

## Jack Meets A Friend

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**NOTE: I'm interested in how you would finish this story. If you write a finish for it, please send it to me at [essdubyaeff@hotmail.com](mailto:essdubyaeff@hotmail.com).**

Jack Mehoff was your average fifteen year old boy, if you take away that he regularly had sex with his own parents that is. And like every other teenage boy, Jack would get a erections at the drop of a hat. This particular day, his boner popped up in the most inopportune place. He sat in math class listening to Ms. Thomason drone on and on about numbers and figures and addition, subtraction, blah, blah, blah.

In the seat in front of him, the cute and sexy cheerleader sat wearing her uniform on in preparation for the pep rally later that afternoon. Her skirt had ridden up a little in the back and Jack had clear access to glare at the top of her creamy ass crack. This instantly created a rock hard erection in Jack's pants.

And it was becoming uncomfortable.

Jack squirmed in his seat, shifting his blue jean clad butt this way and that, trying desperately to get his hard-on to deflate. Instead, he was rubbing his sensitive mushroom head against his cotton briefs, only making it get harder. He grunted quietly, gritting his teeth. He tried to concentrate on Ms. Thomason's lecture but he just couldn't.

He moved again in his seat sending a shiver up his spine. Finally, he gave in and shot his hand into the air.

"Yes, Mr. Mehoff?" Ms. Thomason asked, annoyed at being interrupted.

"Can I go to the bathroom, Ms. Thomason?"

The math teacher looked for a long moment at Jack and then nodded. "Go ahead. Be right back when you're done."

Jack practically ran out the door, the bulge his in jeans felt so large that he was sure every other kid in the room could see it. His face got red in embarrassment.

He broke through the door of the boy's bathroom and was relieved to find out it empty. He ducked into the last stall and closed the door. He tried to lock it but found the lock broken. He quickly unzipped his jeans and pushed them down to his ankles. There was an urgency in all of his actions right now. Good god, he needed relief.

When he pushed his tighty whiteys down to his knees, his thick cock bounced out and slapped against his fat belly. He let out a groan as electricity shot down his shaft making his butt cheeks clench involuntarily. His hand instantly grabbed the hard pole and began stroking it in a blur. He knew he was on the clock and he was desperate for a fast relief.

He huffed out a breath of air and humped his hips forward into this hand. Quickly, his cock began to feel raw and he stopped only long enough to spit a long line of saliva on his throbbing cock to add some lubrication.

He moaned and flung his head back when he resumed the stroking on his now moist cock. His balls slapped against his fist and he spread his legs a little to allow them to flop around between his thighs.

Then he heard the door open to the bathroom and he froze in place. He listened closely, trying to silence his panting breath and racing heart. Footsteps walked to the stall next to his and he heard someone step inside and close the door. From the sound of it, this was another student. He saw the shadow of this new visitor's feet from beneath the opening in the partition in the floor.

There was the sound of a zipper and then the sound of soft cloth falling to the other boy's ankles. Then Jack heard a moan not that unlike the one he let out just moments ago. A slight slapping sound began to come from the stall next door, a sound Jack knew very well. The boy next door was there for the same reason he was.

Feeling a little more comfortable, Jack went back to stroking his cock, this time listening intently to his neighbor next door.

"Oh god," the boy next door whispered, almost under his breath, but loud enough for Jack to hear it. It was a sound of labored pleasure, a young boy learning about the ecstasies his body could offer and working up to the ultimate pleasure.

Jack was breathing heavy then and it was obvious both boys could hear each other and knew what the other was doing.

Jack had a crazy idea then. Maybe it was all the sexual situations he had been learning about with his parents or at the glory hole at the nearby sex shop or the women at the lick-her store, but this normally fat shy child suddenly was finding confidence he didn't know he ever had.

"Hey," he whispered to the other masturbator. The sounds in the both stalls stopped suddenly except for the two boys breathing heavily.

"What?"

"You want to come over here to my stall and we can play together? That would be fun."

The other boy was silent for a moment. Jack guessed he was contemplating his options. Finally, his cock won out. Jack heard him pull up his pants and open the stall. He walked around and stepped into the stall with Jack, holding his pants at his waist.

Then he let his pants drop back to his knees and revealed his large pale cock to Jack's gaze. The boy was a redhead, thin and pale with freckles all over his face. Almost the direct opposite of Jack who was dark haired and had a fat belly growing peach hair.

The two boys stared at each other a moment, observing each other's hard cocks, drooling pre-cum. Jack's was long and thick, a small tuft of dark fur at the base but the rest of the pubic area and testicles were still bald. His new friend had a thinner but longer cock than Jack's with a triangle of red hair all on his pubic region.

"What's your name?" Jack said as he took his cock into hand again and slowly stroked his shaft again.

"Rusty," the boy said, taking his cue from Jack and began stroking his pole again but in long slow strokes up and down.

At this point, both boys were beginning to fear that they were away from their classes for too long and some teacher would come looking for them. They began to fear getting caught. They quickened their jerking speed to a blur of motion at their crotches. Their moans and groans echoed off the bathroom walls along with the slapping down of their fists.

In no time, Rusty rose onto his tiptoes and Jack knew he was on the edge of shooting. That was good because Jack wasn't very far behind. Instinctively, they turned to the toilet bowl.

Rusty let out a long groan, "Shiittttt!" he whispered. His cock flared and white globs of semen shot out with a great velocity.

Jack started shooting so soon after Rusty that they might as well have been simultaneous. Rusty and Jack pointed their cocks at the bowl but not much of their cum landed in the bowl itself. Blobs of teenage slime splattered against the wall behind the stall and rained down onto the porcelain seat in.

Cum flew and the boys staggered on their feet, Rusty had to grab Jack's shoulder to maintain his balance. Guttural sounds escaped from both boys' lips as their balls emptied in the bathroom stall. If anyone came in at that moment, there would be no doubt what was going on. And they would probably wind up in the principal's office.

Fortunately, no one came in and before long their orgasms subsided. They were breathing heavy, like they had just run a marathon in PE class. Their skins glistened with perspiration. They stood together holding their softening cocks in their cum covered fists but no longer jerking. Semen dripped in long ropes off Rusty's cockhead onto the linoleum floor with a splat. Cum beads hung in the boy's red pubic hairs.

Then Jack began to chuckle and the two new friends looked at each other with relieved expressions on their faces.

"Whew," Jack said, "That was awesome."

Rusty nodded, a big smile on his face. "Yea."

Then the two jumped into action and cleaned themselves up as quickly as possible and zipped themselves up. As they washed their hands, they exchanged telephone numbers and Jack asked him over to his house after school to hang out. Rusty readily agreed.

As they both opened the door to return to their classes, another boy ran in between them into the bathroom with a certain urgency. From the bulge in the boy's crotch, both Jack and Rusty realized what he was going to do and they chuckled together as they separated to finish their school day.

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At the same time, Jack and his new friend were painting the school bathroom white, Jack's mother, Caroline, lay on her bed at home naked, her hand diddling at her clit with a desperation. Her body

quivered, her tits jiggling, as she worked hard to get herself off. She had been worked on it all morning but it just wouldn't cum. Her body had a film of sweat from all her exertion.

She had tried everything she normally tried when she masturbated. She pinched her nipples, stretching them out from her chest. She rubbed her slit and stuck one, then two, then three fingers into her moist vagina. She tried using her vibrator first against her clit and then sliding inside her pussy. Then she tried her big black dildo that really filled her up. But still no orgasm. She had little tingles here and there, a couple of times she felt what she thought was a big build up to a good, body shaking cum but then it would pass and go away.

She let out an exasperated breath of air, sighed, and took her hands off her pussy mound. She closed her legs and rolled on her side, her eyes teared up. She felt a nervousness deep in the core of her belly that she knew would only be sated by a good orgasm. She felt like a failure to herself.

"Fuck," she said, "I can't even get myself off."

She kicked her legs over the side of the bed and sat up. She felt shaky, her body trembled, butterflies fluttering in her stomach. She sighed big one more time and got up to go wash the film off her body. Maybe a cold shower would help calm her down.

As the chilly water cascaded over her flesh, causing goosepimples to pop out all over her skin and hardening her nipples to tight brown point, she soaped her body up, moving her hands all along her pale form. She found herself, even under the cold waterfall, pinching her nipples, sending an exciting electric shock down to her pussy. Before long, she was rubbing her vagina with both hands, covered in suds and her thighs slightly open. She seemed drawn to her nether regions this morning and even ice cold water on her body couldn't fix that.

She came out of the shower now not only shivering from need but also from the chill. Her legs felt wobbly and weak. The pit of her stomach vibrated with need. Even the masturbation in the shower couldn't satisfy the need deep inside her. A trickle of leftover water dripped down her inner thigh and sent a shiver into her cervix.

She sighed again and got dressed.

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Everything at the grocery store made Caroline Mehoff horny. The produce section especially, with their selection of melons, bananas, and cucumbers, all seeming strategically placed to look like hard cocks and large breasts, drove her particularly nuts. Her body quivered throughout the shopping trip. She could feel her panties soak with her seeping juices.

When she stopped at the meat counter to order slices of cold cuts, she had half a mind to drag the meat counter kid into the back room and have him fuck the shit out of her. But she held herself, trying to show poise and ease but feeling like she was failing.

She stopped at the frozen food section even though she didn't need anything from there. She just wanted to open the freezer doors and try to cool off. A thin sheen of perspiration was again covering her skin with beads of sweat dotting her forehead. An older man wheeled his cart around the corner into the aisle she was in just as she put her bottom into the cold freezer, her skirt draped down to cover her but her panty covered buttocks was exposed to the cold. The man, gray haired and probably about forty

years older than Caroline, smirked at her as he strolled past her. Her face blushed red and she managed an embarrassing smile at the man.

My god, she even found this old guy hot. She had the urge to proposition him but stopped herself.

When she left the aisle, instead of feeling cooled down, she instead felt even warmer.

She nervously made her way to the check out.

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After school, Jack and his new friend, went to Jack's house.

"Mom!" Jack called out as they stepped into the living room, "I'm home!"

There was no answer. The house was quiet. He called out again but there was still no answer.

"I don't think she's here."

Jack turned to Rusty and they both smiled. It meant they could play.

"Want to see something cool?" Jack asked.

"Sure."

Jack led Rusty into the living room where the big screen television. Rusty sat on the couch facing the screen and Jack told him he'd be right back. Rusty squirmed as if his butt itched but what needed scratching was in his ass. He was excited, his heart racing, in anticipation of what was he knew was coming.

Jack entered the room with a smile on his face and a DVD in his hand. He put into the player and sat down next to his horny friend to watch what was on it. The screen lit up and it instantly went to images of two naked people having sex. Rusty gasped. This was his first porno, the first time he'd seen anyone naked and fucking. But here they were, in their glory. An older couple, not very professionally filmed, rolling around on a bed.

Both Rusty and Jack's hands went to their crotches, rubbing up and down on their hard-ons which were confined in tight fabric.

"You know who that is," Jack asked.

Rusty just shook his head. How could he possibly know?

"That's my parents."

Rusty looked at his new friend in shock. But also in total arousal. Jack unzipped his jeans and slipped his erection free. Rusty followed suit and the two sat side by side, shoulders touching. They watched Jack's father hump his large cock into his wife's pussy. The television emitted moaning sounds and the squeaking of the bed springs. It was obvious to the boys that the woman was thoroughly enjoying what her husband was doing to her.

The camera began to pan around the bed and Rusty wondered who was controlling it. He quickly realized that the only one who could be controlling it was Jack. This knowledge alone seemed to make his cock even harder.

Jack stood up then and took Rusty's hand and led the way to his bedroom. Once the door closed, Jack started to remove his clothes. Rusty quickly followed his new friend's lead. In no time, they stood in front of each other completely naked, a pile of clothes at each of their feet. Jack gazed over Rusty's slim body, breathing heavy with his mouth wide open with wonder. His cock jerked and pulsed to hardness. Jack watched Rusty's cock do the same thing.

Stepping forward, Jack made his hard pole touch Rusty's turgid erection. For a moment, they dueled, flexing their hips and bouncing their hard cocks between each other like fencers in a sword fight. Jack started making the sound of a Lightsaber from Star Wars and the two laughed.

They embraced then, first as they were laughing and then until they were kissing, hard fleshy cocks pressed between them, hands caressing their backs. Their tongues touched and diddled around each other's mouths and they dropped onto the bed.

Before long, Rusty laid on his back on the bed and Jack moved down to his friend's nipples where he suckled briefly, sending a chill down Rusty's spine. He reached Rusty's groin. Jack took his hard tool into his hand and stroked the foreskin up and down with his forefinger and thumb.

"Oh," Rusty breathed.

"I just have to," Jack said then dipped his head down and engulfed the head of Rusty's cock into his mouth.

Rusty let out a low moan and humped up, thrusting his cock into the moist, warm mouth. Jack began bobbing his head up and down in Rusty's lap. The hard fleshy pole cleaving into his mouth, across his tongue, and down his throat. Rusty's cockhead slid along the moist tongue, driving electric pleasure along his shaft into his balls.

"Oh shit," Rusty moaned out, his eyes shut tight trying to control his already impending ejaculation.

Jack stopped then, just in the nick of time for Rusty, and pulled his mouth off his friend's cock with a moist popping sound.

"God, you taste good," Jack said. And he'd tasted his mother's pussy and his own father's cock on many an occasion, but Rusty was young and fresh meat. He tasted almost sweet, especially with the sweat of the day all over Rusty's crotch.

He moved back up Rusty's body and they began to kiss again. Wet dueling tongues and smacking lips sounds filled the room, echoing off the walls. Rusty moved down Jack's smooth back to his buttocks. He held his lover's butt in his hands as they made out on the bed, hard cocks rolling against each between them, smearing their stomachs with pre-cum. They both moaned into each other's mouth and began grinding their crotches together.

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Caroline Mehoff was absolutely vibrating with arousal as she drove home from the store. Her thighs opened and closed as she drove. She could feel the wetness in her panties and the electric tingling in her pussy. Her clit was a jiggling tuning fork for her arousal.

When she came to a stop in her house driveway, she got out of the car on shaky legs, grabbed her bag of groceries and went into the house through the kitchen door. As soon as she came in, she heard sounds from the living room and realized the television was turned on, much like herself. She figured Jack was home from school watching a movie or something.

Then she heard the moans and cries from the television.

“Hey, that sounds like me,” she actually said out loud.

In the living room, she found the porn video that she and Jack’s father had filmed sometime ago was playing on the television. She watched her naked self on the screen lay on her back as her husband plowed into her from above. He was humping with a frenzy and Caroline realized he was about the shoot inside her.

A quiet moan escaped her lips as she watched her husband’s buttocks flex and heard him grunt as he filled up her pussy on screen.

Now any normal mother would be livid if her teenage son had been watching porn, especially if it was her own porn video. But not Caroline. She was actually proud of her son. He has filmed his parents fucking and was taking advantage of it. She imagined him sitting in the living room stroking his cock watching his mother get thoroughly pounded.

She switched off the television and turned back to her groceries. That’s when she heard it. Or at least she *thought* she heard it. She stopped dead in her tracks and perked her ear to listen more closely. Then she heard it again and she was sure of what she heard.

It was a muffled moan coming from the second floor. Her son was jerking off up there, she was sure. She smiled, feeling a gush of moisture between her legs, and made her way up the stairs.

Another moan hit her ears as she approached her son’s closed bedroom door. She stifled a chuckle and began to remove her clothes. She figured when she went inside, she’d see her naked son laying on his back with his fist pumping up and down on his engorged cock. If she went in naked, she’d already be ready to jump on her son and thrust his boner into her wanton pussy.

Once totally nude, her clothes laying in a pile on the floor, she stepped inside. What she saw both shocked and aroused her.

Jack was indeed laying on his back but he wasn’t jacking his erection with abandon. On top of him was another naked boy. They each had the other’s cocks see-sawing in and out of their partner’s mouth in a sixty-nine position.

Caroline’s hand instantly went to her crotch and began rubbing her engorged clit. She watched her son’s hands massaging the other boy’s buttocks as he humped up and down on his face. The boy on top moaned around her son’s cock, saliva dripping down the shaft onto his balls. At first, the two boys didn’t seem to even notice she was there.

Jack’s mom crossed her arms in front of her chest and spoke.

"Don't cum too soon, Boys," she said startling them from their sex. They froze in place, cocks halfway in mouths.

"There's more fun to be had."

The boys separated and wound up sitting side by side on the side of the bed, hard flesh poles sticking straight to the ceiling. They looked at Caroline's naked body with predatory eyes. Rusty in particular who had never seen a naked woman before outside of the Playboy magazines he once found in his father's underwear drawer.

"Uh," said Jack, "Hi, Mom. We were just..."

She interrupted him, "I know what you were doing. And it turned me on something fierce, Boys."

She didn't tell them she had been struggling with her arousal all day but the moisture dripping down her thighs made that evident anyway. She got to her knees in front of the two, eyeing their hard fleshy shafts with lust. Reaching out, she took both cocks into each hand and began slowly stroking them in unison.

"Beautiful," she marveled. She always had a lustful fascination with young teenage members. They get harder than older men and can recover much faster. She especially loved the violent eruptions teenage cocks can have. She closed her eyes and moaned just thinking of the image.

Caroline dipped her head down and engulfed her son's pole into her moist mouth. He instantly tilted his head back and moaned at the warm feeling on his sensitive member. She continued stroking her fist up and down Rusty's cock while her head bobbed up and down in Jack's lap. She felt the vein in his shaft throbbing in her fingers. She realized the boys were ready to pop off soon and she better take it slow or there will be nothing left for her. She wanted their cum. No, she NEEDED their cum.

"Oh, Mom," Jack moaned.

She rose off his cock with wet popping sound.

"You like that, huh?"

"Oh, yea."

She looked into Rusty's eyes.

"You're turn, big boy."

She dipped down again but this time her mouth engulfed the head of Rusty's cock. He let out a hiss at the feeling and laid his back onto the bed, his eyes closed, enjoying the feeling. Caroline took her son's cock in her fist and began slowly jacking it, his balls bouncing with every contact of her fist with his pelvis. Jack watched her ample breasts swap and jiggle with each movement her body made. Her tits drove him more crazy with lust.

Suddenly, and quite unexpectedly, Rusty bucked his hips up, shoving his steel hard pole down Caroline's throat. He froze, trembling, in that position and cried out.

"OOOOH, SHIT!"



The cock in her mouth spasmed and suddenly her throat was covered in teen boy semen. She almost choked on it but managed to swallow it down just in time for the next blast to hit her tonsils. She gripped her son's cock in a hard fist as she struggled with squirming boy humping her face and glob after glob of sweet boy cream travelled down her throat into her stomach. It was too soon, she thought, but Rusty was way past the point of no return so she gobbled his discharge down with relish. He seemed to have a gallon of the stuff in his balls that emptied in Super Soaker sized shots down her gullet.

Somewhere in all of this, she moaned, causing a buzzing around the cock in her mouth, and felt her pussy gush and then spasm. Finally, she was having the orgasm that she had been fighting all day to achieve. And it was happening with a young boy's cock in her mouth and without her even touching herself. But it was a small one. One that it was barely noticeable and really only made her crave the bigger one she knew she needed.

After what seemed like an hour but was only a couple of minutes, Rusty calmed down and collapsed his elevated butt back onto the bed. Caroline's lips rose from the base of the shaft to the head. She pinched the pole and milked the rest of his cream to the top so it oozed out its final drop from the cockhead onto her tongue. She tasted its sweetness and swallowed it down.

She lifted off Rusty's cock and smacked her lips.

"Yummy," she said.

Rusty was out of breath, sweat covering his naked body from head to toe. The room was filled with the musky smell of sex and to Jack's mom it was overpowering.

"That was awesome, Mrs. Mehoff," Rusty finally said.

Caroline moved onto the bed and up Rusty's body, being sure to drag her breasts across his skin, sending tingling signals up his nerve endings. She kissed Rusty with an open mouth and dueling tongues. Jack laid onto the bed on his side and watched the pair making out, his cock throbbing against his stomach.

She broke the kiss, "I think we're beyond 'Mrs. Mehoff' now don't you think?"

Rusty just nodded his head, too tired now to even speak. Caroline chuckled, kissed the boy one more time and turned to her son.

"On your back, Jack," she said, "I want a ride. No, I NEED a ride."

Jack did as she said as his mother moved to straddle him dripping moisture from between her legs on his crotch, his hard cock sticking up against her chubby belly suggesting to her how deep he would go inside her. She shivered at the thought and dipped down to kiss her son on the mouth. Her nipples lightly scrapped side to side on his chest, sending electric shocks through them both. She moaned into his mouth, tongues intertwined.

Rusty just laid on his back watching the two. He loved watching the older woman's tits sway and jiggle on her chest.

Caroline broke the kiss and stared into her son's eyes. As they looked into each other's eyes, she lifted her ass and adjusted her pelvis to hover above his hard pole. Then she plunged down. Her son's cock

cleaved into her moist channel with ease. She was so wet, and he was so hard there was no problem hitting bottom on the first stroke. The two moaned at the penetration.

“Oh god, “ she said, “ That’s what I need.”

She moved her butt up until only the head of her son’s cock was inside her hot box. Then she dropped down, engulfing her pussy on his fleshy pole. She repeated this again and again, slowly at first but building up in speed, humping up and down on his crotch. She closed her eyes to focus on the beautiful feelings Jack was giving her. She raised up on her arms so she could better grind her pussy on him, her hands on the bed on either side of him.

Jack grunted up to her, staring intently at her bouncing tits. He felt his hanging balls slap against her ass-cheeks with every time she dropped her hips down on him.

“You’re so hot and wet, Mom.”

“I know, Baby. This feels incredible. I SO needed this today. Thank you, Boys.”

The bed springs squeaked as they moved together and the headboard began tapping it’s morse code message on the wall.

Mother and son got into a steady rhythm. A slow up and down, in and out, movement like an oil well in a field in Texas, just bobbing away. They were at the point now where they felt like they could go on forever.

Rusty began stroking his newly erect cock, watching the two next to him fuck their brains out, sweat glistening on their bodies, the musky smell of humid sex filling the small room.

Caroline could feel it building inside her stomach, an excited tingling she knew was the first signs of its approach. She felt it in her breasts with her nipples hardening into sharp points, points her son’s hands flicked side to side on her chest while she rode him like a horse. She felt it in her thighs as they jiggled and shook with every movement. She could feel it in the foggy pleasure building in her head.

“Yea, Baby. That’s it. I’m gonna cum. I’m gonna cum. I’m gonna cum,” she began chanting.

In reaction, Jack began humping up into his mother’s pussy. He grunted with every thrust of his hips. He could feel his testicles lurching and shifting in his scrotum and realized he too was getting close. He struggled to keep it at bay, at least long enough until his mother had popped off. He desperately wanted her to orgasm before him. He wanted to show his mother and his new friend how much of a stud he could be.

They both breathed in long, heavy huffs, struggling to make the pleasure last longer but they were both failing. Their eyes were closed tight, their faces scrunched into intense grimaces. Beads of sweat covering their foreheads, temples, and cheeks, rolling down in streams down their necks. A river of perspiration flowed between Caroline’s breasts and dripped onto her son’s chest. They were working hard for this pleasure.

She galloped away. Her moisture seemed to seep out even more and drip strings down her son’s fucking cock. The connection between cock and cunt was a perfect one, a tight one. Every time she lifted up, her vagina clung to his pole, stretching her pussy lips down his cock. The rubber band entrance strapped snug around the head of his cock. His cock would scrap along her clit as it re-entered her sending thrills

up her body. The rigid penis would hit her g-spot with every thrust inward. To Jack, her pussy felt like heaven, a sucking tunnel of flesh. He never wanted to leave it. This was where his cock was meant to be. It's home was inside his mother.

"Oh, shit," Caroline started to say over and over, "Oh, shit. Oh, shit. Oh, shit. It's gonna happen. Oh, shit."

"Yea, Mom! Keep riding that dick! Cum all over me!"

Despite all the signs, her orgasm hit her unexpectedly. She dropped down on her son's cock and froze. Her cunt clamped down on the base of his cock and began pulsating waves up and down the shaft. She cried out our release to the ceiling, her face contorted into a scowl of intensity. Every muscle in her body began twitching and spasming.

The actions of her orgasming pussy set Jack off and his cock bucked inside her. He humped up, holding his hips in the air over the bed. His mother felt the warm flood of gooey fluid impact the walls of her pussy, kicking her own orgasm even higher into the stratosphere.

"OH, GOD, MOM! I'm..."

"Yes, Baby! I feel you! Shoot it all in me!"

Her whole body squirmed above him, uncontrollably, as his cock shot powerful blast after blast of warm cum inside his mother's womb, the place where he originated and spent nine months. Moans and groans emanated from both of them, sounds only animals make in the wild.

Caroline lowered herself onto her son's chest and he embraced her, still shooting into her spasming cunt. Their mouths engulfed into a passionate kiss with visible tongues dueling. They made out through their orgasms, feeling each other's bodies against each other, feeling complete and as one.

For moment, Caroline thought the feelings throughout her body made her pass out. When she woke up, really only a minute later, she was out of breath and resting her head on her son's chest. She listened to Jack's heart through his chest as they both came down from their high. Then she realized he was still embedded in her now soaked pussy. She moved her hips a bit to check and found the thing still rock hard.

God, she loved teenage boys!

She began to slowly hump hips again, sliding the cock in and out of her pussy once again. All the semen he shot into her was starting to leak out creating additional lubricant for their renewed fucking. She raised up on her arms and looked down at her son's face. His eyes were squinting up at her as she moved. He looked exhausted but happy.

"You're still hard?"

He just nodded.

"Good."

Caroline Mehoff began her sexy ride once again. She looked over at Rusty, just now realizing he was still there. He laid on his back stroking his cock. She suddenly felt sorry for the boy. She reached down and

took his cock in hand, pushing the boy's own hand away. She began to jerk him to the same rhythm her humping hips were making. Rusty moaned at her touch.

She dropped down thrusting her son's cock deep into her cunt and held it there. Leaning forward, she presented her buttocks to Rusty.

"Go ahead," she said, "Fuck me in the ass."

Rusty's eyes shot open, "Really?"

"Of course. I'd love to have two cocks inside me at the same time. It's your lucky day!"

Jack reached around his mom and gripped her ass-cheeks and spread them apart.

"Go ahead, Buddy," he said.

Rusty positioned himself behind his new friend's mother. He gazed in wonder at the brown star between her spread cheeks. He shuffled forward on his knees, aiming his hard cock at her anus opening. Jack looked up into her face as his friend pushed his cockhead past her sphincter with a pop. She twisted her face in what looked to Jack like a mixture of pain and pleasure.

The tightness inside her asshole squeezed the head of Rusty's cock and he let out a groan at that.

"You okay, Mom?"

"Oh yea. Keep going, Baby."

Rusty followed suit and pushed more of his cock into her, his smooth butt tightening as he pushed his pelvis forward. He pulled back and then thrust hard. This time he bottomed out in her. His balls slapped against her pussy.

"Ugh," Caroline grunted out, "He's all the way in now."

Rusty and Jack could feel each other's cocks throbbing next to each other inside her, only a thin membrane of skin separating the two. By this time, all three were breathing hard and their lust back up to a high level.

Until now, Caroline had been in control of all the sexy action since she came into the room. However, at this moment, things changed. The two teen boys took control and began plowing into the woman. After a bit, the two boys got into a rhythm that worked well. When Jack was humping his cock up into his mother, Rusty was pulling out of her ass. As Rusty was fucking into her asshole, Jack was dropping out of her pussy. So, there was always a hard cock penetrating her.

Caroline just stayed still and let the boys do their thing, all the while enjoying the pleasure they were giving her. Her body swayed forward and backward on her hands and knees as they thrust inside her. She moaned and grunted.

The room was filled with their grunts and groans and heavy breathing as they worked toward their orgasms. Fresh sweat appeared on their bodies. Her buttocks rippled with every impact of Rusty's pelvis, driving him insane with lust.

Suddenly, Rusty called out, "Oh shit! I'm cumming!"

He pounded into Caroline's asshole one last time and held it there. She felt the cock jerk and spasm in her bowels, sending machine gun fire of semen wads into her guts. Rusty moaned loudly as he let go, his balls jumping in their sack.

Caroline was surprised when another orgasm hit her. She hadn't expected it to happen and didn't feel any warning signs. It just appeared there as soon as she felt the warm wetness in her butt from Rusty's cumshot. She cried out and her pussy clutched around her son's cock. Her eyes shut tight as her body went into convulsions.

Of course, his mother's orgasm set off Jack's. He groaned and came hard into his mother, his pulsating shaft pumping blast after blast of jizm wads..

"Cumming!" He blurted out but his mom could already feel the warm gooeyness fill her.

Once they all calmed down their orgasmic highs, they found themselves in a teen boy sandwich with Caroline as the meaty center. Rusty was collapsed onto his friend's mother's back, struggling to catch his breath. Jack lay on his back with his mom on top and his head nestled comfortably between her melon tits. They were all breathing heavy and their hearts beat in unison.

"God dam," whispered Jack.

"Yea," Rusty responded.

Finally, the two boys' cocks began to soften, spent, and slipped from their homes in Caroline's body with a wet, sloppy pop. She could feel their semen leaking from the openings in globules and popping moist bubbles.

After all that action, they were exhausted and lay in bed spooning each other, enjoying the afterglow, and rested for a while. Rusty even fell asleep for a bit, his front against Caroline's back, his arm draped over her chest, and mindlessly fondled her left nipple.

Jack and his mother lay on their sides facing each other, softly whispering their love for each other, standard pillow talk after an especially satisfying sexual experience. They lightly exchanged kisses and Caroline gently traced her son's face with her fingertips.

Once they had regained some of their energy, they realized they were running out of time. Rusty needed to get home before his parents became suspicious. The three took a shower together. Caroline helped the boys get extra clean, especially with the packages between their legs. She managed to get two semi-hard erections out of them from the soaping up of their bodies but they didn't have the time to play again.

Watching Jack's new friend walk off home, she was sure this was the beginning of a beautiful friendship.