

The MILFs of Milltown Street – Chapter 2

Tyson stopped suddenly as he saw his Mom emerge from the bathroom. Kathy had a white towel draped around her pregnant body. Her boobs were so milk-swollen that they wobbled with her every move and her fat rubbery nipples were clearly visible through the fabric.

"Hey!," she said sweetly as she noticed him gawking.

"Hi, could I use the bathroom?"

Kathy glanced at his crotch, where he was clearly struggling to conceal a sizable erection. "Well, the flooring guys are still doing work on your father and I's bathroom and I need to do my hair and makeup. Can you be quick?"

Kathy would never have asked this if she knew her son were going in there to pee or maybe even shower himself. Lately, her son had been locking himself in the bathroom and it was pretty obvious it was to jerk off.

"Yeah, um, I can try to be quick," he answered.

"TRY to be quick?" Kathy thought. "That must mean he doesn't cum quickly. Well, he was in there for nearly a half-hour yesterday. He must have a lot of staying power, i wish his father had that problem."

Despite his promise to "be quick," Tyson was in the bathroom for nearly twenty minutes. The pregnant, brunette mother had to hurry to finish getting ready before her good neighborhood friends Dawn, Rita and Donna came over for coffee. The beautiful mothers frequently hung out together and since they all just happened to live on the same block, the ladies had appropriately dubbed themselves " the MILF's of Milltown Street."

"I just barely finished getting ready. Tyson was hogging the bathroom again this morning," Kathy explained as they all sat around he patio table.

"I hear he's turning in to quite the boner-beater," Rita commented, making all the other Moms giggle.

"Yes, well apparently he takes after his mother when it comes to sexual desire," Kathy said. "How many times a day do you think he's masturbating?" Donna asked.

"If I had to guess, I would say at least three to four times a day."

"Marty is the same," Dawn said, rubbing her pregnant belly with one hand while sipping from her coffee mug from the other. The fair-skinned redhead was eight-months pregnant, just like Kathy was. "He's a week from turning eighteen and I think he jerks off even more than he plays video games recently, and that's saying something."

"Boys will be boys," Rita said with a snicker. Kathy raised an eyebrow. "And speaking of boys, how was the Pool-boy visit yesterday?"

Rita and Donna both smiled over at one another. "My visit was amazing!" Donna said, "Ricky's dick was bigger than I thought, so that was a VERY pleasant surprise."

"I told you," Rita said, "he has to be at least nine inches and that fat tip, did that feel absolutely incredible or what?"

"Oh my God, yes, that thing was as big as a golf-ball," Donna answered.

"He was certainly checking me out when he got out of his van yesterday...undressing me with his eyes," Kathy said.

Rita rolled her eyes. "Girl, your tits are so big that every young guy in town is probably undressing you with their eyes."

"I'm seriously thinking about having my husband hire a pool company to dig us out a pool, just so I can have this kid come over and service me," Dawn said.

They all laughed.

"So let's talk about the hottie that moved in across the street from me," Rita said. "What are you girls hearing?"

"His name's Fin and you'll all be pleased to know that HE IS eighteen," Donna said.

The other three mothers let out a collective sigh of excitement.. "Yesss!" Dawn said triumphantly.. "Do you know anything else about him?" Rita asked.

"If you mean like his cock-size, then no. I stopped and talked to his parents while I was out on my run last night. Probably not something I would have asked them."

"His mother probably knows," Dawn snickered, taking a sip of coffee.

"Oh really? So are you telling us you know Marty's cock-size?" Kathy asked her friend, referring to Dawn's son.

Dawn got a guilty smile and shrugged her shoulders. "Maybe I do."

"She probably spies on him beating off," Rita said, half-joking. "But anyway, getting back to the new boy, Fin, I know they don't have a pool, so maybe I'll invite him over to swim, that way I can seduce him."

"Not if I invite him over first," Donna smiled. "My husband's gone for two more days." "Hold on, you got fuck the pool-boy. I think Kathy and I should get first dibs on seducing the new kid."

"You guys can have him first," Kathy said. "After getting a good look at the pool boy yesterday, I really wanna fuck him."

"You don't have a swimming pool. How the fuck are you gonna get him over here?" Rita asked. "I can help you out with that," Donna offered. "I'll tell him there's a problem with OUR pool. You and I could

just be hanging out in our bikinis, so you could try to seduce him once he gets there."

"Awesome plan, Donna!" Kathy said.

"Good. Dawn will do the same with the new boy, Fin," Rita said, then looked at Dawn. "We can send Marty to make friends with him and invite him over for a swim."

"And hopefully more," Dawn added.

An hour later they were putting their plan in action. "Marty honey, can I come in?" Dawn said sweetly, tapping at her son's door.

"Sure, Mom," the boy answered, setting down his video game controller.

Dawn stepped inside his room wearing a sapphire-colored micro bikini. Her huge pregnant belly commanded her son's attention as it protruded way out from the rest of her body. Her alabaster boobs were also enormous and it seemed almost obscene that a mother would be shamelessly showing this much skin around her son. "What are you up to?" she asked. "Just playing some video games."

"Why aren't you jerking off? You should really be jerking off!" she wanted to say. "If I had a cock I'd be masturbating twenty-four hours a day!"

"Why?" Marty asked, noticing how his Mom's eyes were lingering on his cock-bulge.

She suddenly looked back up into his eyes. "Oh just wondering. Have you met the new boy from across the street yet? You guys look to be the same age and...he'll probably need some new friends."

"Well he only just moved in, mom. I'm sure we'll meet once he starts school."

"Well, why wait? Rita invited us over for a swim. Maybe you could go introduce yourself, invite him over to swim with you," Marty's mom suggested.

"Mom, do I really have to? I'm almost to level four,"

Dawn gave her son a stern look. "You don't 'have to,' but I'd REALLY like you to. It's the perfect way to welcome Fin to the neighborhood."

"Fin? That's his name? How do you know that?" Marty asked curiously.

"Oh urn, well...Donna met his parents. She said they're really friendly. His name must have come up, like, in the course of their conversation or something," she fumbled.

"Oh, I see."

Dawn suddenly noticed what looked like a magazine sticking out from under her son's pillow. "What is that?"

"What?"

"Is that a magazine under your pillow?"

"No...I mean, yes, but, it's not mine. It's a friend's," he said, shoving it further under.

"Why's it under your pillow?" Dawn asked curiously, even though she had a pretty good idea why.

"Mom, it's no big deal, really."

To Dawn, it was a "big deal." She came over and sat on the edge of her son's mattress, her big milk-filled melons jostling around heavily as she plopped down. "I wanna see it," she said calmly.

"Mom, it's embarrassing."

Dawn smiled. "Ohh, so it's one of THOSE magazines is it?"

"Yes."

"Show me," she said.

"Do I have to?"

"Yes, you have to," the mother persisted.

"Fine!" Marty sighed, then slipped the magazine out from under the pillow and handed it over.

Dawn studied the cover. Just as she suspected, it was a nudie-magazine. What shocked her was the title.

"Milf tits and Ass?" she asked, reading it from the cover.

"Yes," her boy muttered, his head lowered shamefully.

"Well, I suppose he's no different than any other boy his age. He likes big mature tits and experienced pussy, I guess I shouldn't be surprised," she thought as she thumbed through the magazine. Each page had photos of women her age, completely naked and posing in various positions.

"So is the title correct? Is this magazine full of Moms you'd like to fuck?" she asked candidly. He shrugged his shoulders timidly. "I guess."

"Well THIS Mom must have been your favorite."

"What one?"

"I don't know, I haven't seen her yet. The pages are stuck together with dried cum." Dawn said, glancing at him with an amused look.

"Ohhh, that one."

Marty watched his mom carefully peel the pages apart, revealing a big breasted red-head. She had pale skin and blue eyes, just like Dawn. In fact, her body was much like Dawn's as well, minus the huge pregnant tummy. *"Holy fuck, she looks Just like me!"* the mother thought.

She shared a knowing glance with her son, then closed the magazine. "Interesting," she muttered.

"Are you gonna tell dad?"

She took a few seconds to formulate her answer.

"How 'bout this... How 'bout you go along with my

suggestion, invite the new boy from across the street to swim with us and I'll give your magazine back and not a word to your father...deal?"

A short time later, Marty was knocking on the door of the house across the street. A woman Dawn's age answered. She had long honey-blond hair and was holding a newborn against her shoulder. "Hi there!" she said with a pretty smile.

"Hi is urn, is Fin here?" Marty asked awkwardly.

"No, he's with his father. They're moving another truck load of our belongings today," she said. "You live across the street, right?" "Yeah, I'm Marty." "Hi Marty, I'm Jen," she said, extending her hand for a shake. "Why don't you come in for a minute, I was just putting the baby down for her nap."

"Oh, alright," the boy said, going in and closing the door.

The living room was full of half-unpacked boxes. "Excuse the mess. We're slowly but surely unpacking over here."

"No problem," he said, then waited for her to return. When she did, he was pleased to discover that she had enormous tits. They seemed to tremble heavily beneath her cami top as she stepped over towards him. Her beautifully sculpted legs were completely on display, since she wore only a tight pair of boy-shorts. "Can I get you a soda or something? We have donuts." "No, I'm fine. I was just coming over to see if Fin wanted to go swimming. Not at my house, we don't have a pool, but at my neighbor's place," he explained.

"Oh, that's so sweet of you. Unfortunately our old town is about four hours from here, so Fin probably won't be back with his dad until later this evening."

"Oh I see. Well, maybe another day then," Marty said. "Sure...so, how old are you, Marty?"

"Oh urn, eighteen," he answered.

"Eighteen huh? Well then, you're practically a man. Can I ask you another question?" "Sure," the teen muttered.

"Have you ever fucked a girl my age?" she asked candidly.

"Your age? No."

"But you HAVE fucked a girl? You're not a virgin, right?"

"No. I've had sex a few times."

Jen giggled. "A few times huh? You're cute."

"Thanks," he blushed.

"I notice you keep looking at my tits. Do you like big tits, Marty?" she asked.

"Yes."

"I gave birth not long ago and I'm nursing my daughter, so my tits are always full. I noticed your mom is pregnant and she has some pretty large breasts too."

"Yeah, she has about four weeks to go," Marty said.

"Oh how exciting! I love having babies," Jen said, stepping up close to him, "but not as much as I love making them. It's amazing with all the sex I've had in my life that I've only gotten pregnant twice."

"I like sex a lot too," the boy confessed, glancing down at the huge creamy cleavage running along the top of her jutting breasts.

"Do you?" she asked with an excited smile. "What's your favorite way to fuck a girl?" "When she's on top...she's on top of me."

"Mmm, that IS a good one. I bet it's your favorite because you like watching a girl's tits bounce up and down while she rides your cock, am I right?" Jen asked.

"Yes."

The hot mother glanced towards her bedroom.

"Well, Marty, I may not have ALL my belongings here, but I do have my big mattress. Would you like to stay awhile and I can ride you on it?" "You mean the two of us...having sex?" the boy asked, his heart beating a mile a minute. "Uh huh, would you like that? Would you like to watch my big milk-filled tits bounce up and down while I squeeze your cock with my pussy?"

Marty was too excited to answer, so he just nodded.

Jen led the boy to her and her husband's bedroom, where they frantically stripped their clothes off.

Across the street, Rita and Dawn were sprawled on the loungers next to Dawn's pool, sunning their voluptuous bodies. Their bikinis were so skimpy they might as well have worn nothing at all.

"Where the hell are they?" Dawn asked, glancing at the back gate.

"Maybe they're getting to know each other. You know the way boys are. They're probably talking about video games," Rita said.

"They're suppose to be interested in pussy, not climbing up the levels of some stupid fucking game."

"Speaking of that, we haven't really talked about which one of us is seducing the new boy first and if IT IS you...are you ok with me fucking Marty?"

"Fucking Marty?"

Rita giggled. "Yes, me fucking Marty, your son. Haven't we all agreed that any boy that's eighteen is fair game? That includes our sons, right?" "Um, well, we haven't really discussed...that aspect of it, and what do you mean 'our sons,' you don't even have a son," Dawn reminded her.

"I know that. What I meant was you and Kathy's sons, Marty and Tyson. You two need to decide if they're off limits, or if the rest of us mothers can enjoy their cocks."

Dawn looked stared into space, deep in thought, as if she never really considered her own son fair game to the other moms. *"Do I really want MY Marty fucking these other Moms? Maybe he's already boning MILFs and I just don't know about it. No, not my Marty! Dirty magazines are one thing, but he can't be fucking any of these neighborhood moms, can he?"* she asked herself.

Across the street, Marty was balls-deep in his first hot MILF pussy and he loved it. Jen humped her cunt up and down his hard teenage boner, feeling it's dreamy length and girth stretch her cunt-tube exquisitely.

"Ohh yess, baby, you're sooo fucking big!" she cried out.

Marty's eyes were wide with desire as he gazed up at tits that could rival the size of his own mother's. Jen's gigantic milk-filled boobs leaped up and down her chest like two big watermelons of rippling flesh.

Her areola were wide and tit-milk dripped from her thick protuberant nipples, raining down on the boy's chest as they fucked.

"Ohh, wow!" he whimpered lustfully.

"Do you like it, Marty?" Jen panted. "Do you like the feel of an experience pussy on your cock?" "Heck yes!"

The horny mother giggled. "I haven't even squeezed my pussy on you yet. I don't want you cumming too soon. I need you to fuck me good and make me squirt on your cock first."

"I'll do my best," the boy assured her.

Their crotches beat together wetly as Marty thrust his hips from the mattress, meeting Jen's fuck-thrusts and spearing his erection through her smothering cunt. "Yess, just like that! Keep fucking me that way, Marty!" Jen cried out.

The boy happily obliged, his tongue nearly hanging out as he watched her dribbling knockers swing around like crazy to their frantic fuck-rhythm.

"Maybe if I pulled her down on top of me and suck them, I'd make her cum even harder!" he thought.

He put his plan in action, sitting upright and latching his arms around her, wedging his face between her mammoth, spongy soft boobs. Then, he fell backwards again, taking the busty mother with him. "Ohhhh!" she shrieked, delighted by his unexpected move.

The change in body positioning didn't cause the mother to lose her tempo one bit. The big rounded cheeks of her naked ass bobbed up and down as she continued to hump the teen's cock with full-length thrusts.

Marty moaned, which was muffled by the massive mounds that were sandwiching his head. He licked his way delightfully out of her cleavage and latched on to one of her swollen, leaking nipples, sucking as hard as he could as they continued fucking.

"Ohhh yesss!" the lactating mother cried out, feeling his sucking lips and lapping tongue send a jolt of pleasure blazing a trail to her brain, then down to her wilding humping cunt. "Oh my God, I'm gonna cum!"

Marty sucked her big tit like a starving infant as he felt her pussy tighten and squirt hot girl-cum all

over his spearing cock. His knob tingled exquisitely as it sliced through the hot juicy grip of her pink pussy. He whimpered in orgasmic rapture as big bursts of ball-juice began to rocket from his piss-slit, soaking the hot mother's sex chamber.

"Ohh yess, come with me, baby!" Jen shouted, urging him on as their fucking intensified.

For several minutes they humped and writhed, milking out every ounce of pleasure that their sex-twined bodies would give them.

"Ohh, Marty! Ohh wow!" the mother sighed, as they finally became motionless. She lifted her head to discover the boy gazing up from between her smothering breasts. "I REALLY like your dick, a lot!"

"Thank," Marty muttered.

"I hope we can make this a regular thing. I really get horny during the day, while my husband's at work."
"Sure...I wouldn't mind helping you out."

"Mmm, you're so wonderful," the beautiful mother said, lowering her face and locking her lips with him for a wild French kiss.

Down the street, Donna was just getting off the phone with Ricky, the pool-boy. "Well, that fucking sucks!" she said to Kathy after she hung up.

"He's not coming?" Kathy asked, laying by the pool in her bikini.

"He's stuck on a job with his boss. He has no idea when they'll be finished."

"Fuck!" Kathy said, horny and frustrated. "I need to cum so bad. I was really looking forward to getting fucked." "Is there another young guy on the block we can get over here?" Donna asked.

A male voice suddenly startled them. "Hi mom. Hi Donna," Tyson said, standing just inside the gate.

"Oh, urn, hey honey, are you ok?" Kathy asked, sitting up and looking over at her son.

Tyson watched his Mom's big pregnant boobs wobble beneath her bikini top. His eyes drifted over to Donna as she stood there in a sexy stance, with her big, mostly naked mommy-melons jutting out from her chest.

"Tyson?" Kathy called out, a bit louder this time, snapping him from his tittie-trance. "Is something wrong, honey?"

"Yeah, the...the floor guys are working on both bathrooms now. I was wondering if I could use Donna's bathroom?"

The mothers both looked at each other knowingly. *"He must need to jerk off,"* Kathy thought. *"He always does it in the bathroom and I wasn't even thinking about that when I scheduled to have the floors redone today."*

"Of course you can, sweetheart. When you gotta go, you gotta go, right?" Donna commented. "Thanks, Donna," Tyson said, moving to the back slider. The women both followed the boy inside, their meaty bikini-clad asses swaying atop their smooth curvy legs.

They both stopped for a moment, watching the teen rush down the hallway. "Do you think he's gonna beat off?" Donna whispered.

"I'm sorry. I should have thought about that when I scheduled our bathrooms to be redone," Kathy said, making it obvious that the answer was yes.

"Should I help him?"

Kathy's eyes widened. "Help him?"

"Yeah, you know, show him my tits or something. It always helps a young guy masturbate when they have some visual stimulation, right?"

"Uhm, well, yeah...I suppose," Kathy muttered, feeling unsure. After all, this wasn't just any young kid on the block. It was her own son.

"Don't worry, I won't fuck him, I promise," Donna said, heading down the hallway.

Tyson's shorts were already at his his ankles. His long boner protruded from his loins at an upward angle and he massaged it with his circled fist. He suddenly heard Donna's soft voice at the door.

"Tyson, can I come in?" "Oh I'm uh, I'm just going pee," he muttered.

The door opened anyway and the beautiful brunette MILF peeked inside. "Sweetheart, I know you're masturbating and it's ok. Would you like me to help you?"

The boy gulped excitedly. "Help me how?"

Donna came the rest of the way in and closed the door behind her. Her sexy, bikini clad body was covered in a glossy sheen of perspiration from being outside in the sun. Tyson gazed at her ballooning knockers as they hovered in front of him. "Well, I could get naked and let you look at my body while you beat off," she said. "That might make it better for you than just using your imagination."

"True. Does my Mom know you were coming in here?"

"Yes," Donna smiled and nodded, "she knows you beat your boner a lot. She agreed that me coming in here would be a thrill for you."

"Oh."

"Do you have your phone?" Donna asked.

"Yeah, why?"

"Why don't you play one of your favorite songs and I'll do a little strip-tease for you while you jerk off," she suggested.

"Oh wow, sure!" the boy said, excitedly reaching down and fetching his phone.

Kathy still stood at the end of the hallway, staring at the bathroom door and trying to process what was most likely going on in there. *"I wonder if she's Just letting him stare at her tits, or if she's actually jerking him off? she wondered. "My Tyson. My baby, getting attention from a REAL big fitted MILF. His cock must be throbbing with excitement."*

Suddenly, she heard the beat of sexy music coming from inside the bathroom. *"Music?! She must be doing a strip-tease for him, "the mother thought. Kathy was surprised that she was actually beginning to have thoughts of jealousy creep in. I may be pregnant, but I could still do a pretty damn good strip-tease. Mother or not, I'd probably blow his socks off."* Inside the bathroom, Donna swiveled her wide matronly hips to the beat while teasingly untying her bikini-top.

Tyson's eyes were wide with desire. His hand squeezed up and down the length of his cock, lubricated by the precum drooling from his piss-slit.

The gyrating MILF pulled at the thin straps of her bikini and her enormous jugs sprung free,

wobbling slowly back and forth. "Do you like this? Do you like seeing me strip out of my bikini while you rub your cock?" she seductively asked.

"Yess!"

"Now I'll take off my bottoms. I'll let you see my hot pussy!" the mother said, tugging the at the strings of her bikini bottom.

In the hallway, Kathy was now crouching next to the door, listening to what was going on inside. She heard Donna's voice over the soft beat of the music. "Wow, Tyson, I never knew you had such a big cock."

"Big cock?? How big??" the horny mother thought. 7 mean I know he has big bulges sometimes, when he walks around the house. Maybe she's Just over over exaggerating to boost his ego."

"That monster must be at least nine inches!" she heard Donna exclaim.

"Nine inches!! My son has nine fucking inches?! Kathy's mind screamed. His father is only seven, how can he be nine?! And she said 'at least nine,' it could be bigger!"

In the bathroom, Donna continued to rock her sexy body to the beat, while shedding her bikini bottoms. The boy's tongue nearly hung from his mouth as he stared at her shaved pussy with lustful desire.

Donna's eyes lingered on his cock, watching it flex with hardness as it slipped wetly through his slimy fist. "Ohhh fuck, baby! You beat your dick soo fucking good! Would you like me to masturbate with you?" she asked, cupping her cunt.

Tyson was too turned on to answer, so he just nodded..

Donna continued to sway back and forth while frantically rubbing her clitoris.

The door was now open just a sliver and Kathy peered in at her naked son and his amazing cock. She couldn't help herself. Her naughty curiosity had gotten the best of her. Tyson's boner was even longer and fatter than she imagined. "*Donna was right! Oh my God, it's enormous!*" her mind exclaimed as she watched him beat his hardon from balls to knob.

Without even consciously thinking about it, Kathy's instincts took over and she reached under pregnant belly. Her hand crept beneath her bikini bottoms and she stroked her big fleshy clit to the site of her son's jutting hardon.

"Ohhhhh!" Donna whimpered, masturbating her own pussy while enjoying the same view.

The boy was too mesmerized to even notice his mother peeping in. His ogling eyes drifted back and forth from Donna's frantic clit-rubbing, to her big jiggling breasts. The fact that she was still dancing erotically while doing this only added to his excitement level. *"Holy shit, that's so fucking sexy! Look at her nipples! Look at how far their sticking out!"* he excitedly thought.

"Beat your dick hard, baby!" Donna cried out, gazing him in the eyes. "Imagine that you're between my legs and you're fucking my hot pussy!"

Tyson shuddered at the thought of having Donna's strong smooth MILF legs wrapped around his body while he hammered his thick hardness through her skilled cunt. He could only imagine what those

sloshing tit-melons would feel like smothering his face. "Ohhh shit, I'm gonna cum!!" his shaky voice announced.

"Meeee toooo!" the pretty mother shrieked.

Kathy also jerked with delight, her milk-filled knockers ballooning out, nearly bursting from their tiny bikini sling as she threw her head back in orgasm. "She squealed, biting her bottom lip to keep from screaming out in ecstasy.

"Ohhh, here it comes!" Tyson moaned, making both woman's eyes snap back to his cock, just in time to see huge milky ropes jet out across the bathroom.

All three of them trembled and whimpered, rubbing and beating their genitals in unison, extracting out all the pleasure they could.

After the boy milked the last few drops from his cock, he discovered a familiar face. 'Mom?' Tyson suddenly said, spotting her peeking in through the doorway.

"*Oh shit!*" Kathy thought, her hand still tucked in her bottoms as her son opened the door wider.