

## **The New Family Arrangement – Part 3 of 3**

**By Klrxo**

**The clink of silverware sounded as Phil and Finley sat at the dinner table, their plates piled high with steaming food.**

**“This looks great, mom,” Finley stated as he dug in.**

**“Thank you, baby,” Brianna replied, while she lovingly nestled her growing pregnant belly against their son as they sat at the dinner table. Her sundress stretched tightly over the huge roundness, a testament to the life growing inside of her. With each passing day, she could feel the anticipation building for the arrival of their baby girl, a precious creation crafted from endless hours of passionate lovemaking between her and Finley. The warmth of their bodies pressed together created a sense of unity and contentment at the dinner table, a moment frozen in time where everything felt perfect and right.**

**Phil, the odd man out, paused in his chewing to ask Finley a question, his tone slightly tense. “So, um..when do I get your mom back?”**

**Finley raised an eyebrow, looking up from his food with a curious expression. “Get mom back? What do you mean?”**

**“Well, the two of you have been sharing a bedroom and having sex for months now,” Phil stated bluntly. “I thought this was just supposed to be a temporary thing.”**

**“That's not what mom told me,” Finley replied, his voice confident and unapologetic.**

**“What DID she tell you?”**

**“She told me that I'm her man now,” Finley said with a smirk. “She said she'll stay married to you, but that I'll get all of her sexual affection.”**

**Brianna watched her husband closely, a small smile playing on her lips as she observed his reaction to Finley's words.**

**“I really think it's time things go back to the way they should be,” Phil stated firmly, looking at Brianna expectantly.**

**Brianna turned to her son with an excited grin, eager to see how he would respond to her husband's challenge.**

**But Finley seemed unfazed by Phil's words, shrugging nonchalantly. “I don't think that's really up to you, dad,” he replied coolly. “As far as I'm concerned, we're having way too much fun in our bed to give it up that easy.”**

**Brianna's tinkling laughter filled the room, her amusement evident as she watched her cuckolded husband grow increasingly frazzled. Phil tried to regain control of the situation, his voice wavering slightly as he attempted to assert himself.**

**“You guys got to have your fun,” he stated. “You made a baby, which should be born any day now. Can't we just go back to having a ‘normal’ family arrangement?”**

**Brianna raised an eyebrow at him, her tone laced with incredulity. “I don't know what your idea of ‘normal’ is, Phil,” she replied coolly, fondling her son's prick through his pants beneath the table. “But to me, ‘normal’ is two people who can't get enough of each other continuing to be together and fucking each other as often as they can.”**

**“Not when those two people are mother and son.”**

**"I beg to differ," Brianna blurted, then looked at Finley adoring. "Sex makes the mother and son bond even more intense, doesn't it, baby?"**

**"It sure does," the teen replied, feeling his mom's fingers squeeze on the blood-engorged knob of his cock.**

**"But Brianna, don't you miss things being the way they were when you and I were sleeping together at night?" Phil asked.**

**Brianna couldn't help but burst out laughing at the absurdity of his question.**

**"What's so funny about that?" Her husband asked defensively.**

**"What's funny is that you're naive enough to think I would ever go back to sleeping with you," she giggled, shaking her head in disbelief. "I'm getting the best dick of my life right now. Why on earth would I give that up for you?"**

**"Because I'm your husband maybe?" Phil responded.**

**Brianna rolled her eyes, then fed Phil a mocking glare.**

**"For heaven's sake, Phil," Brianna scoffed. "I think you're forgetting who has the final say on how we run this household. And right now, it's me and my well-endowed boyfriend who calls the shots, right, baby?" She turned to Finley with a wicked grin, then leaned over and shared a sensual kiss with him.**

**"Right on, mom," Finley replied cheekily, solidifying his loyalty to Brianna and their unconventional relationship.**

**"What if the two of you just simply returned to having occasional sex...would that be so bad?" Phil suggested, his tone laced with tension.**

**His comment earned a sharp, irritated glare from his wife. "Honey, if Finley and I were content with just fucking 'occasionally', we**

would have continued doing it behind your back like we did in the beginning," she retorted. "But we wanted more than that, so we decided to be honest with you so that him and I could share a bedroom."

"Yeah, dad," Finley chimed in with a sly grin. "That way mom and I can fuck and suck on each other all night long."

Brianna nodded enthusiastically. "Exactly! I mean, sneaking around while you're at work or tiptoeing into Finley's room to give him a quick blowjob was exciting and all, but we wanted more of each other."

Finley gazed down into his mom's monster cleavage and licked his lips. "Lots more," he added.

The mother fanned herself while casting longing look at Finley and squeezing the stiff meat of his shaft in her hand. "Good heavens, my pussy is already getting wet just thinking about it," she exclaimed.

Finley shared a wicked grin with her, completely ignoring his father's presence. "I'm down to fuck right now if you are," he declared boldly.

"Honey, how many times do I have to tell you? I'm yours to fuck whenever you get horny," Brianna replied gleefully.

As they began to stand up, Phil watched on in sickened shock. "We're in the middle of dinner. Can't you two wait until we're finished?"

"I know I can't," Brianna snickered, exchanging an eager glance with Finley.

"I can't either," he agreed, tugging her hand as they made their way to their bedroom. Brianna's pregnant belly was round and swollen causing her to waddle slightly as she walked. She looked back at her husband with a smug smirk.

**“Looks like you'll have to finish dinner without us,” she called out teasingly.**

**The sound of the moans and squeaks from Finley and Brianna's bed was like a knife twisting into Phil's heart as he sat at the dinner table, trying to eat his meal. Over the past nine months, he had repeatedly approached his wife for intimacy, but each time she would mockingly laugh and sternly remind him that it was no longer a part of their relationship. And then, to add insult to injury, she would retreat to the bedroom with Finley and engage in passionate lovemaking for hours on end.**

**It didn't take long for Phil to realize that not only was his wife rejecting him, but she was proudly flaunting her new sex life. The cries of orgasm from the bedroom seemed to echo throughout the house, a constant reminder of Phil's own rejection and inadequacy.**

**"That's it, baby...fuck your father's wife!" Brianna panted with fervor as she bounced on Finley's oversized erection. The bed creaked and groaned under their combined weight, adding to the symphony of moans and gasps filling the room.**

**For the third time that day, Finley was treated to the wild display of Brianna's pregnant curves, her luscious, prenatal body swaying with each thrust. His hands gripped her birthing hips tightly, guiding her movements as he reveled in the sensation of her tight cuntal walls clenching and releasing around his sinewy shaft like a warm, slippery fist.**

**As they moved together, Finley couldn't help but run his hands over the giant orb of Brianna's belly, feeling their unborn child kicking and squirming inside. His eyes were transfixed on her humongous milk-swollen breasts, watching them bounce and ripple heavily with each movement. Of all the changes that had taken place to her body during her pregnancy, this was his favorite.**

**As a devout tit-sucker, he relished in the softness and fullness of his mom's hooters as he would often spend hours buried beneath their heavy flesh, suckling at them to his heart's content.**

**Brianna let out a long, drawn-out moan as she slammed her pussy down onto Finley's throbbing cock. She was nearing the edge of a mind-blowing orgasm, her pregnant belly slapping against his chest with each thrust. She threw her head back in pleasure, her brown hair cascading down her back as she was overcome with lusty desire.**

**"Oh, yes...I'm gonna cum on your fucking cock, baby!" she cried out, making sure it was loud enough so that her husband could hear from the dining room.**

**Finley loved hearing those words. Whenever his mom came it was like a two to three minute erotic show as she screamed out her orgasm, her pretty face twisting in pleasure, her big tits and belly shaking and jiggling with the intensity of her climax.**

**"Yeah, mom, cum on my cock!" Finley growled, driving his hips up into her in a frenzied rhythm. "Cum for me!"**

**Brianna's breaths grew shorter and more ragged as a second climax rapidly approached. Her body was aflame with the pleasure of his cock, the sensation of being fucked by her own son making her weak in the knees. She could feel her coital muscles tightening around his shaft, her orgasm buzzing like a thousand fireflies within her. And then, just as suddenly as it had begun, she shuddered violently, a scream echoing through the entire house as her orgasm exploded within her.**

**"Fuck, yes!" she gasped, her body still shaking from the aftershocks of her pleasure. "I'm cumming on your cock, lover!"**

**Finley grunted, his own release fast approaching. He could feel the familiar throbbing in his balls, the intense desire to unload his**

seed deep inside his mother's womb. He thrust harder, deeper, his dick plunging into her pussy with renewed vigor.

"Oh, fuck...here it comes," he groaned, his voice echoing through the room. "I'm gonna cum, Ahh!"

Brianna watched her son's face contort with pleasure, his eyes locked onto hers as he climaxed. She could feel his hot cum flooding her pussy, filling her with his virile seed.

"Take all that pussy, baby," she whispered, her voice hoarse with lust. "Give it to me; fill me up."

Finley grunted one final time before collapsing beneath her, his cock still buried to the balls, soaking in their combined juices as he enjoyed the post-orgasmic spasms of Brianna's gripping cunt.

"God, I'm so grateful for your encouragement to cuckold my own husband," exclaimed Gina, Brianna's friend the next day as they sat sipping their coffee. The warm liquid trickled down her throat, soothing her nerves and igniting a fire within her. "I never realized how much pleasure I could get from fucking Mike and flaunting it in my husband's face."

Gina and her son Mike had succumbed to their passion weeks ago, boldly crossing the forbidden line between mother and son. They couldn't resist each other any longer, and now Gina had found the strength to confess to her husband and begin openly sharing a bedroom with Mike. Their secret trysts were now out in the open, thrilling and exhilarating them both.

Brianna chuckled, her eyes twinkling with amusement. "It's a rush, isn't it? There's something thrilling about fucking your own son and knowing that you're shutting off sex to your husband completely. It's a power I never thought I'd have."

**Gina nodded in agreement. "I couldn't have said it better myself. It's like we've both found a whole new world of sexual possibilities, and it's all thanks to our sons."**

**"Not to mention, it's so much more pleasing knowing that we're fucking our sons right under their fathers' noses," Brianna added, sipping her coffee. "I love the look of despair on Phil's face after Finley and I walk out of the bedroom all sweaty and sexually spent."**

**"It's even better when the boys brag about their exploits with us in front of their fathers," Gina snickered, imagining the scene.**

**"You're right. It's like they're trying to prove how much better lovers they are than those poor pathetic husbands of ours."**

**Gina laughed, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "I love it. I love every single second of it."**

**The two women clinked their coffee cups together in a toast. "To our boys," Gina said. "And to the thrilling new world of sexual possibilities we've discovered with them."**

**"To our boys," Brianna repeated, a devious grin spreading across her face. "And to our husbands, our cucks, who'll never experience the pleasure of our bodies again."**

**"It's almost comical how determined Dad is to have you back in his bed," Finley remarked the next day as he fucked his mother from behind.**

**Brianna couldn't help but giggle. "I mean, can you blame him? We're constantly going at it like wild animals in here while he gets nothing."**

**"Do you ever worry he might seek out sex with someone else?" Finley asked, genuine concern etched on his face.**

**Brianna shrugged. "Nah, your dad wouldn't dare try anything like that. He's too fucking insecure about having a smaller dick and not being able to satisfy me sexually. He knows he'd only make a fool of himself if he tried it with another woman."**

**Finley's laughter reverberated through the room. "I guess he'll just have to continue his love affair with his hand," he said between chuckles.**

**"Well, masturbation is certainly something YOU'LL never have to worry about doing again, baby" the mother stated. "Your cock will be sheathed in my mouth, ass or hot pussy whenever you want it."**

**"Hot damn!" Finley grinned excitedly, watching the meat of his mom's ass ripple each time he thrust into her.**

**Brianna swayed her hips, undulating with a rhythmic motion as she swiveled up and back against him. With each backward motion, her hot and wet pussy enveloped his hard cock, taking it deep into her core. Her moans filled the air as she panted out her pleasure.**

**"Oh, fuck...your cock feels so fucking good," Brianna gasped, unable to contain her excitement. The thick, pulsing shaft filled her birthing canal, its veins rubbing against her walls with each thrust. The heat of their bodies mingled together in a passionate embrace.**

**"Don't be afraid to tell your father how much you love your cock inside me," Brianna encouraged. "Let him know what he's missing and how much you're enjoying taking his place."**

**Finley flipped her over onto her back, maneuvered down between her splayed legs and sheathed his cock again. While fucking, he eagerly explored the cavernous canyon between Brianna's warm, swollen breasts with his lips and tongue. The soft flesh yielded beneath his touch, eliciting a low groan from his throat. "God, I can't get enough of your incredible tits," he murmured in a**

smothered voice. With each lick and suck, he reveled in the fullness and weight of her orbs, savoring every inch of her giant jugs.

Brianna sighed in pleasure, watching as he devoured her breasts with fervor. "They're all yours to squeeze and suck on, my darling," she purred, running her fingers through his hair.

As he latched onto her rubbery nipple, Finley felt himself become lost in the sensation of her velvety skin against his lips. He sucked greedily, drawing her fat teat deep into his mouth and reveling in the taste and feel of her.

In the throes of their all-consuming passion, Brianna clung to her son with a tireless rhythm, their bodies moving in perfect harmony to create delicious friction. The warmth and weight of their unborn child was the only thing separating them, squirming between their entwined limbs like a soft, living barrier. Finley's upper chest and neck was smothered by Brianna's warm, spongy breasts as he continued to suck and nibble on her taut nipples.

His hips worked tirelessly, driving his throbbing member deep into her slick heat, his swollen cock-tip pressing insistently against her cervix. Then suddenly, he felt a rush of warm liquid spill over his cock and trickle down his quivering balls.

"Did you just orgasm?" he gasped, looking her in the eyes.

Brianna shook her head, grinning from ear to ear. "No, my water just broke," she replied breathlessly.

Finley's eyes widened in shock and excitement. "What does that mean?"

"It means we're having a baby," Brianna replied with a mixture of joy and panic, tightening her inner muscles around his prick in anticipation of their new journey together as parents.

**"I got here as quickly as I could," said Maria, Brianna's birthing coach as Phil greeted her at the front door.**

**"She's in the tub," Brianna's husband stated pointing towards the hallway.**

**Maria followed Phil to the bathroom and found Brianna naked and moaning in pain, her hands gripping the edges of the water-filled tub as the contractions rocked her body. Finley stood beside her outside the tub, his face a mix of concern and pride.**

**"I'm here, Brianna," Maria announced, positioning herself to assist with birth.**

**Brianna let out a scream as another contraction hit, her body shaking with the intensity. "Oh, it hurts," she moaned, her eyes wide with discomfort.**

**Finley's hands were trembling as he wiped the sweat from her forehead, his heart racing with anxiety. "I'm right here, mom," he whispered, trying to comfort her.**

**Maria moved closer, placing a reassuring hand on Brianna's shoulder. "Focus on your breathing, dear," she said softly. "Remember that you're not alone in this."**

**Brianna took a few deep breaths, trying to calm herself down.**

**Phil stood by the side, his face twisted with worry. "Do you need me to do anything?" he asked, his voice shaking.**

**Brianna's gaze flickered between her husband and Finley, her eyes filled with determination and desire. "No, I need Finley in the tub with me though," she responded.**

**"In the tub? Why?" Phil's voice was laced with confusion and concern.**

**Brianna winced as she spoke, her discomfort evident. "I need his cock in my ass during this," she confessed.**

**Phil's mouth dropped open in shock. "Brianna, you can't be serious," he protested. "How could you be thinking about sex at a time like—"**

**"Phil, please...just shut the fuck up!" His wife snapped.**

**Maria, the midwife, turned to Phil with a reassuring smile. "Anal sex during childbirth is actually quite common. It can help ease the pain of labor."**

**"We already planned this out, Phil. Just stand over there and don't interfere," Brianna chastised him, her tone stern and unwavering.**

**Feeling like a bystander in his own home, Phil reluctantly moved to the corner of the room while Finley slipped out of his shorts. His erection sprang out tall and proud, ready for anal penetration.**

**"Slip down here underneath me, baby," Brianna directed, creating space for Finley to join her in the warm water of the tub.**

**As soon as Finley sat down, Brianna lowered herself onto him, her swollen belly and breasts bobbing on her frame as she grasped his member at its base. With a deep breath, she guided its spongy tip through the tight ring of muscles of her anus, a gasp escaping from both her and Finley's lips as they joined together in this intimate act amidst the chaos of childbirth.**

**"Damn, that's tight!" Finley gasped, feeling the tube of her rectum encapsulate his boner in a hot, vice-like grip.**

**"Draw your knees back now, Brianna," directed Maria. "Let's push this darling baby out."**

**Brianna followed the midwife's instructions, drawing her legs back and gripping Finley's hips tightly. She could feel the pressure building inside her, the baby pressing against her cervix, eager to**

make its entrance into the world. With each contraction, she pressed her meaty buttocks down onto Finley's boner, feeling his shaft burrow deeper into her rectum as she bore down with all her might.

"Keep pushing, Brianna," Maria encouraged, her voice soft and soothing. "You're doing great. Finley, begin to thrust you penis through her asshole now. The friction on her anal walls will help relax her cervix and speed up the process."

Finley took Maria's advice to heart, slowly thrusting his hips upward, driving the head of his cock deep into Brianna's incredibly tight rectum. With each stroke, the walls of her ass clenched tightly around his shaft, massaging him with constriction unlike he'd ever experienced around his cock before.

Brianna felt the baby's head starting to crown, a burning sensation spreading from her pelvis. She screamed in a mix of agony and euphoria, her fingers digging into Finley's hips for support.

"That's it, Brianna, just one more big push," Maria urged her on. "You can do this."

With all her might, Brianna bore down again, her face contorted in pain but her eyes shining with determination. As her pelvic floor muscles relaxed, the baby's head began to emerge, a crown of dark hair peeking out from between her engorged labia.

Phil, unable to contain his curiosity any longer, stepped forward to get a better look. He couldn't believe his eyes as Brianna's body trembled and shook with the intensity of the birth.

The sight of Finley's taut, throbbing cock slipping in and out of his wife's quivering, stretched anus while she grunted and pushed with all her might was both mesmerizing and disturbing at the same time. The primal sounds of their exertion filled the air, mixing with the pungent scent of sweat and sex.

As the baby's body emerged, stretching Brianna's opening to its widest point, her whole body tensed in a mix of pain and pleasure. The clenching of her ass-tube around Finley's prick intensified, creating an irresistible sensation that pulsed through his entire being. "Oh, shit!" Finley gasped, overwhelmed by the intense friction and the primal urge to push forward.

He felt like he was being sucked off by an air-tight vacuum, the sensation so intense that his own orgasm started to build rapidly. But Brianna couldn't afford to wait for Finley to cum, she needed him to continue thrusting as she pushed her baby out.

"Don't cum, Finley!" she screamed, her voice high-pitched with desperation. "I need you to keep thrusting!"

Finley gritted his teeth, reminding himself of the situation. "I got this!" he insisted, his voice low and raspy. He started to buck his hips, losing all control over his cock as it twitched and jerked, the head of it pulsating while being clenched by Brianna's tight, rippling anus. The sensations were so overwhelming that he couldn't hold his orgasm back any longer.

"Oh, damn...I'm gonna fucking shoot in your asshole, mom," he moaned.

With a loud grunt, Finley's cock erupted, shooting a stream after stream of hot, thick cum deep into Brianna's rectum. The intense pleasure flooded through him, and he knew that he had helped bring their baby into the world in the most intimate and unforgettable way possible.

Brianna let out a gasp as Finley's cum filled her bowels, the warmth and pressure a welcome sensation as her body struggled to expel the last bit of her baby. Its body emerged, slippery and slender, with dark hair matting its forehead. Maria caught the baby in her arms, her face alight with wonder.

**"Congratulations, Brianna and Finley," she said softly, admiring the tiny newborn. "You've done an amazing job."**

**Brianna's husband, Phil, stood by her side with a mixture of shock and admiration in his gaze. Maria placed the baby gently into Brianna's arms as she and Finley gazed down at their new addition with awestruck wonder. "Look, honey...it's a beautiful baby girl. Our precious little daughter," Brianna whispered to her son, tears filling her eyes. The room was filled with the soft sound of the baby's cries and the warm glow of love and joy.**

**"She IS beautiful," Phil admitted with a sigh, his eyes lingering on the newborn baby in Brianna's arms. He knew that she was not his child, yet he couldn't help but feel a twinge of envy at the sight of her perfect features.**

**"Of course she's beautiful," Brianna beamed proudly, her body still pulsing with pleasure from her recent tryst with Finley. She glanced down at their intertwined bodies, a sly grin playing on her lips. "Beautiful sex makes beautiful babies, doesn't it, darling?"**

**"It sure does," Finley smirked, running a hand through his tousled hair. "But are you saying I was an ugly baby, since the sex with dad wasn't very good?"**

**Brianna and Maria both chuckled, their voices filled with mirth and affection. "You're right, the sex with your father always has been kind of horrible," Brianna conceded, glaring snidely over at Phil. "But sometimes an unfulfilled fuck can still make a beautiful baby, which was certainly the case when I conceived you."**

**Brianna tilted her head back and shared a tender kiss with Finley, their tongues dancing together in perfect harmony.**

**Maria turned to Phil with an enchanted grin. "Isn't that just beautiful?!" she exclaimed, gazing at the happy couple before them.**

**“Sure,” Phil muttered sarcastically under his breath. “Just beautiful.”**