Roby watched in eager fascination. He hadn't really believed they would be successful in their plans, but they were. Far more so than he had ever dreamed. He was still, however, waiting for his ma to suddenly stop them. In surprise, he saw her start to help Jony remove her pajama. Wow! Her belly was uncovered and she raised her buttocks to let Jony tug it from beneath her. Roby watched as her panties came into sight. He was stiff beneath his shorts and he adjusted himself, pushing his erection upright beneath his pants. He wasn't wearing underpants. He glanced at Jony's crotch and could plainly see his friend was also aroused and rampant, his penis pushing up the front of his shorts like a tent pole. His ma must be able to see it, he thought, looking down at himself and seeing his shorts bulging as well. He turned his attention back to his mother and Jony.

The boy had eased the pajama below Kavita's hips and her belly was fully uncovered, Jony's hand resting on its gentle curve. Her white lace panties were exposed, bulging erotically over her mound, some pubic hairs poking through the lace. They were bikini type, covering just her sex and, as Jony eased her pajama down her thighs, she felt very naked, her breasts bare and still leaking, her skin smooth and warm beneath the boy's hand. He pushed the pajama over her knees and it dropped in a circle around her bare feet.

"Open your legs, babe. Let's feel that pussy," Jony said, the authority of his tone and language surprising Kavita so that she did as she was told without resistance. Roby goggled and almost choked as his mother opened her legs and let Jony slide his hands up her thighs and into her pussy. "Mmmmm. You're all hot and steamy down here, aren't you? Feel this, Roby. This is where you came from - and where you'll spend the rest of your life trying to get back in to!" He laughed at his joke but his hand was covering his friend's mother's pubic area and he pressed into its firmness. "Come on, Roby. Feel your mother's pussy."

Roby put his hand on his mother's leg, feeling her hot, silky skin so smooth beneath his palm.
He slid his hand slowly up the inside of her thigh, his heart pounding heavily and he could feel his mother trembling under his touch. Her leg opened wider as he came up towards her centre. Her skin was moist as he neared her panties, his skin sticking against her's as he stroked upwards, and her heat and moistness clearly discernable as his fingers neared her. Then he felt the rough softness of her lace panties and his hand was on her sex. Roby could hardly breathe for excitement and he stared at his hand touching his mother so intimately. Now he was touching her there!

Jony was caressing her lower belly and his lips followed the trail of milk dribbling down from her breast upwards, underneath her full mound and up over her nipple again, his mouth sucking her milk strongly as he caressed her, the tips of his fingers slipping beneath her panties and touching her pubic hair. Roby heard his mother cry out and he looked up at her face. Her head was rolling, her eyes closed and the tip of her tongue was wetting her lips and teeth. Her hair stuck in fine waves over her sweat-sheened shoulders and upper arms. She looked like a model in a Playboy magazine with her full breasts bared and thrust forward on her arched chest.

He looked at his hand in her lap. He could feel her firmness beneath her panties and the tickle of her pubic hairs that stuck out through the lace. He watched Jony's fingers going further and further underneath his mother's panties, getting closer and closer to her pussy. He could smell her strong, musky odour - its smell exciting to his nostrils.

Jony drew his head back from Kavita's breast and withdrew his fingers from her panties. "Have a look," he said softly to Roby, then pulled of the woman's panties aside, exposing her sex to their gaze.

Kavita cried out and sat up stiffly when she felt herself exposed, but Jony leaned against her breast, holding her from stopping his probing fingers. She felt him pull her labia aside. "Geeezus!" he exclaimed. "You're as ready as shit!" He looked at Roby, who was staring at his mother's bared pussy. "Your ma's ready to fuck, buddy. She's as hot as hell! Feel how wet she is. Go on!"

Roby brought his hand to the slick, shiny pink flesh Jony had exposed. He could see the folds of darker flaps his friend had hold of, pulling his mother open; and he could see what looked like a little stiff cock at the top of her slit, just below the fuzz of pubic hair on her mound. But it was the hole in her that held his attention as his fingers moved onto her hot moistness. She was smooth and slippery, a slick clear fluid coated her flesh and his finger slipped easily over her skin and into her pussy.

"D..D..Don't, Roby...oooohhhhh!" his mother gasped, her lower body squirming as he touched inside her. But she didn't stop him and, encouraged by her lack of resistance and obvious enjoyment, he slid his finger right inside her. She was really hot and wet inside and he could feel the ridged walls of her vagina clenching and unclenching around him.

"You want us to take off your panties, kakima? You want to be naked?" he heard Jony ask. "Maybe you want me and Roby to fuck you, hey?" he said to her, taking Roby's hand and
rubbing it in and out of his mother. She gasped and moaned and Jony chuckled. "I guess that's a 'yes'!" he said to Roby, who was staring at his mother and Jony in amazement. His friend was talking real dirty to his ma and she liked it!!! And he said they were going to fuck her!!!! Him...and his own ma!!!

"You want us to fuck this lovely pussy of yours?" Jony was asking Kavita, his fingers digging in alongside Roby's as he spoke. She moaned and grunted. "You better say you do," Jony persisted. "We don't want to be accused of rape or anything. You want us to fuck you? Yes? Or no?"


"Yes what?" her young tormentor insisted.

"Y..yes. I..I..want you to f..f..fuck me!" she gasped as Jony pressed hard into her.

"You want me and Roby to get naked?" he asked her, his head resting on her breast and looking up appealingly at her. Kavita could only nod. Her body felt as though it was on fire and there was only one way to quench that fire. She needed a cock and it didn't matter whose! A niggle in the back of her mind was saying it was wrong - it was her son and his friend - but her body's needs pushed the thought even deeper.

Jony kissed her nipple and stood up, Kavita's eyes following him. Roby saw that his friend's shorts jutted out quite a deal in front. Jony stood for a moment staring at the near-nude woman sprawled before him, then hooked his thumbs under the waist band of his shorts, bent over in one smooth motion and pulled them off. He stood naked and aroused in front of the woman and her son. They both gazed at his man-sized erection standing up stiffly from his lower belly. He had a light sprinkling of short, dark hair on his pubic mound, but the rest of him was hairless.

His penis and testes looked huge on his young body and Kavita felt a thrill go through her as she looked at him. He was bigger than her husband! Even his balls were fuller, hanging so heavily from beneath his cock. She licked her suddenly dry mouth and lips, her eyes filled with lust for the boy. She reached out towards him, to draw him to her. But Jony wasn't ready yet.

"Get your gear off, Tommy. It's time for the real stuff!"

Roby stood up and felt suddenly, foolishly, embarrassed. Not at getting undressed in front of his ma, but, rather, at being naked in front of his best friend. Jony, though, had no such shyness. He reached out and took hold of Roby's shorts and gently pulled them down, seeing his friend's hesitation. Roby was then as naked as Jony, his smaller, but no less stiff, penis jutting up firmly from his hairless pubes. His testes were also smaller and smoother, his whole body yet to go through later pubity. In spite of that, though, he was rather well-developed and capable of ejaculating. Once he was naked, his embarrassment disappeared and, when Jony stroked his penis, he allowed it to happen as though it was a normal thing. He watched his mother looking at them both, her eyes going from one to the other and rarely moving higher than their groins. Jony gave him a gentle tug before releasing him and turning back towards
Kavita.
"You like what you see?" he asked her, taking hold of his penis and pointing it at her. "Why
don't we take a look at your pussy?" he said when she nodded, licking her lips. He knelt on the
floor and hooked his fingers in the sides of her panties. "Lift up," he instructed and pulled the
woman's panties down her legs as she complied. They were all now completely naked. Jony
pushed her legs apart. His fingers were ruffling the small patch of her pubic hair on her mound.
"Have a look here, buddy."
Roby knelt beside Jony, both of them on the floor between his mother's legs. He gazed into her
opened sex. Jony Pulled her wider and his mother moaned, her hands reaching towards their
heads. Streaks of her leaking milk trailed down her body and gathered in the folds of her groin.
Jony leaned forward and licked one of the tiny pools.
"Mmmmm. Tastes even lovelier down here," he said. "Try it, Roby."
Roby leaned his face into his mother, her smell assailing his nostrils, musky and humid and
sexual. He licked up her groin, tasting her sweet milk mixed with the salty taste of her sweat
and a slightly tart taste unknown to him. Jony pressed the back of his head, pushing his head
down towards his mother's pussy. He had no option but to comply, his mouth sliding over her
slick wetness and bare skin. This was that unfamiliar taste, the strong, not unpleasant taste of
his mother's cunt. His tongue instinctively came out and began caressing her inner flesh. He
could hear his blood pounding in his ears and his mother's cries of pleasure as he pointed his
tongue into her vagina, opening his mouth to cover her and delving deep within her slippery
tunnel. He began slurping it in and out of her, feeling her body tensing up as he brought her
pleasure. He felt Jony standing and glanced up, keeping his mouth and tongue working on his
mother, looking up her sprawled body. Jony knelt on the lounge and Roby's eyes bulged when
he saw his friend push his penis into his mother's waiting mouth and begin to jerk it in and out
of her. And begin to squeeze her one breast real hard. His mother seemed to like what was
being done to her as her eyes were closed and she had one hand tangled in Roby's hair,
pressing him into her groin, and her other hand cupping and fondling Jony's testes. Roby took
hold of his throbbing hardness, squeezing himself tightly to keep his sensations under control.
He was so close to coming!
For several minutes, the two boys worked on her. Kavita's body was a quivering mass of
sensation, electric tingles rippling from her groin up through her heavy breasts from her son's
mouth and tongue, her own mouth filled with the slimy hardness of Jony's penis. His taste
permeated every pore and she could smell him, her nose almost hitting his lightly haired pubic
mound each time he thrust inwards, his glans slipping down into her throat. He was leaking into
her mouth and she felt the slimy essence coating her inner membranes, his salty taste so fresh
and exciting. His balls were heavy and slippery in her hand and she jiggled them around
erotically, tugging gently on his sac and rolling the eggs within it. She could feel he was near to
a climax by the pulsing hardness of his organ and the tenseness of his young body. Then he was
suddenly gone, pulling himself away from her. She opened her eyes in surprised disappointment.
"Time for you to suck Roby's cock, kakima," he said to her, holding his engorged penis and slapping her breast with it. Milk still trickled out of her nipples and her breasts felt even harder with her arousal. "Come on, Roby. Get your dick up here for your mother." He turned back to Kavita. "Make him come in your mouth and I'll give you a present," he said a lascivious grin on his face. He swirled the slimy glans of his penis around her nipple, then bent down and sucked the hard nub into his mouth as Roby knelt beside her.
Kavita gazed at her son's erection through lust-glazed eyes. She put her hand around his hips, her fingers sliding into the crease of his buttocks, automatically finding the boy's anus and stroking it, making him jerk forward in surprise. She opened her mouth as his slender erection touched her lips and the hard manhood of her son was then encased inside her. She tasted his clean, salty taste and ran her tongue around him, her hand bringing him in tightly against her lips, his smaller glans sliding easily into her throat. She began sucking on him like Jony was at her breast and Roby grasped her head to steady himself as she brought him higher and higher. Jony sucked at her breast, her milk flowing again. As he sucked, he worked himself around until he was kneeling between her legs, her wet pussy opened before him. He brought his hips forward guiding himself into her moist centre. His thick cock slid forcefully into her and Kavita gave a soft cry as he began pumping himself in and out of her. His teeth clamped on her nipple and she jerked. Jony pounded himself at her pubes; the slapping sound of his skin hitting her opened sex was loud above their grunts and gasps as they coupled.
Roby was the first to climax, his mother's mouth quickly bringing his seed out and into her. He tried to jerk back as he felt his ejaculation coursing up from beneath his testes but his mother held him pressed against her mouth and he had no alternative but to squirt himself into her. He shot three or four quick bursts, and then felt his mothers hands clench tightly on his buttocks, her nails digging into his mounds and her teeth closed on his shaft. He heard her grunting and snorting through her nose and he realised she was also coming.
When Jony felt her tightening around his shaft, he bit hard on her nipple, squeezing the other tightly with his free hand, and pushed himself up hard inside her, feeling the barrier of her cervix give way under his pressure. He held himself tight and still against her, his jissom pulsating upwards through his shaft and squirting into her womb in powerful, hot bursts. She pulsated in rippling waves along his shaft, seeming to be in time with his own throbbing organ as it spurted its seed, again and again, her cervix almost painful in its squeezing of his shaft as he kept his glans pushed within its tight muscles.
The three of them were lost in their orgasms, each experiencing pleasure like none they had had before, especially Kavita and Roby. Kavita was on fire, her body rocked by the most powerful orgasm created by both her son's penis squirting his gluey essence into her throat and his friend's large organ pounding her deep inside. Her breasts were assaulted by the boy's teeth
and fingers and she could feel her milk being siphoned out of them by him. Her nude body was sprawled out, the two nude boys using her for their pleasure, their hot bare skin sweaty against her where they touched.

Roby couldn't believe he was coming into his own mother's mouth, that she was swallowing his penis and his load. His balls rested on her chin and her nose was against his pubic bone. Her fingers were in the crack of his backside, touching around his anus, making his pleasure so much more intense. He had one hand in her hair; the other was grasping her breast with Sergio, his fingers kneading the spongy mound and being wet by her still trickling milk. He ran his hand down her wet body into her lightly haired groin, his fingers wrapping around the base of his friend's thick shaft where it delved into his mother's vagina. He was all sticky and wet down there and the smell coming from his mother was strong and erotic.

Finally they were all still, their bodies starting to relax and de-tumesce. Kavita felt Jony pull his thickness out of her and released Roby's shrunken cock. Her son collapsed on the lounge beside her.

"Wow, ma! That was fantastic!" he gasped.

"It sure was, Kakima. You are one hot lady!" Jony said, flopping casually on the lounge beside her.

Kavita looked at them both, the sudden impact of what she had just allowed happening suddenly hitting her. Flustered, she began to rise.

"Relax, woman," Jony said authoritatively, putting his hand onto her belly and pressing her back down. "There's no point in getting upset now, is there? We've done it. We can't undo it." He looked at her, grinning cheekily.

Kavita realised it was true. And she had enjoyed it. She gave a tentative smile at them both.

"You mustn't say anything to...."

"Hey, Kakima. No way! Roby and I are gonna keep you to ourselves. Aren't we, buddy?" Jony interrupted.

"Sure are, ma!" Roby grinned.

"We'll keep you happy, you can be sure of that," his friend added.

Kavita looked at the two boys. "You mean...But...you can't.." she began helplessly. She had certainly started something that looked as though she was no longer able to control.

"We certainly don't intend to let it go at this," Jony exclaimed, patting her pubic mound. "Roby and I are gonna do it every time we can. If not, we'll tell everyone!" He slid his finger into her leaking sex. Roby put his finger inside her as well. Kovita could only stare at them. They had her...or, rather, they were going to have her whenever they wanted! She had no choice now.

"And I hope you keep making milk, ma," Roby said, putting his head to her breast. "This is certainly the neatest way to drink the stuff!" and he fastened onto her nipple again.

Kavita leaned back on the lounge and closed her eyes, trying to keep the smile off her face. With her son at her breast and his best friend exploring her sex and the three of them naked,
she was, in fact, quite satisfied. As long as they didn't find out she had planned quite cleverly in the hope this whole situation would eventuate.