

VIRGIN NO MORE



BY KLRXO

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Audrey pushed open the door to the bustling coffee shop, her gigantic tits straining against the thin fabric of her low-cut blouse, trembling heavily with each confident stride in her black stiletto heels. The sharp click of her heels on the tiled floor turned heads, her

mini skirt riding up just enough to flash the smooth, toned curves of her strong legs, the rounded swell of her meaty ass undulating.

At late thirties, she moved like she owned every inch of space, her dark hair cascading over her shoulders, red-painted toenails peeking from the open-toed heels that arched her feet seductively.

She spotted her best friend, Irene, at a corner table, the blonde MILF mirroring her own voluptuous build—huge breasts heaving in a tight top, legs crossed under a matching mini skirt, her own stilettos gleaming under the table.

“Hey girl! Irene exclaimed, waving her over, her fit body shifting to make her tits jiggle enticingly.

Audrey sauntered up, sliding into the seat across from her friend, their knees brushing accidentally—or not—as she crossed her legs, feeling the familiar heat build between her thighs. “

Don't you look fucking edible today,” Irene said, her voice low and bold, eyes raking over Audrey's cleavage. “Those tits of yours are begging to be grabbed.”

Audrey smirked, leaning forward to let her breasts rest on the table edge, pushing them up further. “What's got you looking so pissed off? Your face says you need to vent—or maybe get laid.”

Irene sighed, uncrossing her legs and recrossing them the other way, her stiletto heel tapping impatiently.

“It's my boy, Jake. He finally lost his virginity last night, and it was a goddamn disaster.”



Audrey's pulse quickened, her dark eyes locking onto Irene's frustrated gaze. She sipped her coffee when it arrived, the hot liquid mirroring the warmth spreading through her core as she pictured Irene's son—18 now, all lean muscle and innocent hunger.

"What happened? Spill it."

"This clueless girl from his class—some awkward teen who didn't know her pussy from her elbow," Irene explained. "Sounds like she fumbled around like an idiot, barely got his cock hard before she was whining about it hurting her. Jake came home confused as hell, dick probably still throbbing with blue balls. He wouldn't even look me in the eye this morning."

Audrey shifted in her seat, imagining the scene: Jake's young cock, raging hard and untouched, wasted on some fumbling bitch. "That's rough," she murmured. "Poor kid deserved better. A real woman to show him how it's done—suck that virgin dick right, ride him until he explodes inside her."

Irene nodded fiercely, her blonde hair swaying, one hand absently tracing the swell of her breast. "Exactly. If I'd known it'd be that shitty for him, fuck it—I would've done it myself," she said. "Spread my legs for my own son, let him bury that hard cock in my wet pussy and fuck me senseless. Make his first time unforgettable, pounding me until he shoots his load deep, screaming my name. God, I'd teach him to grab these tits while he thrusts, show him how a MILF's ass bounces when you rail it from behind."

Audrey's mind reeled with the image—Irene on her back, stilettos hooked over her son's shoulders, her fat tits flopping as he slammed into her, that protective mother turning into a cock-hungry slut for her boy.

"You really mean that?" Audrey asked. "Fantasizing about your son's cock stretching you out?"

"Hell yes," Irene blurted. "And don't act like you're not getting wet thinking about it. Your nipples are like fucking diamonds right now."

Audrey glanced down at the stiff teats protruding out from beneath her sweater.

“What about you?” Irene continued. “Ever imagine popping your boy's cherry yourself?”

“As a matter of fact, yeah,” Audrey answered, “I've been thinking about it a lot lately. Wondering how special it would be if Teddy's very first piece of pussy was the one that birthed him. Sliding my boy's thick cock back into mommy's wet hole, letting him stretch me out like no one else could.”

“That he would, I'm sure of it,” Irene smirked. “We've had the cock-size discussion before. You think Teddy's 10 inches and I think he could be even bigger than that from the bulges I've seen.”

“I know I could make sex a thousand times better than any fumbling girl his age,” Audrey sighed. “Suck him deep until he's rock-hard, then ride that virgin dick until he pumps every drop of his cum straight into my womb.”

“That's my girl,” Irene purred, her voice dripping with filthy encouragement. “No need for a condom with your own flesh and blood, Audrey. Let him fill you up raw, feel that hot load flooding your pussy where it belongs.”

“If he is that big, I'm sure mommy would be squirting all over him too,” Audrey giggled.

“Move fast on it, though—before Teddy ends up like Jake, coming home with his balls aching from some teenage slut who can't even handle a proper fuck. You gotta claim that cock now, make him yours.”

The coffee shop conversation lingered in Audrey's mind like a throbbing ache as she drove home, her pussy still slick from the filthy fantasies she'd shared with Irene. By the time she pulled into the driveway, her nipples hard as diamonds scraping the fabric.

She kicked off her black stilettos only long enough to change into a fresh mini skirt that hugged her strong legs like a second skin, slipping the heels back on because fuck, they made her feel like the goddess she was—ready to claim her son's virgin cock.

Inside, the house buzzed with the usual evening chaos. Mitch, Audrey's husband, had just gotten home from work, loosening his tie as he dropped his keys on the counter.

Audrey stood in the laundry room, folding a pile of fresh clothes, her dark hair cascading over her shoulders, the motion making her massive breasts jiggle enticingly. She glanced up at him, her voice soft and maternal, laced with the secret heat building between her thighs.

"Mitch, honey," she said, stacking a towel neatly, "Teddy has an important assignment due tomorrow. You know, the one that's been stressing him out."

"I didn't know he was stressed," Mitch stated, not remembering the mention of any important assignment.

"I need to stay and help him focus tonight," his wife continued.

"Why don't you take the girls out for a movie? Give us some quiet time."

He nodded, smiling at her dedication. "Sounds good, Aud. You're such a wonderful mom, always putting the kids first. Yeah, Teddy's grades are crucial right now—can't let him slip."

"This assignment will DEFINITELY be slippery," Audrey wickedly thought.

"I'll round up the girls and we'll catch that new flick they've been yapping about," Mitch continued. "You two knock that assignment out of the park."

Audrey's lips curved into a sly smile, her pussy clenching at the double meaning. She'd do anything for her boy, alright—even wrap her wet cunt around his throbbing dick and milk every drop of his first load.

"Thanks, babe. I really mean it—I'll do whatever it takes to help our boy succeed."

Mitch chuckled, pulling her into a quick hug that pressed his chest against her heaving tits. He kissed her forehead and headed out, calling for the daughters as the front door clicked shut behind him.

Audrey watched from the window, her eyes darkening with raw lust, the secret plan igniting like fire in her veins. No clueless girl was going to fumble her son's cherry—not when Mommy's experienced pussy was ready to swallow him whole, raw and deep.

Teddy was engrossed in a comic book, his eyes scanning the panels with a mix of curiosity and innocence. The sound of his mother's knock startled him, and he looked up, his heart rate quickening as she entered his room.

Audrey stood in the doorway, her presence filling the space. She wore a tight, red bra and thong, her boy's favorite color . Her gigantic tits, a sight to behold, strained against the fabric, the bra barely containing the abundance of flesh.

Teddy's eyes widened at the sight of her fat nipples, clearly visible, poking through the material, and her cleavage rippled with each step she took as Audrey sauntered towards the bed, her strong legs moving with purpose.

Her ass, a work of art, wagged beneath the sheer thong, the fabric hugging her curves, and as she sat on the edge of the bed, her pussy, a mysterious mound, formed a tantalizing cameltoe.

"Hey, Teddy bear," she said, her voice low and sultry, a far cry from the usual maternal tone. "I just wanted to let you know, the house is empty. Your dad and the girls are out, and I've got some time to help you with that important assignment."

Her eyes, dark and intense, held a promise, a secret desire that Teddy couldn't quite comprehend.

The teen's gaze drifted from the swell of her nipples to her face, his curiosity piqued. "Assignment? What assignment, Mom?" he asked, his voice cracking slightly.

Audrey leaned forward, her breast-meat pushing against the bra, and whispered, "Losing your virginity, Teddy. It's time."

Her breath, warm and sweet, brushed against his ear, sending shivers down his spine.



"M-Mom... I don't... I mean, I thought..." His words trailed off, unsure how to express his confusion and the sudden rush of desire that threatened to overwhelm him.

Audrey, the dominant goddess she was, took charge. She reached out, her hand grazing his thigh, dangerously close to his swelling

cock, giving it a gentle squeeze "It's okay, baby. I'm here to guide you. To show you the pleasure you deserve."

"You mean you and I... we're gonna have s-sex together?" he nervously asked.

"Uh-huh," she answered, her fingers tracing slow circles on Teddy's thigh, "hot, nasty sex."

She could feel the heat radiating from him, the way his young cock twitched and hardened against the fabric, begging for attention. Her own pussy throbbed in response, the sheer thong soaked with her arousal, clinging to her swollen lips and outlining every fold.

"Tell me, baby,' she purred, "where do you imagine fucking a girl for the first time? Somewhere special, right? Somewhere that makes your cock ache just thinking about it?"

Teddy's face flushed crimson, his eyes darting from her heaving cleavage to the floor. He shifted on the bed, his erection straining painfully now, the tip leaking pre-cum that dampened his underwear.

"I... I don't know, Mom," he stammered.

But Audrey wasn't letting him off that easy. She wanted to draw this out, to make him voice his dirty little fantasies, to corrupt that innocence step by filthy step. She slid her hand higher, grazing the bulge in his shorts, feeling the thick shaft pulse under her palm.

"Come on, Teddy bear. Think about it. Maybe right here on your bed, pounding her pussy while she screams your name? Or in the kitchen, bent over the counter, your cock slamming into her from behind, tits bouncing with every thrust?"

Her words painted vivid pictures, her own mind flashing to the scenes—her son's virgin dick buried deep in some slutty girl's hole, but no, it would be her hole he'd claim first.

She squeezed gently on his knob through the fabric, eliciting a gasp from him. “Or the living room couch, spreading her legs wide and eating her out before you fuck her raw?” Audrey suggested.

Teddy swallowed hard, his mind reeling from the crude suggestions spilling from his mother's plump lips. Her scent—musky arousal mixed with perfume—filled his nostrils, making his head spin. He imagined it all too vividly now, his cock throbbing at the thought of thrusting into wet heat.

“The... the bathtub, I guess. I always pictured it there, how cool it would be.”

Audrey's eyes widening in surprise. The bathtub? Of all the naughty, urgent spots in the house, her innocent boy chose the clawfoot tub—like some romantic, bubbly fantasy instead of the hard, pounding fuck she craved to give him.

A giggle bubbled up from her throat, low and throaty, her gigantic tits jiggling with the sound. It was the last place she expected, not the raw, animalistic rutting against a wall or on all fours in the hallway.

But this was his moment, his first time losing that cherry, and damn if she wouldn't make it perfect, just as he dreamed—twisted with her MILF dominance, of course. She'd fill that tub with warm water, lather her curves, and guide his cock into her dripping cunt until he exploded.

“Oh, sweetie,” she cooed, “the bathtub? That's so... unexpectedly sweet. And hot. I love it. We'll make it yours—slippery, wet, and unforgettable.”

She stood up slowly, her ass cheeks flexing under the thong, the string disappearing between her firm globes. Her stilettos clicked against the hardwood floor, the red-painted toenails peeking out, adding to her goddess allure.

She extended her hand, palm up, her nails manicured and gleaming. “Come on, then. Let's go make that fantasy real.”

Teddy hesitated for a split second, his heart pounding like a drum in his chest, but the sight of her—tits spilling over the bra, nipples erect and begging to be sucked, her cameltoe promising tight, forbidden warmth—pulled him like a magnet.

He took her hand, his smaller fingers engulfed in her warm grip, and she led him out of his room, down the hallway toward the master bathroom. Her hips swayed with each step, making those bodacious ass-cheek jiggle with every hurried step. He couldn't tear his eyes away, his cock tenting his shorts obscenely, pre-cum soaking through.

The master bathroom door creaked open, revealing the opulent space: marble counters, a massive mirror reflecting their taboo procession, and there, in the center, the antique clawfoot tub—porcelain white, deep enough to drown in pleasure.

Audrey flicked on the light, the soft glow illuminating her body like a spotlight on a porn set. She released his hand and turned the faucet, hot water gushing out causing steam to curl up from the tub.

Teddy stood frozen in the middle of the bathroom. At 18, he'd never been this close to a half-dressed woman, let alone his own mom, and the air felt thick, charged with something he couldn't name but desperately wanted.

“Let's get naked, baby bear,” purred his mother as she turned from the faucet, her fingers already working the clasp of her big embroidered bra. The red, lace fabric strained against her gigantic tits, the kind that swayed heavy and full with every breath.

She unhooked it with a soft click, letting the thick straps slide down her shoulders. The cups fell away, and her massive tits spilled free, wobbling slightly as they settled. Wide, thick areolas spread across the pale flesh, dark and puckered, with fat nipples jutting out like they begged to be sucked.

“Gosh,” Teddy's gasped as he stared, his cock twitching hard in his briefs, already leaking pre-cum into the cotton.

Audrey caught his stare, a seductive smile curling her dick-sucking lips. Her eyes, dark and knowing, flicked over him, making his stomach twist with nerves and heat.

“Like what you see, sweetheart?” she murmured, her voice low and teasing, cupping one heavy tit in her hand, thumb brushing the thick nipple until it hardened even more. “Mommy's titties sure do like you. Look how hard you're making the nipples.”

Teddy swallowed hard, his face flushing hot. He nodded jerkily, unable to form words.

His mom had been rubbing her squishy udders against him an awful lot lately, even with his father around. Cuddling on the couch, she'd

hold his head against her giant chest-pillows, her strong leg coiled around his hip possessively as her warm pubis hugged his hardness, feeling it twitch and leak beneath his shorts.

Audrey stepped closer, the steam wrapping around her like a veil, carrying the faint scent of her floral soap mixed with something muskier, more intimate.

“Your turn,” she said, her tone commanding yet soft, like she was coaxing a secret out of him. “Strip for Mommy. Let me see that big boy of yours.”

His hands shook as he gripped the hem of his t-shirt, pulling it over his head. His lean, teenage body came into view—smooth chest, flat stomach, the faint trail of hair leading down.

“Mmm, mommy's smooth little Teddy bear,” she cooed, scraping her manicured nails along his silky torso. ‘Teddy Bear’ had been his nickname since he was little, but it seemed like lately it took on a whole new meaning as his mom began use him like her own person doll to smother with her maternal curves.

Her fingers continued down his abs, to the elastic waistband of his briefs. “Now these,” she whispered.

With a deep breath, Teddy hooked his thumbs into his briefs and tugged them down. His enormous cock sprang free, slapping against his thigh before bobbing upright at a perfect erect angle. Eleven inches of thick, veiny meat, the shaft pulsing with his heartbeat, swollen glans shiny with dripping pre-honey that trailed down in a sticky string.



Balls hung heavy below, tight with need. Teddy's cheeks burned; he was a virgin, never even jerked off thinking of anyone but his mom lately, and now she was seeing it all.

Audrey's eyes lit up, widening as she drank in the sight of his massive dick, so huge it looked out of place on his shy frame. "Oh, Teddy bear," she breathed, her voice husky, stepping even closer until her bobbling bare tits brushed his arm. The contact sent a jolt through him, his cock jerking upward like a soldier at attention, more pre-cum beading at the tip.

She licked her lips, gaze fixed on that throbbing length. "Look at you... so big, so ready. Mommy's little virgin is all grown up."

Teddy's mind raced, a mix of shame and raw hunger flooding him. He wanted to cover up, but her stare pinned him, made his dick ache harder. He felt a tinge of guilt knowing they were both naked while his dad was at work, but it was also the most thrilling thing he'd ever experienced.

The steam thickened the air, making everything slick and hot, the sound of water lapping at the tub's edge the only noise besides their breathing.

“Mmm, mama bear's got one more thing to show off to you,” Audrey purred. “A wet, pink sheath for that big meat-sword of yours.”

She hooked her fingers into the waistband of her dainty panties, teasing him with a slow peel. The silky fabric clung to her hips, then dragged down over the curve of her rounded ass. As it slipped lower, her thick, waxed pussy lips came into view—plump and smooth, the outer folds dark and inviting, inner lips peeking pink and wet. No hair, just bare skin glistening with her own arousal.

“That's, um... oh wow,” the boy gasped, staring at her split peach.

The panties dropped to her ankles, and Audrey kicked them aside with her pretty little painted toes, standing there fully naked, her body all curves and heat.

“Do you like mama bear's pretty little bald pussy,” she asked, patting her cunt with her fingers, making the flesh of her prepuce jiggle.

Teddy nodded and stared, mesmerized, his cock throbbing painfully now, pre-cum dripping steadily onto the floor. Her pussy looked so soft, so fuckable, and the way her tits heaved with each breath made his mouth water. He could smell her now, that tangy, womanly pussy-scent cutting through the steam, driving him wild.

“You must have known we'd arrive here soon or later,” rubbing her clit hood in a tight circle with her finger, making the plump pearl emerge.



“Arrive here?” the boy repeated questioningly.

“Baby, we practically dry-fuck each other constantly,” Audrey snickered. “Have you forgotten already how you humped your boner against mommy's ass during family movie night?”

“Oh, yeah...” he muttered, remember the way he'd been wedged between the couch cushion and his mom's warm maternal body, plowing his blood-swollen cock against cushy ass-fissure beneath her booty shorts while the rest of the family sat unaware.

“And our little wrestling match in the pool,” she stated. “Did you forget about that too?”

Teddy's body shuddered as he remembered how his mom had clung to him like a wet koala bear beneath the water, blatantly grinding her overheated twat against his erection through their swim suits. He'd creamed his shorts that day – his head wedged between bikini-clad tits as she used his virgin body like a sexual scratching post.

“Come on, baby,” Audrey whispered, reaching out to trail a finger along his arm, then down to his hip, stopping just short of his leaking cock. “The water's ready. Get in with Mommy. I wanna feel that huge dick of yours against me. This time with nothing separating our hot flesh.”

Teddy's shaky step carried him to the tub's edge, the warm water lapping invitingly at the porcelain sides. His massive, blood-engorged cock bobbed stiffly with each movement, pre-cum slicking the veiny shaft, making it glisten under the bathroom's soft light.

Before he could lower himself, his mother's hand pressed against his chest, firm and warm, guiding him down onto his back in the shallow water. “You just lay back now,” Audrey whispered, “and let mommy show you what being a big-dicked young man is all about.”

The heat soaked into his skin instantly, soothing his nerves even as his heart pounded like a drum. She stepped in after him, her

voluptuous body casting a shadow over his lean frame. Her feet bracketed his skinny hips, toes curling against the tub's slick bottom for balance.

“Oh, look at my cute virgin Teddy Bear.” The mother cooed, staring down at him through the deep ravine between her ballooning tits. “All hard and ready for mommy-bear's body.”

Water sloshed around them, rising to lap at his balls and her calves. Crouching down slowly, she positioned herself above him, her gigantic tits dangling heavy and full right over his face. Those massive udders swayed with her movement, the thick nipples inches from his lips, so close he could smell the faint salt of her skin mixed with the steam's humidity.

“Look at Mommy, baby,” Audrey whispered, her voice a husky command that sent shivers down his spine. Her dark eyes locked onto his, holding him captive as she reached down between them. Her fingers wrapped around the root of his enormous cock, gripping the thick, meaty base where it met his body.

The pressure made him gasp, his virgin shaft throbbing in her hand, veins pulsing against her palm. “Mmm, such a thick, hot dick,” she sighed, squeezing just enough to draw out more pre-goo, the hot droplet oozing from his piss-slit. “Made to split pussy, and make a girl come completely undone.”

Teddy stared up at her, mesmerized by the way her heavy breasts wobbled as she hung down, those fat nipples hardening in the humid air. He wanted to touch them, to suck on them like he'd fantasized, but his hands stayed frozen at his sides, water lapping at his elbows.

“Don't worry, Teddy,” his mother giggled, “Mommy's gonna wrap these huge, warm titties around your head, just like you dream about when you pull on your cock at night.”

The scent of her arousal hit him stronger now, tangy and wet, cutting through the soapy steam. His balls ached, tight and full, as she lifted his cock upright, the purple-tapered tip pointing straight at her waxed pussy.

“Mama bear wants you to explore her hungry hole inside and out,” Audrey whispered as she dragged the tip through her folds slowly, parting the thick, plump lips with his leaking glans. Her pussy was soaked, hot juices coating his cockhead immediately, mixing with his pre-honey to create a slippery mess.

“Mmm, we're both juicy and ready, aren't we?” she purred as her soaked inner flanges licked his tip like a set of twin tongues.

Teddy groaned, the sensation electric—her inner lips gripping his tip like they were hungry for more, the heat of her core radiating against his sensitive skin. She smeared it back and forth, rubbing the broad head over her grape-sized clit, the swollen nub peeking out from its protective hood, slick and begging.

“Feel that, Teddy bear?” Audrey murmured, her voice dripping with raw lust, grinding his cock against her clit harder now, circling the fat button with his dripping tip. “Mommy has a juicy bulb just like you do.”

More of her fuck-oils smeared along his shaft, hot and viscous, making his veiny length shine even wetter. The friction sent jolts

through him, his hips bucking up instinctively, but she held him down with her other hand on his stomach.

“Mommy's pussy is so wet for her big boy's cock,” she purred.

“Gonna make this huge rod disappear, right down to its root inside me.”

His mind reeled, the words hitting him like a punch. Virgin no more—that's what she meant. He watched, transfixed, as she positioned his tip at her entrance again, the thick lips parting around the head, sucking it in just a fraction. The stretch was immediate, her pussy clenching experimentally, testing the girth of his eleven-inch monster.

“Gosh,” Teddy gasped, the water churning around his body as he fought the urge to thrust up.

“No—no, let mommy nip at the head,” Audrey blurted, flexing her pelvic floor muscles so that the mouth of her honeyed hole squeezed just the spongy bell of his glans.

“Mom,” the boy gasped, squirming beneath her from the friction on his nerve-endings.

“Oh baby bear,” she snickered, watching his reaction, “I haven't even buried you to your balls yet.”

Her gigantic tits hovered closer, one fat nipple grazing his cheek, the thick areola brushing his lips. He could taste her skin, salty and warm, his tongue darting out to lick tentatively.

“That's it,” Audrey moaned, “suck on Mommy's tit while I fuck the virgin right out of you.”

Her hand pumped his base once, roughly, squeezing out another bead of pre-cum that she used to lube her clit further. Then she dragged him through her folds again, faster this time, the sloppy sounds of wet flesh on flesh filling the steamy bathroom.

“Mmm, mommy's gonna fuck you so hard,” she sighed, her voice quivering with excitement.

Audrey's juices dripped down his shaft, pooling at his balls, mixing with the bathwater. Teddy's whole body tensed, every nerve focused on that hot, gripping pussy teasing his tip. He latched onto her nipple again without thinking, sucking hard on the fat, protruding bud. It filled his mouth, thick and rubbery, milked by his inexperienced tongue.

She gasped, her crouch lowering her just enough that his cockhead nudged deeper into her entrance, the ring of muscle yielding to his size as he sunk two-inches deep.

“Fuck, yes, baby bear,” she hissed, her dominant aura cracking with pure need. “Gonna bury every inch of this veiny dick in Mommy's cunt. Stretch me wide, fill me up until you're balls-deep, pumping cum into your own mother.”

Teddy's world narrowed to the sensations assaulting him: the heavy weight of her tit in his mouth, the relentless drag of her pussy lips over his glans, the way her clit throbbed against his tip each time she smeared it. His virginity hung by a thread, the promise of her words making his cock swell even thicker in her grip.

Water splashed as Audrey rocked her hips, teasing him mercilessly, her thick nipples leaking a faint wetness from his sucking—maybe sweat, maybe more.

He released her tit with a pop, gasping, “Mom... please...” His voice was wrecked, shy plea turning urgent as pre-cum flowed freely now, her oils turning their connection into a slick promise of what's next.

“Not yet, sweetheart,” Audrey chuckled. “Mommy wants you begging for it first.”

Her words hung in the steam-choked air, a wicked promise that made Teddy's cock throb harder against her slick folds.

“Mom, please,” he begged again, voice cracking, “I need it.”

“Need what, baby?” she teased, pulling him back out and teasing his tender crown with the steamy heat of her entrance. “Tell mommy what you need.”

Audrey's wide birthing hips ground down, forcing her soaked pussy to swallow the head of his unyielding 11-inch cock again in one brutal descent.

“Pussy,” Teddy gasped as the tight heat engulfed him.

“Yes, take this pussy, baby bear,” she squealed as her thick lips stretching obscenely around his veiny girth.

The coronal rim of his swollen crown scraped wetly along the corrugated walls of her cunt, every ridge and bump of her inner flesh gripping and pulling at his virgin shaft as it snaked deeper into the tube that had birthed him years ago.

“My God—fuck!” the mother gasped, her eyes rolling back in their sockets. A guttural moan escaped her lips as the invasion hit bottom with three inches still protruding, his purple crown nudging hard against that deep ring of muscle—the cervix that had dilated for five kids, including him. The pressure was intense, her body quivering from the stretch, but she wasn't done.

“Fuck, Teddy bear, give Mommy all of it,” Audrey gasped, her voice husky and demanding, dominant edge sharpened by raw need. She slammed down lower, using those powerful birthing hips to impale herself fully on his throbbing meat.

“Mom, I... oh w-wow!” Teddy exclaimed as his cock drove past the resistance, the head scraping and stretching her cervix back toward her uterus, forcing her wide, birth-hardened cunt walls to yield to his massive size.

Inch after thick inch buried inside her, the veiny length disappearing until her thick outer lips mashed flush against his hairless root, her clit grinding against his pubic bone in a slick, messy kiss.

Audrey shuddered violently, a loud moan ripping from her throat as the full penetration locked them together. “Oh God, yes! So much fucking meat!”

Her gigantic tits heaved with the motion, slapping wetly against his chest, those fat nipples dragging across his virgin skin. Teddy's hands finally moved, gripping her wide hips instinctively, feeling the tremor ripple through her flesh. His own body shook, a deep groan escaping as her pussy clenched around him, milking his entire penile length with rhythmic squeezes.

The sensation was overwhelming—hot, wet walls hugging every vein, the crown lodged against her deepest core, pulsing with her heartbeat.

“Baby,” the mother gasped, “I can feel you in my throat.”

“It feels... so g-good in there,” Teddy moaned, feeling the delightful slippery-slide of his own mom's cervix and fornix on his fat, leaky tip.

They both panted heavily, breaths mingling in the humid air, hearts pounding in sync through the raw, tight knot of their genital flesh. Teddy could feel her pulse fluttering around his buried cock, matching the frantic thump in his chest, her inner muscles fluttering like they were alive and starving for his virginity.

Water sloshed around them, nearly splashing over the tub's edge as Audrey's body settled fully onto him, the bath turning their joined bodies into a slippery, heated mess.

His balls pressed tight against her ass, heavy and full, the pre-cum he'd leaked now mixing deep inside her, lubing the stretch even further.

“Feel that, baby bear?” she whispered as she adjusted to the fullness. “Your huge cock owning Mommy's pussy.”

Audrey leaned forward, shoving one massive udder back into his face, the thick nipple prodding his lips. He latched on without hesitation this time, sucking hard on the protruding bud, tongue swirling around the wide areola as if drawing milk from her.

She arched her back, grinding her hips in a slow circle, her cunt walls rippling along his shaft, dragging friction that made his toes curl in the water.

Teddy's mind spun, the shy virgin in him shattering under the onslaught. Her pussy was so tight, so hot, clenching like it never wanted to let go, the stretch pulling at his skin in the best way. He thrust up experimentally, shallow and timid, but it made her moan louder, her juices squirting out around his base with the motion.

“That's it, fuck me back, baby. Pound Mommy's stretched-out hole.”

Her words fueled him, his eagerness overriding the shyness, hips bucking harder as he nursed on her tit, her fatty flesh forming a mask around his features.

The mother felt a tinge of guilt prodding at her conscious. She was a cheating wife now to a husband who she knew loved her dearly. “*FUCK OFF!*” Audrey told herself, determined not to let some sappy feelings spoil her pleasure.

She started riding him slow then, hips rolling in deliberate waves, lifting just enough to let half his cock slide out—veins dragging against her gripping walls—before sinking back down, taking every inch with a hungry slurp. The water churned violently now, waves lapping at their skin, her gigantic tits bouncing with each descent, slapping against his face and chest.

Teddy released her nipple with a wet pop, gasping as the crown of his dick battered her cervix again, the deep nudge sending sparks up his spine.

“Mom... it's... it's so tight... feels s-so good,” he whimpered, his voice wrecked, hands squeezing her meaty ass cheeks, feeling them flex as she rode.

Audrey's moans grew urgent, raw sounds echoing off the tiled walls, her waxed pussy lips puffing out swollen around his root each time she bottomed out. "YES! FUCK MOMMY!" she cried out, tits bouncing up and down, "FUCK ME HARD!"

Her command echoed in Teddy's ears, fueling the fire in his gut as he bucked up harder, his massive 11-inch cock slamming into the depths of her stretched pussy.

The water splashed wildly around them, soaking their joined bodies, but nothing compared to the sudden hot gush that erupted from her maternal core. Teddy felt it first as a warm flood against his root, her urethral slit bulging visibly under the thin skin just above her clit, squirting thick streams of girl-cum that soaked his cock base and balls in pulsing jets.

“What the—?” he blurted and froze for a split second, eyes widening in confusion—had she just pissed on him? The thought flashed through his mind, a mix of shock and forbidden thrill, the liquid warmth spreading across his pubic bone and dripping down his sack beneath the churning bathwater. But it wasn't urine; it was her raw, squirting release, drenching him in her lust as her pussy clenched vise-tight around his buried shaft.

“Oh fuck, Teddy! Mommy's cumming!” Audrey wailed, her voice breaking into a guttural cry that reverberated off the steamy tiles.

Her body convulsed, hips grinding down erratically, forcing his veiny girth to stir her inner walls like a battering ram. She fell forward without warning, her gigantic tits smothering his upper body in a hot, rippling canyon of flesh. The pillowy mounds engulfed his face, the wet, sweat-slicked skin pressing against his cheeks and mouth, her thick nipples dragging across his forehead as she buried him deep in the crevasse.

The scent of her—musky sweat mixed with the faint soap from the bath—filled his nostrils, overwhelming his senses as her body weight pinned him under those massive udders.

“So big,” Teddy sighed, his virgin eagerness taking over. He turned his head in the suffocating warmth, lips latching onto the soft, yielding flesh of one tit. He sucked hard, tongue lapping at the salty sweat beading on her skin, tasting the tang of her exertion as he explored the vast expanse.

His teeth grazed the underside of her mound, biting gently into the pillowy fat, eliciting a sharp gasp from her that vibrated through her chest. He licked broader strokes, tracing the curve where tit met rib, his mouth watering from the intimate flavor of her body.

The other hand came up instinctively, squeezing the opposite breast, fingers sinking into the heavy flesh as he nursed like a starved boy, the dominance of her form making his cock throb even harder inside her gushing cunt.

“Yes, Teddy bear!” Audrey cried out. “Suck Mommy's tits while you fuck her deep!”



Her pussy walls fluttered wildly around his entire length, milking his 11-inch monster with desperate contractions, the crown lodged against her cervix in a punishing stretch.

Teddy could feel every ripple, the way her birth-hardened channel gripped him tighter than anything he'd imagined, far surpassing the fumbling fantasies of his shy nights. Little did he know, his girth

dwarfed his father's pathetic prick—twice the cock, packing her fuller than any college fling she'd chased in her wild youth.

Those young dicks had been average at best, sliding in easy, but his veiny battering ram reshaped her insides, stretching her waxed lips to their limit, the friction building her orgasm into a squirting frenzy.

“Mmmnnff,” the teenager whimpered, his face smothered by tit-flesh. His hands roamed her back, fingers digging into the slick muscles there, gripping tight as she rode his swollen cock through the waves.

Audrey's hips bucked erratically now, lifting just enough to let his shaft drag out halfway—veins pulsing against her gripping folds—before slamming back down, her thick ass cheeks slapping his thighs underwater.

“Fuck—that cock!” she snarled, her body convulsing in climax.

Each descent forced more girl-cum to squirt out around his root, the warm jets mixing with the bath to create a slippery froth that coated their joined genitals. He bit harder into her tit flesh, leaving faint red marks on the pale skin, his own groans muffled against her breast as the pressure built in his balls.

The sensation of her squirting on him—whatever it was—sent jolts straight to his core, his virgin body overwhelmed by the raw heat and wetness enveloping him. '

“God, your cock's ruining Mommy's pussy,” she panted, her voice ragged, face pressed into his hair as she ground down, clit mashing against his pubic bone. “Putting your father to shame with that huge Teddy Bear cock of yours.”

Another squirt pulsed from her cum-slit, soaking his balls anew, the urethral bulge throbbing visibly with each release. Teddy thrust up to meet her, his shyness burned away by the urgent need, hips snapping as he fucked into the clutching heat.

Audrey's gigantic tits jiggled with the motion, smothering him further, the sweat from her cleavage dripping into his mouth as he licked and sucked relentlessly.

The steam thickened around them, the tub water sloshing over the edges in rhythmic splashes, but all he could focus on was the way her cunt owned his dick, squeezing like it demanded his load.

Audrey lifted her head slightly, dark eyes glazed with post-climax haze, but her hips never stopped rolling, chasing aftershocks on his unyielding length. "Don't stop, Teddy... mommy's gonna fuck the virgin cum from your balls."

Her words ignited something primal in the boy, his shy body trembling under her weight as she shifted her hips into a brutal grind. The mother's pussy clamped down like a fist around his sinewy cock, her thick waxed lips sealed tight at his root, forcing every veiny inch to stir deep inside her.

The mother rolled her hips in full penetrations, lifting just enough to let the swollen crown scrape her cervix before slamming back down, her clit grinding hard against his pubic bone.

The motion churned their joined genitals into a filthy knot—his purpled glans bloated and overheated, mashed against the spongy walls of her birth-stretched cunt, while Audrey's slick folds dragged

along his throbbing shaft, pulling at the bulging veins that pulsed with his racing heartbeat.

Frothy secretions bubbled up from the friction, a mix of her squirted girl-cum and his dripping pre-honey, coating their overheated flesh in slippery white foam that ignited every nerve ending.

Teddy felt it all—the way her urethral slit still twitched above her clit, leaking warm dribbles that soaked his balls, the heated suction of her pussy walls rippling over his length like a living vice, squeezing his sensitive underside until his vision blurred with the intensity.

“G-gosh,” he whimpered against the sweat-slicked meat of her gigantic tit, his mouth full of the salty flesh as he sucked harder, teeth sinking into the pillowy underside.

“Mommy...” he mumbled into her breast, voice muffled and broken, but she only ground deeper, her ass cheeks clenching underwater as she chased the friction that made her inner lips swell around his girth.

Teddy's balls tightened painfully against her grinding ass, the heavy sack drawn up tight as the pressure built in his core. His veiny shaft pulsed inside her, the thick ridges catching on her clutching folds with each stir, sending jolts of fire through his nerve endings.

He could feel the surge starting low in his groin, a hot rage of virgin cum boiling up from his tubes, racing through the swollen channels of his cock. The sensation was overwhelming—his untouched body had never known this, the way her overheated cunt milked him relentlessly, her frothy secretions lubing the knot of their genitals until it burned with raw need.

“Fill me with your seed, baby,” his mother hissed, using her body to fuck him like only a mother could.

His hips bucked involuntarily, slamming up into her depths, the crown battering her cervix as her pussy stretched impossibly around him, the thin ring of her entrance gripping his root like it refused to let go.

“M-mommy!” Teddy squealed, the word ripping from his throat in a high-pitched wail that echoed off the tiled walls.

His face was buried deeper in Audrey's rippling tits, lips sucking desperately at the thick nipple that poked into his mouth, tongue swirling around the fat bud as tears of overwhelmed pleasure pricked his eyes.

The surge hit him like a freight train, his virgin cum raging through the veins of his massive dick, the pressure so intense it made his thighs quake underwater. He let out an animalistic grunt, deep and guttural from his chest, as his cock began to buck and kick wildly inside her.

The first spurt erupted from his slit, a thick rope of hot, virile teenage seed blasting straight against her cervix, flooding her depths with sticky heat. Teddy's body arched, his hands clawing at her back as wave after wave followed—rope after rope of pent-up cum surging out, painting her pussy walls white. Each buck of his shaft stretched her further, the veiny length throbbing against her gripping folds, forcing excess seed to squelch out around their knot, mixing with the frothy lube and her lingering girl-cum to drip down his balls in warm rivulets.

“Fuck yes, Teddy bear!” Audrey moaned, loud and raw, her voice a throaty bellow that vibrated through her chest into his sucking mouth. “Fill Mommy's cunt with your virgin load!”

She rode him harder through his orgasm, hips slamming down with punishing force, her thick ass slapping his thighs as she ground her clit against his soaked pubic bone. Her pussy clenched in response, walls fluttering wildly around his bucking cock, milking every spurt as if determined to drain his balls dry.

Warm jets of her own juices squirted anew from her bulging urethral slit, soaking their joined genitals in a fresh flood that made the water around them cloudy with their heated mess.

“C-cumming with you, baby,” Audrey's voiced shuddered, her gigantic tits rippling, nipples hardening further as his teeth grazed them in his frenzy.

Teddy panted heavily, his grunts turning to whimpers as the last ropes of cum pulsed from his tip, his shaft still buried deep in her clutching heat. The overstimulation made his nerves scream—every twitch of her inner walls sent aftershocks through his spent dick, the frothy secretions bubbling between them like a filthy promise of more.

Her body weight pinned him, her sweat dripping into his hair, but he didn't care; the shy virgin in him was gone, replaced by the raw thrill of being locked inside her, his massive load claiming her womb.

Audrey slowed her grind just enough to savor it, rolling her hips in lazy circles that stirred his virile cum deeper, her dark eyes locking

onto his flushed face with a predatory gleam. “That's my boy... mommy fucked that virgin right out of you, didn't she?”

“Uh-huh,” he breathed, his face still wedged against her wet, meaty tit. He had a feeling the fun was only just beginning.

