



# WET N WILD WITH MOM

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*Incest/Taboo*  
*4.579.4k words*

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## Story



Rhonda returned from dropping her husband off at the airport, her eyes gleaming wickedly as she looked at her son Chester. "Guess what, sweetheart?" she purred. "It's just you and me for the weekend. Your father's away on business, and your siblings are with your grandparents at the lakehouse."

Chester's gaze was fixed on the hard nipples poking through the thin fabric of Rhonda's shirt, her massive tits heaving with each breath. "So, what are we gonna do?" he asked, his voice thick with anticipation.

Rhonda's lips curled into a lustful smile. "Well, we could go see a movie, hit the beach, or..." she paused, her eyes locked onto Chester's. "We could skip all the bullshit and just fuck like wild animals for the next two days."

A WEEK EARLIER, Rhonda had been chatting with her neighbor and best friend Denise over coffee. The two attractive MILFs had been lamenting the lack of excitement in their love lives lately.

"Don, bless his heart, tries his best but he just can't keep up with me anymore," Rhonda sighed, sipping her latte. "Good sex to him is 20 minutes. Good sex to me is 3 to 4 hours, and even then, I'm wanting more."

"Tell me about it," Denise agreed, nodding. "Same with Frank. He's a sweetheart and a good husband but has just totally lost his mojo in bed. I need to get fucked 3 to 4 times a day, and even that may not be enough."

"It's too bad we can't just take new husbands. Young, hung, and full of stamina," Rhonda mused with a wicked glint in her eye.

"Well, why can't we?" Denise said with a conspiratorial grin. "I mean, not officially of course. But there's no reason we can't find some prime young alpha male cock on the side to meet our needs. Our husbands never need to know."

Rhonda bit her lip, hesitating for a moment before confessing. "You know, the first person that popped into my mind was Chester. I know he's my son, but God, the way he looks at me sometimes, like he wants to just bend me over the kitchen table and rail me... It's been driving me crazy here lately."

Denise's eyes went wide. "Oh my God, me too! With Jake, I mean. Have you seen the bulge he walks around with in those thin basketball shorts?"

"Uh-huh," Rhonda grinned. "So much dick!"

"You got that right. My son is packing some serious heat. And the way he leers at my ass and tits when he thinks I'm not looking... Fuck, it gets me so

wet."

Rhonda and Denise were both the epitome of voluptuous MILFs, with curvaceous figures that rivaled any porn star. Rhonda had long chestnut hair, smoky bedroom eyes, and an hourglass figure to die for. Her breasts were a mouthwatering 36F, gloriously full and heavy, that bounced with every step she took, even with the support of a bra. Her ass was a perfect bubble butt - round, thick and juicy, jutting out obscenely from her slim waist. She bore a striking resemblance to busty MILF legend Ava Addams.

Denise was equally as stacked, a petite blonde bombshell packing some serious curves. She had pretty blue eyes, plump dick-sucking lips, and enormous 34G tits that strained against every top she wore. Her butt was heart-shaped and amazingly thick, perfectly proportioned to her huge rack. With her sultry looks and incredible body, she was a dead ringer for buxom MILF Alexis Fawx.

Both women had been married for over twenty years and had several children with their husbands. Rhonda had two sons and a daughter, while Denise had a

son and two daughters. Outwardly, they were the picture of devoted wives and mothers, always busy with PTA meetings, soccer practice, dance recitals and family dinners.

But behind closed doors, both Rhonda and Denise spent their private moments feverishly pleasuring their aching, desperate pussies to increasingly taboo fantasies. Whenever they had a spare minute alone, their hands would slip into their panties to frantically rub their swollen, throbbing clits. More and more, their masturbation fodder centered around their strapping teenage sons and the massive cocks they just knew were lurking in their pants.

"The boys ARE 18 now, you know?" Rhonda grinned wickedly. "Young, dumb, and full of cum - exactly what we need. And the way teenage boys are, you know they'd be more than happy to fuck the absolute shit out of us. Chester gets hard if a stiff breeze blows by. He'd probably cum in his pants if I let him put a hand on my ass."

"God, I bet Jake would last about 30 seconds inside me before exploding," Denise giggled. "But fuck it, we could just let them recharge and go again. And again. Use those teenage recovery times to our full advantage."

Rhonda leaned in close. "You know what we should do? We should seduce them. Show them just how good MILF pussy can be. They would worship us, do anything to keep getting access to these tits and asses. We could turn them into our own personal fuck toys."

"Mmmm, our dirty little secrets," Denise purred, the wicked plan taking shape. "We could dress extra slutty around the house. Bend over in front of them. Flash some nip. Brush up against them. Make sure they smell our wet cunts. Tease the fuck out of them until they can't take it anymore and just snap, fucking us like the horny animals they are."

The two MILFs hatched a scheme to bring their flirtations to a head that weekend at the nearby water park. It would be the perfect setting to really amp up the sexual tension while still having plausible deniability.

"We'll wear the skimpiest bikinis we own," Rhonda said excitedly. "The kind that barely cover our nipples and show major ass cheek. And we'll rub sunscreen all over each other like a couple of flirty college girls."

"God yes," Denise giggled. "We can 'accidentally' let our tits fall out, flash our bare asses at them, brush up against them in the water. They won't be able to hide their hard cocks in those thin swim trunks."

"And you know teenage boys and their wandering hands," Rhonda smirked. "When we go on slides together or play fight in the pool, it'll give them an excuse to grope us. Copping feels of our big soft tits and juicy MILFy asses like they've always wanted."

"Fuck, I'm getting wet just thinking about it," Denise purred, squeezing her thighs together. "By the end of the day, they'll be so horny and pent up, ready to explode."

"Mmm I can't wait to corrupt my innocent boy," Rhonda licked her lips. "Teach him to worship his mother's body. Turn him into a submissive little fuck toy. I'll train him to service me on command, use all his youthful virility to fulfill my dirtiest MILF needs."

"God, me too," Denise moaned. "I'm gonna drain Jake's balls dry. Have him pump load after load into my desperate cunt and ass. Claim that prime teenage dick as mine."

The two sex-starved mothers finalized their wicked plan, eager to put it into action that weekend. Their sons had no idea what delicious temptations awaited them.

At the waterpark a few days later, Chester and Jake sat slack-jawed on a nearby bench as Rhonda and Denise emerged from the women's changing room, sauntering towards them in the skimpiest bikinis they had ever seen. The thin triangles of fabric barely covered the women's enormous, juicy tits, their hard nipples visibly poking against the straining material. Below, the tiny bikini bottoms rode up between the cheeks of their bubble butts, leaving little to the imagination.

As the MILFs approached, their wide child-bearing hips swaying hypnotically, the teens felt their cocks swell to full mast in their swim trunks. Chester couldn't take his eyes off his mother's heaving rack, her giant melons bouncing and jiggling with each step. He'd always known his mom had big tits, but seeing them practically spilling out of that indecent bikini made his virgin cock throb with forbidden lust.

Beside him, Jake was transfixed by his mother's phat ass, watching it bounce and wobble, the flimsy bikini bottoms disappearing between her meaty cheeks. He'd jerked off countless times to that huge, juicy booty, and now it was here in the flesh, barely concealed and just begging to be grabbed.

The women reached their sons, spinning in place to give them the full view. Chester and Jake just stared dumbly, rendered mute by the acres of exposed MILF skin, their young minds overloaded by lustful thoughts.

Rhonda and Denise exchanged a knowing glance, giggling at the effect they were so obviously having. This was going to be even easier than they'd hoped.

"What do you think, boys?" Rhonda asked, jutting out her chest so that her huge tits bounced right in Chester's face. "Denise and I picked out some new bikinis. Aren't they just perfect for today?"

"Uh huh," Chester managed to grunt, his eyes glued to the deep valley of tit cleavage inches away. He could feel his cock flexing and leaking pre-cum into

his trunks already. Beside him, Jake just nodded dumbly, rendered speechless by the tantalizing sight.

"Well then, let's go have some fun!" Denise said brightly, shimmying her big round booty before turning to lead the way into the park. The teens nearly tripped over themselves in their haste to follow the two MILFs, eyes riveted to the mouthwatering asses swaying in front of them. This was already shaping up to be the best day of their young lives.

"Oh, can we go on the lazy river first, baby boy?" Denise asked her son, then jumped up and down excitedly, making her humongous milk-cannons nearly tumble out of her bikini top. "Please, please, please?"

"Whatever you want, mom," the teen answered, not used to hearing her beg this way.

"Whatever I want, huh?" she repeated, glancing down at his crotch hungrily. Rhonda burst out laughing. "Easy girl!"

As they drifted along the lazy river, Rhonda and Denise put their wicked plan into action. They positioned themselves on either side of their sons, the teens' eyes bugging out as their mothers pressed their nearly naked bodies against them.

Rhonda snaked an arm around Chester's waist, pulling him close so that her massive, barely constrained breasts squished against his arm. "Mmm, isn't this nice?" she purred, rubbing her hand along his muscular stomach. Chester just nodded mutely, brain short-circuiting at the feel of his mom's soft tits and the faint scent of her perfume.

Meanwhile, Denise had maneuvered behind Jake, draping herself over his back, her huge, juicy ass rubbing against him. "You feel so tense, sweetie," she cooed, kneading his shoulders. "Just relax and enjoy." Jake gulped, trying to

will down his surging erection as his mother's phat ass cheeks jiggled against him.

As they floated along, the women made sure to bounce and sway with the motion of the water, their enormous racks and asses grinding against their sons. Chester and Jake's cocks were throbbing painfully in their trunks, the thin material doing nothing to hide their straining, pre-cum-leaking erections.

Rhonda and Denise let their eyes drift down to their sons' crotches, drinking in the mouth-watering sight of those huge, pulsing bulges. They could see their fat, juicy knobs clearly outlined as they threatened to burst through the fabric of their shorts. Their own bodies responding, nipples hardening to stiff peaks and bikini bottoms dampening with arousal. But they didn't say a word, just exchanged a knowing smirk, letting the sexual tension build.

"Oh! I think I lost my sunglasses in the water," Denise announced suddenly. Before Jake could react, she bent over right in front of him, her ass rising out of the water inches from his face. The tiny bikini bottoms had ridden up completely between her plump cheeks, giving him a perfect view of her wet, barely-covered cunt and rounded ass-cheeks.

"I'll help you look!" Rhonda chimed in, releasing Chester to bend over beside her friend. Now both women were ass-up in front of their sons, putting their dripping holes and meaty cheeks on lewd display. Chester and Jake gaped at the incredible sight, their virgin cocks flexing and leaking, aching with the need

to bury into those tantalizing MILFy asses.

After letting their sons ogle them for a good minute, the moms rose up slowly, making sure to arch their backs and grind their asses against the teens' crotches as they did. "Oops, must have just been a reflection," Denise giggled, looking back over her shoulder at Jake's stricken expression.

As they drifted further along the lazy river, Chester and Jake were still reeling from the lewd display their mothers had just put on, cocks throbbing almost

painfully in their swim trunks. Suddenly, a group of girls floated by in the other direction. The teens looked to be about Chester and Jake's age and were all clad in the tiniest string bikinis, perky teenage titties and tight asses practically spilling out.

"Aww, is all that sweet young pussy getting my boy all worked up?" Rhonda teased, rubbing a hand along Chester's muscular chest. "Making this big penis all swollen and achy? Mommy can see how hard you are, baby. You don't have to hide it."

Chester flushed beet red, stammering, "What? No, I'm not... I mean..." He tried to twist away, mortified that his mother had caught him staring at the scantily clad girls. But there was no denying the huge, straining bulge tenting the front of his swim trunks.

"Shhh, it's okay, sweetie," Rhonda cooed, moving her hand down to his crotch. She traced a long, red fingernail along the clearly defined outline of her son's throbbing cock, from the swollen head all the way down the thick shaft. "Mommy can see how hard and achy this big thing is. Look at it twitch! Poor baby, you must be so pent up."

Chester shivered at his mother's touch, barely suppressing a moan as her nail scraped along his sensitive cockhead. "Mom, please, I..." he whimpered, voice trembling with a mixture of embarrassment and forbidden lust.

"Aww, are you feeling shy? There's no need, sweetie. Getting all swollen like this is perfectly natural for a young man surrounded by so much sexy female flesh," Rhonda purred, continuing to stroke her son's bulging erection through the thin, wet fabric. She could feel it pulsing against her palm, oozing pre-cum. "Mommy understands, baby. It's very hard to control this big penis when you see so much titty and ass everywhere, isn't it? Especially when the girls are practically falling out of their skimpy little bikinis like that."

As if on cue, one of the passing teens jumped up to adjust her top, her plump breasts bouncing and nearly popping free. Chester made a strangled sound, his cock flexing hard in his mother's grip. "Unnngh... Mom..."

"There, there, just relax," Rhonda cooed, rubbing her thumb over the weeping slit of Chester's cockhead, smearing his pre-cum around. "Everything that's happening down there is perfectly normal."

Rhonda and Denise led their sons out of the lazy river, grasping the teens' hands and interlacing their fingers like they were lovestruck couples. Chester and Jake exchanged bewildered glances but allowed themselves to be tugged along, the feeling of their moms' soft hands enveloping their own sending tingles up their arms straight to their still-hard cocks.

The women brought them to an ice cream stand, cooing about how they wanted to treat their "special boys". Rhonda made a show of bending over the counter to place their order, her round, juicy ass aimed right at Chester. The teen gulped, watching his mother's fat cheeks wobble and bounce mere inches from his crotch, barely contained by the straining bikini bottoms. His cock surged back to full mast in his trunks.

Treats in hand, the moms led their sons to a secluded bench away from the crowds. With wicked gleams in their eyes, Rhonda and Denise promptly plopped themselves down on Chester and Jake's laps, wriggling their asses against the teens' swollen crotches.

"Mmm, this is so nice and cozy," Rhonda purred, shifting on Chester's lap so that her meaty cheeks rubbed along his rigid shaft. She could feel her son's heartbeat pulsing through his throbbing teenage cock, making her neglected pussy clench with want.

Slowly, maintaining sultry eye contact, the moms raised their ice cream cones to their mouths. They extended their tongues and began to lave the creamy confections with long, sensual licks. Chester and Jake watched, slack-jawed

and breathing heavily, as their mothers used their thick, dexterous tongues to slather the sides of the cones, lapping up every sweet rivulet.

"Mmmm, sooo yummy," Denise moaned, more for her son's benefit than the ice cream's. Her eyelids fluttered in exaggerated bliss as she swirled her tongue around the tip, scooping up a dollop of the cold treat. All the while she gazed hungrily into Jake's eyes, relishing the way his Adam's apple bobbed when he swallowed hard.

Rhonda, meanwhile, was practically making out with her cone, slurping and sucking the top lewdly. Globbs of melted cream dribbled down the sides and onto her enormous tits. "Oops! I'm making such a mess," she giggled, scooping up the white liquid with her fingers and bringing them to her mouth to suck clean. Chester whimpered, watching his mom's plump lips close around her digits, cheeks hollowing as she nursed on them.

As Rhonda continued her lewd display with the ice cream cone, she subtly shifted on Chester's lap, maneuvering his rigid cock between her plump ass cheeks. She flexed her glutes, squeezing them together around his shaft like two pillowy buns hugging a thick, meaty sausage.

Chester let out a strangled whimper as he felt his mother's ass muscles ripple along his sensitive cock, massaging it with expert undulations. Rhonda pretended not to notice, continuing to slurp and suck on the ice cream cone, all while using her ass to do deliciously sinful things to her son's throbbing erection.

She relaxed her cheeks, letting his cock spring free for a moment, then clenched them together again suddenly, engulfing him in her heavenly ass flesh. Chester bucked beneath her, hands gripping the bench, head thrown back as he panted. His cock was leaking a steady stream of pre-goo now, making the crevice of his mother's ass slick as she milked him with her cheeks.

"What's wrong, baby?" Rhonda asked innocently, throwing a coy glance over her shoulder. She gave an extra hard squeeze of her ass and Chester saw stars, biting his lip to keep from crying out. "You seem tense. Do you need mommy to rub your shoulders?"

Chester could only shake his head mutely, not trusting his voice. How could he possibly explain that what he really needed was for his mother to stop tormenting his cock with her ass before he exploded in his swim trunks like the pent up virgin he was?

Rhonda just giggled and went back to her ice cream, all while continuing to work Chester's shaft between her cheeks in a maddeningly pleasurable massage. She undulated from the hips, grinding on him in sensual figure

eights, letting him feel every hot, silky inch of her ass through the thin fabric separating them.

Chester's eyes rolled back in his head from the exquisite torture, his balls already drawn up tight, virgin cock pulsing wildly, mere moments from erupting. He'd never felt anything so incredible in his life, and the fact that it was his own gorgeous mother doing it to him only heightened the forbidden thrill. His hands scrabbled uselessly at the bench as he fought the urge to grab her hips and thrust up into the heavenly warmth of her ass crack.

Denise gasped as a dribble of melted ice cream slid over the swell of her breast, oozing down into the deep canyon of her cleavage. "Oh no, I'm getting all sticky," she pouted, looking down at the sweet white rivulet disappearing between her heaving tits.

She glanced around as if searching for something, then turned to Jake with wide, innocent eyes. "Baby, I don't have an extra napkin. Could you be a doll and lick mommy clean? I'd hate to stay all messy like this."

Jake's eyes bulged, his cock jumping in his trunks at the scandalous request. "What? Mom, I can't... You want me to..."

"Please, sweetie?" Denise cooed, jutting her massive rack out further. "I just need your tongue right here." She traced a fingertip along the sticky trail of cream leading into her straining cleavage.

Jake gulped, heart pounding as he stared at the tantalizing sight of that melted ice cream glistening on his mother's bountiful curves. Hesitantly, he leaned forward, peeking up at her as if to make sure this was really okay.

Denise smiled encouragingly, reaching out to cup the back of his head. "Go on, baby. Help mommy out," she purred, gently guiding him down into her pillowy cleavage.

Jake's face was engulfed in warm, soft, MILFy tit flesh. The sweet scent of vanilla cream mingled with his mother's womanly musk, making his head spin. Tentatively, he extended his tongue, lapping at the ice cream just above the edge of her straining bikini top.

"Mmmm, that's it," Denise moaned, fingers threading through Jake's hair to press him harder into her cleavage. "Get in there deep, baby. Make sure you lick up every drop."

Emboldened by his mother's clear approval, Jake delved deeper, slurping the sticky treat from her cleavage with growing enthusiasm. He swirled his tongue into the valley between her huge tits, barely suppressing a groan at how soft and pillowy they felt against his face.

"Ohhh, good boy," Denise purred, undulating her chest slightly, rubbing her son's face with her breasts. "Mmmm, your tongue feels so nice on mommy's titty-cleavage."

Jake had to reach down to palm his aching cock through his trunks as he motorboated his mom, lapping and slurping, losing himself in the heavenly sensation of her tits engulfing him. His balls were throbbing, virgin cock pulsing wildly against his palm, leaking pre-cum profusely.

Rhonda let out an exaggerated moan of dismay as a large glob of melted ice cream slid off her cone and onto her fingers. "Oh dear, I'm making such a mess," she pouted, holding up her sticky hand. Rivulets of sweet cream dribbled down her wrist and forearm. "Chester, sweetie, could you hold the cone while I wipe my hand off?"

Chester took the cone, his brain short-circuiting at the sight of the white liquid oozing over down over his own hand. Rhonda giggled at his gobsmacked expression and reached over to grab his wrist, guiding his hand to her mouth. Maintaining sultry eye contact, she extended her tongue and began to lave his fingers with long, sensual licks.

"Mmm, you taste even better than the ice cream," Rhonda purred, taking the cone back and swirling her tongue around Chester's digits. She took them deeper into her mouth, lips closing around his knuckles as she suckled gently. Chester made a strangled sound, eyes rolling back in his head as his mother essentially gave his fingers a blowjob.

Rhonda felt Chester's hot, rigid cock give a mighty flex against the clenched ring of her asshole as she flickered her tongue around the tip of his middle finger, swirling it deftly as if laving the throbbing, spongy head of his young cock instead.

"Mmmph, Mom... I think that's good enough..." Chester groaned, voice strained with barely restrained lust. He squirmed beneath her, afraid that if his mother kept up this sensual torture, he would cream helplessly in his swim trunks like the pent-up, overstimulated virgin he was.

But Rhonda was relentless. "Shhh, just relax baby," she cooed around his finger, continuing to suckle and lave it with long, thorough strokes of her tongue. At the same time, she bore down with her ass, squeezing his cock in a velvety soft, vice-like grip, then releasing, then squeezing again in a maddening rhythm. "Mommy's not finished cleaning you up."

Chester whimpered, head lolling back, eyes fluttering shut in bliss as Rhonda worked over his fingers with her expert mouth. He'd fantasized countless times about his mother sucking his cock just like this, worshipping it with her lips and tongue. And now, feeling her simulate it so expertly, he knew he wouldn't last much longer.

Especially not with the way she was milking his dick between her bountiful ass cheeks at the same time, flexing and undulating, massaging every throbbing inch of him. He could feel his cockhead pushing up against her asshole through the thin fabric, pulsing and flexing wildly, oozing pre-cum steadily into the crevice of her crack.

"Mom... please... I can't..." Chester panted, fingers twitching against his mother's swirling tongue. His balls were drawn up so tight, churning with hot seed, virgin cock straining for release. He wanted so badly to just let go, to unleash a massive load right there in his trunks, splattering his spunk up the clenched crevice of his mom's ass.

Rhonda just moaned around his fingers, doubling her efforts, suckling hard and tonguing his digits even more vigorously as she ground her plush rump back against his crotch. The combination of her hot, wet mouth and the exquisite pressure of her cheeks working his shaft was too much for Chester to take.

Chester felt his engorged penis begin to twitch and pulse uncontrollably between the warm, silky crevice of his mother's ass cheeks. The sensitive head swelled and flared as it pushed up against her puckered rear entrance

through the thin fabric. His shaft throbbed, the urethra expanding as a massive load of thick, virile semen surged up from his aching balls.

With a shuddering gasp, Chester's cock jerked and a huge spurt of cum erupted from the tip, splattering against the inside of his trunks. Jet after jet of hot, sticky seed pumped out of him, soaking through the material and seeping into the crack of his mother's ass as she continued to grind on him.

"Unnngh!" Chester groaned, fingers flexing in Rhonda's mouth as his climax ripped through him. His eyes rolled back and he convulsed beneath her, completely at the mercy of the intense sensations wracking his young body.

Rhonda just moaned approvingly around his digits, suckling harder as she felt her son's cock erupt against her ass, the warm wetness of his cum spreading between her cheeks. She undulated her hips, milking him through it, coaxing out every last drop of teenage seed.

As Chester's orgasm finally began to ebb, leaving him boneless and panting, his mother released his fingers from her mouth with a lewd pop. She twisted on his lap to face him, her ass still pressed to his spent, softening cock.

"Mmmm, there we go. All clean," she purred, giving him a wicked, knowing smile. Chester's face flushed bright red as he realized his mother had felt every twitch and spurt of his climax. There was no way she didn't know what just happened.

"It's okay, sweetie," Rhonda cooed, reaching down to palm the warm, wet patch on the front of Chester's trunks. "Cumming in your swimsuit like that is perfectly natural. Mommy's not mad. In fact, I'm flattered that grinding this big juicy booty on you felt so good that you couldn't hold back."

Rhonda and Denise stood up from their sons' laps, exchanging a knowing glance as they took in the teens' dazed, flushed faces and the conspicuous wet spots on the fronts of their trunks. It was time to really turn up the heat.

"Come on boys, let's go relax on the lounge chairs for a bit," Rhonda suggested with a coy smile. She and Denise each took one of their son's

hands and led the stumbling, slack-jawed teens over to a pair of empty recliners.

The MILFs bent over slowly and deliberately in front of the chairs, giving their sons a perfect, prolonged view of their fat, barely-covered asses jiggling and swaying mere inches from the boys' faces. Chester and Jake gulped audibly,

cocks already starting to thicken again in their cum-soaked trunks at the mouthwatering sight.

Rhonda and Denise settled onto the chairs on their tummies, reaching back to sensually unfasten the strings of their skimpy bikini tops. The flimsy triangles of fabric fell away, baring the smooth, tanned expanses of the MILFs' backs.

"Mmmm, that's better," Rhonda sighed. "It's so freeing to let the girls breathe, don't you think, Denise?"

"God yes," her friend agreed, subtly arching her back to make the globes of her ass jiggle. "We can work on our tans now too."

The women shifted on the recliners, purposefully spreading their legs apart just enough to make their bikini bottoms ride up completely into their ass cracks and mold to their puffy mounds. The thin, wet fabric disappeared between their cheeks and nestled into the folds of their pussy lips, putting their cameltoes on obscene display.

Chester and Jake stood frozen, jaws hanging open, taking in the glorious sight before them - their own mothers laid out topless, asses hiked up and practically bare, juicy slits clearly outlined through the sheer, skimpy bikini bottoms. It was like a teenage fantasy come to life.

"Could you boys be a couple of dolls and put some oil on us?" Denise asked innocently, glancing back over her shoulder at their goggle-eyed stares. "We don't wanna burn."

Rhonda produced a bottle of suntan oil seemingly from nowhere and held it out to Chester. "Make sure you rub it in really good, baby," she purred,

giving her son a smoldering look. "Get all of Mommy's hard-to-reach places, okay? Every. Last. Inch."

With trembling hands, Chester and Jake took the proffered bottle of oil from Rhonda. They squeezed out a generous amount into their palms, the slick

substance glistening obscenely. Tentatively, as if afraid the women might suddenly change their minds, the teens reached out and made contact with the smooth, bare flesh of their mothers' backs.

Rhonda and Denise both let out soft, encouraging moans as their sons began to slide their oil-slicked hands over them. The boys grew bolder, exploring the dips and curves of the MILFs' spines, the flare of their hips, the dimples just above the swell of their asses. But their movements remained jerky and uncoordinated, their over-eagerness making them fumble.

"Mmmm, that feels nice boys, but I think you missed a few spots," Rhonda purred after a moment. She reached back and deftly retied her bikini top, Denise following suit. In unison, the women gracefully rolled over onto their backs, their massive tits straining against the flimsy triangles of fabric.

"Here, let Mommy guide you," Rhonda cooed, reaching out to take Chester's wrist. Slowly, maintaining smoldering eye contact, she placed her son's trembling hand on the upper swell of her breast. "Rub the oil here, baby. All over Mommy's big titties."

Chester gulped, feeling the yielding softness of his mother's flesh beneath his palm. Gently, reverently, he began to massage her, fingers splaying out to cover as much of her expansive bust as he could. Rhonda's nipples poked into his hand, fat pebbles he could feel even through the fabric of her top.

"That's it, just like that," the mothersighed, arching her back slightly to press her tits more fully into Chester's touch. "Now move lower, baby. Mommy needs you to oil up her tummy too."

Heart hammering, Chester let his slick hand drift down over the taut, toned plane of his mother's stomach. He traced her ribs, circled her navel, dipped teasingly into the waistband of her bikini bottoms.

Beside him, Jake was receiving similar guidance from Denise. "Mmmm, you're being so thorough, honey," she purred as he palmed the heavy weight of her

breasts, fingers slipping underneath the triangles of her top to graze the sensitive skin. "Now do Mommy's thighs. Get them nice and slippery for me."

Jake moved lower, breath catching as he smoothed his oiled hands over the firm, sleek muscles of Denise's thighs. Higher and higher he went, until his fingers brushed the edges of her bikini bottoms. He could feel the heat radiating from his mother's core, inches from his hands.

Chester watched with wide eyes as his mother slowly drew her knees back, the motion causing her thighs to splay open lewdly. Her sexy, tanned feet with their bright red painted toenails hovered in the air, toes pointed daintily. The new position made the skimpy fabric of her bikini bottoms mold even more obscenely to her mound, her plump outer lips bulging out the sides.

Gulping, Chester tried to shy away from the overwhelming sight of his mom's barely covered pussy presented so wantonly. But Rhonda just smiled patiently and extended one long, shapely leg. With her foot, she gently but firmly guided Chester back into place between her parted thighs.

"Now now, sweetie, don't get shy on Mommy," she purred, using her toes to massage her son's muscular chest. "I need you to keep rubbing the oil everywhere, remember? You're doing such a good job."

Chester shivered as his mother's foot drifted lower, grazing his abs, his navel, before coming to rest teasingly just above the straining waistband of his trunks. He could feel her tracing the defined V of his Apollo's belt, mere centimeters from his once again fully erect cock.

"Please baby, put your hands back on me," Rhonda breathed, her voice husky with need. "Touch Mommy. Get me all slick and shiny."

Unable to resist his mother's sultry plea, Chester let his trembling hands return to her inner thighs, slippery with oil. Slowly, he caressed upwards, fingers dancing over her sensitive flesh. Rhonda let out a soft moan, hips undulating subtly as if to draw him in closer to her heat.

Chester's heart was galloping wildly as his hands crept higher and higher along his mom's thighs. Her skin was like satin beneath his touch, so impossibly soft and smooth. He could feel the firm muscles flexing gently under his palms, parting even further to welcome his touch.

As his fingers reached the skimpy crotch of Rhonda's bikini bottoms, now thoroughly soaked through with more than just pool water and oil, Chester froze. He was millimeters from his mother's bare pussy lips, bulging out obscenely from the inadequate coverage. This was so forbidden, so wrong...

"Mmm yes, right there baby," Rhonda purred, voice thick with lust. She raised her hips slightly, pushing her barely concealed mound up against Chester's motionless fingers. "Get Mommy nice and oily right where she needs it most..."

Rhonda could see the conflicting emotions playing out across her son's face - the desperate, aching desire warring with his sense of propriety and shyness. His fingers twitched where they hovered just above her aching, overheated core, so close she could feel his body heat mingling with her own. But he remained frozen, trembling, unable to close that final gap on his own.

"Aww baby, there's no need to be shy," Rhonda cooed, reaching down to cover Chester's hand with her own. She looked up at him from beneath lowered lashes, holding his gaze as she slowly guided his slick fingers to press against the drenched crotch of her bikini bottoms. "See? Mommy will help you. We can do it together."

Chester let out a strangled whimper as he felt the scorching heat of his mother's barely concealed pussy against his fingers for the first time. The skimpy fabric was completely soaked through, molding to every fold and

crease of her puffy lips. He could feel how swollen she was, practically throbbing with need.

"That's it, sweetie, rub Mommy just like that," Rhonda purred, using her hand to guide Chester's in slow circles over her covered mound. She undulated her hips in time with their motions, grinding herself shamelessly against her son's touch. "Mmm you're making me so slippery and oily down there. Doesn't it

feel good?"

Chester could only nod mutely, rendered speechless by the exquisite sensation of his mother's most intimate flesh yielding beneath his slick fingertips. He watched in awe as Rhonda's eyes fluttered shut in bliss, her back arching to push her pussy more insistently against their joined hands.

Emboldened by her clearly enthusiastic response, Chester let his fingers explore a little more, tracing the plump outline of Rhonda's outer lips, dipping into her sopping wet slit through the fabric. He could feel the intense heat radiating from her core, the unmistakable proof of her arousal.

Beside them, Denise slowly drew her knees back further and parted her thighs wide in a lewd invitation for her own son. "Come lay down on Mommy, baby," she purred, patting the lounge between her legs. "Get nice and close so you can really work the oil into my shoulders."

Jake gulped, hardly believing this was happening. With his heart hammering, he carefully lowered himself onto the chair, settling his trembling body against his mother's slick, sun-warmed skin. He bit back a groan as his aching cock pressed into the juncture of Denise's thighs, separated from her heat by only the thin, soaked fabric of their swimsuits.

"Mmmm, there we go," the mother sighed happily, wriggling a little beneath her son as if getting comfortable. The motion made her slippery thighs squeeze together around his hips, gripping him in a fleshy harness. "Nice and cozy. Now you can reach everywhere, can't you baby?"

Jake nodded shakily, not trusting his voice. The feeling of his mother's oiled body writhing under him was indescribable. He could feel every hot, slick inch

of her pressing against his straining erection - her soft tummy, her plump mound, her soaked folds. It took every ounce of his willpower not to just grind himself into her yielding flesh.

With a deep, stuttering breath, Jake forced himself to focus on his appointed task. He squeezed more oil into his palms and began to glide them over Denise's shoulders, trying desperately to ignore the way her massive tits jiggled and swayed with his motions.

"Oooh yes, that's perfect," Denise encouraged breathily, subtly undulating her lower body against her boy's as he worked. Her slick thighs flexed around him, relaxing and then squeezing again in a maddeningly pleasurable rhythm. "Mmm you're such a good boy, getting Mommy all slippery. I love feeling your hands on me."

Jake suppressed a whimper as he felt his mother's hips rolling sensually beneath him, grinding her barely covered pussy along the underside of his shaft. His cockhead caught against her swollen clit through their swimsuits and Denise let out a soft moan, sending a jolt of electricity down her son's spine.

He looked down at her face and found her staring back up at him from under her lashes, eyes dark with unconcealed lust. Her plump lips were parted as she panted softly, her cheeks flushed with arousal. Jake had never seen anything so erotic in his young life.

Denise reached up to loop her arms around her son's neck, pulling his upper body down flush against hers. The teen shuddered as he felt her rock-hard nipples boring into his chest, only the thin triangles of her bikini separated their flesh.

Denise reached for the oil and squeezed a generous amount into her palm. "Let Mommy return the favor, baby," she purred seductively. "I wanna make you feel good too."

She smoothed her slick hands over Jake's muscular back, working the oil into his skin with sensual caresses. He groaned as she kneaded the firm planes of his shoulders, fingertips dancing along his spine. Lower and lower Denise went, until she was cupping the taut globes of her son's ass, squeezing and massaging the flesh.

Jake bucked involuntarily against her as she groped him, his rigid cock sliding along her slippery slit. "Mom..." he whimpered, face pressed into the crook of her neck, drowning in her intoxicating scent.

"Shh, just relax sweetie," Denise cooed, wrapping her smooth, powerful legs around Jake's hips and crossing her ankles, locking him in place. She used the leverage to pull him more snugly against her body, so that every hard inch of him was pressed into her soft, pliant curves. "Doesn't this feel nice? Being so close to Mommy?"

Jake could only nod shakily, words failing him as he sank into his mother's slick, welcoming embrace. She felt so warm and soft beneath him, her womanly body conforming perfectly to his lean, youthful physique. Like she was made just for him.

Denise continued her sensual massage, working the oil into Jake's skin as she clutched him possessively. Her hips maintained a subtle rocking motion, grinding her aching core rhythmically against the hard ridge of his erection. She could feel how swollen he was, straining urgently against her slick folds, pulsing with virile young need.

"My sweet boy," Denise murmured tenderly, fingers threading through Jake's hair as she held him to her heaving bosom. "So perfect in Mommy's arms. I could keep you just like this forever."

Jake whimpered as he felt his mother's thighs flex around him, her slippery flesh rippling along his shaft. The crotch of her bikini bottom had ridden up completely, baring her swollen lips to his probing hardness. He could feel the

scorching, liquid heat of her as she slid against him, drawing him in deeper to her drenched folds with each undulation.

Denise gasped as she felt Jake's cockhead catch against her throbbing opening, pushing insistently as if seeking entry. The thin fabric of his trunks was the only flimsy barrier keeping him from plunging into her depths. She was so wet, so ready, aching to be filled by her son's virginal manhood.

Rhonda and Denise exchanged a knowing glance, taking in the desperate, almost pained expressions on their sons' faces. The poor boys were trembling and panting with barely restrained lust, their swollen cocks throbbing urgently against the mothers' slick flesh.

"My my, I think our boys need to relieve some pressure," Rhonda purred wickedly, giving Chester's straining erection a teasing squeeze through his trunks. He bucked into her hand with a whimper. "They're just so pent up, the poor babies. What kind of mothers would we be if we didn't give them some relief?"

"Mmm you're so right," Denise agreed, licking her lips as she palmed Jake's rock-hard length, feeling it pulse against her fingers. "These cocks are fit to burst. It would be cruel not to let them drain these big, heavy balls."

The MILFs gracefully disentangled themselves from their sons and stood up, leaving the teens panting and dazed on the lounge chairs, erections lewdly tenting their shorts. Rhonda bent down to Chester's ear, making sure to brush her heavy tits against his arm.

"Follow us, baby," she breathed hotly. "Mommy's gonna take you somewhere nice and private so you can stroke this fat cock. Would you like that? To masturbate with mommy?"

Chester could only nod eagerly, practically tripping over himself in his haste to stand up and follow his mother's swaying hips as she sashayed away. Jake was quick to stumble after them, led by Denise's sultry smile and crooking finger.

As Rhonda led the way across the park, she spotted her friend Marissa, who worked at the water park during the summers. Marissa was the same age as Rhonda and the two had been friends since high school. With a conspiratorial wink, Rhonda sauntered up to Marissa and leaned in close to whisper in her ear.

"Hey girl, I need a favor," Rhonda purred, her voice low and sultry. "Denise and I brought our boys here today and, well... let's just say we've got them all worked up and desperate. We were hoping to find somewhere private to... blow off some steam with them, if you know what I mean."

Rhonda punctuated her request with a salacious giggle and Marissa's eyes went wide before a knowing grin spread across her face. Working at the water park, she had seen her fair share of horny moms and sons sneaking off to dark corners for some illicit fun. And she'd be lying if she said she hadn't taken a few "breaks" of her own with some of the hotter young men.

"Ooh you naughty girl!" Marissa tittered, playfully swatting Rhonda's arm. "Seducing your own sons, huh? I knew you and Denise were wild, but damn! I bet those boys won't know what hit 'em."

"You know it," Rhonda smirked wickedly. "So do you know somewhere that will give us a little privacy? We've got these cocks primed and ready to pop."

"Oh I know just the spot," Marissa said with a glint in her eye. "Follow me."

She led them to a nondescript door built into the base of one of the larger water slides. Producing a key, she unlocked it and ushered them inside. Chester and Jake looked around the small, dimly lit room in confusion. There wasn't much to it besides some pool equipment and storage bins.

"We keep this area locked since it's just for maintenance access to the slide's pumps and filtration system," Marissa explained. "But it's nice and private with thick walls. No one will bother you in here." She gave Rhonda a saucy wink.

"It's perfect," Rhonda grinned, already eyeing Chester hungrily as he shifted his weight from foot to foot, his huge erection still lewdly tenting his trunks. "You're the best, Marissa."

"What are friends for?" Marissa laughed. "You gals have fun now. Teach those cute cubs of yours a lesson they won't soon forget!"

With that, she slipped out of the room, closing the door firmly behind her and leaving the two MILFs alone with their sons in the close, intimate space. There were no lights on and they were suddenly plunged into pitch darkness.

"Mmm, alone at last," Rhonda purred.

Suddenly, the teens felt warm, delicate hands grazing their hips, fingers hooking into the waistbands of their swim trunks. The boys sucked in shuddering breaths as Rhonda and Denise swiftly tugged their shorts down in one smooth motion, letting the fabric pool around their ankles.

Freed from confinement, Chester and Jake's huge cocks sprang up, slapping lewdly against their abs. The swollen, throbbing shafts pulsed in time with their racing heartbeats, aching with desperate need.

"Shhh, just relax babies," Rhonda's sultry voice purred from the darkness as she pressed her massive, pillowy tits into Chester's side. The boy whimpered at the sensation of his mother's hard nipples boring into his skin through the thin fabric of her bikini top.

"Untie mommy's top," she whispered.

Fumbling slightly in the pitch black, Chester reached out with a shaking hand, brushing his fingertips against the knot at the back of Rhonda's neck holding up her top. Sensing his awkwardness, the MILF guided his movements, helping him tug at the strings until the flimsy triangles fell away, baring her huge, heavy breasts to the humid air.

"That's it sweetie," Rhonda encouraged, bringing Chester's trembling hands up to cup the massive globes of her tits. He groaned at the sensation of her soft, overheated flesh spilling between his fingers. "Doesn't that feel better, having Mommy all naked with you?"

Beside them, Denise's bikini was off in a flash and she crushed her naked body against Jake's side, her huge, soft tits engulfing his arm. "Wrap your arms around Mommy, baby," she purred, guiding his hands to her wide, womanly hips. "Let's hold each other close while we make ourselves feel good."

Overcome with lust, Jake did as he was told, molding his hands to the voluptuous curves of his mother's hourglass figure. Denise hummed in approval, draping one leg over his hip to press her slick, bare pussy against his thigh.

"Mmm, doesn't this feel so nice and naughty?" she breathed, undulating sinuously against him. "Clinging to each other, totally naked, cocks so hard

and needy. Go ahead baby, start stroking it for Mommy. Let me feel that big dick pulsing in your hand."

Shaking with need, Jake wrapped his fist around his aching erection, groaning at the exquisite pressure. He began to pump his hips, fucking into the tight circle of his fingers as he clutched desperately at Denise's plush body with his other arm.

"Oooh, that's it," the MILF cooed in encouragement, her own hand snaking down to rub at her swollen clit. She was dripping wet, leaving slick trails on her son's thigh as she writhed against him. "Such a good boy, masturbating for Mommy like this. Stroke it faster baby, don't be shy. I wanna feel you throbbing."

Nearby, overwhelmed with nerves, Chester took a faltering step back from his mother's naked, voluptuous form. But Rhonda was having none of it. With a

low growl, she snatched his wrist in a dominant grip and yanked him forcefully back into the corner.

"And where do you think you're going, young man?" she purred dangerously, spinning Chester around and crushing his back to her front. Her massive, heavy breasts engulfed him from behind, soft and warm, smothering his shoulder blades. "Mommy didn't say you could go anywhere."

Chester whimpered as he sank back into the pillowy embrace of his mother's tits, feeling her rock hard nipples boring into his skin. Rhonda snaked a hand around his hip to grasp his painfully erect cock, giving it a firm squeeze.

"This big dick is staying right here with me until it explodes," she breathed hotly against his ear, sending shivers down the teen's spine. Her other hand slid down to rub at her own sopping wet pussy, fingers gliding through the slick, swollen folds. "Now be a good boy and stroke it for Mommy. I wanna feel you pulsing against my tits while I play with my fat clit."

Rendered mindless with lust, Chester could only obey. He began to pump his fist over his aching shaft, groaning at the exquisite friction. Rhonda

pressed even closer, undulating her voluptuous body against his back as she friggd her clit faster, coating her fingers in her slippery arousal.

"Mmmm, that's it baby," she moaned, the lewd squelching of her pussy filling the dark room. "Such a good boy, masturbating while smothered in Mommy's huge titties. I can feel this cock throbbing so hard. You're gonna cum buckets for me, aren't you?"

Chester could only whimper and nod, totally lost to the forbidden pleasure. His fist was a blur over his shaft now, the wet slaps of flesh on flesh obscenely loud. He could feel the thick vein on the underside pulsing against his palm, the bulbous head flaring and flexing, smearing pre-cum everywhere.

"Ooooh fuck yes, stroke it just like that!" Rhonda growled, grinding herself against him wantonly, chasing her own rapidly approaching climax. The plush

globes of her ass rippled and bounced with the force of her motions. "Mommy's clit is so fucking swollen, so desperate to cum with you."

Denise threw her head back, keening loudly as her climax crashed over her. "Ohhh fuck baby, yes! Cum with Mommy! I'm squirting all over your leg! Fuuuuck!" Her voluptuous body convulsed and shuddered against Jake, drenching his thigh with her gushing release.

The sensation of his mother's hot girl-cum splattering his skin was too much for the teen. With a strangled groan, his cock swelled and jerked in his stroking fist before erupting like a geyser. Thick ropes of pearly jizz arced through the humid air, splattering obscenely across Denise's jiggling tits and toned tummy.

"That's it, baby boy!" the MILF cried, grinding her spurting pussy harder against him as spurt after spurt of semen painted her body. "Give Mommy all that hot cum! Drain those big fucking balls!"

Beside them, Rhonda wailed as her own orgasm detonated deep inside her spasming cunt. Her pussy clenched and fluttered wildly around her plunging fingers, drenching them in her honey.

"Mommy's cumming! I'm cumming all over your back!" she screamed, humping herself against Chester with wild abandon. Her massive tits bounced and swayed with the force of her bucking hips, slick with sweat and smearing her juices across her son's skin.

Feeling his mother's bountiful curves writhing against him in ecstasy, Chester lost it. His cock pulsed and throbbed as it disgorged a massive load, milky jizz shooting out in long, ropy strands. Rhonda cried out as she imagined her boy's hot seed splashing against the backs of her thighs, running down to mix obscenely with the cream drooling from her convulsing cunt.

For long moments, the two families remained locked together, MILF and son, shuddering and twitching as aftershocks rolled through their bodies. Denise panted harshly against Jake's neck, her huge, cum-splattered tits heaving

against his side. Rhonda slumped heavily onto Chester's back, the teen struggling to remain upright under the dead weight of his mother's fucked out form.

Finally, the MILFs recovered enough to disentangle themselves from their sons. Denise pulled back, imagining the absolute mess they'd made of Jake's body, his skin shiny with sweat, girl cum, and ropes of his own semen. She swiped a finger through a puddle of jizz on her tit and brought it to her mouth, moaning obscenely as she sucked it clean.

"Mmmm, delicious," she purred, licking her lips.

Rhonda turned Chester around to face her, pressing her huge, naked tits into his chest. She leaned in close, her lips brushing his ear, voice a seductive purr. "Guess what, baby? Your father is going away on a business trip this weekend.

And your brother and sister are staying with your Grandparents. So it'll be just you and me, all alone together for two whole days."

Chester gulped, his spent cock already starting to thicken again at the sultry promise in his mother's tone. Rhonda nipped at his earlobe before continuing.

"Mommy was thinking... Would you like to fuck my pussy while your father's gone? Slide this big, beautiful cock deep in Mommy's tight little cunt and stretch me out? Pump me full of all your hot, virile cum until it's dripping down my thighs? Would you like that, baby boy? To claim Mommy's married pussy as your own?"

Chester's eyes went wide at his mother's shockingly explicit proposition, his mind reeling as he tried to process her filthy words. Fuck her married pussy? Pump her full of cum? The forbidden images flashed through his head, making his cock surge back to full hardness against Rhonda's soft, naked thigh.

But he was too shocked to respond, his tongue tied in knots, throat working soundlessly as he opened and closed his mouth. Rhonda just smiled at him with sensual patience, running her hands up and down his trembling sides.

"What's the matter, baby?" she cooed, pressing her body even tighter against him, letting him feel her voluptuous curves. "Does the idea of sliding this big, hard cock into Mommy's tight cunt make you nervous?"

She reached down and wrapped her fingers around his shaft, squeezing it gently. Chester let out a strangled whimper, his hips bucking involuntarily into her grip.

"Shhh, it's okay sweetie," Rhonda purred, slowly stroking him from root to tip. "I know it's a lot to take in. But I promise, once you feel Mommy's wet pussy wrapped around this thick dick, stretching and squeezing you so good, you'll never wanna leave. You'll be hooked on Mommy's cunt for life."

Chester shuddered at her deliciously obscene words, a bead of pre-cum welling at the tip of his cock. Rhonda rubbed it into his sensitive flesh with the pad of her thumb, making him twitch and gasp.

"I know my good boy wants it," she breathed, her voice a seductive murmur. "Wants to give Mommy all his seed, fuck it deep into her unprotected womb. I just need to hear you say it, baby. Tell Mommy how badly you want to stuff her full of your cock and cum."

Rhonda hitched her leg up over Chester's hip, opening herself to him, the slick heat of her sex pressing against his straining erection. She undulated sinuously, sliding her swollen lips up and down his aching shaft, coating him in her juices.

"Hnnngh... M-Mom..." Chester stuttered, his eyes rolling back in his head at the incredible sensation of his mother's pussy lips caressing him so intimately. "I... Oh fuck... I want..."

"Say it," Rhonda commanded, her voice low and authoritative even as she continued to grind on him, teasing his cock with her hot, wet slit. "Tell Mommy what you want to do to her."

"I wanna fuck you!" Chester blurted out, the dam finally breaking, the words spilling from him in a desperate rush.

Rhonda smiled wickedly at her son's desperate declaration, continuing to grind her soaked pussy along his throbbing shaft. "Mmmm, you wanna fuck Mommy, huh? That's a good boy. But how hard do you wanna fuck me, baby? Gentle and sweet? Or rough and wild?"

Chester whimpered, unable to form a coherent response as his brain short circuited from the overwhelming sensation of his mother's scorching wet slit caressing his cock. His hips bucked erratically against her, seeking more of that incredible friction.

"Use your words, sweetie," Rhonda cooed patiently, stilling her motions until just the tip of Chester's cock kissed her entrance. "Tell Mommy exactly how you wanna take her pussy. Don't be shy now."

"Rough, I guess," his voice whispered.

Rhonda shivered with arousal, her cunt clenching hungrily around nothing. "Oooh, listen to you! My baby boy wants to fuck his mommy like a wild animal, huh? Slam his huge dick in me until I can't walk straight? Maybe even put a baby in me?"

Chester's jaw dropped open at his mother's shockingly lewd words, rendered utterly speechless. His mind reeled as he tried to process the idea of getting his own mom pregnant, knocking her up with his incestuous

baby. It was so wrong, so taboo, and yet the forbidden image made his cock throb wildly against Rhonda's warm, soft thigh.

"What's the matter, sweetie? Does the thought of putting a baby in Mommy's tummy make you all tongue-tied?" Rhonda giggled, continuing to grind her slick, swollen pussy lips along Chester's shaft in a maddeningly slow tease. "It's okay to be shy about it. I know it's a lot for a young guy to wrap his head around."

Chester opened his mouth but no sound came out, his brain still struggling to form a response. Rhonda just smiled at him with wicked patience, reaching down to gently cup and massage his cum-filled balls.

"You know, it makes perfect sense for strapping young sons to breed their sexy mommies," she purred sultrily, rolling his heavy sack in her soft palm. "Our bodies are made for each other, perfectly compatible to make the strongest, healthiest babies."

Chester let out a strangled whimper as Rhonda brushed her thumb over his sensitive perineum, stars bursting behind his eyes. She leaned in closer, her pillowy breasts pancaked against his chest as she brought her lips to his ear.

"Just think about it, baby boy," she breathed hotly. "You, mounting Mommy's fertile body, plunging this big, virile cock into her unprotected cunt. Pumping me so full of potent seed, fuck-impregnating your own mother like a wild beast driven by lust. Wouldn't that be so hot?"

Chester shuddered violently, a huge glob of pre-honey spurting from his slit to slick Rhonda's grinding thigh. His balls throbbed in her hand as if eager to do exactly what she was describing - flood her womb with his sperm and breed a child into her.

"We'd make such a cute baby together," Rhonda continued, her voice dripping with seductive promise. "With your handsome looks and my genes for big tits and a juicy ass. Mmmm, the ultimate union of mother and son."

She punctuated her words with a firm squeeze of his shaft, making Chester gasp and buck against her. Rhonda grinned, loving how she could reduce

her shy, inexperienced boy to a panting, desperate mess with just her naughty words and teasing touches.

"I can't wait to feel this huge dick pulsing inside me as you cum directly against my cervix," she purred, circling her hips so that the weeping crown of

Chester's cock caught against her fluttering opening with each pass. "Spurt after spurt of thick, hot teenage cum."

As Rhonda's wanton words faded away, Chester blinked rapidly, suddenly transported BACK TO THE PRESENT DAY, at home. The haze of sultry promises evaporated and he found himself standing in the living room, his mother's heated gaze boring into him.

His father's car had just pulled out of the driveway, leaving them finally, blissfully alone. Not only that, but his mom had given him a choice: a movie, the beach or the hot nasty sex she promised at the water park.

Rhonda sauntered towards her son, an exaggerated sway to her hips, a sensual smirk playing at her lips. Chester gulped as she invaded his personal space, her massive tits practically brushing his chest. The intoxicating scent of her perfume invaded his nostrils, making his head swim with desire.

"Well? What do you say, baby boy?" Rhonda purred, walking her fingers up Chester's stomach to tap playfully at his chin. "You ready to get it on with mom?"

Chester gulped nervously, his cheeks flushing red. "Mom, I... I have to tell you something," he stammered, unable to meet her intense gaze. "Even though I'm 18 now, I'm still... I mean, I haven't ever..."

"Oh baby, are you trying to tell me you're still a virgin?" Rhonda cooed, reaching out to caress his cheek. Chester nodded shyly, embarrassed by his lack of experience.

"Shhhh, it's okay sweetheart. Mommy knows you're a virgin, and I'm gonna take good care of you," she reassured him, her voice dripping with

seductive promise. "All you need to do is get nice and hard for me. And from the looks of that bulge in your jeans, I'd say you're already there."

She glanced down at the prominent tent in his pants and licked her lips hungrily. Chester let out a soft moan as Rhonda ran her fingers along the straining denim and marveled at the outline of her son's erection pressing insistently against his fly.

*"What a thick, meaty slab of young cock,"* she thought to herself with delight. Even through the heavy denim, she could feel the searing heat radiating from his throbbing hard-on.

"My my, it feels like you've got quite the impressive package there, stud," she purred approvingly, giving his bulge a little squeeze. The rigid shaft pulsed in her hand, making her pussy clench with desire.

Chester let out a choked gasp at the touch, his eyes fluttering closed. "Oh God Mom, that feels so good," he groaned, arching into her palm.

"You like that, baby? You like it when Mommy touches your big hard cock?" Rhonda licked her lips, slowly unzipping his fly.

As Rhonda pulled down Chester's jeans and boxers, his enormous cock sprung free, bobbing and twitching with anticipation. The thick, meaty shaft curved slightly upward, engorged with blood and hard as steel. Bulging veins snaked along the length, visible through the taut, pink skin. The swollen head was a deep pinkish-purple hue, glistening with pre-cum that oozed from the slit.

Rhonda gasped in awe at the impressive size of her son's manhood. It had to be at least 9 inches long and as thick as her wrist.

"My my, looks like mommy's little boy is all grown up," she purred appreciatively, wrapping her fingers around his veiny girth. "And so big and hard, just for me."

Rhonda marveled at her son's massive, pulsing erection, hot and rigid in her delicate grip. It brought back vivid memories from her younger days, when she was the head cheerleader and the bustiest girl in school. Back then, she used

to wrap her voluptuous body around the biggest, strongest jocks, letting them pound her tight pussy with their huge cocks for hours on end.

She loved the way their thick shafts would stretch her open, filling her up completely as they fucked her hard and fast. The sensation of a truly huge dick thrusting deep inside her, hitting spots that average guys could never reach, was absolutely electrifying. It never failed to make her cum over and over again, screaming in ecstasy.

But after she got married, those days were long behind her. Her husband Bill was a wonderful man, but his penis was only average sized at best. Sure, he could get her off with it, but it was nothing compared to the mind-blowing pleasure she used to get from really big cocks. She hadn't been stretched out and fucked silly by a massive schlong in years.

Now, seeing her son's oversized manhood bobbing before her eyes, Rhonda felt a surge of excitement course through her curvy body. Finally, she had another chance to experience the intense, body-quaking rapture that only a truly huge dick could provide. And it was even more thrilling that it was her own son's cock. The forbidden taboo of it made her pussy clench and gush with arousal.

Chester groaned at the feeling of his mother's soft hand stroking his sensitive penile flesh. "Mom, that feels so good," he panted, his hips bucking involuntarily.

"Mmmm, I'll bet it does baby. But this is just the beginning," Rhonda promised with a wicked grin. Keeping her eyes locked on his, she leaned down and swirled her tongue around the swollen head, lapping up his salty essence.

Chester whimpered and trembled as his mom's velvety tongue slid up and down his throbbing shaft. "Mmmm, your cock tastes so good baby," she moaned between licks. "So hard and hot. I can't wait to feel this big virgin dick stretching me open."

Rhonda pumped her fist along his length as she flicked the tip of her tongue over his ultrasensitive cockhead, making Chester gasp and twitch. "You like that, baby boy? Wait until this fat pole is buried balls deep in

mommy's hot, wet pussy. Unngghh, I'm gonna ride you so hard, grinding my cunt down on this thick virgin meat until you explode deep inside me."

Chester's eyes rolled back as he listened to his mother's filthy promises, his inexperienced cock jumping in her stroking hand. "Please mom," he whined desperately, aching to feel his first pussy wrapped around him.

"Aww, is my sweet boy ready to lose his cherry? To finally slip his throbbing cock into a nice, juicy cunt and fuck like a man?" She swirled her tongue around the ridge of his glans, then closed her lips over the head to suckle gently, making obscene slurping noises.

Releasing him with a pop, she fixed him with a hungry stare, her voice a seductive purr. "Mommy's gonna sit on this big hard cock and squeeze it with my velvety pussy walls until you pump me full of virgin cum. I'm gonna milk every drop of jizz from these swollen balls. You'll see how good it feels to have your bare cock gripped by wet, juicy cunt."

Rhonda smiled indulgently at her son's obvious inexperience. "Show me how you stroke this big hard cock, honey," she purred. "I wanna see how you pleasure yourself when you're all alone, thinking about girls"

Chester flushed crimson, his cheeks burning with embarrassment as he tentatively wrapped a hand around his throbbing shaft. He gave a few clumsy pumps, his rhythm jerky and uneven. Mortified, he started to turn away, unwilling to let his mother see his awkward fumbling.

But Rhonda reached out and gently turned him back to face her. "Shh, it's okay sweetie, you're doing fine," she reassured him. "Here, let mommy show you."

She curled her fingers over his, guiding his stroke into a smooth, twisting motion. "Like this baby, nice and slow. Squeeze a little harder on the upstroke, then ease off on the down. Build a steady rhythm."

Chester groaned as pleasure sparked through his sensitive flesh, his hips rocking in time with their joined hands. Rhonda watched in rapt fascination as a bead of pre-cum formed at the tip of his cock, glistening enticingly.

The mother gently nudged Chester's hand away, replacing it with her own. Her fingers were soft and sure as they glided along his throbbing length. She quickly established a twisting rhythm, corkscrewing her palm over his sensitive glans on every upstroke without missing a beat.

“Let mommy show you how,” she said softly.

Rhonda's hand felt like pure magic on Chester's virgin cock. Her delicate fingers danced along his hot flesh with the finesse of a true penis maestro, squeezing and stroking in all the right ways to make him tremble and leak. It was clear that mom was a masterful cock-wrangler, her skills honed to perfection over many years of stroking experience.

She knew just how to vary the pressure, gripping tighter around the base and crown while gliding feather-light over the sensitive head. Her twisting stroke hit all of the most pleasure-receptive spots, targeting the nerve-rich glans, frenulum and corona with pinpoint precision. And the tempo she set was impeccable, slow and sensual to start, then gradually ramping up speed until she was pumping him at the perfect pace to make his balls tighten and his cock throb urgently.

Poor inexperienced Chester never stood a chance against his mother's masterful ministrations. His clumsy solo stroking sessions were nothing compared to the blissful sensations radiating from his dick as Rhonda worked him over like the cock connoisseur she was. He'd always been a quick shot

when he jerked himself to completion, but now, he was leaking steadily after mere moments in her knowing hands.

"Pay attention to the crown, baby," she instructed breathily. "Slip your fingers over the ridge, tease the slit. That's where a man is most sensitive."

Chester gasped and twitched as Rhonda demonstrated, her fingertips swirling around the swollen head, smearing the oozing pre. She used the slick fluid to lubricate her strokes, her hand gliding effortlessly over his glistening cockflesh.

"Now add some pressure right...here," she purred, gripping the base of his knob between thumb and forefinger. She squeezed firmly, compressing his

throbbing shaft just under the glans.

Chester let out a strangled moan, his eyes rolling back in bliss as she massaged his frenulum with expert precision. Electric pleasure radiated from that magic spot, shooting sparks up his spine. His swollen cockhead flared and pulsed against her fingers, the slit drooling clear fluid.

"Unngghh, Mom! If you keep doing that, I'm gonna..." Chester panted desperately, his balls drawing up tight. The pressure was building at the base of his shaft, his virgin cock ready to erupt.

Chester took a stumbling step back, his rigid cock slipping from Rhonda's grasp to bob and twitch with excitement, aching for her touch.

"Ah ah ah, where do you think you're going, young man?" Rhonda scolded playfully, crooking a finger at him. "Get that sweet virgin cock back over here."

Obediently, Chester shuffled forward, his rampant erection jutting eagerly towards his mother's smiling face. Rhonda wrapped her fingers around his thick root, squeezing appreciatively.

"Mmmm, that's better," she purred, resuming her expert stroking. Her hand glided up and down his throbbing length, twisting over the swollen head on every pass. Chester gasped and shuddered, his knees nearly buckling from the intensity.

Chester looked down in awe, watching his mother's skilled fingers dance along his virgin shaft. Her hand was a blur of motion, pumping and twisting over his sensitive flesh with mind-blowing finesse. He couldn't believe the incredible sensations radiating from his cock as she expertly teased out his pleasure.

As Rhonda stroked faster, Chester found his gaze drawn to the mesmerizing sway of her enormous breasts. They strained against the confines of her low cut top, the flimsy fabric no match for her heavy globes. Creamy flesh spilled over the neckline, quivering with each pump of her fist. Chester licked his lips,

hypnotized by the rippling cleavage, imagining burying his face between those massive, pillowy mounds.

"That's it baby, fuck Mommy's hand," Rhonda purred encouragingly as Chester tentatively rocked his hips, sliding his aching cock through the tight tunnel of her curled fingers. "Imagine this is my hot, juicy pussy squeezing your big virgin dick."

Chester grunted and thrust faster, quickly finding a rhythm as he pistoned in and out of his mother's fist. But his inexperienced movements were jerky and uneven, lacking finesse.

"Slow down, sweetie," Rhonda coaxed. "Long, smooth strokes. Roll your hips, don't just jackhammer." She placed her free hand on his tensed buttock, guiding him into a fluid, sensual tempo.

Chester adjusted his technique, gliding his throbbing shaft through her slick grip from root to tip and back again. He rotated his hips in tight circles, corkscrewing into her clutching fingers on every stroke.

"Mmmm, much better," Rhonda purred her approval. "See how good it feels when you do it right? This is how you fuck a pussy, baby. Nice and deep and

sloooow. Make the woman feel every thick inch of your hard cock spreading her open."

Chester moaned and nodded, losing himself in the slippery glide of flesh on flesh. He pictured sinking into his mom's juicy cunt, her slick walls rippling and squeezing around him as he plunged into her hot, syrupy depths.

"Fuck yes, just like that," Rhonda gasped, her own arousal mounting as she watched her son's blissed out expression, felt his steely shaft pulsing in her pumping fist. "Mmm, your cock feels so good baby. So hard and thick and hot. I can't wait to feel you stretching me, filling me up with this big meat."

Chester whimpered at her dirty talk, electric pleasure building at the base of his spine. His cockhead flared and throbbed as it plunged through her

tight grip, the sensitive rim catching on her clasping fingers.

"God Mom, I'm getting close," he warned breathlessly, his heavy balls drawing up. "You're gonna make me cum if you keep stroking me like that."

"That's okay baby, I want you to cum," Rhonda purred, her hand still pumping steadily over his pulsing shaft. "In fact, I think we should make you spurt out a quick load right now, before the main event."

Chester looked at her quizzically, confusion mixed with desperate arousal on his flushed face. "But why? I thought you wanted me to save it for your, um, you know..."

"Oh I absolutely do want this big load pumped deep in my pussy," Rhonda assured him with a wicked grin. "But blowing a preliminary load now will help in the long run. It'll take the edge off, make this sensitive virgin cock a little less hair-trigger."

She tapped a perfectly manicured nail against his shiny glans for emphasis, making him gasp and twitch. "See, right now, this shiny knob is so incredibly responsive, my poor baby would barely last a minute once he finally felt his

cock wrapped in hot, slick cunt for the first time. And while there's nothing wrong with a quick trigger when you first start out, I plan to savor this sweet dick for a long, long ride."

Rhonda licked her lips lasciviously, giving his cock a few extra firm strokes that had Chester shuddering and panting. "So we're going to let you pop once real quick, get the first shot out of the way. Once you've cum all over Mommy's tits, this helmet won't be quite so reactive. It'll still feel amazing, but you'll have a little more control, a little more staying power."

She fixed him with a heated stare, her voice dripping with seductive promise. "Then, after you've had a moment to recover, I'm going sit on this fat cock and ride it hard until you blow a second load, even bigger than the first, deep in Mommy's greedy cunt. I'll milk you dry baby, drain these swollen balls completely."

Chester felt his balls tighten and churn, his cock throbbing wildly in his mother's stroking fist as she aimed it at her heaving cleavage. The pressure was building to a crescendo, his swollen glans pulsing and flaring.

"Mom, wait! I don't wanna make a mess on you," Chester protested weakly, trying to twist his hips to redirect his cock away from her enormous breasts. But Rhonda just smiled indulgently and gently but firmly corrected his trajectory.

"Shhh, don't be silly honey. I want you to cum all over Mommy's big titties," she purred reassuringly, still pumping his virgin shaft with determined strokes. "Glaze these fat tits with your hot load. Mommy wants to wear your spunk like a pearl necklace."

Chester whimpered, equal parts mortified and incredibly aroused by his mother's filthy words. He could feel his orgasm barreling down on him like a freight train, unstoppable.

Rhonda sensed her son was on the very brink of exploding. She angled his throbbing cock downward, nestling the engorged head in the deep valley between her massive breasts. Chester shuddered and gasped as she enveloped his sensitive glans in her pillowy flesh, the satiny skin caressing him from all sides.

Rhonda squeezed her heavy tits together, completely engulfing his cockhead in her abundant cleavage. At the same time, she tightened her fist around his pulsing shaft, compressing the rigid meat.

"Let go baby, give Mommy that hot load," she urged breathlessly, stroking his length hard and fast. Her hand was a blur as it pumped up and down, twisting on every upstroke.

Chester whimpered and trembled, his hips jerking erratically as his cock pistoned through her cleavage and fist. The dual sensations of slick, gripping fingers and enveloping titflesh were too much for his hair-trigger virgin cock to withstand.

The teen let out a guttural moan as the pressure reached a boiling point deep in his core. His swollen balls drew up impossibly tight against his

body, churning with hot seed. His shaft swelled and pulsed as the molten cum surged up from his prostate, racing through his rigid length.

"Ohhh Mom, I'm cummming!" Chester wailed, every muscle in his body seizing up as the climax crashed over him like a tidal wave. His cockhead flared and erupted, a huge geyser of pearly jism blasting from his dilated slit to splatter against Rhonda's upper chest.

Jet after thick, creamy jet of semen erupted from his jerking cock, painting his mother's jiggling tits with ropey strands of spunk. Chester's eyes rolled back, fluttering as indescribable ecstasy consumed him.

Rhonda purred in delight as her son's hot seed splashed across her heaving breasts, coating her in glistening, milky ropes. She continued to fist his wildly

twitching cock with fast, tight strokes, coaxing out every drop of his virgin load.

Chester's legs suddenly buckled beneath him as the overwhelming pleasure of his first orgasm ripped through his inexperienced body. His knees hit the carpet with a thud, but Rhonda didn't miss a beat, sinking down with him fluidly.

She kept his spurting cock firmly nestled in her abundant cleavage, her heavy breasts rippling and jiggling as she pumped her fist relentlessly over his pulsing shaft. Rhonda was determined to wring out every last drop of her son's copious load.

"That's it baby, give Mommy all that sweet virgin cream," she purred encouragingly, squeezing and stroking his still-rigid pole. Her hand was slick and shiny with his spend as it glided up and down his throbbing length. "Drain those balls completely for me."

Chester could only moan and shudder helplessly, slumped on trembling knees as his mother aggressively milked his sensitive cock. His eyes were glazed and unfocused, rolled back in sheer bliss.

Each squeeze and twist of her fingers, each slippery glide through her hot cleavage, sent electric jolts of pleasure sizzling up his spine. It bordered on

painfully intense as she relentlessly stimulated his ultrasensitive flesh, sending aftershocks ripping through his quivering body.

Chester whimpered and tried to squirm back, the intense sensations bordering on painful as Rhonda ruthlessly stroked his ultrasensitive cock. His whole body quivered, overwhelmed by the relentless stimulation so soon after his explosive orgasm.

"M-Mom, wait! It's too much!" he gasped, attempting to scoot backwards on trembling knees. But Rhonda just smiled indulgently and maintained her grip

on his throbbing shaft, gently but firmly pulling him back towards her by his dick.

"Shhh, just relax baby. Mommy knows what she's doing," she cooed reassuringly. Her hand never ceased its movement, milking his aching cock with tight, twisting strokes from root to tip. She squeezed him with an almost vice-like grip, as if trying to pull the rigid shaft right out of his groin.

Chester shook and shuddered, tears of overwhelming pleasure pricking the corners of his eyes. His cockhead was an angry purple, engorged and pulsing against Rhonda's fingers as she expertly massaged his most sensitive spots.

"Mmmm, look at this big boy jump and twitch for Mommy," Rhonda purred appreciatively, watching his dick throb and flex in her clutching fist. Pearly fluid still oozed from the dilated slit, coating her pumping hand in slickness. "There's still more cream in these balls, I can feel it. Let Mommy coax it all out."

Chester could only moan helplessly, putty in his mother's capable hands as she took complete control, skillfully playing his body like an instrument. His abs tensed and quivered as Rhonda zeroed in on his frenulum, rubbing the magic spot with the pad of her thumb while her fingers compressed his shaft.

To Chester's shock, he felt his overtaxed cock beginning to respond, stiffening even further in his mother's stroking fist. The aching pressure

was building again at the base of his shaft, his balls drawing back up. It seemed impossible that he could cum again so soon, but his body was undeniably preparing for another eruption.

"That's it baby, give me one more," Rhonda urged breathlessly, pumping faster, using his copious spend to lubricate her strokes. Her hand was a blur as it flew over his glistening flesh, determined to pull another load from his inexperienced cock. "One more sweet cummy-load for Mommy, all over my face this time..."

With a guttural groan that originated deep in his core, Chester felt another massive load of cum surge up from his overtaxed balls. His sack pulled up impossibly tight against his body as the thick, viscous fluid traveled through his vas deferens and collected at the base of his shaft.

Rhonda continued pumping tirelessly, her fist furiously over his throbbing cock, adding a twisting motion on each upstroke. Her thumb massaged the ultrasensitive spot just below his swollen cockhead while her fingers rhythmically squeezed his rigid length.

The combined sensations proved too much for Chester's hair-trigger penis to withstand. With a shuddering gasp, his engorged glans flared and erupted, firing a huge rope of pearly semen straight at Rhonda's upturned face. The creamy jism splattered across her right cheek and eye, dripping down to her smiling lips.

Rhonda moaned in delight, pumping Chester's wildly twitching cock even harder, milking him for all he was worth. Her hand was a blur as it flew over his pulsing shaft, pulling spurt after heavy spurt from his spasming slit. Each contraction of his prostate pushed out another thick stream to paint his mother's beautiful face with glistening spend.

Chester watched in awe as Rhonda took the messy facial like a seasoned porn star, never flinching as jet after jet of his hot cum striped her cheeks, chin, and forehead. Pearly strands clung to her lush lashes, dripped from her button nose. Viscous globs rolled down her neck to pool in the deep valley of her cleavage.

Through it all, Rhonda kept stroking, determined to empty her son's balls completely. Her fingers were slick and shiny with his release as she wrung

every drop from his trembling cock, not stopping until Chester whimpered from the intensity.

Finally, when his orgasm had subsided to feeble dribbles and his ultrasensitive cockhead could take no more stimulation, Rhonda released her grip. She sat back on her heels and surveyed her handiwork with a satisfied smile, her face absolutely drenched in Chester's thick semen.

"My my, what a huge load from my baby boy," she purred, swiping a finger through the creamy mess and bringing it to her lips. Her pink tongue darted out to collect the pearly drop, drawing it into her mouth with a hum of approval. "Mmmm, you taste so good, sweetheart. Nice and sweet, just like I knew you would."

Chester could only groan weakly in response, slumping back against the couch cushions as the aftershocks rolled through him. His whole body felt boneless and utterly spent, his softening cock twitching with residual pleasure.

Through heavy-lidded eyes, Chester watched in awe as his mom reached for the hem of her snug tank top and slowly peeled it up her torso. His spent cock gave an interested twitch against his thigh as inch after creamy inch of taut, tanned skin was revealed.

Rhonda made a show of it, shimmying the clingy fabric over the impressive swell of her giant breasts. They strained against the flimsy confines of her lacy bra, threatening to spill free at any moment. Finally, she pulled the top over her head and tossed it aside, leaving her in just a scanty scrap of satin and lace barely containing her oversized boobs.

Chester's gaze was riveted to the mesmerizing display as Rhonda hooked her thumbs into the waistband of her tiny denim shorts. With a sinuous roll of her hips, she worked them down her long, shapely legs, bending at the waist to push them past her knees. Her round, meaty ass, barely covered by a skimpy thong, jutted towards Chester's face.

He gulped audibly at the tantalizing view, his mouth going dry as he took in the pronounced camel toe visible through the sheer fabric. The tiny triangle of

satin cupping her mound was darkened with arousal, clinging to every fold and crease.

Rhonda stepped out of the shorts pooled at her feet and straightened up, now clad in only her revealing underwear. She turned to face her boy with a sultry smile, planting her hands on her hips and cocking them to the side.

"See something you like, baby boy?" she purred, running a hand up her taut belly to cup one heavy breast. She gave it a squeeze, the creamy flesh spilling over her fingers as the flimsy bra struggled to contain the abundant mound.

Chester could only nod dumbly, his eyes glued to the erotic display. His cock, which had softened after his back-to-back explosive orgasms, began to lengthen and swell once more. Within seconds, it was standing at full attention, bobbing heavily against his stomach.

Rhonda noticed her son's rejuvenated erection and smirked knowingly. "Well, well... looks like someone's ready for round two," she remarked, eyeing his impressive length with undisguised hunger. "Gotta love that short teenage refractory period."

She sauntered towards him, her hips swaying hypnotically with each step. Chester gulped as her massive breasts jiggled and swayed with the movement, straining against the inadequate bra cups. The flimsy satin looked ready to burst at the seams under the sheer weight of her heavy tits.

Rhonda reached for her boy's trembling hands and placed them on her narrow waist. "Go ahead baby, explore Mommy's body," she purred encouragingly. "Don't be shy."

Chester's fingers flexed tentatively against her warm skin, marveling at the taut smoothness. Slowly, he skimmed his palms up her sides, feeling her ribs expand with each shallow breath. He hesitated as he neared the impressive swell of her breasts, straining against the delicate lace.

Chester's gaze was transfixed by the exquisite details of Rhonda's barely there bra. The cups were made of a delicate, gossamer-thin lace, intricately

embroidered with swirling floral patterns. The semi-sheer fabric tantalizingly hinted at the mighty treasures it struggled to conceal.

He could just make out the wide dark pink of her areolas through the openwork lace, the thick nubs of her nipples visibly tenting the insubstantial material. The dainty cups were far too small to fully contain the mother's abundant charms. Creamy tit-flesh spilled out over the low-cut neckline, quivering with each breath. The flimsy band dug into her skin, causing her breasts to bulge obscenely.

At the center, her magnificent globes were smooshed together, forming a deep crevice of mouthwatering cleavage. Chester longed to bury his face between those pillowy mounds, to motorboat her soft titflesh until he was dizzy with the scent of her.

Sensing his uncertainty, Rhonda gently guided his hands to cup the heavy globes, showing him how to knead and squeeze the pliant flesh. Chester groaned at the incredible softness spilling between his fingers, the way her responsive nipples pebbled against his palms even through the fabric.

"That's it sweetheart, get a good feel," Rhonda sighed, arching into his touch. "Now let's get this pesky bra out of the way so you can really explore."

Reaching behind her back, Rhonda deftly unhooked the first clasp of her bra. The flimsy satin cups loosened slightly but still clung to her, barely containing her heavy breasts.

"Okay honey, now it's your turn," she instructed, turning to present her back to him. "There are four more hooks. Just take them one at a time, nice and slow."

Chester's hands shook slightly as he fumbled for the delicate clasps. He managed to release the second one, and the straining fabric loosened further, revealing another tantalizing inch of creamy cleavage.

"That's it sweetheart, you're doing great," Rhonda encouraged, glancing over her shoulder with a reassuring smile. "Three more to go. Don't rush, just take your time."

Chester bit his lip in concentration as he focused on the tiny hooks. His fingers felt clumsy and oversized as he struggled with the fiddly closures. Finally, he unhooked the third clasp, then the fourth. Rhonda's bra was barely hanging on by one clasp now, the cups gaping open obscenely. Her heavy breasts swayed and bounced with each breath, threatening to spill free at any moment.

"Last one baby, you're almost there," Rhonda purred. "Deep breath, focus on what those magic fingers are doing."

Chester's fingers trembled as he fumbled with the final clasp, his heart pounding in anticipation. But his sweaty, shaking hands kept slipping off the tiny metal hooks. He cursed under his breath in frustration, desperate to free his mother's massive breasts from their lacy confines.

Sensing her son's building anxiety, Rhonda turned to face him with an indulgent smile. "Relax baby, there's no rush," she soothed, reaching out to caress his flushed cheek. "We have all weekend to explore each other, and once this bra comes off, it's staying off. So don't put so much pressure on yourself."

She stepped closer, until her straining bra cups pressed against Chester's heaving chest. He groaned at the feel of her pillowy flesh molding around him, even through the fabric barrier. Rhonda slid her hands down his tense back, kneading the bunched muscles.

"Shhh, just breathe sweetheart," she cooed, nuzzling her nose against his neck. "Focus on how good this feels, my big soft titties squishing against you."

Chester exhaled shakily, trying to calm his racing heart. He tentatively raised his arms to wrap around Rhonda's trim waist, splaying his hands across her lower back. The feel of her warm, silky skin helped ground him.

"There you go baby, just like that," Rhonda praised, brushing her lips against his fluttering pulse point. She slowly undulated her upper body, sensually rubbing her heavy breasts against his chest in small circles. "Doesn't that feel nice? My big boobies giving you a massage?"

"God yes," Chester choked out, his cock throbbing almost painfully between their bodies. The teasing brush of her lace-covered nipples against his skin was maddening. He ached to feel them bare.

As if reading his mind, Rhonda reached for his right hand and guided it to the clasp nestled between her shoulder blades. She placed her palm over his, lacing their fingers together.

"Let's do this together," she murmured, nuzzling his cheek. "You just relax and let Mommy guide you."

With Rhonda's confident hand covering his, Chester felt his anxiety melt away. Together, they pinched the final clasp and deftly released it. The bra straps instantly slackened, loosening completely. Only Rhonda's ample breasts pressed against Chester's body kept the flimsy garment in place.

"Perfect," Rhonda purred, giving his fingers an encouraging squeeze. "Now the straps. Let's slip those off together too."

In unison, they each grasped a satin strap and slowly dragged it down Rhonda's toned shoulders. The cups drooped lower with each inch the straps descended, until they barely clung to the front swells of her breasts.

Rhonda took Chester's trembling hands in hers and brought them to the gaping cups still barely clinging to her jutting breasts. "Go ahead honey, peel them away. Set Mommy's big jugs free."

With a shaky exhale, the teen curled his fingers around the drooping satin and slowly pulled the flimsy fabric away from Rhonda's heaving chest. The cups fell away completely, fully revealing her magnificent breasts in all their glory.

Chester's eyes widened in awe as he drank in the breathtaking sight. Rhonda's breasts were incredibly huge and full, jutting proudly from her ribcage, defying gravity. The skin was smooth and taut, stretched over their impressive volume.

Enormous areolae, nearly the size of Chester's palms, capped the tips of her jutting globes. They were a deep brownish pink, with a distinct bumpy

texture that made his mouth water. Fat, rubbery nipples the width of his thumbs stood out proudly from the center, stiffened into erect peaks.

As Rhonda's chest rose and fell with her shallow breaths, her massive melons swayed and wobbled with the slightest movement, jiggling hypnotically. They were so enormous and heavy, the undersides rested on her rib cage, forming a deep crease.

"Oh my God Mom, your boobs are... are incredible," Chester breathed reverently, unable to tear his eyes away from the mesmerizing display. His cock throbbed almost painfully, a fat drop of pre-cum oozing from the slit to drip onto Rhonda's taut belly.

The mothersmirked, arching her back to make her huge breasts jut out even further. "36 Fs, baby. More than a handful, even for a big boy like you. Go ahead, get a good feel."

She took Chester's wrists and brought his shaking hands to her heavy globes, encouraging him to cup and squeeze their abundant flesh. The boy groaned as his fingers sank into the pliant, silky skin, amazed by their weight and softness.

Rhonda's responsive nipples poked into his palms as he gently kneaded her giant breasts, puckered and rubbery against his skin. He could feel their unique texture, like goosebumps under his fingertips. The fat nubs throbbed against his hands, sending sparks of sensation straight to his aching cock.

Chester massaged and molded the heavy mounds like dough, amazed by how they overflowed his large hands. He brushed his thumbs over the stiff peaks, feeling them stiffen further at his touch. Rhonda gasped and arched into his palms, her back bowing.

"That's it baby, play with Mommy's big titties," she purred, her voice breathy with arousal.

Chester lost himself in the sensual exploration of his mother's magnificent breasts, hefting and squeezing the enormous mounds with growing confidence. They felt like warm bread dough in his kneading hands, soft

and pliant yet delightfully substantial. He loved the weight of them, the way they overflowed his fingers no matter how he gripped and molded the abundant flesh.

Rhonda's pleased sighs and breathy moans encouraged Chester's ministrations. She arched her back, offering up more of her heavy globes to his massaging palms. "Mmmm baby, your hands feel so good on Mommy's big titties," she purred. "Pinch and roll my nipples, honey. Get them nice and stiff for you."

Chester did as instructed, capturing the rubbery nubs between his fingers and gently tugging. He rolled the pebbled areolae, amazed by their size and bumpiness against his fingertips. Rhonda gasped sharply as he pinched and tweaked the sensitive peaks, sending jolts of pleasure straight to her core.

After long moments lost in chest worship, Rhonda gently pulled back, smiling indulgently at Chester's whimper of protest. "Don't worry baby, you'll have plenty of time to play with Mommy's huge boobs," she assured him. "But right now, I think we should take care of these."

She hooked her thumbs into the sides of her skimpy lace thong, the only scrap of fabric still clinging to her curvaceous body. The crotch was visibly damp, molded to her plump pussy lips.

Chester gulped as his mom slowly shimmied the flimsy panties down her wide hips and thick thighs. She bent at the waist to work them past her knees, thrusting out her heart-shaped ass. The thong bisected her plump cheeks, drawing Chester's gaze to her dusky pink rosebud, winking at him from between the wobbling globes.

Rhonda let the soaked panties drop to her ankles and daintily stepped out of them. She made quite a show of turning and bending to pick them up, treating Chester to a mesmerizing view of her glistening slit peeking out from below her lush ass. Her plump outer lips were bare and smooth, not a single hair in sight. They glistened with arousal, slightly parted to reveal a glimpse of moist, pink inner flesh.

Chester's mouth watered as he took in the enticing sight of his mother's pretty pussy on full display. His fingers twitched with the urge to reach out

and touch, to feel if she was as soft and silky as she looked. The musky scent of her arousal filled his nostrils, making his head swim with lust.

Rhonda sauntered towards her boy with a feline grace, her voluptuous body swaying seductively. Chester gulped and instinctively took a step back for each step she advanced, until his back hit the wall.

"What's the matter, baby?" Rhonda purred, pressing her naked body flush against his. "Why are you backing away from Mommy?"

"I-I'm just a little nervous," Chester admitted shakily, overwhelmed by the intensity of the moment, of finally having his mother's lush curves molded against him skin to skin.

"Aww sweetie, it's okay to be nervous," Rhonda soothed, cupping his face tenderly. "This is all new for you. But just relax and let Mommy take care of you. I'll make you feel so good, baby boy."

She punctuated her promise with a sensual roll of her hips, grinding her bare mound against Chester's rigid cock. He groaned at the exquisite friction, the searing heat of her silky flesh against his.

Rhonda nuzzled into his neck, peppering his sensitive skin with hot, open mouthed kisses. She licked and nibbled her way up to his ear, drawing the lobe between her lips to suckle gently. Her breathy pants sent shivers down Chester's spine.

She blazed a trail of wet kisses along his jawline and down his throat, pausing to lave her tongue over his fluttering pulse point. Her boobs bobbed against his chest, rubbery nipples gliding on his skin. Chester let out a choked moan,

his head falling back against the wall with a thud as Rhonda licked and suckled his fevered flesh.

"Mmmm, you taste so good baby," Rhonda murmured between licks and nibbles. She dragged her mouth lower, kissing a path down the center of his chest. She swirled her tongue around each flat nipple, teasing the sensitive nubs to stiff peaks.

Chester panted harshly, his skin feeling electrified everywhere his mom touched. Each swipe of her hot tongue, each brush of her lush lips, sent sparks of pleasure rippling through him. His cock throbbed almost painfully, trapped between their bellies.

Rhonda continued her sensual assault, moving lower to trace the ridges of Chester's quivering abs with the tip of her tongue. She dipped into his navel, fucking the tiny divot in a blatantly suggestive rhythm that had him seeing stars.

"Oh God Mom..." the teen whimpered, tangling his fingers in her silky hair as she tormented him with lips and tongue. His hips bucked involuntarily, seeking more of her exquisite mouth.

Rhonda glanced up at him from under her lashes, her eyes gleaming with mischief and dark promise. "Mmm, does my baby boy like how Mommy kisses him? How Mommy licks and sucks on your body?"

Rhonda trailed her lips along the crease of Chester's hip, her hot breath fanning over his sensitive skin. She placed wet, open-mouthed kisses down the length of his straining erection, from swollen tip to aching balls. Her velvety tongue darted out to lave the pulsing veins, tracing each ridge and contour of his shaft with teasing flicks.

Chester squirmed and writhed against the wall, overwhelmed by the intense sensations radiating from his inexperienced cock. Each swipe of his mom's tongue, each sultry kiss pressed to his virgin flesh, sent electric jolts of pleasure firing through his nerves. His heart pounded erratically as his body trembled and twitched, hips rocking instinctively into his mother's exploring mouth.

"What's the matter, baby?" Rhonda purred between licks, her voice a seductive rasp. She dragged the flat of her tongue along his sensitive frenulum, making his legs quake. "Am I making you feel too good? Is Mommy's mouth too much for this big virgin cock to handle?"

"Unngh Mom, it's so intense," Chester whimpered, his fingers flexing in her silky hair. He couldn't suppress the choked moan that escaped as Rhonda wrapped her plush lips around the weeping head of his cock and suckled gently. "I've never felt anything like this before..."

Rhonda released him with an obscene pop and glanced up at him through her lashes, eyes gleaming wickedly. "Aww, my poor sensitive boy," she cooed in mock sympathy. "We're just getting started, honey."

Rhonda smirked up at Chester, holding his gaze as she slowly licked a bead of pre-cum from his tip. "Mmmm, you taste so sweet. I could just gobble this lollipop right up."

She swirled her tongue around the swollen head, tracing the ridge of his glans. "Feel how my tongue slides over the rim of this fat mushroom cap? Laps at your leaky slit? That's your most sensitive spot, honey. All those tingly nerve endings, practically vibrating against my taste buds."

Rhonda sealed her lips over his cockhead and suckled rhythmically, hollowing her cheeks. Chester let out a strangled moan, his eyes rolling back at the intense suction. She popped off with a wet smack, grinning at his tortured expression.

"Oooh, you liked that, didn't you baby? The way my hot mouth engulfed you, squeezed this helmet so snug and slick and tight?" She pumped her fist along his throbbing shaft as she spoke. "It's like your dick is getting a warm, wet hug from Mommy's lips and tongue."

Chester could only whimper and nod frantically, putty in her capable hands. Rhonda dragged her open mouth down his straining length, painting his cockflesh with her saliva. She laved her tongue along the prominent vein on the underside, feeling it pulse against her lips.

"Ungh, right there Mom!" Chester gasped when she reached the sensitive juncture where shaft met balls. "That spot, it's so..."

"Mmm, you mean right here baby?" Rhonda purred, rubbing slow circles over his frenulum with the tip of her tongue. "This little magic button that makes lightning shoot through your body when I lick it just right?"

She demonstrated with quick, flickering laps that had Chester seeing stars, his cock jerking and flexing against her lips. His grip tightened in her hair as he fought the urge to rut against her face.

"P-please Mom...I can't...it's too much," he panted desperately, torn between craving more of her sweet torment and fearing he'd erupt if she kept up the intense stimulation.

"Shhh, just breathe through it honey," Rhonda soothed, gentling her touches. She pressed soft kisses along his shaft and over his drawn-up balls, soothing rather than stoking. "Let the sensations wash over you. Sink into how good Mommy is making you feel."

Rhonda nuzzled her face into Chester's musky balls, breathing in his masculine scent as she rolled them gently in her palm. "Mmmm, these nuts are so full, baby," she purred, lapping at the delicate skin. "You've got such a big load saved up for Mommy, don't you? I can practically taste all that thick, sweet cum churning inside, just waiting to explode."

Rhonda nuzzled deep between Chester's legs, her lips and tongue exploring every ridge and crease of his churning ballsack. She mouthed at the delicate, wrinkly skin, teasing the sensitive flesh with her teeth. Chester gasped and writhed as she took first one, then the other testicle into her hot mouth, suckling gently and rolling them on her tongue.

"M-mom, oh God," he whimpered, his voice cracking. His knees nearly buckled but Rhonda's grip on his wrist kept him upright. She hummed around his balls, the vibrations making his toes curl.

Drawing back slightly, Rhonda located the thick tube running along the back of each teste - the vas deferens carrying sperm from his balls to his shaft. With the skill and precision of an experienced fellatrix, she closed her lips around the sensitive duct and fluttered her tongue against it.

"Hnnngh! Oh!" Chester cried out, spasming at the intense sensation. It felt like Rhonda was licking and sucking directly on the nerve itself, sending lightning bolts of pleasure sizzling through his groin. His hand flew to the back of her

head, fingers tangling in her hair as he instinctively pressed her face harder against him.

Rhonda smiled around his sack, loving how responsive her boy was, how easily she could make him tremble and beg. She nibbled and licked along

the sensitive tube, feeling it pulse against her tongue as it shuttled his seed.

She took her time lavishing attention on the magic spot, alternating between soft suckles and firm pulls, occasionally grazing the delicate flesh with her teeth. Chester was a babbling, incoherent mess above her, writhing and whimpering with each twist of her talented tongue.

She sucked one of his testicles into her hot mouth, swirling her tongue around the orb and delighting in Chester's choked gasp. Popping off with a wet smack, Rhonda glanced up at him with a wicked gleam in her eyes.

"I think these balls are ready for draining," she declared, giving them a gentle squeeze. "But where should Mommy milk them, hmm? All over her face again? Or maybe I should aim this fat cock at my huge tits, glaze them like a cinnamon bun..."

Chester whimpered at the filthy suggestions, his dick twitching urgently against Rhonda's cheek. She grinned and pressed a kiss to the swollen tip, tonguing his slit teasingly.

"Or maybe..." Rhonda drawled, rising gracefully to her feet. She stood on tiptoe to bring her lips to Chester's ear, her massive breasts squishing against his heaving chest. "Maybe my baby boy is finally ready to experience his first pussy. Ready to slide this big hard cock into Mommy's hot, juicy cunt and fuck like a man."

Chester shuddered and moaned, his hips flexing involuntarily at the thought. Rhonda smirked and reached between their bodies to grasp his aching shaft, stroking him with a tight fist.

"What do you say, sweetheart?" she breathed, nibbling at his earlobe. "Are you ready for Mommy to sit on this fat dick and ride you until you explode deep inside her hungry pussy? Ready to pump me full of all that pent-up virgin cum?"

"God yes," Chester groaned, thrusting into her grip.

Rhonda positioned his cock at the entrance to her dripping pussy. She rubbed the swollen head along her slick slit, coating it in her juices.

"Feel that baby?" she purred, slowly circling her hips to slide his tip through her hot folds. "Feel how wet and ready Mommy is for this big hard cock?"

Chester whimpered and nodded frantically, his entire body quivering with nervous anticipation. The first touch of his cockhead against his mom's silky petals was electric, sending shockwaves of pleasure rippling through him.

"Oh God Mom, you're so hot and slippery," he gasped, hands scrabbling at her hips for purchase.

Rhonda grinned wickedly and continued to tease him, barely parting her plump lips with the fat head of his dick. She swirled in maddeningly shallow circles, letting him feel her slick heat but not allowing any penetration.

"Mmm, your poor virgin cock is throbbing so hard," she cooed, relishing his tortured moans. "Twitching against Mommy's soft pussy, desperate to be inside. Tell me how it feels, baby. Tell Mommy what this is doing to you."

Chester stammered and flushed, struggling to articulate the overwhelming sensations coursing through his inexperienced body. "I, uh...it's so...so..."

"It's okay honey, take your time," Rhonda encouraged gently, stroking his flushed cheek. "Just focus on what you're feeling and try to put it into words for Mommy."

Chester took a shaky breath, his brow furrowed in concentration as he struggled to coherently verbalize the maelstrom of sensation threatening to overwhelm him.

"So intense," he managed finally, his voice trembling. "Your, um, your...pussy." He stumbled over the explicit word, blushing furiously. "The way you're rubbing my...my..."

"Your cock," Rhonda supplied helpfully, giving the rigid shaft a firm stroke for emphasis. Chester gasped and nodded jerkily.

"Shh, it's okay baby," Rhonda soothed, stroking his flushed cheek. "I know it's a lot to process. This eager virgin cock has never felt anything like Mommy's pussy before, has it?"

Chester shook his head jerkily, gasping as his mother pressed the tip of his cock more firmly against her slick entrance. She kept up the teasing circles, coating his swollen glans in her creamy essence.

"Just focus on how good it feels, sweetheart," Rhonda purred. "My warm, wet pussy lips kissing the head of your dick. Slippery and soft, making you throb even harder."

She used her fingers to spread her plump lips open, giving Chester a tantalizing glimpse of glistening coral-pink. His eyes widened and he licked his lips reflexively as Rhonda slowly sank down, engulfing just the head of his cock in her tight heat.

"Oh mom," Chester choked out, overwhelmed by the silky grip of his mother's pussy. It was better than anything he had ever imagined, hot and slick and squeezing him like a vise. His hips flexed instinctively, trying to push deeper into her velvet sheath.

"Uh uh uh, patience baby," Rhonda tutted, rising back up until just the tip of him remained nestled in her entrance. Chester whined at the loss, his cock pulsing urgently against her.

"I know you wanna ram this big dick in balls deep and start pumping," Rhonda said, her voice low and breathy with arousal. "Believe me, Mommy is aching to feel you stretching her open, filling every inch of her hungry cunt. But we need to go nice and slow, let this virgin cock adjust to being gripped so tight and hot and wet."

Rhonda began to rock in a torturously shallow rhythm, taking only the head of Chester's cock into her clutching channel before lifting off again. He groaned and trembled, his fingers digging into the meat of her ass as he resisted the urge to yank her down and bury himself to the hilt.

"That's it, honey, just breathe through it," Rhonda coaxed. "Focus on the sweet squeeze of Mommy's pussy, massaging this sensitive tip." She

clenched her internal muscles around him and Chester saw stars, a strangled moan escaping through his gritted teeth.

Rhonda leaned in to attack Chester's neck with wet, fluttering licks, tracing the straining tendons from collar bone to earlobe. At the same time, she continued the shallow glide of his cockhead through her dripping folds, letting him feel every slick inch of her slit.

She rubbed his swollen tip back and forth over her throbbing clit, gasping as pleasure sparked through her nerves. Then down further, teasing her fluttering opening before dragging up to circle her puckered rim, coating it in her juices.

Chester shook and whimpered, completely at her mercy as she skillfully worked his body into a frenzy. His senses were overwhelmed by the dual sensations of her hot mouth on his throat and the slick slide of his cockhead through her most intimate places.

"Shhhh baby, just let it all wash over you," Rhonda soothed between licks and nibbles. Her warm breath puffed over his damp skin, making him shiver. "Sink into how good Mommy is making you feel. Let me hear all those sweet, desperate noises."

Chester moaned brokenly as his mom swirled the tip of his cock around her clenching rear entrance, teasing the pink, crinkled ring of her asshole. She rubbed him more firmly over her fatswollen clit, shuddering as the textured ridge of his glans caught on the sensitive bundle of nerves.

"Unnngh Mom...please..." Chester panted, too far gone to be embarrassed by how wrecked he sounded, how wantonly he was rutting against her. His body was operating on pure instinct now, hips rolling in time with her teasing motions, trying to catch more of her silky heat.

"Please what, baby boy?" Rhonda purred, laving her tongue along the hinge of his jaw. She sealed her lips over his fluttering pulse point and sucked, certain to leave a mark. "Use your words. Tell Mommy what you need."

"I need...I need..." Chester gasped, head thrown back as Rhonda's magical pussy reduced him to incoherence. She was driving him mad with her teasing touches, stoking the fire in his belly to an inferno.

"You need to be inside me," Rhonda finished for him, her voice a seductive rasp. "You need to feel your big virgin cock sinking into Mommy's tight, wet cunt. Stretching me, filling me, fucking me."

"Yesssss," Chester hissed desperately, so far beyond shame. He needed what she was describing more than his next breath. "Please Mom...please let me in..."

"Shhh, I've got you baby," Rhonda soothed, taking mercy on him.

Rhonda pulled back to gaze at her teen with a seductive smile. "What do you say we take this to the bedroom, honey?" she purred, trailing a finger down his

heaving chest. "Mommy wants to lay you out on her big bed and ravage this delicious body properly."

Chester gulped and nodded eagerly, his heart hammering at the thought of being spread out for his mother's pleasure on the same mattress she shared with his father. It felt so illicit, so taboo, and that only heightened his excitement.

Rhonda stepped back and took Chester's hand, interlacing their fingers. She led him down the hall to the master suite, her hips swaying hypnotically with each step. Chester followed in a daze, eyes glued to the mesmerizing jiggle of her plump ass.

As soon as they crossed the threshold, Rhonda spun around and captured Chester's face in her hands, pulling him down into a searing kiss. She plundered his mouth with her tongue, licking into him possessively. Chester moaned and melted into her, returning the heated liplock with clumsy enthusiasm.

Rhonda's tongue confidently stroked and caressed the inside of her son's mouth, tracing along his teeth and palate with sensual intent. Her experienced muscle coaxed his shy tongue to come out and play, demonstrating through touch how to twine and tangle together in an erotic dance.

She licked along the roof of his mouth, making him shudder at the intense sensation. Then curled around his tentative tongue, encouraging it to follow her lead as she set a deeply pleasurable rhythm of thrust and retreat, inviting him to taste and explore the warm, wet cavern of her mouth in return.

Chester groaned into the kiss, losing himself in his mom's expert tutelage. His tongue began to move with hers instinctively, sliding against her slick muscle, stroking over her lips and teeth and palate just as she was doing to him. He learned quickly, his natural passion making up for lack of experience as he kissed her back with increasing boldness.

After long minutes lost in the sultry French kiss, Rhonda finally pulled back, nipping playfully at Chester's bottom lip as she withdrew. They were both panting harshly, chests heaving with arousal and exertion.

"Mmmm, you're a fast learner, baby boy," Rhonda praised breathily, her lips curled in a satisfied smile. "Such a good kisser already, so eager and responsive. Mommy knew this sweet mouth would be pure magic."

They tumbled onto the king-sized bed in a tangle of groping limbs, never breaking the desperate kiss. Rhonda rolled Chester beneath her, pinning him to the mattress with her lush curves. He groaned as her heavy breasts mashed against his chest, her rock hard nipples searing his skin.

"Mmm, much better," Rhonda purred as she came up for air. She sat back on her haunches, straddling her boy's hips. His rigid cock jutted up between their bodies, throbbing and glistening with her juices. "Now Mommy has room to work."

Rhonda leaned down to brush her lips against Chester's ear, her voice a seductive purr. "All you need to do is lay back and stay nice and hard for Mommy, baby," she murmured, punctuating her words with a teasing grind of her hips. "I'm going to make you feel things you've only ever dreamed about. Sensations you never knew existed."

Chester whimpered as she rubbed the swollen head of his cock through her slick folds, coating him in her essence. She swirled the thick tip around her entrance, letting him feel how hot and wet and ready she was, but not allowing him inside just yet.

"Mommy's gonna ride this big virgin cock so hard," Rhonda breathed hotly, still teasing Chester's tip through her soaked slit. "Bounce on it like a pogo stick until you're coming apart and pumping me full of cum."

She reached down to cup and squeeze her massive tits, hefting the heavy globes. "And these giant jugs are gonna be slapping and jiggling all over your

face and chest while I milk your dick. Smothering you in soft, pillowy titflesh as Mommy fucks you senseless."

Chester let out a tortured groan, his hips flexing instinctively to rub his aching cock against her folds. The image she painted was overwhelming - her huge breasts engulfing him, surrounding him as she impaled herself on his shaft and rode him hard.

"God Mom, please," he begged shamelessly, too far gone to care how desperate he sounded. He just needed to be inside her. Needed it more than his next breath.

"Aww, listen to you," Rhonda cooed wickedly, continuing to deny him entry as she ground in slow, tortuous circles. "So polite, even when you're mindless with lust. Mommy's good boy, always so sweet..."

She leaned down to take his mouth in another deep, filthy kiss, fucking her tongue into him possessively. Chester whined into the liplock, his body writhing beneath her, craving more.

Rhonda's heavy tits engulfed his upper half as she dominated his mouth, the stiff peaks dragging over his skin maddeningly. He could feel their weight, the way they molded and yielded against him. It only made him ache to feel them all over his body, just like she promised.

"Mmm, fuck, I love how crazy I'm making you," Rhonda panted as she broke the kiss. She rose up and reached between their bodies to grasp Chester's straining erection. "Love how hard and thick and ready this cock is. You want Mommy's cunt so bad, don't you baby? Want me to stuff this aching dick in my hot, juicy pussy and ride you till you explode?"

"Yes, god yes," Chester practically sobbed. His whole body was trembling now, every cell screaming for her. "Please, I... I need it."

"I know you do, sweetheart. Shhh, Mommy's gonna give you what you need," Rhonda soothed. She positioned the fat head of his cock at her entrance, letting him feel the scorching heat radiating from her core.

"Gonna sit on this huge virgin cock and squeeze it so tight and good. You ready baby? Ready to feel Mommy's wet pussy wrapped around you?"

"Yes, please, I'm ready, so ready," Chester babbled mindlessly, his fingers digging into the meat of her lush hips. The anticipation was killing him. He felt like he'd die if he didn't get inside her in the next moment.

Rhonda took mercy on him then. With a low moan, she began to sink down, taking him into her slick heat inch by delicious inch. Her inner muscles rippled and clenched around him as he stretched her open, welcoming his thick cock into her most intimate depths.

"Ohhhh," Chester drawled as he was enveloped in liquid silk, his head thrown back, eyes rolling in bliss. Nothing had ever felt so incredible. Her pussy was gripping him like a velvet fist, squeezing and massaging his sensitive penile flesh from all angles.

"That's it baby, give Mommy that big dick," Rhonda purred as she took him to the hilt. Her pillowy ass pressed flush against his pelvis, the slick lips of her cunts spread around his cock-root. "God, you feel amazing. Stretching me so fucking good. Splitting me open on this fat cock."

Chester's eyes rolled back in ecstasy as he felt every textured ripple and fold of his mom's tight pussy sheath gripping him like a fist. Her channel was exquisitely muscular, the undulating walls massaging his shaft from base to tip as she engulfed him completely.

Her slick, swollen inner labia clung to his pulsing cock, hugging every rigid inch. They parted reluctantly around his girth, clinging and caressing the thick, veined shaft as she stretched to accommodate him. Her copious juices coated his member, allowing him to glide smoothly into her yielding depths.

Deep inside, Chester could feel the ridged roof of her vagina rubbing along the top of his cockhead, the textured flesh rippling against that ultrasensitive bundle of nerves. It made him gasp and twitch, pleasure sparking through his groin.

But most incredible of all was the sensation of his mom's cervix fluttering against the tip of his cock, nuzzling his leaking slit. The muscular ring of her womb's entrance suckled the head of his dick like a wet, fleshy suction cup, eager to draw him in even deeper, to milk him of his seed.

The silky smooth rugae lining her channel undulated along his aching hardness, conforming to every ridge and vein. They pulsed and squeezed around him rhythmically, stroking his entire length in rippling waves as Rhonda's internal muscles clenched and released.

Her hot slickness coated him from the thick, flared head down to the very base, turning his shaft glossy with her need. Chester could feel the viscous proof of his mother's arousal seeping out around his plunging cock, already drenching his balls and pelvis, soaking into the bedding beneath them.

"Uunngh Mom, you're so hot and wet and tight," the teen babbled deliriously, lost to the blissful sensation of her exquisite pussy gripping him like a velvet glove. He never wanted to leave this perfect, welcoming sheath. Wanted to stay buried in her forever and just feel her silky walls squeezing him for all eternity.

"Mmm, you like that baby?" Rhonda purred, giving an extra hard clench of her pussy around him. "Like how Mommy's cunt is just gushing all over this big, hard dick? I'm positively dripping for you, soaking this virgin cock in my juices."

She began to rock her hips in a slow, sensual grind, stirring him inside her. Chester moaned brokenly as her slick walls caressed and undulated along every throbbing inch of his shaft. Her tight channel clung to him like a second skin, rippling and massaging the sensitive flesh.

"Mommy's pussy was made for this dick," Rhonda panted, picking up speed.

Chester could only groan brokenly in response, completely overwhelmed by the sensation of finally being buried balls deep in his mother's perfect

pussy. She surrounded him completely, her wet heat searing his throbbing shaft, her walls clinging to every rigid inch.

Rhonda rose up slowly until just the tip of him remained nestled inside her before sliding back down with a sultry moan. She rolled her hips in a sensual figure eight, grinding her clit against his pubic bone.

"Yessss, oh fuck yes," she hissed, head thrown back in ecstasy as she rode him with deep, fluid strokes. "Been craving this big cock splitting me in two. Needed it so bad, been dripping for it all day."

Chester gasped and panted harshly, fingers scrabbling at her undulating hips as she worked herself over on his dick. The wet sound of her pussy suctioning around him filled the room, obscenely loud in the heated air.

"M-mom, oh god," he whimpered, completely at her mercy as she used him for her pleasure. His eyes were glued to the sight of his own mother's cunt stretched wide around his girth, hungrily swallowing him again and again. It was the hottest thing he'd ever seen.

Rhonda increased her pace, bouncing on Chester's cock in earnest now. Her huge tits bounced and jiggled hypnotically with each thrust, the heavy globes slapping together lewdly. Chester couldn't tear his gaze away, utterly enraptured by the erotic display.

"Mmm, you like watching Mommy's big titties bounce while she fucks you, don't you baby?" Rhonda purred, noticing his transfixed stare. She reached up to cup the heavy mounds, squeezing them together obscenely. "Like seeing them swing and wobble, smacking into each other, as I slam my pussy on this fat cock?"

"Yes," Chester groaned, the visual making his balls tighten and churn. The wet, rhythmic slaps of his mom's tits as she rode him was almost as intoxicating as the filthy squelch of her cunt sucking him in.

Rhonda smirked and released her heaving breasts, letting them bounce freely again as she redoubled her efforts, pistoning her hips over Chester's straining erection. She squeezed her thighs around his waist, using the leverage to grind down harder, taking him impossibly deep.

"Ungh, you're so fucking big," she gasped, relishing the delicious stretch, the way his ballooning glans battered her cervix with every inward stroke. "Filling me up so good. Ruining my pussy for your father."

Chester whimpered at her dirty talk, his cock flexing inside her fluttering sheath. He'd never heard his mother speak so filthily before. It was thrilling and overwhelming all at once, fanning the flames of his desire to even greater heights.

"Mmmm, Mommy's cunt is gripping this dick so tight," Rhonda panted, her breasts heaving as she worked herself into a frenzy on Chester's throbbing pole. "Squeezing it like a fist. Milking it for all that sweet cum. You gonna fill me up, baby? Pump me full of your hot load?"

"Yes," Chester babbled mindlessly, rapidly losing control as his mother's pussy massaged him into oblivion. His fingers dug into the meat of her ass, urging her to take him even harder. "Gonna cum so deep."

Rhonda cried out sharply as she changed the angle of her hips, grinding her clit against Chester's pubic bone on every downstroke. Electric pleasure sparked through her nerves, making her clench and ripple around him.

"Ohhh, right there," she keened, head thrown back, hair whipping wildly as she chased her mounting climax. "Ungh, your cock is hitting me just right, baby. Rubbing my sweet spot, gonna make Mommy cum so fucking hard..."

Her pussy started to flutter and grip him even tighter, the wet walls rippling along his pulsing shaft. Chester groaned at the exquisite sensation, his own orgasm barreling down on him like a freight train.

Rhonda could sense he was close, his cock throbbing urgently inside her, his abs tensing and flexing beneath her splayed hands. She wanted to wring every drop of pleasure from his quivering body, make his very first fuck the most mind-blowing, transcendent experience of his young life.

"C'mon baby, give it to me," she urged breathlessly, slamming herself down on him with abandon. Her giant tits bounced wildly, slapping his chest, engulfing him in soft, abundant flesh. "Let Mommy feel that big dick erupt, paint my fucking cervix with your cum. Breed my hungry cunt!"

Her filthy words were Chester's undoing. With a choked shout, his hands clamped down on her ass, yanking her against him as his hips pistoned frantically. His cock swelled impossibly thicker, stretching her to the brink, before pulsing and unleashing deep in her greedy pussy

"Ohhhh, Mommmmm!" he wailed, back arching, toes curling as he exploded like a geyser. Thick ropes of searing cum pumped into her, flooding her spasming channel in jet after powerful jet. He had never cum so hard in his life, his vision whitening out as ecstasy crashed through him in overwhelming waves.

The feel of Chester's cock throbbing and erupting inside her, bathing her walls in molten seed, catapulted Rhonda over the edge with him. She screamed in ecstasy as her orgasm detonated, pleasure bursting through every synapse. Her cunt clamped down on him like a vise, rippling and milking his spurting shaft, greedily drinking down every drop of his release.

"Yes, fuck, yessss! Cumming on your cock!" Rhonda shrieked, convulsing violently as she gushed around him, drenching his pelvis in her juices. "Fill me up baby, give me all that hot jizz, unnngh FUCK!"

Their bodies writhed and undulated together as they rode out the mutual peak, Rhonda grinding herself down onto Chester's pulsing cock, drawing out every last spurt. Her massive tits mashed against his face, smothering him in her soft, heaving flesh as she clung to him, shuddering and twitching through the aftershocks.

Slowly, Rhonda's climax began to ebb, her inner muscles still fluttering and clenching around Chester's semi-hard shaft buried deep inside her. But as she came down from that incredible high, a wicked gleam entered her eyes. She wasn't nearly done with her baby boy yet.

Before Chester could even catch his breath, his mom started rocking her hips again, grinding her slick, swollen pussy lips along his sensitive length. He gasped and shuddered, overstimulated nerves sparking with pleasurable electricity.

"M-mom, wait..." he panted, hands flexing weakly on her undulating hips. "I just... I need a second..."

But Rhonda was relentless, riding him slow and dirty, stirring his softening cock in the frothy mess of their combined fluids. "Shh, just relax baby," she cooed, rotating her pelvis in sensual circles. "Let Mommy work this dick back to full hardness. You're young and virile, I know you've got plenty more to give me."

Sure enough, Chester's member began to plump and lengthen again inside his mom's expertly milking sheath. She smirked in satisfaction as she felt him swelling, stretching her delightfully as he surged back to impressive rigidity.

"There's my good boy," Rhonda purred, picking up the pace of her undulations. Her copious arousal juices and Chester's own abundant release squelched obscenely with every stroke, soaking their thighs and the sheets below.

He groaned helplessly, head thrashing on the pillow as Rhonda's divine cunt massaged him back to full mast. The slick, velvety walls rippled and squeezed around his over-sensitive flesh, coaxing him to hardness in record time. He couldn't believe how insatiable his mother was, how she craved his cock like a drug.

Rhonda braced her hands on her son's chest as she started bouncing on him in earnest, her huge breasts jiggling and swaying mere inches from his face. His dazed eyes crossed as he tried to focus on the mesmerizing globes, utterly entranced by their hypnotic motions.

"Mmm, you want these big titties, baby?" Rhonda breathed, noticing his transfixed gaze. "Want Mommy to smother you with all this soft, pillowy flesh while she rides your cock?"

"God yes," Chester whimpered, aching to bury his face in her abundant cleavage. His fingers twitched on her hips, desperate to touch. "Please Mom..."

Rhonda grinned wickedly and leaned forward, letting her giant breasts engulf Chester's head completely. She pressed the heavy mounds together, trapping him in a warm, fragrant embrace of smooth skin and plush tititflesh.

Chester moaned in bliss as his entire world narrowed down to the exquisite sensations of his mom's colossal breasts enveloping his head and her tight, sloppy pussy pistoning over his cock. He motorboated her heaving cleavage, burying his nose in the fragrant valley, drunk on the scent of her arousal and sweet perfume. Her stiff nipples dragged across his cheeks, his eyelids, leaving tingling trails in their wake.

Rhonda rolled her hips harder, faster, the obscene slap-slap-slap of their bodies slapping together echoing off the bedroom walls. Her cunt made a filthy wet squelching sound each time it sucked him back in, her creamy thighs glistening with their combined juices. The fluids gushed out around his

plunging shaft and splattered lewdly onto the sheets, soaking the fabric beneath their writhing bodies.

"Take it baby, take Mommy's pussy," Rhonda growled, riding Chester's cock like a woman possessed. She ground down onto him forcefully, using his erection like her own personal sex toy, the fit young mother working her hips with the stamina and flexibility of a sexual athlete. "Gonna milk this fat dick in my cunt, drain your balls dry. Pump me so full of cum, my tits will leak with it."

Chester whimpered and babbled incoherently into her cleavage, his cries muffled by the plush titty flesh smothering him. He was completely overwhelmed, drowning in sensation as Rhonda used his body so ruthlessly for her pleasure. His nerve endings sizzled, his cock pulsing wildly inside her.

Rhonda skillfully adjusted the angle of her hips, tilting her pelvis to aim Chester's engorged cockhead directly at her cervix. She could feel the thick, spongy tip crushing her tightly puckered womb entrance with each thrust, sending electric shocks of pleasure radiating through her core. It had been 20 years since she had experienced a powerful cervical orgasm and she was long overdue.

She began to grind in tight, focused circles, rubbing his glans insistently over that ultrasensitive ring of muscle. Chester gasped and bucked beneath

her, the direct stimulation to her innermost depths almost too intense to handle.

"Feel that, baby?" Rhonda panted, eyes rolling back in bliss as she worked him over her cervix. "Feel how Mommy's cervix is sucking your dick? Fluttering and suctioning the tip like a hungry little mouth?"

Chester could only whimper and nod frantically, smothered beneath her undulating tits. The sensation of her womb nuzzling his cockhead was indescribable, like nothing he'd ever felt before. It was almost painfully pleasurable, the tight muscular ring rippling and clenching around him, trying to draw him deeper into her body.

Rhonda braced her feet flat on the mattress, using the leverage to grind down harder, really mashing his thick tip against her cervix. She could feel it start to dilate slightly, unfurling like a flower, eager to accept him into her innermost sanctum.

"Unnngh, right there!" she groaned, head thrown back in ecstasy as she rubbed herself raw on his pulsing cock. "Bumping my cervix, making it open for you. Gonna cum so fucking hard..."

Her cunt started to ripple and flutter wildly around him, the muscular contractions centered deep in her core, pulsing outward from her spasming womb. Chester moaned brokenly into her cleavage as he felt her entire channel convulsing along his length, squeezing him in rhythmic waves.

Rhonda let out a sharp, keening cry as the orgasm overtook her, exploding in her deepest depths and radiating out to every nerve ending. Her cervix clenched and released rapidly around Chester's cockhead, the rim fluttering uncontrollably against his tip. Clear, slick fluid gushed from her dilating womb, bathing his shaft in a flood of her essence.

It was like her very uterus was cumming directly on him, grasping and rippling and drooling all over his aching erection. The intensity was almost frightening, pleasure so acute it bordered on pain as it crashed through her, wringing out every last drop of ecstasy.

Chester felt her cervical contractions milking his cockhead, the snug muscular ring suctioning him like a wet, pulsing mouth.

Viscous strands of pearly fluid seeped from the slit of his meatusto mix obscenely with Rhonda's clear, slippery cervical mucus leaking out to coat him. The filthy blend of their juices provided a slick lubrication as she rubbed herself raw on his aching cock, the friction deliciously obscene.

With each tight grind of Rhonda's hips, Chester's leaking cockhead bumped and nuzzled against the small, tightly puckered star of her cervical os. The muscular ring flexed and winked at his spongy tip, kissing and suckling it hungrily in a mixed marinade of their hotsecretions.

He could feel the tiny aperture starting to unfurl ever so slightly, stretching to accept his flared purple head. It trembled and rippled against him, eager to draw him past that snug gateway and into the hidden depths of her womb.

Chester clamped his lips around his mom's fat nipple and whimpered against her boob, completely overwhelmed by the intense, foreign sensations. Nothing had ever touched him so deep, in a place so exquisitely sensitive. It felt like his mother's innermost center was trying to devour his cockhead whole, swallow him down into her very core.

Rhonda gasped and shuddered violently above him, undulating her pelvis in focused, grinding circles. She could feel the plump, bulbous head of her son's cock pushing insistently at her cervical opening, seeking entrance to her fertile depths. The slippery textured rim caught and dragged deliciously on his broad glans with each pass, making him twitch and leak against her.

"Unngh yes, right there baby," she panted, bearing down to rub his tip right over her quivering os. "Push on Mommy's cervix just like that. Gonna make me cum again, squirt all over this big fucking dick..."

Chester's eyes rolled back in his head, smothered against Rhonda's heaving tit as he suckled, and she used his cockhead like a battering ram against her winking cervix. The muscular ring flexed and fluttered wildly, growing pliant and spongy as it slowly unfurled for him.

With a sharp cry, Rhonda stiffened above him, her body seizing up as the orgasm of her life ripped through her. Her cervix spasmed uncontrollably, clenching and rippling around Chester's glans. A flood of clear fluid gushed

from her contracting womb, squirting out around his shaft and drenching his groin in a hot, slippery deluge.

The headboard slammed against the wall, the mattress springs squeaking in protest as she relentlessly impaled herself on Chester's throbbing erection, over and over and over. Her beautiful body convulsed with the power of her release.

"Fuck, that was intense!" she finally panted harshly, sweat beading on her heaving breasts, rolling down to mingle with the sheen of sex fluids coating their undulating bodies. "Ruining my cunt, wrecking me for your dad. Unngh, I'm never gonna be satisfied with his little pencil dick again, not after taking this big fat boy cock."

Chester's engorged glans, flushed a deep purple from prolonged arousal and stimulation, was squeezed and suctioned by Rhonda's muscular vaginal walls. Her undulating sheath rippled around the throbbing cockhead, conforming to every ridge and contour. The flared corona caught on her pubic bone with each upstroke, tugging her swollen inner labia deliciously.

The prominent veins running along Chester's shaft pulsed in time with his racing heartbeat, straining against the silken pressure of Rhonda's exquisitely tight pussy. Her clenching heat massaged the sensitive bundle of nerves just under the head while the textured roof of her canal rubbed maddeningly against his frenulum.

Viscous pre-cum oozed copiously from the boy's dilated slit, mingling with Rhonda's slick secretions to create an obscenely wet glide. The musky mix of their arousal, but especially Rhonda's ejaculate, coated his entire length, allowing him to piston in and out of her clutching depths with lewd ease. Juices frothed at the base of his cock, churned to a creamy lather by the relentless pumping motion.

Each forceful thrust rammed the bulbous tip of his manhood against Rhonda's cervix, the muscular ring of her womb kissing and fluttering around his leaking slit as if trying to suck him in deeper. That snug, suckling embrace sent electric shocks of pleasure zinging up Chester's spine, coaxing even more pre-cum

from his near-constant drool.

The same slick, undulating tunnel that had once squeezed his tiny infant body out into the world now wrapped around Chester's thick, sinewy cock like a glove, welcoming him home. That forbidden, primal connection only

heightened the intensity of the act, the taboo thrill of fucking his own mother's cunt sending Chester spiraling rapidly toward another explosive climax.

Rhonda ground herself down onto her boy's pile-driving erection, swiveling her wide hips to stir his cock inside her, making sure he rubbed against her G spot on every stroke. Her sopping wet slit clung to him like a tight, slippery fist, the muscles fluttering and rippling along his aching length.

"Fuck baby, you're so deep in Mommy's cunt," Rhonda mewled, head thrown back in ecstasy as she slammed herself onto him with wild abandon. "Unnngh, I can feel you in my womb, kissing my cervix. Gonna make me cum so hard on this fat cock again, paint your balls with it."

Chester could only whimper and grunt into her heaving tit, completely smothered by her giant pillow as he suckled the fat teat deep into his mouth like a hungry infant.

His mouth was crammed full of his mother's abundant breast flesh, lips stretched obscenely around the peak of the heavy globe. His tongue was flattened under the weight of her mammoth tit, pinned to the floor of his mouth. Rhonda's thick, rubbery nipple poked insistently against his palate as he suckled, the board expanse of her pebbled areola rasping across his taste buds.

Saliva pooled under Chester's tongue and seeped from the corners of his stretched lips as he worked the stiff peak, soaking Rhonda's sensitive skin. The tangy-sweet taste of her sweat and arousal flooded his mouth, making him moan around his mouthful of titty.

His teeth lightly grazed the bunched skin surrounding her nipple, scraping deliciously against the smooth-bumpy flesh. He hollowed his cheeks, increasing the suction, and was rewarded with a fresh gush of wetness around his plundering cock as Rhonda cried out sharply.

The frenulum under Chester's tongue rubbed against her nub with each hungry suckle, a bundle of nerves meeting a bundle of nerves. Sparkles of pleasure radiated from the point of contact, making him dizzy with sensation. He lashed the sensitive tip with the flat of his tongue, laving it in firm swipes before flicking just the tip rapidly against the straining bud.

As Chester voraciously feasted on his mom's tit, his own saliva mingled with the beads of her sweat and arousal to create a slick, viscous glaze. It coated his lips and chin, dribbling down to pool in the hollow of his collarbone. He could feel the thick rivulets trickling back to coat his cheeks and eyelids as she mashed his face deeper into her cleavage, smothering him in succulent breast.

His tongue probed a prominent bluish vein pulsing just under the delicate surface of Rhonda's areola, feeling her heartbeat thrumming against the tip. He traced it from base to peak, swirling around the circumference of her elongated nub. The blade of his tongue dipped into the shallow crevices between the goose-bumped surface, exploring every bump and ridge.

Chester's soft palate repeatedly brushed the spongy head of Rhonda's nipple as he laved and lapped at her, a delicious friction that made them both moan. The slick friction of his tongue massaging her sensitive flesh mimicked the way her undulating vaginal walls caressed his swollen cockhead, doubling the pleasure for each of them.

The spongy, erectile tissue of Rhonda's nipple had grown turgid and engorged from Chester's relentless suckling, pulsing against the roof of his mouth. It felt like a miniature cock head throbbing on his tongue, and he groaned around it.

The mother could feel yet another climax approaching rapidly, her cunt clenching and fluttering wildly around her son's plunging cock. Electric pleasure built at the base of her spine, her clit throbbing in time with her racing heart.

"Gonna cum on this big dick!" she panted, grinding herself down harder, faster. "Fuck baby, you're gonna make Mommy cum so hard, milk this fucking cock, unnngh..."

With a keening wail, Rhonda exploded in ecstasy, her pussy gushing around Chester's shaft as she came undone in spectacular fashion. Her inner muscles rippled and squeezed him like a vise, desperately undulating along every ridge and vein. Sparks burst behind her tightly clenched eyes, her body quaking with the force of her release.

But she didn't stop. Even as the aftershocks rolled through her, Rhonda kept riding her boy hard and fast, determined to push herself to even greater heights. She braced her hands on his sweat-slicked chest and pistoned her hips relentlessly, impaling herself over and over on his straining erection.

"Oh fuck, yesssss," she hissed through gritted teeth as another orgasm crashed into her, her cunt bearing down on Chester's cock rhythmically. "Cumming again, don't stop, keep fucking me baby, unnngh!"

Chester whimpered into her tit, his own cock throbbing urgently inside Rhonda's fluttering sheath. The feel of her pussy rippling and gushing around him as she came on his dick was almost too intense to bear. His balls ached, drawn up tight to his body, ready to erupt at any second.

But Rhonda was relentless, riding out her forth climax and immediately chasing a fifth. She was insatiable, grinding herself onto her son's erection in tight, filthy circles. Her juices poured out of her, drenching his groin and thighs, soaking the sheets beneath them.

"One more, baby, give Mommy one more," she panted deliriously, drunk on pleasure as she worked herself back to the brink with single-minded focus. "Wanna cum all over this cock again, fuck, need it so bad..."

Chester felt his own orgasm barreling down on him like a freight train, his aching balls churning with seed, his shaft pulsing wildly inside Rhonda's vice-