

Stepmom's Hyperlactation

By Klrxo

“Help you keep them drained?” Clyde asked curiously.

“Yes, by breastfeeding...at least a couple times a day. Would you mind doing that?”

“You mean I'd be, um...sucking on your breasts?”

Juice giggled. “Yes, hunny. That is the proper way to nurse. Would you mind helping me that way?”

“Not at all!” Clyde answered, his heart racing with bewildered excitement. Ever since his dad married his beautiful, blonde-haired stepmom a few years ago he'd been obsessed with her huge tits. It was hard not to be when they were do Goddamn huge and she was always showing off an obscene amount of cleavage.

“I didn't think you'd mind,” she smiled. “I catch you staring at them all the time, and I know boys your age fantasize about sucking on big tits like mine.”

“Well, um...yes, sometimes,” Clyde blushed.

“Do you every suck on the tits of the girls at school?”

“Sometimes they'll let me suck on them...if we're on a date or something.”

“Well, boobs on a woman my age will be much different than what you're used to, especially if it's a woman like me, who's just given birth.”

“How so?” Clyde asked, anxious to hear more.

“After childbirth, the milk production in a woman's breasts will cause them to be full. They'll feel heavy and tender. The nipples will engorge and leak, especially someone with the condition that I have.”

“Does my dad know that you want me to do this?”

“No, but don't worry...I'll speak to him about it. Breastfeeding is perfectly natural so there's nothing inappropriate at all about doing it, even at your age.”

Even though Julie believed that, she knew she'd get resistance from her Clyde's father. She didn't care though. She was letting her stepson nurse on her tits regardless, but felt like discussing it with him was the right thing to do. “You're gonna what?!” Rolland, Julie's husband asked, feeding her a questioning look later that day.

“Clyde has offered to help me with my hyperlactation, by draining my breasts a couple times a day. We haven't really bonded much so I think it'll give us a good chance to do that.”

“If you wanna bond can you just take him to a movie or something?”

“Rolland, I'm producing too much milk. I asked him if he'd help me and he's more than willing,” Julie stated.

“I'm sure he is. I'm sure any boy his age would be, but it's not the most appropriate thing for you two to be doing together. I told you before that I would help you.”

“You're much too busy for that and you know it. Besides, a boy Clyde's age, who still may be growing, can benefit from the nutrients my breasts provide.”

“Why can't you just use the pumps, like the doctor suggested?” Rolland asked.

“I'm not wasting all that perfectly good breastmilk by pumping it out and pouring it down the drain,” Julie replied. “I would rather see it do some good for someone like our son.”

Rolland was suspicious of his wife's motives only because he knew how much she loved having her breasts sucked on. “Pump it out, then give it to him. He can blend it with some fruit or something and make a smoothie.”

“Would you stop being so difficult! Breastfeeding creates a bonding experience between a mother and child because it promotes skin-to-skin contact, like holding and stroking. I think that would really bring Clyde and I closer, while providing a solution to my problem at the same time.”

“I think it's a bad idea.”

Julie glared at her husband, placing her hands on her hips defiantly. “You're being extremely selfish right now. I just described to you all of the benefits of doing this and you're brushing them off without the least bit of consideration.”

Rolland knew that his wife was extremely bull headed and wouldn't give up on the idea until she had her way, but because of Clyde's age, Rolland couldn't help but sexualize what the two of them would be doing. However, he also didn't wanna come across as too unsympathetic to the very real condition that he knew Julie was dealing with. “I'll agree...I guess, but I don't have to like the idea. The doctor told you the condition should improve in six to eight week, and as soon as it does, you won't needs Clyde's help anymore.”

“Trust me... no one will be more grateful to have breasts that aren't constantly leaking than me, but until then, I'll be thankful to have Clyde's help.”

Julie went to the nursery and fed her newborn. She was so anxious to feel Clyde's lips around her swollen teats that she could hardly stand it. After finishing, her heavy breasts were still extremely full and tender. She decided it was time for her and Clyde to get started so her boobs could be adequately drained.

“Knock, knock,” Julie's sweet voice announced as she came to her stepson's doorway. “Can I get your help now, Clyde?”

“Sure,” the boy anxiously answered, sitting at the edge of his bed.

Julie closed his door for privacy, then stepped over to his bed. Clyde's cock was already erect just watching her heavy mammaries tremble to her every step. “I spoke to your dad, and even though he's not crazy about the idea, he did agree to you helping me, until the issue gets resolved,” the stepmom stated.

“Great!” Clyde smiled, watching Julie untie the sash to her robe. His face turned a shade of red as her giant, milk-engorged breasts were exposed to his ogling eyes. Each of his stepmom's melons were capped with wide areolas that were pinkish-purple in color and thickly textured. The delicious-looking nipples that protruded from their centers were certainly the fattest teats that Clyde had ever seen. Even from where he was sitting the teen could see the milks seeping from the swollen nubs.

“Don't be embarrassed, Clyde. Breasts are perfectly natural and so is breastfeeding. Even though society frowns upon boys your age doing it, that still doesn't mean that it can't be a meaningful experience...for both of us,” Julie expressed.

“Alright,” he uttered, letting his eyes drift down to her panty covered crotch. Julie wore dainty G-string panties that hugged her puffy mons so snugly that it created a delightful camel-toe.

The pretty, blonde stepmother sat down on the bed next to him and took his hand. “Nursing can take twenty to forty-five minutes per breast so we wanna make sure that we're both in a comfortable position to help you latch and prevent back and neck pain.”

“Sounds good.”

“There's lots of ways for you to suck on a girl's tits. Let's try just the basic cradle hold with you laying your head on my lap,” said Julie as she scooted back to the center of the bed.

Clyde nervously sprawled out, bring his head back in the position she had in mind so he was staring up at her naked, jutting breasts. “Perfect,” said Julie, smiling down at him. “Normally, your mouth should cover both my nipple and areola, but the caps of my breasts are quite large so just get as much of it as possible. That way your mouth, tongue and lips can massage the milk out of my glands.”

“So, I don't suck on just the nipple?”

“Nope. Sucking on just the nipple will keep the glands that secrete the milk from being compressed, so you wanna make sure you get a really good latch.”

“Alright,” Clyde uttered, licking his lips as he stared at the engorged papilla. When Julie adjusted her boob for him to begin sucking, a fountain of pearly-white nectar began to spray out from several different milk-ducts, trickling down onto Clyde's wonder-filled face.

“Sorry!” the stepmother giggled. “My oversupply causes something called explosive milk-ejection reflex. My nipples are almost constantly leaking or spraying out all over the place.”

“I don't mind,” said Clyde, cleaning the spray from his lips with his lusty tongue.

“Are you ready to latch on?”

“Uh-huh.”

Julie lowered her giant breast to the boy's face, cradling him in her arms, just like she would an infant. Clyde's face sunk against the warm meat of her tit and he suctioned her rubbery teat into his mouth. His lips flared outward against her areola, like fish lips, as he began suckling in the tit-nectar that extracted from several different ducts surrounding his stepmom's puffy nubbin.

“Good job, Clyde! That's a wonderful latch,” Julie told him. Her cunt began to unexpectedly throb from the amount of exquisite pressure her stepson was applying. She could see a strong, steady suck-swallow-breath pattern in Clyde's cheeks and could hear the sound of his gulping.

The teen was in absolute euphoria sucking on her enormous, squishy breast. The milk came in copious amounts, flowing deliciously through his mouth and down his throat.

Julie sighed as she felt the pressure of her engorged milkers being soothed by the oral attention of her stepson. She noticed him squirming restlessly and stroked his arm with her hand. “Are you doing OK, hunny? You seem a little restless.”

“Mm-hmn,” the boy replied, his voice muffled by pounds of fatty tit-flesh.

The observant stepmother watched him hump his ass slightly from the bed a few times. She could clearly see the outline of his teenage erection through the fabric of his shorts. Her pretty eyes lingered on its tubular shape as if trying to gauge its length and thickness. “Wow, it must be at least eight inches. I'm surprised he doesn't have a girlfriend, since he's packing something that big,” she thought.

She noticed him trying to conceal it with his hands. “You don't have to be embarrassed by your erection, Clyde. Those are as normal as breastfeeding is,” she told him.

He moved his hand, but Julie could tell he was still struggling to keep his ass on the mattress. “You can thrust like that too, hunny. It's just your body doing what comes natural,” she sympathetically stated.

The stepmother's heart fluttered and her fat clitoris throbbed beneath its fleshy prepuce as she watched him hump his midsection up and down. His boner was flexing beneath his shorts. She could see it pulsing and straining for release. "Do you know why you're thrusting that way, hunny? It's your body's way of telling you that it wants to fuck pussy. When we're all through...I want you to go back to your room and masturbate, ok?"

"Mm-hm," the boy answered, sucking to his heart's content.

Clyde had nursed on her squirting boobie for nearly thirty minutes before she moved him to the other one. "Ready for boob number two?" she grinned.

The boy's lips latched on and his delighted face sunk into the spongy, melonous orb of her breast. He nursed like a starving infant and milk seeped out the corners of his mouth. It was erupting from Julie's milk-ducts with such force that the teen could hardly keep up with the flow.

Julie was entranced by the rhythmic up and down motion of his crotch. It was like her nursing stepson was fucking an imaginary pussy. By this time, a round dark spot had formed on his shorts from pre-cum that had soaked through the fabric. She licked her lips, wickedly imagining sampling his body fluid like he was sampling hers. "Mmm, you're doing SUCH a good job, Clyde," Julie cooed, stroking his chest tenderly through his t-shirt. "You can chew on my nipples too, you know. You're not gonna hurt them."

Clyde clamped his teeth around her teat, chewing on its rubbery flesh. He battered it with his tongue, making warm nectar spurt all over the inside of his tit-stuffed mouth.

"I didn't expect my body to react that way," Julie told her friend, Candace as they had lunch that afternoon.

"Clyde is a gorgeous young man and you're only human...what do you expect?" Candace pointed out.

"I know, but he's not just ANY 'young man,' he's my stepson. I shouldn't have been as turned on as I was."

"And yet you were, and there's not a damn thing you can do to prevent that, especially when he's doing something like sucking on your tits."

"I thought it would just be this really cool way of bonding with him, while he helped me out with my hyperlactation, but instead it was like I was having this naughty sexual encounter with some hot guy half my age," Julie stated.

"It certainly doesn't sound like he did anything to hide how much it was turning HIM on," Candace chuckled.

"True. I thought his dick was gonna rip through his pants like the incredible hulk. The way he was bucking his hips had my panties soaking wet by the time we were through."

"Sounds like you need to climb on board that young bull and let him take you for a ride," Candace giggled.

"We both know I can't do that. I'd be cheating on Rolland."

"I didn't say fuck him. There's nothing wrong with some innocent 'dry humping,' while he's nursing on you."

"I'm not sure THAT'S such a good idea either," Julie stated, shaking her head. "My hormones are still extremely out of whack. If I lose control, we might end up doing something we both regret."

"I somehow doubt you'd regret it that much. Besides, if you wanna bond with him, what better way than with a little hanky-panky."

"If Rolland caught me fooling around with his son he'd kill me."

"That's why you take precautions to make sure he doesn't," Candace stated. "There's lots of stepmoms out there fooling around with their stepsons. It's really not all that taboo anymore."

"Yes, but you know how horny I get. Some 'fooling around' would turn into me wanting him to fuck my ass off."

"Then let him fuck your ass off. Every woman out there is craving some young dick. I guarantee Clyde would make you cum like all those jock studs did back when we were in college."

"Well, I will admit, it would be incredible to get sex like that again," Julie confessed. Her and her husband had what she would describe as a 'normal' sex life. It wasn't bad by any means, but it certainly wasn't the savage pounding she got from a dozen different guys back in college.

Julie was waiting on Clyde's bed when he got home from school. The boy's cock began to harden the second he walked in his room and saw her sprawled out on his mattress in only her panties. "Hi, Clyde. Would you like an after-school snack?" she playfully asked, shaking her chest, making her tits wobble heavily back and forth.

"Heck yes!" he replied. His stepmom's jugs were so engorged with milk that he could see the droplets trickling from her teats.

"I have an idea. Since we're the only one's home, why don't you strip down to your briefs and get more comfortable," she suggested.

"Strip?"

"Sure, why not. There's no reason why both of us can't be in our underwear why we do this. It'll be more comfortable that way."

Clyde certainly wasn't gonna ignore that suggestion, but he did feel a little embarrassed by how hard his dick already was. His boner stretched his briefs out obscenely, making his stepmom's eyes widen in fascination. "Sorry about that," the boy blushed, glancing down at his hardon.

"Like I told you last time, there's no need to apologize. You're a young man, and quite frankly, if you didn't have a boner with a woman laying here in front of you, practically naked, I would think there was something wrong with you," Julie consoled.

"True."

The beautiful, blonde-haired stepmom sprawled out on her back, causing her oversized breasts to spread out on her chest. "Let's try it in the laid back position this time, with you on top of me," she suggested. "Laid-back breastfeeding is also known as biological nurturing or the natural breastfeeding position."

"Sure," said Clyde as he crawled onto his bed with her. Julie had her bare feet flat on the mattress with her knees slightly bent. Her legs were spread just far enough for her stepson to crawl between them. The boy's heart nearly pounded out of his chest as he stared down at her panty-clad cunt. The thin mesh panel that covered her vulva was semi-sheer, allowing him to make out her bare outer flanges.

"Just lower down onto me and latch on," Julie encouraged. He body shuddered in arousal as she felt his hardened fuck-muscle crush against her pubis.

Clyde latched on to one of her leaky nipples as he settled on top of her. His face sunk down into the spongy meat of her melon as he stuffed as much of her rubbery cap into his mouth as he could. Warm, rich breastmilk began to burst all over his wiggling tongue and down his throat.

“There you go...that's perfect,” his stepmom cooed, cradling the back of her head with her hands. “I just can't express enough how much this is helping.”

It didn't take long for the boy's hips to instinctively set in motion. He dry-humped his horny cock against the puffy lips of his stepmom's pudenda, with only the thin fabric of their underwear separating their flesh. Clyde whimpered against her creamy tit, feeling the heat of her most private place warm his throbbing peter.

“Oh God, yess...fuck against me!” Julie wickedly thought feeling the strength of Clyde's teenage cock-muscle plow against her throbbing clit. Julie's feet rose from the bed and her luscious, shaved legs circled the subtly-humping teen, harnessing him against her mature body. She found that her body was joining his grinding rhythm. Using her legs as leverage, she pulled her ass upward, humping against Clyde's steely bulge in counterpoint so they were soon engaged in a delightful dry-hump.

Recognizing that what they were doing was clearly sexual in nature, Julie stroked the back of the teen's head reassuringly. “It's ok, Clyde. We're just bonding the two of us...in our own way,” she softly stated.

Clyde's cock flexed, engorged to its bursting point with erectile tissue as it dug against the folds of Julie's cunt. With each dry-thrust of his pecker, the nectar seemed to pour out of her nipple with even greater intensity. It was all he could do to keep up with the flow.

“MY GOD, I LOVE THIS!” Julie's brain screamed lustfully. The gusset of her panties were already soaked with her secreting juices and they'd only just gotten started. She couldn't help but think what a rush it would be if their genitals were joined in a forbidden union. The thought of a big, teenage dick pumping through the slippery tube of her tight vagina made her almost giddy with desire. “Clyde?” she softly uttered.

“Hmm?”

“Take a break for a second.”

Julie's spurting nipple popped from the boy's mouth and he looked her in the eyes. “Am I doing something wrong?” he asked breathlessly.

“No, of course not. In fact, you're doing everything right...that's the problem.”

“Problem?”

“No, I mean...it's not really a problem, if we don't want it to be. We're both grown adults and clearly horny. You're in your sexual prime and so am I. Our bodies are in peak condition to fuck,” Julie explained. “I really love your father, but I also think it would be really special if you were inside me while you breastfed. Would you like to put your dick inside me?”

Clyde was so shocked that for a second he couldn't move his lips so he simply nodded.

Julie did her best to justify what they were about to do. “I can think of no better way for two people to bond than through sexual penetration. We'd have to keep it our secret though, hunny. No one else could know.”

“Alright. I won't tell anyone,” the boy reassured her.

“Take off your briefs then,” the stepmother smiled, releasing him from her tightly-clasping legs.

Clyde rose up and quickly stripped his underwear off. Julie's face filled with excitement as she watched his long, thick love-rod bob around on his loins. His jutting blue veins looked obscene beneath the pink skin of his boner and his glans extremely bulbous, like a pinkish-purple helmet. A dollop of pre-cum seeped from the meatus and lowered towards the bed in a gooey string.

Their eyes met and Julie fed him a mischievous grin. “Take my panties off,” she whispered, eager to feel that big shiny knob pierce her twat and squeeze up inside her smoldering pit.

Clyde didn't need to be asked twice. He grasped the waistband of her dainty thong panties and peeled them away from her moistened vulva. His tongue nearly hung from his mouth as he pulled them down her lovely legs and off. The delightful aroma of Julie's dripping pussy swept through his nasal passages, making him dizzy with desire.

Julie drew her knees back, splaying her thick, motherly thighs lewdly. She reached out for Clyde, taking his hands in hers and guiding him back down on top of her. “Now our naked bodies can really do what nature intended,” she said, feeling the boy's cock-crown prod against her hairless labium.

Clyde led out a delightful whimper when he felt the pressure of his spongy cock-head pry open her pussy lips and begin to sink inside her wet, heated orifice.

“Oh, yesss!” Julie winced as her stepson's fat, pink cock began pushing up into her pussy, spreading the corrugated walls around the invading hardness of his cock-meat.

Clyde's head was down, gasping over the enormous, milk-swollen tit-globes that jiggled as he buried his cock to its root inside his stepmom's pussy. Since she'd recently given birth, the head to Julie's cervix was still wonderfully round and puffy, greeting the tip of the boy's prick with a big, slimy kiss.

“Oh my God, you're SO big!” the stepmom mewled, lifting her rounded ass from his mattress and churning his fully-embedded peter-meat inside of her. For nearly a minute they simply writhed their bodies together in full penetration, letting their love-organs become acquainted.

“Latch on again,” Julie whispered, then watched her stepson suck one of her leaking teats into his mouth.

Clyde sucked and pulled on her distended nipple, feeling her pussy-tube squeeze around his boner, reacting to his oral affection. His lusty mouth made obscene slurping sounds as his tongue smacked on the pinkish-purple tip and he suctioned in more of her areola. While nursing, he began to expertly plow his cum-drooling pecker through the clinging sheath of Julie's vagina.

“Oh, yesss...fuck me, Kyle,” the stepmother gasped, feeling his dreamy rod drag wetly along the quivering walls of her birthing tube.

The naughtiest thoughts she'd ever imagined were flowing through Julie's mind as she felt her pussy responding to the utter, forbidden obscenity of fucking her own stepson. The tingling of her vaginal nerve-endings, while feeling the cap of her tit forcefully sucked on, seemed to drown out all her inhibitions, blinding her to the consequences of her act. All she could think about was how bad she wanted Clyde to fuck her day and night, while nursing on her swollen tits.

Clyde felt his stepmom harness her silky legs back up around him. He pictured her sexy bare feet with their red painted toenails hovering above his back and shuddering to the force of his every thrust. Her creamy tit-flesh was plastered around his face and jiggled to the rhythm of their increasingly-heated fuck.

Julie was tempted to tell him to fuck her harder. She loved it rough, and knew that Clyde could make her gush like a fucking whore that way. However, she didn't want him to lose his load too quickly. She knew it must be incredibly thrilling for the boy to have a mature, experienced cunt like hers chewing and sucking at his penile flesh, so she decided to let him dictate the pace this first time. A pace that would allow them to fuck until he had drained her breasts.

Clyde grunted like an animal into the meat of Julie's boob as their bellies began to beat together. His stepmom raked her long nails down his back, adding to his excitement level. His bed began to bounce and squeak from the intensity of their union. They kept this fuck-rhythm for a solid ten minutes.

The way his stepmom wiggled her ass beneath him, meeting his every thrust with one's of her own was making Clyde's dick and balls tingle with pre-orgasmic sensations.

Julie could also feel a raging climax growing inside of her. Her pussy and tit felt like a single, unified sex-organ, giving her exquisite pleasure. She let out a delightful squeal, writhing on the mattress as her pussy contracted tightly around Clyde's hammering cock. The creamy walls squeezed and rippled around the boy's blue-veined shaft, feeling its pulsing, youthful strength.

After ten more minutes of deep boner-pummeling, Julie's fat, rubbery nipple popped from Clyde's gasping mouth, still spurting out milk in every direction. "Do you want me to pull out before I cum?!" the teen panted.

"NO!!" Julie shouted, grasping his bobbing ass with both hands to keep him inside of her. "Let's cum together!"

The teen began to savagely fucked her, creating a lewd scene of sweaty tangled limbs bouncing all over his bed.

"I'm cumming!" he announced, beating his prick through her cunt with savage thrusts.

This sent Julie completely over the edge. "FUCK THE LIFE OUT OF ME, CLYDE!" she cried out, squeezing her limbs around him as tightly as she could. She felt his knob mushroom deep inside her as Clyde began gushing out his hot load. Julie certainly didn't need another baby, but it was worth the risk to feel her stepson's unsheathed cock spurting inside her spasming pussy. She flexed her fuck-muscles, helping the teen experience the most tremendous orgasm of his life.

"Latch back on," Julie whispered after their bodies had finally settled down minutes later.

Clyde gorged himself on her leaky breast again, while feeling their genitals pulse with post-orgasmic contractions. It wasn't long before he was fully rigid again and their sex-starved bodies set in motion for round number two. There was only the faintest trace of guilt and shame from either of them. They had found a wonderful new form of bonding together and planned on engaging in it during every breastfeeding session