

# Muscle Mommy

Tight and Juicy Revenge

Kendra was always overprotective of her son, even though he was nineteen. In her eyes, he was her little boy, her "baby boy." It had gotten even worse ever since he started college. He was bullied and teased a lot, and she knew it was because of her...

Kendra stood up from the bed and walked toward the full-size mirror built into the closet door. She was wearing only a thin, nearly transparent black silk robe that came down to her mid-thigh. Her heavy, enormous breasts strained against the silk and bounced with every step. Once she was in front of the mirror, she leaned forward and pulled open the robe, exposing her bare chest. Her huge, fat, round, heavy tits spilled out and bounced, settling onto her chest. Her large nipples stood erect. They were big and pink, surrounded by light pink areolas that were bigger than most men's hands. Her breasts looked bigger than her entire head!

Kendra lifted one of them and squeezed it gently, closing her eyes at the touch of her own fingers. She moved her hand over to her other breast and gave it the same treatment before squeezing both of them together, making them look even bigger and more delicious. She felt a wave of pleasure course through her, ending up in the area between her legs, and let out a long sigh.

Her hands moved down across her bulging mass of muscles, toward the tiny waistline of her robe. Kendra took off her belt and flung open her robe, letting it slide off her shoulders. And there she was, a fully exposed mountain of muscles. Her body was incredibly muscular. The types of muscles you can usually find in Mr. Olympia contestants. Hard as steel, tight and firm. She flexed her arms for a bit, causing all of those muscles to bulge out.

As big and hard as they were, though, none of those muscles distracted from how absolutely curvaceous her figure still was. Thin waistline and wide hips that flared out into two perfect curves, culminating in a round bubble butt, followed by thick, equally muscular thighs. And, in between those thighs...

"Fuck..." Kendra murmured at the sight of her cock standing erect and stiff, stretching out to its full length. It was huge, extremely huge! Much longer than any normal cock, much thicker too! And with her testicles so big and fat and full of hot sperm, her cock was really an incredible specimen. Kendra knew how impressive it looked - when it wasn't erect like now, it still hung low enough to touch her knees...

An evil grin spreading over her face, and her brown eyes gleaming with mischief, Kendra turned around and stuck her ass out in front of the mirror, giving it a quick slap. It bounced on impact. Even with all the muscle she had, it still maintained some softness, even squishiness. Kendra wiggled her hips back and forth, watching as her round globes wobbled, mesmerized.

Today she was going to fuck someone. And the thought alone made her cock throb and release a dollop of precum onto the carpeted floor beneath her feet. There was so much of it and it was so thick that some might mistake it for actual cum! But it was only the precum. As she slowly stroked her massive shaft, her mind was already picturing what she wanted to do today...

Today she would finally fuck the asshole who bullied her son. Yeah, that guy! What was his name again? Jason? Yeah, it must have been something like that.

He was in his last year of college, two years older than her son, but he still treated him like shit. Always insulting him and bullying him and tripping him and slapping him. All because Andy still lived with her, his mom, and of course he mocked him for having such a massive, strong mother. He probably called her a "hulk" or a "freak." Or whatever else he could come up with...

This whole situation reminded her about Andy's father who left them both when everyone started to make fun of him and tease him for being the boyfriend of this "huge muscled woman". How many times she beat the shit out of guys in public, just because they teased her boyfriend? One day she saw a letter on their kitchen table that was meant to be for her. Apologize letter, from her boyfriend, where he told her that he will not stay in relationship with her anymore, but promised to keep her "secret" safe. She didn't even bother to tell him that she was pregnant after reading the letter.

She never spoke with her ex-boyfriend ever since.

Yes, her huge cock was a secret, one that no one, besides her family, knew. Oh, if people found out the truth... They would go nuts! The sight of her enormous cock alone was enough to get people all horny and want to suck her off immediately, but she hid it... until money became an issue. That's when she started webcam career as "Muscle Mommy". A muscular woman with a huge cock that can fill buckets with a single load... People paid her handsomely to watch her while she was jacking off on camera. And the best part is that she never showed her face! It was completely covered by a mask, with two holes only for her eyes. No one knew what she looked like under that mask, no one even knew her real name, so her webcam modeling was a complete success!

And tonight she would kill two rabbits with one shot. She would take revenge against the asshole who bullied her son. And, as a bonus, she would fulfill the biggest desire of her fans - to see her fuck someone. She has always refused to show any sex in her shows, always saying that there was no way it would fit inside any man or woman. Of course, that wasn't exactly true. Her ex was living proof of that fact.

The preparation for this moment took nearly a month, but everything was ready now. She hooked up with Jason on Tinder using a fake account and he fell for

AI-generated blonde bimbo pictures her picture like an idiot. They've been texting each other for a few weeks now, getting closer and closer with every day. And today was their first date! And she told him that she would like to meet in the motel, where everything was already prepared for a livestream!

Kendra giggled at the thought of his shock when he finds out that the girl he chatted with on the Internet has a fucking gigantic horse cock, which he will soon have in his ass and mouth. She pictured his dumbass face screaming at the sight of it and took her phone. It was time to leave home and start her journey!

She resisted the urge to cum here and now and removed her hands from the monstrous member hanging between her legs. Several minutes of meditation and the beast slowly started to settle down... She grabbed a black loose dress that hid her figure underneath it, put on some large sunglasses and arranged her long raven black hair into a ponytail. Before leaving she checked on Andy in his bedroom, which was next to hers, and noticed that he was sleeping peacefully. Good. The boy had no idea about her plan, in fact he never knew her "secret" either. Kendra learned to hide it so well over the years...

Satisfied, she finally left to the motel where she was meeting with her "date"...

Once inside she started to prepare things for the stream. Everything looked great. Firstly, the room was incredibly small, cramped. In the center, there was only one king size bed and a nightstand with a lamp. A big, square window faced the road and it was filled with moonlight that illuminated the whole place.

She closed the curtains and put on her outfit. A black balaclava mask covering all of her head except her eyes. And sat on the bed, her fingers kept nervously tapping the surface of the mattress as she waited for her prey to arrive.

Time passed...

Soon, a knock on the door was heard and Kendra's heart skipped a beat.

"Jason? Is that you?" She said trying to sound like an innocent teenage girl.

"Yeah," a strong male voice replied from behind the door. "It's me. Are you there, Karen?"

"I'm here, just give me a sec!" She replied, sprinting to her laptop and starting a stream. A chat box immediately appeared in the corner of the screen and messages poured in. Her viewers were excited. Excited to see her fuck the shit out of some guy she'd lured into this tiny little room...

Kendra opened the door, standing slightly behind it so Jason wouldn't see her cock as he came in.

"Hi." She smiled at him, sticking out her hand.

"Hey..." He stared at her, and noticed she was totally different from the pictures she sent him... And she was wearing a mask!? "Erm... Aren't you... taller than you looked online? And your pictures were blond, why did you change your hairst-"

"Oh, hush!" Kendra placed her finger over his lips. And moved just enough to reveal one of her huge breasts.

His eyes widened. "Fuck, am I dreaming? Or are your boobs bigger than my head?!"

"Why don't you come in already, cutie pie..." She chuckled softly. "And check them out in detail..."

He didn't need to be told twice and almost jumped through the doorway. And at last Kendra shut the door. It was dark inside. She let the boy stand there in silence for a second, with his eyes adjusting to the dim lighting, and then asked him...

He was tall, yet slightly shorter than her. He was athletic and muscular. But nowhere near as muscular as her. She knew from the chat that Jason was a captain in the college football team. And as much as she hated that asshole who bullied her son, she could admit he was good looking. Light brown skin, short, blonde hair, and deep blue eyes.

"So, Jaaasooooon... Have you seen something that caught your eye?" She spoke slowly, teasingly. Her massive cock slowly hardened once, but he didn't notice it, since Kendra was hidden in the shadow.

"I... I did... the camera? What's it doing here?" He asked.

"Ah, I'm gonna film the whole thing," She spoke with a devilish tone in her voice. "Don't you want to show your friends how you dominated a bad bitch like me? You'll be a legend in your college..."

"Is that so?" He raised an eyebrow, clearly aroused at the thought of becoming a campus hero. "Alright, then... I can live with that!"

"Then let's begin, boy..." Kendra turned on the lights, exposing herself fully. His jaw dropped and his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. Naked mountain of muscles with a cock dripping thick precum. This was the sight that welcomed him...

"Holy shit! Are you serious?! Fuck this, I'm out of here!" He immediately tried to run to the door but Kendra blocked his way.

"Hold on! What's wrong, baby? Don't you like what you see?" She chuckled, flexing her bulging biceps in front of him. Her massive cock was pointing right at his face,

oozing huge amounts of precum all over the floor. She reached for it and started stroking it gently, rubbing the tip.

"Who the fuck are you?! Is that a joke?! Where's Karen? Was all this shit made up by you? What the hell is that between your legs anyway?" He was breathing heavily, obviously scared shitless. But she could feel the erection poking through his jeans. This idiot was still horny as fuck, despite the shock he received.

"What does it look like? It's a cock, my cock, babe..." She stroked it several more times, making it bob up and down. "But a very special one..."

"This isn't possible! Women don't have dicks! They have pussies!" He screamed at her, but couldn't stop staring at the humongous tool.

"Well, I guess I'm not like other women..." Kendra gave him an evil smile under her mask, even though he couldn't see it.

He tried to run again, but she quickly grabbed him by the shoulders and lifted him effortlessly. Despite his size, he felt as light as a feather in her strong arms. Resistance was futile.

"Now, now... don't fight me, sweetheart..." She whispered in his ear. "This is gonna be so much fun..."

With those words, she threw him on the bed, his face landing right on the pillows. Kendra got on top of him and pinned him down using only one of her hands. Her free hand was busy ripping the clothes off him. In just a couple of seconds, the man was naked. His clothes were torn and thrown across the room.

"Such a juicy ass you have, Jason... It's gonna be such a pleasure to fill it..." Kendra smirked.

"Fill it with what?!" He demanded, struggling against her hold.

She pulled on his legs until his asshole was aligned with her cockhead.

"With my monster cock, of course! Isn't that obvious?" She cackled loudly.

"NO! Wait, wait! I've never done something like that before! Please, stop! You're going to kill me with that thing!" He tried to crawl away.

"There's first time for everything, baby... Now just relax and enjoy yourself... and stop struggling or else it will hurt much worse than necessary." She spoke firmly.

Before he could protest further, she pushed forward, spreading his asshole open wider and wider. Her cockhead slowly penetrated his opening and he started to scream in agony.

"Owwwwwww, fuck!! It hurts! Shit, shit, shit! Stop!!" He cried out, his whole body shaking uncontrollably.

She ignored his cries and kept pushing in deeper. Slowly, inch after inch of her giant cock entered him. Her eyes rolled back and she moaned quietly, savoring the tightness of his anus. But it was just too damn tight. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get more than fourth of her cock in. It seemed like she had to do this the hard way...

With one quick move, she pulled out, forcing a scream out of him as the feeling of emptiness overtook his senses, and then forced him to turn around and lay on his back.

"Awww, please, please, please... no! OW!" He begged desperately, tears flowing freely down his cheeks.

Kendra, who was still fully masked, used one hand to push her cock upwards, allowing her to climb atop him. The head was now aiming at his mouth.

"Open up, bitch," she ordered, putting a thumb on his chin and pressing it downward.

"AHH!" he screeched as the massive phallus plunged inside, sliding along his tongue until it hit the back of his throat, turning the stream into a muffled groan. "Mphhhhh!"

"Lube it up with your tongue, bitch. Worship it. Get it nice and slick," she hissed.

Jason gagged and coughed, his eyes wide with terror. He didn't know what was happening, but he was sure of one thing. There was no escape from this situation. He was at this freak's mercy. So he had no choice but to do as she commanded.

Kendra held his head firmly in place as he started licking her shaft vigorously. Every few seconds he would pause to breathe, taking small gasps of air, before returning to licking, sucking, and slobbering all over her. After about two minutes, he stopped completely.

"Did I tell you to stop, whore!?" She growled at him, grabbing a fistful of hair.

"No! Sorry, sorry, sorry!" He whimpered, resuming his service.

"That's better!" She smiled evilly. "You're going to get it good, boy..."

He kept lathering her length with saliva until it glistened in the light of the moon coming through the window. Then she forced his head into her sweaty and musky ballsack.

"Don't forget about my big fat nuts. Give them proper worship. I wanna smell their aroma all over your face." She chuckled, lifting her hips higher and resting her heavy balls directly on his face. "Suck on them! Do it like your life depends on it!"

He obeyed without hesitation, inhaling deeply and taking in all the hormones secreted by her testicles. His nostrils flared, widening to allow for even greater intake, and his tongue lolled out, sliding along the skin and gathering up every drop of sweat and precum he could find. It tasted surprisingly good, although somewhat bitter and sour, but it also made his own cock stiffen instantly, growing erect so fast it became painful.

Her low moans echoed in the tiny room as Jason continued to lick and suck on her huge nuts while she squeezed his head between her powerful thighs. She leaned backwards, arching her back and closing her eyes. The pleasure was intense. She hadn't experienced this kind of ecstasy ever since her ex-boyfriend left her. For more than twenty years the only sex she had was with her toys. Her fleshlight or big fuckdolls, and now she was enjoying real person, even if it was this annoying son of a bitch who bullied her boy...

And that fact only made this even more enjoyable.

"Ooh yes, slutty little boy... This is heaven right here... Suck on my big fat balls. Show them some love!" She groaned, pushing her pelvis harder into his face and smothering him with her sack. "Guhhhh... yeah..."

The man kept working her enormous testicles with his tongue, kissing them gently, and swirling his tongue all over them. All the while, he jerked her off with both hands.

Several more minutes of this treatment passed until she decided that it was time to move forward.

She sat back upright and pulled his face off her crotch, leaving a trail of sticky saliva connecting them. Her cock stood firm, pointing straight up at the ceiling. It looked like it was ready to erupt any moment now.

"Now then... back to that juicy ass of yours, boy," Kendra said in a commanding tone.

"Please don't... I can't take anymore..." Jason begged weakly. "I'm gonna die..."

"Oh no, you won't! The human body can adjust to just about anything," She replied with a cold laugh.

And with those words, she grabbed his legs and spread them apart, revealing his stretched anus. Then she slid her cock back inside his asshole, shoving a third of the length with one thrust.

He screamed again, but she shut him up by wrapping her fingers around his throat and squeezing tightly, cutting off his air supply. He gasped for breath and clawed at her hands, trying to force her off him, but it was useless. She simply tightened her grip even further, crushing his windpipe with ease. His face turned bright red as oxygen deprivation began affecting his brain function, making him grow dizzy and disoriented.

Meanwhile, she pumped away at his sphincter muscle, plowing through the ring of tissue like butter. Her cockhead popped past the initial barrier and penetrated deep into the anal cavity. The sensation was incredible, like nothing she'd ever felt before. Hot, wet, tight, silky smooth. And this time she wasn't holding back. She pulled in and out, pushing more and more of her length with every coming thrust. Each time her cock reached further inside, stretching him open wider and wider, until finally, she managed to bury half her gigantic pole within him.

Then suddenly she stopped moving.

"fuck, what a sight! Look at that fucking bulge in your stomach! Fucking amazing!" Kendra screamed, amazed at the sheer size of the bulge shaped like her giant cock on his stomach.

He couldn't reply. He was still choking, his eyes rolling into the back of his head and released the grip on his neck and grabbed him by his perfect blonde hair. She lifted it slightly, just enough for him to see what was happening below. His stomach looked bloated, swollen with the amount of cock shoved into his insides. She pulled out, slowly, and he witnessed how his stomach shrank and returned to normal before she rammed it back in, sending a ripple through the skin as his guts were rearranged.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" She laughed loudly. "This is what happens when you're fucked by a superior woman!"

She continued ramming him mercilessly, stuffing him full of meat over and over. He screamed out every time she bottomed out inside him, which was almost constantly, so much so that his voice gradually grew hoarse and scratchy. Soon enough, he fell silent, lying still on the bed beneath her. His head lolled to the side, drool dripping out from between his lips.

Kendra knew she had broken him, yet she kept pounding away. His walls tightened around her shaft, and he twitched violently with each strike against his prostate. In the thrill of the moment, she didn't even notice that Jason came, not once, not twice, but five times! His abdomen was covered in ropes of cum as he moaned softly in response to her constant pounding.

Finally, she felt a familiar warmth building up deep within her loins.

"I'm going to cum, bitch..." She groaned. "Take my hot seed... Take it all, whore!"

With those words, she erupted inside him.

A flood of thick, creamy cum burst forth from her tip, pouring into his rectum with tremendous force. He could feel the heat filling him up and spreading throughout his whole body. She filled his bowels completely, flooding him until they overflowed with cum. His belly expanded, forming an enormous balloon.

'What was happening? How much sperm did she produce?! It must've been gallons, if not more!' those were the only thoughts in his clouded mind as he stared blankly at his cum-swollen tummy.

Her orgasm lasted nearly half a minute. At last, she pulled out of him with a loud 'plop', letting her spent shaft rest upon his legs. His empty stretched anus released a torrent of semen, coating the sheets below with white, sticky fluid. He had never seen so much of it before. He actually felt jealous that he could never produce such quantity or quality.

Kendra stood up and checked the stream on her laptop. Almost a hundred thousand viewers. She smiled under her mask. That was probably the biggest audience for her cam session since she started doing live shows. She took her purse and grabbed a pack of cigarettes, lit one up, and sat on the chair beside the laptop. Her head pointed up into the ceiling as she felt the smoke filling her lungs and giving her that rush she loved so much.

Suddenly, another sensation hit her. A tingle between her legs. She turned her head down and to her surprise found Jason, on all fours licking the mess of fluids from her limping cock. He looked absolutely ridiculous, his body drenched in sweat, saliva, and semen, and his eyes looked like he was drugged as he lapped up the remnants of her climax.

"Such a dirty slut! I guess you're really enjoying this!" Kendra laughed and took a drag from her cigarette, before exhaling the smoke into his face.

He stopped for a second, coughed a bit, and continued cleaning her rod without a word. It didn't take long for it to start hardening again, so she reached for the camera, moved it closer to her face, and winked at the spectators.

"It's going to be a long night! Have fun!" She spoke into the mic, and then put it away. "Time for round two, bitch boy!"

A faint smile appeared on his face, but he remained silent, continuing to lick her still-soft penis.

She grinned and leaned back on her chair. Tonight was definitely going to be interesting.

The remainder of the night she took turns, fucking his mouth and then ass, switching positions so they could be seen from various angles, and for a couple of times, he even passed out. Eventually, the whole room was a mess of sticky fluids, his whole body looked like a cum dump, and by the time when first sunrays penetrated the room she emptied her final load deep inside his ass. He was breathing heavily, barely conscious as his limbs gave up and he collapsed onto the floor.

Kendra watched him intently, grinning under her mask. She wanted to hurt him, to make him suffer. Now, she realized she had succeeded. Even though she was tired as well, it was all worth it.

She left the unconscious body lying on the soaking-wet bed and checked the laptop one last time.

"Hope you enjoyed the show, folks! Thank you for your attention." She winked and waved at the screen. "And goodbye!"

Kendra took a quick shower and dressed, but before leaving she took a piece of paper and wrote a note which she stuck on Jason's forehead.

'Touch Andy again and I'll come back. Oh, and thanks for the fuck, slut.' - Muscle Mommy.

A few days later Kendra was sitting in the living room, waiting for Andy to return home from college.

To her surprise, he came home covered in blue ink.

"Hey, honey. What happened?" She asked her son.

"It's Jason again... He dumped a bottle of ink over me while we were eating lunch..." Andy explained, tears welling in his eyes.

"What? What a bastard! Don't worry, sweetie, come. Let Mommy give you a hug to cheer you up." She smiled kindly, pulling him in close.

As she held her son tightly, a devilish smile appeared on her face.

She knew Jason did it on purpose.

He wanted to be fucked again.