

## The MILFs of Milltown Street – Chapter 4: Replacing the cum rag

“Tyson?” Kathy called, tapping on the bathroom door.

“I’ll be right out, mom,” her son answered.

“Tyson, I know your masturbating in there. I’m coming in.”

When the bathroom door peeked open, Tyson quickly stood up and tried to conceal his monster erection.

His pregnant brunette mother waddled into the bathroom on bare feet. She wore nothing but a black see-through mesh robe, with matching thong panties. The nearly-naked mother showed no shame whatsoever as she closed the door behind her. She was only a week away from her expected due date, so her huge round belly protruded obscenely from the slit of the flimsy robe.

“Honey, it really bothers me that you jerk off so much,” she admitted. “I wasn’t um...jerk off.”

“Honey, you’re hiding a boner, and that rag in your hand...that’s the one you squirt your cum into. I clean your room, remember?” Kathy giggled.

“Why is it a big deal if I masturbate?” Tyson asked.

“I know a boy your age needs daily release... especially if they have a dick and balls as big as yours. I just feel like masturbation is for boys, and you’re a young man now. You should be beating your dick through a woman’s pussy, not your hand.”

“I don’t really um...have a girlfriend right now though,” he confessed. He was having a difficult time not staring at his mom’s humongous tits. Her thick nipples and wide areola might as well have been naked, since he could see them clearly through the transparent fabric.

"Well, you don't really need a girlfriend to get pussy," Kathy assured him. "There's lots of girls that would spread their thighs for you, with no strings attached. Not just girls your age, but moms also."

"Women your age you mean?"

"Yes, as long as their husbands aren't at home...ladies my age love to get fucked by young men like you." "Have YOU done it with guys my age before...behind dad's back?"

"Yes, but let's not talk about me," Kathy blushed knowing she'd feel ashamed if she admitted to her own son how many young men had beat their dicks through her cunt over the years. "You should really find yourself a mom who you could work your sexual frustrations out on."

"Well, your friend Donna was in the bathroom helping me the other day. Maybe she would let me have sex with her."

"Yes, I'm sure that Donna would be more than willing to loan you her pussy, but I actually had someone else in mind?" Kathy revealed.

"You do? Who is it?"

"Take a guess."

"Rita?"

"No."

"Dawn?"

"Nope...although I'm sure they'd happily spread their legs for you," his mom giggled. "Who then?"

"ME!" the mother declared, with a little bounce on her feet, making her milk-swollen tits jump beneath her robe.

"You?!" her son asked.

"Yes, it makes perfect sense. We live under the same roof, so it's super-convenient, and I'm already pregnant, so you could dump as many loads inside me as you wanted without worrying about becoming a dad."

"That's true I guess," the boy agreed, his boner flexing at the very idea of fucking his pregnant voluptuous mother.

"We could even fuck while your dad is at home sometimes, as long as we're careful." "So, when could we um...start?" the eager teen asked.

"Well, your sister is gone to day camp, and your father's left for work already. Would you like to fuck our asses off right now?"

"Would I ever!"

The excited teen followed his mom down to his parent's bedroom, watching her buttocks wag teasingly beneath the see-through robe the entire way. Kathy turned towards her boy and shrugged her shoulders, causing the robe to slip off her pregnant body and pool at her dainty feet. The swollen flesh of her naked jugs and enormous baby-ball ballooned out towards her son. "Would you like to remove my panties, baby?" she asked.

"That would be super-cool!" he beamed, then watched her sit on the edge of her bed. Kathy rested back on extended arms, her gigantic boobies rolling slightly off the sides of her chest. She brought her feet from the floor, drawing her knees back and bowing her thighs open. "Come peel them off of me, honey," she invited.

The boy stepped forward, his cock wagging stiffly, then grabbed the waistband of Kathy's thong, slid them off her cunt and down her curvy mommy-legs. His heart raced so fast he felt a bit unsteady as he gawked at her mound of Venus. The thick vulvar lips were slightly splayed, exposing a deep coral slit. Tyson could swell her arousal and it was wonderful. Kathy reached down towards him with both hands,

over the huge round swell of her baby-ball. "Come on, baby...come to mommy," she cooed.

The mother guided her cub down on top of her, sensing his awkwardness as he sunk against her pregnant belly. "Don't worry, you're not gonna hurt the baby," she assured him. "Just fuck me like you would one of the girls at school."

Tyson pried her cunt lips open with the fat knob of his cock and made his mom let out a cute squeal as it sunk inside her. Kathy threw her legs open even wider, giving her boy all the space that was needed to bury his boner to the root. Usually, the experienced mother didn't fasten the harness of her strong legs around a boy until he started pumping into her.

"Oh man, this feels good!" the teen gasped, sliding his erection all the way inside the snug sleeve of her vagina.

"You feel good to me too, baby," she confessed. "Your cock's just so fucking big and strong!"

One of the things Kathy and the other MILFs of Milltown Street loved about teenage cock was how unbelievably hard it got. The boys dicks GOT erect...and STAYED erect, providing the women with toe-curling pleasure. Tyson began fucking into her, awkwardly at first, but when his mom circled her silky legs around him, it brought him to an even keel, and he fell into a steady rhythm. "Yes, there you go! Fuck me, Tyson!" Kathy mewled.

Their naked bodies humped together in a primal dance. Kathy had experienced lots of young men between her thighs over the years and she was anxious to see how her own son could perform, compared to the rest of them. It seemed like the day of his eighteenth birthday would never come. He was clearly developing nicely during puberty, and she could tell by all the erections she'd spied over the years that his penis was growing thick and strong, just the kind moms love. Now, here he was...finally sharing it with her in the most wicked way possible. A few times, the boy's movement became clumsy, showing

his inexperience, but the patient mother would use her skilled hips to correct his efforts, setting them back into the right rhythm. She knew she would have plenty of opportunity to show him her sexual super-powers later and really test his staying power, but for now, she just wanted to see what he was able to do to her body on his own.

For young Tyson, this was unlike anything he'd ever experienced sexually. Sure, he'd fucked a few girls, but compared to his mom, they were all lightweights. His mom's body was curvier, especially being nine-months pregnant. Her legs were smoother and stronger, and her tits were at least ten times bigger than the largest-breasted girl he'd fucked. The feel of Kathy's milk-engorged melons crushed between them while he fucked her was out of this world.

"Fuck me harder, baby!" the mother gasped, giving her ass a few pumps from the mattress, screwing her vagina up around his cock.

Tyson obliged, hammering his hardness into her. He could feel by the way his glans tingled that her vaginal lining was textured differently than the ones he'd fucked before, in an amazing way. Increased blood flow to her genital region, as her body prepared to give birth, had caused Kathy's vaginal ridges to engorge, creating rows of purple corrugations in the tube of her cunt. The fleshy juice-secreting pleats created exquisite friction around the meat of Tyson's pink boner as it plummeted through her.

Kathy's marital bed rocked, the headboard knocking against the wall repeatedly. Her son was gasping and grunting on top of her, humping wildly between her warm cradling thighs. She could tell he'd be busting a nut soon, but that was ok. Her plan was to get one out of his system quick, then he'd last longer for round two and she could ride the fuck out of him.

"Oh, shit, mom!" the boy groaned, feeling his cunt-smothered knob swell even bigger inside her. Kathy's external o's were puffy and swollen and secreted hot mucus that sizzled on Tyson's knob each time it bumped the back wall of her cunt. This made the boy's anus

clench and the muscles in the root of his cock contract, firing a load of semen up his boner-tube.

“Yes! Cum in me, baby!” his mom sensually cheered, scratching her long nails down his back as she felt her vaginal tube painted with splattering cum.

For several mind-blowing minutes, the boy bucked and trembled, using his mom’s snug pussy to milk the ball-juice from his prick.

“Oh, baby, that was incredible!” Kathy said breathlessly. “You’re a really good fuck, honey!”

It certainly wasn’t the marathon fuck that the mother preferred, but she knew that thirty-minutes wasn’t bad, and that in time, and with some instruction, he’d be able to fuck her for much longer.

“You didn’t cum though...I’m sorry,” the boy breathed.

“Not yet, no...but I know that boys your age have short refractory periods, and we’ll be back at it in just a few minutes,” she told him. “This time mommy’s taking the top, so she can ride you hard and cum all over you.”

“Cool!” her son eagerly answered. “Other than not making you cum, did I do alright though?”

Kathy knew that sugar-coating his performance wouldn’t make him any better. In her opinion, the fuck they’d just had was average, but she wanted to share that with him in the most constructive way possible. “Once you found your rhythm, you were amazing...and you changed up your angle of attack a few times, working different areas of my pussy, which I REALLY loved. There were a few times though that you staggered a bit, breaking the rhythm we had going. If you had stayed the course, I probably would have cum,” she coached. “AND you didn’t kiss me or suck my tits once. Women really love those added bits of affection during coitus.”

“Oh, ok...well, um...next time I’ll do more of that.”

“Good!” she beamed. “I’m ready for that ‘next time’ whenever you are.” “I’m good to go,” the boy announced.

Kathy rolled her teen onto his back, taking the top. Now it was time for the boy to experience the fucking skills of a pregnant mommy-slut. The beautiful brunette planted her knees firmly astride his hips and sat upright, so her giant tits and beachball-size belly jutted out over her son's ogling eyes. She was pleased with how erect his cock still was. His throbbing bell tip was still kissing the slightly-dilated ring of her cervical head.

“Let's fuck, baby!” Kathy purred, then began bouncing her cock-stuff cunt up and down.

Laying beneath his cowgirl-positioned mother presented the most obscene, yet wonderful sight the boy had ever beheld. The gentle rise and fall of her huge pregnant belly was hypnotizing, and the way her oversized knockers bobbed around heavily on her chest made his boner flex with delight.

Kathy found a rhythm, making her naked ass-globes slap against her son's crotch with steady repetitive force.

“Oh yes, your cock feels so good, baby!” she gasped, reaching up and squeezing her fat tits as she rode him.

“You feel amazing too!” the boy admitted and that was certainly no lie. His mom's exquisitely-ribbed cunt-sleeve slipped up and down the length of his meat as it collared his cock in a juicy grip.

Kathy had gotten the show started and now she was ready to really fuck her son hard and fast, just the way she loved it best. The heavy-titted mother leaned forward, resting her hands down against her son's shoulders for leverage, then really started putting her wide hips to work, pounding her hyper-sexual pussy on the satisfying stiffness of Tyson's erection.

Leaning over like this while she fucked put the dreamy contours of her upper body teasingly close to her son's wonder-filled face. His brown eyes nearly bugged out of his skull as he stared at his mom's swinging king-sized boobies. Kathy felt no shame by how huge and bouncy her tits were, nor by the way the milk was dripping from the teats. No doubt her son would be fucking lots of pregnant moms, so it was something he needed to get used seeing.

“YES!” the mom gasped, feeling her baby boy's strong muscular dick thunder through her tube of pleasure.

Tyson's fat barbed cock-tip ignited his mom's nerve endings...particularly the ones that ran beneath the roof of her vagina and were connected to her clitoris. Kathy pushed her pelvic floor muscles around the girth of her boy plowing shaft. She knew this would really enhance her pleasure and the production of her female ejaculate. The hard-humping mother knew it wouldn't be long before she surrendered to a deep, full-body orgasm.

“Hump your ass from the mattress, baby! Make mommy pop!” she cried out. (Moaning sounds)

A lewd flesh-smacking sound filled the mother's bedroom as they beat their engorged sex organs together in sexual delight.

Through the canyon of her rippling tit-cleavage, Tyson could see his mom's pretty face become masked in a wonderful pleasure-grimace. Kathy clenched her white teeth together, rolling her eyes back in their sockets, and let out a deep guttural grunt as she came hard on her boy's cock.

Having gotten one intense orgasm out of his system, Tyson was able to fuck his mom much longer this time. Even in the snug contacting suction of her hot pussy, his dick wasn't so sensitive that it triggered his own climax. He felt girl-cum burble around the root of his erection as it squirted from his mother's urethral meatus.

Seeing his mom cum was an absolute spectacle. She screamed and grunted. Her lush suntanned body trembled in ecstasy, making her milk-engorged tits ripple like gelatin.

Despite having a huge prenatal belly, Kathy dropped down against her teen and sandwiched her baby- orb between them. Her thick round buttocks continued to pump up and down tirelessly, spearing her boy's prick through her birthing-tube. Her fatty ass-cheeks rippled each time her cunt-labia smacked against her boy's cock-base.

Tyson shuddered in excitement. His mom's sloshing udders were plastered against his upper chest, slowly creeping up onto his shoulders from her forceful humps. This made the boy's face gradually sink into the soft jiggling flesh of her cleavage. Not only was this a huge thrill, but so was the fact that he could feel his unborn sister's fetus wiggling around between them while they fucked. He had never been blanketed in a pregnant woman's body before and it was an absolute rush.

"Here I cum again, honey!" Kathy shrieked, frantically beating his prick through her quivering tunnel of love.

Tyson had remembered the honest feedback he'd gotten on his performance during their first round of sex. He decided to try out the two things his mom had suggested, first by fusing his lips around hers for a passionate kiss.

"Mmmnn!" the trembling mother moaned as their tongues danced wildly together inside her son's mouth. This only added to the duration of her powerful climax. No sooner did one body-trembling orgasm subside, than the greedy mother was working towards the next one.

"Oh God, baby...I love how hard your dick is staying!" she moaned, pumping her juicy cunt around the rock-hardness of Tyson's jutting prick. They'd been fucking for nearly an hour now and she knew the

time had come where his staying power would really be put to the test.

She planted her palms on the mattress astride his head and rose on extended arms, fusing her crotch against his. Her wide motherly hips didn't go idle for very long, swiveling up and back, grinding her boy's sheathed dong in full penetration.

With her milk-filled boobies wobbling above his face to her fuck-rhythm, Tyson took the opportunity to happily follow through on her other suggestion. His lips latched on to one of her swollen teats, then slipped up around the wide pinkish-purple cap of her areola. He gorged himself on her leaking papilla, making it distend out inside his mouth. Warm tit-nectar began squirting from a half-dozen milk-ducts surrounding her nipple and down the boy's throat. He heard his mom squeal in delight and her cunt-tube tightened around his boner.

"Oh, fuck yes, baby boy...suck mommy's big titties!" Kathy cheered lustfully.

Inside his mom's pussy, Tyson's erection was jerked around like a gearshift, plowing the deepest recesses of his mom's snug, slick vagina. Kathy's body shivered as she felt the rigid column of cock-flesh flex inside her. The boy's smothered piss-slit was weeping out a steady flow of pre-cum, which mixed with the juice that was secreting from the purple pleats lining Kathy's vaginal walls. This created a hot slippery cocktail that lubricated their union and made the teen squirm in delight as it soaked the tender meat of his prick. The boy went from one swinging tit to the other, latching on and sucking like a starving infant. Kathy went back to thrusting on him, throwing her cunt up and down the length of his hardness tirelessly. Soon their naked bodies were sheened in perspiration. They'd been at it for nearly two hours and still the mother showed no signs of exhaustion. Fucking was what she was best at, and she had finally met her match.

"God, I love fucking you!" she growled, as another toe-curling climax swept through her mature body. She had experienced so many orgasms over the past two hours that she'd lost count.

Tyson was proud that he had fucked his mom for this long without busting his nuts. However, he felt as though his determination was weakening, as his knob tingled, and his asshole began to clench. With a series of frantic thrusts, a torrent of semen surged up his cunt-smothered shaft and blasted from the slit of his meatus.

Their clinging bodies writhed and trembled, as if they were throwing a juicy orgasm back and forth to each other through their humping genitals. Kathy screamed, her beautiful orgasmic mommy-voice ringing through the entire house. Tyson's grunts of pleasure were muffled by the squishy tit-meat masking his face. Warm tit-milk seeped from the corners of his mouth as he continued sucking while he came.

Finally, after riding the pleasure-train for as long as they could, the mother collapsed on top of her boy. "Wow, baby...that was an amazing fuck!" she gasped, fighting to catch her breath.

"It sure was," her boy agreed, his prick still twitching inside the cum-soaked clasp of his mom's cuntal sleeve.

"Tyson and I finally fucked this morning!" Kathy announced as she joined the other moms beside Donna's pool.

"Yaay!" Dawn cheered, making her micro-bikini-clad knockers jiggle.

"Congrats!" Jen smiled. The new mom on the block had become an official member of the MILFs of Milltown Street. She lay beside the pool, sunning the rounded cheeks of her thonged ass.

"About time!" Rita blurted out sarcastically.

"What do you mean 'about time?'" He only turned eighteen two weeks ago," Kathy giggled.

"AND...you should have fucked him two weeks ago," Rita retorted, adjusting the bikini sling that was about to slip off her giant tan breasts.

"Oh, whatever!"

All the moms giggled, making the exposed flesh of their perspiration-sheened tits jiggle. "So, the big question is...how was it?" Donna inquired.

"The first round, with him on top, was ok. The second round, with ME on top, was IN-FUCKING- CREDIBLE! I popped so many fucking times I lost count!" the mother gushed.

"God, I'm so jealous!" Dawn sighed. "My husband's doing an overnight in Dallas tonight. It would be the perfect time to fuck Marty."

"You wouldn't be disappointed, trust me," Jen shared. "Marty's a really good fuck."

"I figured he was, since he spent such a long time 'welcoming' you to the neighborhood last week," Dawn said, feeding Jen a jealous smile.

"So then fuck him then. What's stopping you?" Rita asked.

"His big-mouth sister, that's who. If she catches Marty and I fucking, she'll blab right to her father, I guarantee it," the pregnant redhead moaned.

"So, get her out of the house," Donna suggested. "That's what I did with MY daughter when Ricky and I started fucking."

"You have to do it, Dawn," Kathy blurted. "If we both experienced sex with our sons for the first time, on the same day, that would be amazing!"

"I'll have to think of a creative way to get rid of her for the night."

"I could get Fin to ask her on a date," Jen suggested. "They met the other day at the park and seemed to really hit it off."

"Isn't Julie a year older than Fin though?" Dawn asked. Her baby-filled belly protruded out so far it looked ready to pop. "Would that be a problem with her?"

"Really, Dawn?" Rita asked teasingly. "YOU'RE twenty years older than the boy you wanna fuck tonight. Do you really think a year's age difference is that big of a deal to your daughter?"

"God, all this talk of sex has got me SO fucking horny," Donna exclaimed, the barely-covered mounds of her tits glistening in the sun. "I think I'll call Ricky...see if he can stop by on his break and fuck us."

"See if he at least has time for a blowjob," Rita suggested. "I would die to suck some young dick right now."

That evening, Dawn saw her daughter Lily rush down the stairs, dressed to the nines in a short skirt and cute pink top. Lily had blonde hair and plump tits. They weren't nearly as big as her mother's bounteous bosom, but for a girl her age, they were still extremely large. "Where are you headed, honey?" Dawn asked, playing stupid.

"I have a date with the guy that just moved in down the street. You probably don't know him, but if it works out, I'll introduce you," Lily said.

Dawn laughed to herself. Not only had she met the new guy on the block, but she had also had his dick inside her, but of course, she couldn't tell her daughter that. "Have fun...be safe!"

After Lily was gone, the horny mother went to change, then climbed the stairway to her son's bedroom. "Marty, can I come in, honey?" she asked, tapping on his door.

"Sure," came a sigh from inside the bedroom.

Dawn expected to find her son playing video games and was surprised to discover him sprawled out on his bed with his shirt off, nursing a nasty sunburn.

"Oh my God, honey...how did you get so sunburned?" the mother inquired with concern, rushing over to his bedside.

"I had my shirt off while I was playing basketball at the park today. I guess that was a bad idea." "Very bad idea," Dawn agreed. "You're fair skinned like I am, honey. You don't tan...you burn." "I guess I found out the hard way."

"Have you even showered since you got home?" the mother asked.

Marty took a second to admire her gown. It was a peach-colored silk maternity babydoll, with ruffled trim edging along the neck and bottom. It was just barely see-through enough so that he could tell that she was naked beneath it. "I tried to shower, but it really hurt," he replied.

"Let me go get a cool washcloth," the mother said, moving towards his door. "The first thing we need to do is get you cleaned up."

Marty could barely make out the rounded contours of her undulating buttocks through the gown, as well as the deep crack that divided her lovely buns.

Dawn returned a few minutes later with a washcloth and aloe lotion. She knew her plan to have a hard nasty fuck was out the window, but she hoped to still engage in something extremely naughty with her boy.

"Take off your shorts and briefs, honey. Let's get you cleaned up."

"My shorts and briefs?" the boy asked questioningly.

"Yes, we can't very well clean you up with your clothes on," Dawn explained. "Yeah, but I'd be like...naked in front of you."

The pregnant mother put her hands on her hips, making her round belly and stiff-nippled melons balloon out beneath the thin covering. "I've seen lots of dicks in my life, honey. If have nothing that'll shock me," she smiled.

"Yeah, but I've got an, uh..." "An erection?" she giggled. "Yes."

"Well, we'll need to clean that too...and your balls, now get those shorts off, young man."

Marty timidly removed his shorts and briefs. His big whopper of a dick rested back on his abdomen in full hardness. Kathy's looked it up and down, her cunt-hole tingling as she thought about how good it would feel buried to his nutsack inside her.

"Now, let's clean you up a bit," she cooed, kneeling next to him on the bed and gently running the cool washcloth across his sunburned chest. "

On all-fours like this, made the neck of her babydoll nighty gape open, exposing an obscene amount of dangling creamy cleavage.

Marty's eyes widened as he gawked at all the swollen tit-meat wobbling just above his eyes. He judged that his mom could probably smother his entire head in the cavernous cleavage that divided her giant milk-engorged breasts.

"Does that feel ok?" his redheaded mother asked lovingly. "Yeah...feels good."

She worked her way down his legs, crawling beside him. Marty gasped out loud as he looked over and saw her naked peach-shaped ass peeking out from under her nighty. It was hovering there beside him, her thick buns slightly spread open, so he could see the crinkled ring of

her pink butthole. His eyes drifted down to the hairless clamshell of her vulva. The plump outer lips of her labium were pressed together to form the deep slit of her pudendal cleft. "It looks like your legs are burned too. Oh, you poor angel, you really should have put some sunblock on."

"I know. I certainly will next time."

His mom peeked back over her shoulder and smiled at him. "You doing OK, honey?" she asked sweetly, trying to act as if she wasn't showing off her ass and pussy.

"Yeah, I'm good," the boy breathed.

"I'm gonna wash your dick and balls now, ok?"

The boy was so turned on he could hardly answer, so he just nodded.

Dawn lifted her boy's cock and gently swathed it with the washcloth. "I don't even have to peel your foreskin back to wash your knob. Your penis is so hard that your glans are full exposed," she praised.

The fascinated mother took her time washing his prick, admiring every bulging vein that crisscrossed down his erect shaft. She stared at his fat pinkish-purple knob, licking her lips with the overwhelming need to suck his delicious-looking cock.

"Baby?" she asked, peeking down at his face. "Yeah?"

"Your balls look awfully full. I know you would probably normally jerk off, while looking at one of your MILF magazines, am I right?"

"Yes," the teen confessed.

"I also know that in your present state, you're hardly in any condition to yank your cock off," she pointed out.

"That true."

"Would you like mom to suck on it for you?" she sensually asked, while gazing him in the eyes yearningly.

"Suck on it?" he muttered, even though he heard her loud and clear.

"Yes, I could wrap my lips around it and give you a sloppy, deep-throat blowjob," she beamed. "I'm REALLY good at giving head!"

Tyson's heart was doing somersaults in his chest. He simply couldn't believe his ears. "Would dad find out about it?" he worriedly asked.

"Of course not. It could just be our secret, baby." "Alright," the anxious boy agreed.

Normally the redheaded mother would put her hair back in a pony before sucking dick. However, on this occasion, she too fucking eager to stuff her boy's meat inside her mouth. She grasped his boner around the base and began lashing her long thick mommy-tongue all over his peter-tip.

"Mmm, tasty pre-cum!" she mewled, then drug her licker down his stalk, around his big nuts and back up to his throbbing bell tip.

"Wow!" the teen sighed. He had to pinch himself to make sure he wasn't dreaming. His own beautiful mother was licking his boner. It was a fantasy he'd had since he reaching puberty.

Kathy plunged his cock inside her mouth and waisted no time bobbing her pretty head up and down, gorging herself on his thick hunk of cock-meat.

(Blowjob sounds)

Tyson gasped in delight, feeling his dick pump through his mom's mouth like it were a pussy. He felt her tongue lave all over his spongy knob, swiping away the pre-jizz that seeped from his piss-slit.

"Do you like that, baby? Do you like the way mommy sucks your cock?" his mom's sexy voiced asked. "Yes...very much!" Gaspd the boy.

"Have you ever had a girl lick your frenulum?"

"My frenulum?"

"Yes, honey...it's the most sensitive spot on you dick. It's right...here!" she said, then flicked the tip of her licker across the band of his frenulum.

The boy's lean ass trembled in delight as it lifted from the mattress. The pleasure brought on by his teasing tongue made exquisite tingles shoot through his body like an electric current.

Kathy went back to sucking, pumping the cock-stretched ring of her lips up and down the length of his boner. With a slight gag, she took his entire dick in her throat, kissing the thin patch of hair around his pubic base.

Somehow, the boy managed to hold off, so his mom could spend a good hour giving his teenage dick hot oral affection. When Kathy wrapped her hand around the base and beat his boner into her mouth while she sucked, Tyson knew he wouldn't last much longer.

"AHH, MOM!" the boy whimpered, feeling his prostate swell.

"Mmnnn!" Kathy hummed, eager for the big load of creamy ball-juice she knew was about to blast into her cock-hungry mouth.

With a guttural grunt, Tyson's body stiffened and fat ropes of potent baby-makers pulsed from his peter-tip.

His mother squealed with delight, sucking and gulping, and sucking and gulping. She rolled her thick tongue around on her boy's cum-spurting knob, playing in his hot spunk.

Like a good cock sucking mother, Kathy nursed on her son's manhood for a long while, milking every ounce of cream his load would provide. She ended with a tender kiss on the tip. "Did that do the trick, honey?" she breathlessly asked.

"Did it ever," her boy responded.

Tyson watched his mom plop onto her lovely ass, leaning back, lifting her bare feet from the mattress and bowing her thick pale thighs open. This exposed her shaved pussy. She reached down and rubbed the fat clit that peeked out from beneath its fleshy hood. "I always get to fucking wet when I suck a man's prick," she mewled in a horny tone.

"It does look wet," her boy agreed, staring at the juicy engorged folds of her cunt.

"Would you like to eat my pussy, honey?" she candidly asked. "I tasted you. Would you like to taste mommy now?"

The teen nodded gleefully.

"You just stay right there," Kathy sweetly said, crawling towards her boy's head. "Mommy can bring the pussy right to you."

The teen watched in wild-eyed wonder as his mom straddled his head, giving him a look straight up her nighty. He stared at her hovering pubic folds, smelling their sweet fragrant aroma. Then, his gaze traveled up her smooth baby-orb, which looked absolutely gigantic from his angle. Ballooning out from the top of her tummy were the enormous rounded undersides of her swollen tits. His view was suddenly obscured by smothering pussy flesh as Kathy planted it squarely on his face.

Even though he'd had sex several times, Tyson had never eaten a girl's cunt before. He knew the clitoris played a major part in that process, so he went straight to work, licking and sucking his mom's engorged love-button.

"Oh, yes...that's it, honey! Oh, what a wonderful little cunt licker you are!" his mom groaned, moving her hips so she could grind her horny twat against her boy's face.

Tyson's head spun with arousal as he feasted on the outer flesh of his mom's most private place. The flavor of her tangy juices and the

powerful cuntal aroma that emanated from her fuck-hole made him dizzy with lust.

“Mmnn!” the boy hungrily hummed, lapping his tongue into his mother's cuntal vestibule and across the mouth of her vagina.

Kathy rocked her wide hips, fucking her boy's tongue and smothering his mouth in the pinkest part of her pussy.

“Lick my clit, baby!” Kathy squealed. “Lick it good and make me gush on your cute face!”

Tyson battered her clitoris with his tongue, while staring straight up her pubis at swell of her prenatal body. He may not have been a cunnilingus expert, but what he was doing made a powerful climax swell in the core of his mom's cunt.

“I'm cumming, baby! I'm cumming on you!!” she howled.

Kathy's pussy turned to cream and she soaking her son's face shamelessly. Tyson gasped for air when his mom finally fell to the bed beside him.

“Good heavens, honey!” she exclaimed. “Are you sure your not eating pussy on your spare time? You're awfully good at it.”

“Thanks,” the boy smiled, his entire face glistening with her juices.

“Now, wasn't that better that better than beating your dick into a cum rag?” Kathy winked.