

## The MILFs of Milltown Street – Chapter 5 : Kinky Fantasies Cum True

Jen kissed her husband goodbye. It was the first day at his new job, since they had bought their house on Milltown Street and moved there. With him gone for the day and her son, Fin, home for the summer, the horny mother was anxious to get some teenage cock inside her. She checked on the baby, before going to her own bedroom to change clothes. She knew if she picked just the right outfit, she'd be making her intentions known without speaking a single word to her son.

Fin was playing a game on his phone when he heard his mother's voice from his doorway. "So, how was your date with Dawn's daughter last night?" Jen asked.

For a moment, the teen was unable to answer as he stared at his mom, who stood in his doorway in a sexy pose. Jen wore an alluring black lace teddy with open cups, allowing her huge tits to lewdly hang out. The lingerie was crotchless, so her shaved pussy was framed in by a heart-shaped hollow. "Cat got your tongue, baby?" she giggled, then sashayed over to his bed and sat down.

"No, sorry...the date was good," he answered, trying not to gawk at his mom's fat, stiff-nippled tits. "How good was it?" she asked with a questioning smile. "Did she let you fuck her pussy?"

"Yeah," he boy nodded.

"Wow, on the first date?" Jen giggled. "She must be a horny slut like her mother."

"She's a pretty girl and she wanted to screw last night, so I certainly wasn't gonna say no," Fin blushed.

"Of course you weren't...because you're a horny slut too, just like YOUR mother," she giggled.

The boy couldn't seem to take his eyes off her naughty negligee. "Damn, mom, that's the sexiest outfit I've ever seen on you," he stated.

"Thanks. I bought it for your father last year for our anniversary, but he didn't seem nearly as excited to see me in it as you are," she replied, glancing down at his bulging crotch.

The mention of his father reminded Ricky of a question he wanted to ask her. "Can I ask you something?"

"Of course you can, baby. What is it?"

"Well, we've had sex a few times now..."

"FOUR wonderful times now, to be exact," Jen beamed.

"Yea, so...does that mean you aren't in love with dad anymore?"

"No, of course I'm still in love with your father. Mothers and sons just sometimes form a sexual connection...and then, one thing leads to another and they end up fucking," Jen explained. "Husbands would never understand that sort of bond, so it's just better that they don't know what's going on." "That makes sense. So what you're saying is you can be married to dad, but want my cock at the same time?"

"Exactly!" she winked. "So, did you like fucking your date last night, honey? Did you shoot lots of hot cum up inside her?"

"On her yes, but not inside her," he replied. "What do you mean?"

"She made me pull out and cum on her boobs." "Really?! Well, that was selfish of her."

"Well, she said she's not on birth control and she didn't wanna chance getting pregnant."

"A responsible choice, but it still would have been better for you if you could have shot off in her snug pussy."

"True," Fin agreed.

"Well, the nice thing about fucking mom is...you don't have to worry about pulling out," Jen stated. "Can't you still get pregnant though?"

"Well, sure, baby, but mommies get pregnant all the time. It's just what we do."

"Even with your son's baby?" Fin asked.

"Of course. I mean, your father wouldn't know it was YOUR baby. He would just raise and support it like normal, thinking it was his."

"It would be cool to get you pregnant," Fin confessed, making his mom giggled cutely. "You think you'd like getting mommy preggers, huh?" she asked.

"Heck yeah! Could I sometime?"

Jen giggled at her boy's insistence. "You seriously wanna impregnate me?" she asked. "Heck yeah!"

"But mommy just had a baby, sweetheart. Your sister's only a few months old. Women don't normally get pregnant this soon after having one."

"That's true. I didn't think about that."

Jen crawled over close to him; her big milkers bobbling heavily as they jutted outside of the teddy. "I'll tell you what...if you make something REALLY special happen for me, then I'll let you pump a baby into me, deal?"

"Something special?"

"Yeah...mom's have kinky fantasies too you know?"

"What is it?" the boy inquired.

"You've gotten to know Marty and Tyson pretty well now, right?" Jen asked. "Somewhat, I guess."

"Well, what I'd like is for you to invite the two of them over sometime, so we could do a gang bang," the mother requested.

"Gang bang?"

"Yes, that's when several guys are sexual with a woman at the same time. Do you think you can talk to them and make that happen for me?"

"Well, yeah, but..."

Jen fed him an inquisitive look. "But what, honey? Does that make you feel jealous, that you'd be sharing me with other boys?"

"Yeah, sort of."

"Well, it's no different that me sharing you with the other moms, like I did in Dawn's pool the other day. That was what's called a reverse gang bang," she pointed out.

"I know it's the same, but what if one of my friends ends up getting you pregnant, instead of me?" the boy asked. "That would really suck."

"Well, I have more holes than just my pussy, baby." "You mean like your mouth?"

"Yes, my mouth and my asshole. How about this... If we do the reverse gang bang, you can have exclusive rights to my pussy. Your friends will just get sucked on or fuck me up the ass, but my cunt-hole will be off limits to them," Jen suggested. "That way if I do get pregnant we'll know for sure that it's your baby."

"That'll work, I suppose....but can I get sucked on by you too sometimes?"

Jen responded with a big smile. "Baby, of course," she replied.

"You're gonna be home alone with me all summer, which means you'll get plenty of blowjobs."

"Can I have one now?"

Jen reached over and felt her boy's cock-muscle through his shorts.

"Awe, does my baby need some hot nasty head from his mommy this morning " she cooed.

"I would love it!"

She began unbuttoning his shorts. "Mmm, let me suck on that big juicy prick then, so I can give my boy some release."

Jen pulled her son's erect cock out and knelt beside him on the bed. Fin watched in wide-eyed wonder as his mom leaned over and began lashing her tongue all over the fat knob of his cock. Jen stuffed his boner into her mouth and gave it a few bobbing sucks up and down. "Wow, that's awesome, mom!" he sighed.

"Do you like to have your dick sucked, honey?" she asked.

"I've only had it done a couple times, but seeing my own mom do it is incredible!"

Jen sucked her son's cock shamelessly. Wet slurping and smacking sounds filled her boy's bedroom as she fucked her face with her boy's long delicious prick.

"Ahh, so good!" Fin sighed, feeling his boner glide into her clasping throat as if it were a pussy. "We moms are the very best at sucking cock!" Jen stated.

"I believe it!" her son agreed, watching her in wide-eyed wonder.

The mother wrapped her hand around the base of his cock and beat it into her mouth as she sucked. She could taste the fresh pre-cum

weeping from the slit on his knob. "Mmm," Jen hummed, tasting her boy's sweet ball-nectar. "Best tasting pre-cum ever!"

She tugged at the base of his cock, while maintaining a steady cock-sucking rhythm. The experienced housewife suctioned her cheeks to create even greater friction around his hardon.

"Whoa!" the boy muttered, feeling his glans tingle from the magical friction of his mother's oral affection.

To Fin, it seemed almost surreal seeing his own mom suck cock, especially since it was his she was sucking. The site of her big tits dangling down and swinging heavily to her dick-sucking tempo made his erection flex inside her mouth.

"Oh, damn...I'm feeling really good, mom!" Fin announced.

Jen stopped only long enough to offer him some encouragement.

"Pour it down my throat, baby!" she gasped, then went back to sucking.

The teen gripped the bedsheets as he felt a raging torrent of semen being milked up through his cock-tube. He let out a deep grunt as thick streams of his gooey jism shot from his peter-tip and down his mom's throat.

Jen gurgled delightfully as she tasted his creamy offering. Her cheeks puffed out as she struggled to take all his load down her throat. For a full two minutes she milked out every tasty drop, then proceeded to lick his dick clean with her long, lovely mommy-tongue.

"How was that, honey?" she asked, looking up at him with a satisfied smile. "Incredible!" he replied.

"Have enough gas left in the tank to fuck me?"

"Can I put it in your ass?" the boy asked.

"I thought you wanted to get me pregnant, baby?"

"I do...I've just never put it in a girl's ass before. I'd kind of like to see what it feels like."

"Well then by all means," Jen said, crawling around on all-fours and pointing her meaty rump back at him. "have at it, baby!"

Fin moved up onto his knees behind her, watching her tease him by wagging her rounded bare buttocks back and forth. With her buns slightly spread by the way she had it thrust out, he could clearly see the pink crinkled ring of her asshole.

"It looks so small. Are you sure my dick will fit in there?" he asked her.

"My asshole will expand to accommodate your cock, baby...just push it in slowly. I haven't taken anything your size through my back door for awhile."

Jen felt her boy's knob push up against her clenching ass-ring. The bell tip separated the tight muscles of her butthole, making her wince as it squeezed inside her ass-tract. "Ohh! Just keep it right there a second, baby. Give me a chance to adjust to your size before you push it in."

Fin could feel his mom's sphincter muscles contracting around his fat tip. He reached down and took two great-big handfuls of ass-flesh.

"OK, push it in further," she gasped. "Fuck me up the ass now."

He sunk his boner into the rubbery grip of her ass, feeling his sensitive glans sink into the exquisite snugness of her rectum.

"Wow...that's tight!" the boy sighed.

His mom moved her ass forward, making his cock-meat drag back through her snug anal tube, then she thrust back, burying his entire prick up her shit-chute.

"Ohh, baby!" the mother whimpered, feeling his unyielding erection dig pleurably along the walls of her rectum.

Fin met her humping motions with one's of his own and soon they were moving in a steady, butt- fucking rhythm. It was a little painful at

first, but after a few minutes the mother's discomfort vanished and became intense, throbbing pleasure. Her hot, snug asshole milked the steely hardness of her boy's humping prick. "Oh, Fin...you feel so fucking good up my ass!" she whimpered, rocking backwards and meeting his thrusts.

"It feels more amazing than I imagined!" the teen marveled, gazing down at her naked bubble butt. The fatty ass-globes rippled each time they struck his midsection. Many a night, since he'd reached puberty, he had beat his prick while thinking about what it would be like to pound his cock through his mom's butthole. Now, here was doing it. A kinky fantasy come true.

"That's it, baby...thrust that cock up mommy's ass!" Jen panted.

With one cum out of the way the teen was really able to ream out his mom's asshole. He pumped his stiff prick in as deep as it could go, feeling his knob mushroom in the grip of her wonderful rectal tissue.

"Lean down here and squeeze my swinging tits while you fuck my ass, baby!" his mom requested.

The boy happily obliged, leaning down against his mom's back, reaching around with both hands and capturing her fat, squishy udders. Her engorged nipples leaked in between his fingers as they sunk against them.

Even while playing with her milk-swollen breasts, the boy continued humping his fat prick through the ring of her ass. His mom's asshole throbbed insanely, clutching and sucking his fucking cock.

After nearly a half-hour of heated anal intercourse, the boy felt his prick tingle with pre-orgasmic sensations. "Oh, Christ...here I cum, mom!" he groaned.

"Oh, yes! Blast it up my shit-hole, baby!"

The pearlescent-colored cum spurted from his ass-smothered piss-slit. He felt his mom contract her rectal-muscles wonderfully, helping him shoot out every drop of his spunk.

"Pink or peach-colored?" Donna asked, holding up two pair of panties as she shopped for lingerie with Rita and Dawn.

"Pink...definitely!" Dawn answered.

"The peach ones are crotchless though. All Ricky would have to do is lift up my dress and slip it in." "Then why ask me?" Dawn giggled. "It sounds like you already have your mind made up."

"I thought I did, but the pink ones are just so cute."

"Why not get them both then?" Rita chimed in.

"Because then I'd spend an hour trying to decide which one I wanna wear for my son first," Donna replied, making the other women laugh.

"He'll have the damn things off you the second he sees you in them, so why bother wearing anything at all?" Dawn pointed out.

"I hate that he's been so busy at his job here lately. Ricky and I haven't had sex in like three days." "That does suck...for us too!" Dawn stated.

"How does it suck for you guys?"

"Because if your son doesn't have time to fuck you, then he certainly doesn't have time to fuck the other moms on the block, including us."

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," Rita giggled. "I'm sure he's giving dick to plenty of his female customers."

"True," Dawn agreed. "He's probably jabbing some cock-hungry mother up the cunt even as we speak."

Donna scowled. "Well, when he sees ME in what I'm buying today he'll tell all those other skanks to fuck off," she claimed.

Donna marched into the dressing room and stripped naked. Then, she proceeded to try on her new panties.

Across town, her son Ricky was busy cleaning a customer's swimming pool. Nearby, the homeowner and her friend lounged topless, their huge tan tits spread out across their chests shamelessly.

"The pool looks great, Ricky," the blonde housewife complimented. "Thanks," Ricky answered, trying not to gawk at her giant naked jugs.

The homeowner's friend gazed at the boy wantonly. "Are you as good at fucking as you are cleaning pools?" she inquired. "Just asking for a friend."

"And which friend might that be?" the homeowner asked teasingly, making them both laugh.

"So...are you, Ricky?" the homeowner's friend inquired again. "Are you any good at slamming your prick inside a girl?"

"I'm not sure how good I am," Ricky blushed, "but I know it's a lot more fun than cleaning pools."

The boy was suddenly distracted by a text from his mom. He opened the message to see a picture of Donna taken in the dressing room mirror. She posed teasingly, with her back to the mirror, so her son could see her luscious buttocks straight through the skimpy mesh panties she'd tried on.

"Looking good, mom! " he texted back.

"Good enough to meet me at home in twenty-minutes for a hot, nasty fuck?" she replied. "I would, but I'm kind of in the middle of a job," he messaged her.

A minute later his mom sent another picture. This time she was facing the mirror, pressing her giant tits between her forearms so they bulged out obscenely. She gazed at the camera with the sluttiest, sexiest look the boy had ever seen. "Tell them you'll be back in two hours...that you have another customer who needs your services urgently."

"I don't know, mom."

"Please, baby...I need your cock inside my pussy so bad it's killing me," Donna whimpered, reaching down and rubbing her shaved pussy through her panties.

Ricky loved when his mom was desperate for his cock. It allowed him to get things from her that she normally wouldn't agree to. "You'll wear the dress when I fuck you this time, right?" he asked.

"Honey," she giggled. "I'm not wearing my wedding dress when we fuck. I'm already disrespecting your father enough by cheating on him with you."

"Come on, mom...it's just a stupid dress."

"It is not a stupid dress. It's the dress I took my marital vows in."

"Hold on, is this the same mom who was begging me to come home and fuck her a minute ago? Work with me here!" Ricky insisted.

"I'm heading home now," the mother informed him. "If you're not naked and ready to fuck when I get there you better at least be on your way, young man!"

Donna hung up and her two friends Dawn and Rita were both snickering. "Wow, someone's desperate to get their cunt plowed," Rita teased.

"No kidding!" Dawn added. "And in her wedding dress of all things."

Donna glared back at them as she made her way to the cashier. "Oh, fuck you guys. You're both just as horny as I am!"

"I certainly won't argue with that," Rita agreed.

"Me either," Dawn added. "I sure hope Marty's not too tired to fuck after baseball practice."

Ricky finished the cleaning job, trying his best to ignore the advances of his big-titted customer and her topless friend. He knew he had the best piece of MILF ass on the planet waiting for him at home.

"Mom!" he called, when he arrived at his house and eagerly stepping inside.

"Up here, baby!" came her voice from upstairs. The boy couldn't climb the stairway quick enough. Within seconds he was at her bedroom door.

"Knock, knock!" he announced with a tap on the door.

"Who's there?" his mom answered, playing along.

"Ricky!"

"Ricky who?"

"Oh, you know, that young Ricky guy who likes to fuck as much as his mom does." "Ohh, in that case, CUM on in!"

Ricky opened his parent's bedroom door and his jaw lowered at the sight of his mother in her sexy white wedding dress. "Holy shit, you look incredible!" he exclaimed. She had even taken to time to do her hair and make-up eloquently.

"I better! This thing wasn't easy to get on by myself you know. The last time I put it on I had a bunch of bride's maids to helping me do it."

Ricky noticed his mom had on white stockings and sexy 6-inch heels that matched her dress. "Do you have all the bridal lingerie on too?" he asked.

"Why don't you come over here and find out," she teasingly suggested.

Ricky didn't need to be asked twice. He rushed over and crawled under his mom's fluffy dress. He was delighted to find that she was wearing a sexy garter belt. He quickly grasped the crotch of her panties with his thumb and forefinger, pulling it aside. This exposed the thick outer lips of her vulva and he dove face-first against it.

Donna let out a squeal as she felt her boy's tongue invade her cuntal slit. His lips closed up around her engorged clitoris as he suctioned it into his mouth.

"Oh, baby!" the mother cried out, feeling her heavy-titted body shudder in pleasure.

Unlike the other boys on the block, like Marty, Tyson and Fin, Ricky was tall and strong. He was the star running back on the high school football team the year prior and confidence certainly something he wasn't lacking. With his mouth still, plastered to her pussy, he picked his bridal-adorned mother up off the floor, dropping her legs over his shoulders, so his head was lodged between her stocking-covered thighs.

"Where are you taking me?" she asked cheerfully, clawing at the back of his head as they moved across the room.

"To bed, of course," he answered, his voice muffled by cuntal flesh.

The teen carried his mom over to his parent's bed and laid her out across it. He quickly shed her panties off completely, then went back to devouring her pussy. The boy snarled in delight, inhaling her sweet cuntal aroma, while tasting the juices that escaped her cunt-hole. His mother truly looked like a bride on her wedding night, which made the boy's cock throb wildly in his shorts.

"My own MILF mommy-bride!" he wickedly thought.

He kissed his way up his mom's soft torso, arriving at her beautiful white, tit-stuffed bra. It was strapless and he wasted no time reaching behind her and unclasped the hooks.

"Are you getting me naked, baby?" the mother gasped. "Are you getting your bride naked, so you can fuck her just like a good husband should?"

"Fucking right!" her son answered, making her giant tits burst free as the bra was yanked away. He dove onto one of her pillowy tits and latched his lips around the rubbery nipple, sucking like a nursing infant.

"Oh, fuck yes, baby...you feel so good on top of me!" she gasped, pulling his t-shirt off. "Mngff!" Ricky grumbled while sucking, with his face smothered in squishy tit-meat.

"Oh, you fucking brute!" his mom blurted excitedly, trying to pry his bottoms off as well. "Fuck me like a savage beast!"

No sooner was the boy's cock released from his briefs than he jabbed it into his mom's cunt aggressively, taking her breath away. As he sunk it to the hilt, he smooched his way up the spongy canyon of her cleavage, then crushed her boobs against his chest as he started fucking her.

"YESS! FUCK!!" the mother blurted loudly, tossing her stocking-covered legs high up around his back.

The big bed rocked wildly as Ricky pounded his cock into his mom in a frantic rhythm. The mother and son had fucked several times now and with each union their bodies humped together as if they were made for one another.

Ricky's long jutting penis slipped along Donna birthing tube exquisitely, stimulating her sensitive nerve-endings. This resulted in a very quick and extremely powerful climax.

The boy loved feeling his mom's tight cunt shrink up around his cock as she gushed on him. He rose up on extended arms, so he could watch his mom's face twist in pleasure, while he continued to pump his prick into her contracting vagina.

"That's it, mom...gush on my dick!" he encouraged.

And gush she did. Ricky's burrowing prick was soaked in female ejaculate as his mom screamed out in sexual bliss. What the mother had suspected was certainly true. As a fit, handsome pool cleaner, Ricky had the experience of boning nearly a half-dozen hot MILFs over the summer. However, none were quite as voluptuous as his mother. The site of her colossal jugs rolling up and down her chest was a true sight to behold.

Since the first time they'd screwed, he'd been daring his mom to wear her wedding dress while they fucked. It gave him a wicked thrill knowing she was wearing something that stood as a true sentimental reminder that she was a married mom and was breaking her wedding vows with him, her son.

Ricky used the skills he'd learnt to fuck his mom steadily for nearly a full hour. Over that period he made her cum numerous times and now it was his turn.

"Ahh, fuck, I'm gonna cum!" he announced.

Hot ball-goo poured into his mother's body. By the time he was done cumming, Ricky felt like he'd dumped a gallon of jizz inside her. With a post-orgasmic shiver, the boy collapsed on top of her, feeling his mom's fatty tits press against him. For another half-hour they kissed sensually, their tongues dueling frantically inside the boy's mouth.

"Damn, mom...anytime you wanna dress up as a hot MILF- bride, feel free. That was off the chain!" Ricky exclaimed breathlessly.

"Thanks, baby. I never imagined when I walked down the aisle in that dress that I'd one day be fucking my son with it on," she stated with a smirk.

"Well, thanks for indulging in one of my kinky fantasies."

"Certainly," she replied, giving him a tender kiss on the lips. "Have any other kinky mommy-fantasies you'd like to satisfy."

"Oh, I have a whole list of them, trust me." "Wow! A whole list, huh?"

"Of course. You forget...I've lived with a hot busty mom for years now. I created some pretty kinky scenarios in my head, while I beat off to thoughts of you."

"Really?"

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"Yep."

"Well, maybe we should write all those fantasies down, put them all in a hat and draw out one a day, until we've acted out ever kinky desire you have," Donna suggested.

"That's one thing I love about you, mom...besides your huge, suckable tits. You always have the best ideas!"

"I know!" Donna smile, then rocked her shoulders, making her knocker shimmy back and forth. "But I'm sure you love my huge suckable tits more than you like my ideas!"

"If you say so!"

"Oh, trust me...I know so!" Donna winked.