itching for nearly a year to have her butt pounded by a stiff cock.

“Quin, how would you like not to have to masturbate anymore?” Gale asked as she continued to watch him stroke his steely-hard peter.

“That would be great, but I'd probably have to get a girlfriend first.”

“Not necessarily. Your father and I have a good sex life, but there's something kinky that I enjoy that he refuses to do to me.”

“What's that?” Quin curiously asked, while not missing a stroke.

“Anal sex. I love it, but he thinks it's gross. If I could talk him into it, how would you feel about using my ass to masturbate with?”

Quin stopped beating off for a moment in disbelief. “You mean...I would be—”

“Yes, you would be fucking me up the ass and getting pleasure that way. It would be a great way for you to master your new stamina technique, while helping me out by scratching my anal itch. We could even do anal intercourse in different positions, just like you would during regular vaginal sex.”

Quin again began beating off, his arousal even greater due to his excited heart-rate and the prospect of burying his boy-meat inside his stepmom's luscious butt.. “Do you think my dad would really agree to that?”

“It's worth a try.”

“Dang, that would be amazing if he would,” the boy panted, jacking on the knob of his pecker hard and fast. “That would feel so good!”

“It most certainly would,” agreed Gale, then she brought her lips to his ear, while watching him stroke. “You wouldn't even have to use a cum-rag any more. You could blast all your hot nut-load into step mommy's bowels,” she whispered.

“Wow!” the teen's voice shivered.

“You could make my asshole cum on your cock, hunny.”

“Oh, damn...I don't think I can stop this time!” the teen gasping, bucking his ass as he passed the point of no return. His stepmom pinched his nipples between her fingers, intensifying his pleasure.

“Oh, yesss...cum deep in my asshole, Quin!” Gale squealed, then gasped as she watched the jets of pearlescent-colored boy-semen sail into the air. The ropes splattered down onto Quin's lean chest, making his stepmother lick her lips with desire.

That experience had led them to the present, where they had gotten the ok from Gale's husband to engage in anal buggery. Having stripped naked in Quin's bedroom, they were getting ready to lubricate his long, throbbing cock.

“Come over and stand in front of me,” Gale requested, sitting on the edge of his bed. “Let's get you lubed up properly.”

Quin handed her the bottle and she flipped open the cap, then poured some clear lubrication onto his boner. He watched in awe as she used both hands to lather the oil on his knob and shaft. “I'm glad I bought you lubrication in the heated variety. Heat actually helps to promote blood flow and will increase stimulation to the pleasure receptors in my rectum and anus,” Gale stated.

“Oh, I didn't know that,” the boy uttered stupidly. He shuddered as his stepmom massaged the root of his cock, coating the oil even around his base.

“Something else you may not realize is that my A-spot, part of my internal clitoris, can be reached through anal sex.”

“Really?”

“Yes, the entire clitoris goes below the surface of the labia, extending back towards the anus. The clitoral glans, the part you can see on the outside of the vulva, is just the tip of the iceberg. There’s an entire internal structure that’s packed with pleasure potential.”

“So, a woman gets a lot of pleasure that way...when a guy's inside her butt?”

“Yep,” Gale answered sliding her pretty hands back up his throbbing cock. “The wall between the rectum and vagina is thinner than you might imagine, which means much of the clitoris can be stimulated with anal penetration.”

“Will you take your bra off too?” Quin asked, staring at her heaving, bra-encased tits.

Gale glanced at his closed door. She knew that Thomas wouldn't approve of the idea, but also realized that he probably wouldn't be peeking in on them. “I can, but if your father asks, I left it on, ok?”

“Ok.”

The stepmother reached back and unclasped her embroidered bra, releasing her heavy breasts. She stood up and stepped forward, giving the cute boy a big, tit-squashing embrace. Quin gasped as he felt her soft hooters flatten against his young chest like soft, warm bread dough. Her rubbery nipples were erect and poked against his flesh teasingly. “Would you like to kiss for a few minutes before you stick it in my ass?” Gale asked, her beautiful eyes staring magically into his.

“Can we?”

“Of course we can. Anal sex is still a form of lovemaking, and kissing goes right along with that.”

Gale tilted her head slightly as she moved her lips towards his, then fused them together for a passionate kiss. The boy never imagined his stepmom's tongue would be so long and wonderful as it entered his mouth and flailed around wildly. His boner flexed excitedly between their bellies, still glistening with slippery lubricant. Gale could feel the boy's racing heartbeat through the blood-swollen knob of his cock. “Time to bury that sensitive bell-tip deep in my rectum,” she thought, then broke their kiss.

She turned around and peered back lustfully at her handsome, eager stepson. “I need you to fuck my ass now, Quin,” she whispered wantonly.

Quin watched in wide-eyed awe as Gale crawled onto his bed, resting on all-fours with her rounded buttocks pointed back at him. She squirted more lube on her fingers, then reached back between her butt-cheeks and applied some to the pink, puckered ring of her asshole. Then, she grasped her ass-cheeks with her hands and spread them wide, displaying her asshole in all its glory to her hard-dicked stepson.

“Squeeze it in slowly, hunny. You have a big penis so I'll need to get used to your size,” Gale eagerly advised.

The teen maneuvered up behind her, then aimed the pinkish-purple crown of his cock at the tightly muscled ring of her shit hole. He watched it expand around his glans as he pushed his dick through. His stepmom moaned with desire as she felt his fat, meaty cock-shaft sinking down into her ass-tract.

“Mmm, all the way up my asshole, Quin,” she pleaded, wiggling her hips to aid with penetration. “Bury that boy-cock inside my ass.”

Thrilled by her dirty words, Quin thrust into his stepmother’s bowels, making Gale wince as her asshole forcibly stretched to accommodate all of his stiffened cock at once. The sharp pain was immediately replaced by the exquisite pleasure of having her ass-tube stuffed with cock-meat. The rubbery ring of her anus sucked and clenched at the root of Quin's boner, as if welcoming it to the world of anal fucking.

“Fuck my asshole, hunny,” the mother requested, clenching the sheets with her fists and bucking her buns back to get the rhythm going. Even though he'd never had any type of sex before, Quin's body reacted instinctively, joining his mother's thrusts in counterpoint.

“SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!” Their flesh collided. Watching his stepmom's big, lovely ass beat back against his midsection was the most wonderful sight he'd ever seen. A thick layer of fat and muscle was just beneath the skin of her buttocks, causing Gale's ass-globes to ripple each time they struck her stepson's crotch. The teen's boner remained as stiff as a tree branch as it glided through the tightly-clasping ring of his stepmom's asshole.

Inside Gale's ass, Quin's long slab of dick stretched her anal walls, stimulating her nerve-endings. Her pelvic floor contacted, causing the muscled rings of her sphincter to tighten around her stepson's penile meat. Quin's mushrooming knob dug deep into rectum, slickened by hot lubricant and his leaking pre-jizz.

“Oh, God, yes, Quin...that feels so fucking good!” Gale gasped, already feeling an orgasm swell in her loins from the divine friction her stepson's dick was creating in her ass.

Quin's mattress creaked as he rhythmically pounded his teenage cock into her butt as hard and fast as possible, reaming out her rubbery, puckered asshole. Gale absolutely loved it this way! The friction in her ass-tunnel was divine and it stimulated the root of clitoris exquisitely, resulting in a screaming, tit-trembling orgasm.

“Auuugh, damn!” the teen gasped, feeling her asshole spasm, wetly sucking on the swollen knob and stalk of his cock. The sight of his shuddering stepmother with her pretty face grimaced with pleasure only raised his thrill-level.

Gale bucked her rounded buns back on him, spearing his rigid boy-cock into the deepest regions of her shitter. Quin didn't know a damn thing about the inner workings of a woman's ass, but what he did know was that it felt unbelievable around the mushrooming knob of his cock.

The cunt-gushing stepmom knew her boy was close. She could feel his cock-shaft flexing sporadically inside the smoldering tube of her ass. She pulled his erection quickly out of her ravished asshole and began counting. “One, two, three, four...”

Quin's glistening boner wobbled stiffly on his loins to his gasping breath. Semen oozed from his meatus and lowered towards the floor in a gooey gob. “That's only part of your ejaculation, hunny. The rest of your cum will sink back down your shaft and into your balls. Six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Stick it back in and start fucking my asshole again.”

Quin sank back against his big-titted stepmother, burying every inch of his cock into the rubbery tightness of her ass tunnel. Then, he started fucking, making her delightful bubble-butt beat against him. “SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!”

The mattress shook as he humped relentlessly into her, reaming out her slippery shitter with long, powerful thrusts of his teenage cock. His stepmom humped back on him lustfully, her enormous tits swinging like fat pendulums as they dangled from her chest. She thrust her hand under her belly, groping the engorged lips of her labium for the entrance to her cunt. She sunk two fingers inside her juicy hole and rolled her fat clit beneath her thumb, working herself towards another mind-numbing climax.

The narrow ass-tunnel was chewing on the meat of Quin's erectile flesh, molding to its outline. The rings of his stepmom's sphincter were pulling and squeezing his dong like a milking machine. His bell-tip expanded, growing even larger as dug against the hot, spongy grip of her rectal ampulla.

“I'm cumming again!” Gale cried out in a quivering tone. Fuck my asshole, I'm about to cum!”

Quin fucked her tight asshole as hard as he could. For the next several minutes no words were spoken at all. There was only grunting and moaning as they bucked like two animals in a savage anal rut. The teen whimpered in delight. His stepmom's ass-tube felt like it was turning inside-out, it was so Goddamn tight

around his cock. The boy's cum-load spurted into Gale's tightly-contracting asshole, deluging her bowels with spunk. He whimpered, pounded his cock in to its root until the full load of cream was delightfully milked out, painting her pink walls with boy-goo. They collapse on the bed together and held each other for the longest time, feeling their loins recover from their wonderful union