

AN INDECENT AGREEMENT 2

A DEVIANT EBOOK MINI-NOVELLA BY
THE MARQUIS FAÇADE

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CHAPTER FIVE

Anita stood stark naked in the bathroom staring at her body in the full length mirror on the back wall between the toilet and the shower door. Her ass was huge. At a hundred and seventy two pounds, her hips measured 49 inches in circumference. And being only five foot two, that forty nine inches seemed like ninety nine.

I'm not even a pear...I'm like a giant smoo!

From the waist up, she didn't look much larger than she had been five weeks earlier when she began gaining weight intentionally. She'd packed on 58 pounds in that time and almost all of it had settled in her ass and upper thighs. Hell, by the time you reached her knees, she looked positively skinny still. Her figure was atrocious to put it mildly. Unless Sammy was a repressed ass lover, he was never going to give her the time of day again. In hindsight, it was amazing that he'd jumped in the backyard the first time.

She had to get pregnant by him though. It was all part of the deep and deviant plan the man in black had told her about...had coerced her into joining. And there was a million dollars riding on her success. She had to find a way to get Sammy between her legs...it had to happen. She simply couldn't accept failure.

On the sink counter beside her sat a small black box with no features aside from the crease that indicated it was two separate parts. No hinges were visible and no

latches. It was approximately three inches long by about two and half wide and maybe a half inch thick.

She reached out and tapped the center of it with her index finger and the shape of square lit up with a green light and the box popped open. It was neat and she'd played with incessantly since getting it from the weird man in black the morning before.

Inside the box were five small syringe-like devices, four metallic chrome in color and one shiny black. Each was about two inches long and about the size of the tip of a pencil. Like an ink pen, the tips were a hollow hole and on the opposite end was a simple button that you could depress and it would remain in place. Over all, the small injectors looked like tiny click-top ink pens.

She pulled one of the silver ones out and looked it over meticulously. Finally she depressed the button on it and was disturbed to note that nothing came out of the hole on the other end.

Damn, I figured there would be a needle or something. How the fuck is it supposed to inject you without a needle?

She remember the man in black used the term nanoscopic. She'd looked it up. The term referred to things smaller than microscopic...meaning the needles in these devices were probably so small they couldn't be seen with the naked eye. Still, it seemed she should be able to find it if it were stiff enough to stick you with. But she was afraid to touch it with her finger for fear it might make her hands fat.

She pressed the button again and it popped back into normal position.

Hesitantly she reached out with her left hand and rubbed at her jiggly paunch. She was going to end up pregnant and with a huge belly anyway...so what was the hold up here?

I'm just wondering how big it's gonna get? It was a valid question and she'd emailed the man in black about it already and his response was less than definitive. Basically put, he'd told her the response would vary from subject to subject and that she should use it only once until she knew how well it worked. He did tell her that the full effects would be obtained within seven days...and to not use it again for at least that period of time.

With her right hand, she lowered the point of the injector toward the skin of her stomach just below the navel. Touching herself with it, she pressed the button and winced, expecting to feel a prick. She felt nothing. It unnerved her. Had it done anything? Each syringe held five doses, so this one had four more in it.

She lifted it up and stared at it. Before her eyes, a red ring of color appeared around the center of the chrome body of the injector.

"Hah! I bet it shows a ring for every use," she muttered to no one but herself. "Weird!"

Oh well...nothing but waiting now I suppose, she thought as she replaced the injector into the black box and closed it. The cube shape on the front glowed red briefly and she took that to mean it was secured.

About that moment a rapid and loud knock startled her. Someone was rapping on her bathroom door.

"What?!" she barked in response.

"MOM! Open the fricking door!" It was Kerry's frantic and yet excited voice on the other side demanding entry.

She stepped to the door and unlocked it and Kerry literally burst in on her wearing a white bathrobe. As soon as she was in, she turned around and locked the door behind herself and then twisted back to face her mother.

"HOLEE SHIT...just holee freaking shit!" the girl blurted, beams of excitement shining from her grinning face.

"Are you on drugs? What the fuck?"

"DUH! Big boob drugs! Check me out, woman," and with that she jerked open her robe and revealed her naked body to her mother.

Anita gawked. Her daughter's breasts were even bigger than they had been the morning before.

"Damn," was all she could muster verbally.

She turned and stepped to the sink and opened the drawer there to fetch her tape measure. She realized the black box was still on the counter and casually slipped it off into the open drawer as she removed and flicked out the coiled tape measure.

"C'mere," she said and motioned for her daughter to approach her. She ran the tape under Kerry's arms and beneath her tits. The tape showed 29" give or take. She released her hold some and move the tape up to encompass her daughter's tits. The circumference was now 40". She gasped and then ran the tape from the side

of her daughter's breast around to her erect nipple and it measured 7.5" total. "Holee hell...you're a D-cup...maybe a double DD cup, girl!"

As she let go of the tape and backed up, she realized her daughter's tits were still taught and balloon like in appearance just as they had been the day before. They were overfilled with milk or at least the beginnings of milk. They looked painful and she wondered why the girl hadn't complained yet.

"Are they sore like yesterday?"

"Little bit," she admitted. "I'm just shocked at the fact that they're actually bigger than yesterday!"

The girl began admiring her reflection in the mirror behind Anita.

Turning, she opened up the drawer again and began to roll the tape measure back into a tight coil for storage. As she did so, her daughter stepped behind her and closed in on the mirror to look at herself. Anita glanced in that moment down at the black box in the drawer and with a quick flick of her finger, she tapped it and it popped open. As she dropped the tape measure back into its home, she just as quickly snagged the previously used injector and popped the button on it.

Her tits fill up any fuller and she's gonna pop. Maybe if I tap her with the injector they'll just grow bigger instead of just swelling. She looks freaky with her tits all bloated like that and they shrink down when she milks them anyway.

Nervously, she stepped up behind Kerry and palmed the small injector. Her intent was to reach around and casually tap her daughter's left tit with it. But as she closed on the girl, she whipped around abruptly and her round belly bumped Anita's hand.

"Hey, what--" the girl said as she noticed the silver device in her mother's hand.

"Oh sorry, I was gonna write down the...damn, did I stab you with my pen?"

"Nah, cool pen though."

"Um not really, the pen is jammed in it. See," and she flicked the button on it several times then sighed and tossed it in the drawer as if it aggravated her. "I'll write it down later."

"Mom...I really think I might need a breast pump," Kerry advised her as she rubbed absently at her swollen tits. "Can you get me one?"

"Sure, sure, we can do it this morning if you want," she agreed. "Go get dressed and we'll head out."

"Umm...about that," Kerry said with an expression of doubt, "I haven't left the house in a while and I don't know if any of my clothes fit now. Can I maybe borrow some of your stuff?"

Anita looked down at her fat daughter's body and smirked. "We're gonna have to go over to Foster to get a breast pump. The maternity store in our mall is out of business."

"Okay..." Kerry said with an arched eyebrow.

"So nobody knows us over in Foster, right?"

"No, I don't guess," Kerry agreed.

"So you know how you like running around naked in the house...how you like letting your belly hang out? Well what if we get wild today and go out of the house like that?"

"What? Naked?!" Kerry blurted in disbelief.

"NO! No, I mean just...letting it all hang out. Dress like absolute skanks...let everyone look at us."

"Are you serious? Like...you gonna do it too?" Kerry inquired, her brow still arched with suspicious skepticism.

"Hell yeah," she agreed. "Go find the tightest thing you can cram into without popping the seams...and...and no fucking bra, you hear me?"

"FREAK-A!" she all but squealed in delight with a high pitch voice as she snagged her robe up off the floor and disappeared out the door.

Immediately, Anita whipped around and rummaged through her drawer for the discarded injector. When she located it...she saw instantly that it had a second red ring around it.

Oh shit...I injected her fucking belly!

Her daughter's gut was already 32 inches around...a full seven inches bigger around than her waist beneath it. The girl didn't have shit for an ass in total contrast to her mother. So her abdominal girth protruded several inches outward from the rest of her torso exceeded only by her bloated tits now. She already looked pregnant...so what would happen now? Time would tell she supposed.

Twenty minutes later, she making her way downstairs wearing nothing but a tank-top with the bottom cut out of it and her infamous pair of jogging pants...save now the entire whole of the legs had been cut off and cut off high, so that the lower segments of her immense ass cheeks hung out the ass of them. She'd also taken the liberty of not wearing panties so the seam up the front of them was firmly wedged in her pussy. The overly tight cut-off joggers produced a camel toe that was impossible to ignore.

At the bottom of the stairs she opened the closet by the front door and slid out a pair of flip-flops.

"Oh I'm skank of the fucking week for sure now," she muttered out loud to herself. How many times had she seen bitches dressed just like this skulking around in stores and thought to herself that they were total skank-whores?

Just about that moment, she heard Kerry bounding down the stairs. Turning she watched her daughter descend the steps wearing a tight pink t-shirt that probably hadn't fit her since second grade and a pair of tight shorts that looked like they might pop at any second if she breathed too hard. The pink shirt was more like a sports bra. With her tits compressed within it, the tail had ridden up to completely reveal her fat and warbling gut. With each step she took, her belly jostled and jiggled from side to side and up and down.

Anita smirked. She knew Kerry got off on feeling her flab jiggle when she moved, so she suspected by the time

the girl reached the bottom step she was probably horny as all hell.

“Are you wearing underwear?”

“No...was I supposed to,” Kerry asked, eyes wide. “I thought we was being skank-a-licious?”

“Here,” Anita said and she hefted her daughter’s lower belly and buried her hand down the top of her super-tight shorts. With a vicious jerk, she pulled upwards and wedged the short’s front seam firmly into Kerry’s vaginal cavity. “Camel toe...got to have the camel toe,” she added as she released her waistband and stepped back.

“Oh nasty!” Kerry blurted with a giggle as she noticed her mom’s own camel toe action. “Fuck I hope nobody sees us today that we know. I will just die.”

“We haven’t been out and about in a while...so nobody has probably really seen us since we’ve plumped up. So even if we do run across anybody, they probably won’t even recognize us,” she explained as she moved toward the front door.

Just then the doorbell rang and nearly scared her senseless.

“Oh fantastic,” she muttered and looked down at herself...her pudgy belly hanging over the top of her jogger cut-offs, bare and visible...her braless C-cups bulging through the fabric of her half shirt. “Who the hell?”

She looked through the peep-hole and sighed. It was Maureen Parks, her son Eddie in tow.

“Stand over there,” she hissed at Kerry, “and don’t let her see you.” That said, she reached into the closet next

to the door and pulled out Bruce's trench coat. It was the middle of Summer, but at least it'd cover her slut-wear.

She opened the door barely wide enough to stick her head out.

"Hey! Sorry to bother you. I...I sort of have a problem. Oscar...my boss needs me to go in to work and the stupid daycare is closed today for some stupid reason and Sondra is gone. So...is...it possible...that maybe...I might pay Kerry to watch him here?" She'd already pulled out a twenty dollar bill in hopes it might sway her decision.

"You want Kerry to watch him?" Her eyes bugged.

"Yeah, look I know it's odd, okay...but all things aside, I need a babysitter...better one I know than one I don't, okay, and if you're here...well...can you?"

"Well I was fixing to go to Foster to the mall," she asserted, but then she glanced behind Maureen to Eddie who was standing there in a pair of shorty-shorts with a distinctly long and thick bulge riding down one leg. "If you don't mind him going along," she added, changing her plans mid-stride.

"No, no...just watch him. He tends to wander off sometimes especially if he spots something he likes," and she gave her a knowing look when she added the end of her sentence. She turned then and pointed down at Eddie. "Do what she tells you or I'll beat you down. Bye!" and with that, she stormed down the sidewalk and back across the street to her car and then whipped out and raced off.

As she disappeared around the entrance to their cul-de-sac, she heard Eddie clear his throat. She looked down at him and realized she'd never even opened the door fully and that the boy was breaking a sweat in the heat.

"Well...c'mon in, I suppose," she told him as she swung the door open for him.

He walked in and turned to stare oddly at her and her trench coat.

"Kinda hot for a jacket, huh?" he commented with a look of suspicion.

"You're probably right," she agreed. "I should probably dress a bit cooler then." Having said that, she peeled out of the coat and replaced it in the closet. When she turned around, the boy was gawking, eyes wide and mouth open, his attention on her lower body.

"Yeah, I've put on a little weight," she said with a smirk. "Is my ass big enough for you?" She turned sideways so that he could fully observe the immenseness of her ass and then she bucked her hips a bit to make her flabby hocks jiggle.

The boy said nothing, but couldn't take his eyes off her butt.

"Bigger than your mamma's for sure, huh?"

He nodded and finally closed his mouth.

"So you like me like this?" she asked him not really knowing how he might respond.

"Yes ma'am!" he popped back a little too eagerly.

"Y'know I'm not the only one been porking out a little," Anita added. "Kerry...some see!"

Kerry emerged from around the dining room corner and the boy's head whipped around to stare at her. His mouth fell open again and as Anita watched, his dick slithered down his shorts until the head peeped out from under the fabric and then it began to try and rise up against the restraining garment.

"Hey now...put that up, mister!" she chided him with a grin. "I know what you did with it the last time you were around my daughter!"

"Mom!" Kerry blurted, her face red as a beet.

"Alright, enough gawking and chit-chat...we're going shopping. C'mon...to the bat mobile!"

Eddie sat in the back seat of the SUV in total bewilderment. What the fuck was going on?! The last time he'd seen Kerry about a month earlier, she'd been flat and skinny. And now she was fat as shit and had bodaciously perky boobs! How had that happened?!

And that wasn't all. Her mother, who'd watched his mother jerk him off a few weeks earlier, was now what? Fat assed? Saying she had a fat ass didn't seem quite adequate. Her butt was gargantuan. Far larger than even his fat mother's! And oddly she was almost still skinny everywhere else on her body. And she could pop it...like buck her hips and make her cheeks bounce. It was intensely erotic...though he wasn't sure why. He'd never really seen a big ass woman he wanted to fuck before, but Anita Farris was certainly first in line for it at this point.

Why were the two of them dressed like whores for? Anita had obviously not wanted his mother to see her like that. That had to be why she was wrapped up in the damn trench coat when he arrived. So did they know he was coming over? Was this all some sort of thing to seduce him? His mother did things like that sometimes. But then if it had been, why did Anita scold him when he got hard after looking at Kerry?

And he was still disturbed that either his mother or Kerry had ratted him out about the bathtub sex. Though to his shock, Anita didn't seem too perturbed by any of it.

It was going to be an interesting day. That was certain.

Kerry had gone off to use the bathroom and for the first time, Anita found herself alone with Eddie or at least as alone as they could be in the middle of a busy mall.

She walked into a clothing boutique and smiled stupidly at the scrawny clerk that glared at her. Eddie followed behind her...exhibiting his own usual quite stupid looking grin.

She noticed him staying right on her heels since they got to the mall. He was watching her ass as she walked. It disturbed her that he was sniffing up her crack and not her daughter's. She'd assumed the boy would be all about Kerry's fatness, but instead, he seemed obsessed with her massive and gyrating cheeks.

She made her way into the back of the store and began to rummage through a rack while looking around to see if

anybody was around them that could overhear them talking. When she was satisfied no one was, she decided to open up dialogue with him.

"Been enjoying the view from back there?" she asked him and glanced back over her shoulder at him.

"Yes ma'am," he answered, again a little too quickly.

"I figured you'd be all hot to trot for Kerry, so what's up? Why you hound-dogging me Ed-man?"

"I like your butt," he answered bluntly.

"Do you now?" she said with a smirk, not really intending it to be a question.

He stepped closer to her and she could literally feel his breath on her lower back.

She glanced around the store and noticed only one camera ball at the front near the registers and another about thirty feet away on the back wall. From where she stood, the rack she was rummaging through was between her and the back camera. They were literally in the opposite back corner of the store and Eddie stood behind her, between the rack and the side wall.

Camera can see me over the top of this rack, but it can't see him at all. Bad Anita...bad!

"Y'know my shorts are stretchy," she said. "I just cut the legs out of my jogging pants." She didn't have to say anything else before she felt his small fingers sliding up under the edges of the fabric and then slowly pulling upwards to reveal more of her ass cheeks.

"Eddie," she moaned slightly. "You're a bad boy!"

Before she knew what he was doing, he moved around in front of her and pressed up into the hanging clothes that encircled the tall rack she was sorting through. His face came up to about the middle of her stomach and she could feel the heat of his breath caressing the round little paunch of belly that hung over the top of her shorts.

Oddly, she felt a distinct sensation in her belly button and realized that he was licking it.

“EDDIE!” she blurted and pressed her body further forward into the rack so as to conceal him further in the mass of hanging clothing.

His small hands were on her again and one of his fingers traced the seam in the front of her tight shorts, tracking it down into her vaginal crease where he poked and wiggled sending shockwaves of arousal throughout her body.

“Eddie!” she hissed at him. “Down boy!” She scolded him but his hands were pulling the front of her shorts down and then she felt his fingers entering her and his mouth kissing down the front of her belly.

She bit her bottom lip and arched her back, doing her best to pooch her belly out further for him. She knew he and Sammy both got off on the big bellies, so she wanted to give him as much as she could.

His hands snaked around her and his hands gripped her ass cheeks again and began to shake them. His mouth moved lower to her pubic line.

She forced herself to step back and pull her shorts back up into position. The boy was still burrowed up in the rack

of clothes and his cock was extending out the top of his shorts, fully erect.

She stepped forward towards him and bent over and tugged his shorts down to his hips so that his dick was fully exposed and then she stepped back and stood up.

“You gotta stay out of my shorts,” she told him as she turned around and backed up, pressing her immense ass up against him in the rack. “Jerk it for me,” she whispered loud enough only he could hear. She shook her ass on him for a bit and then stepped forward and moved over to the rack of jeans that hung on the back wall. Her shorts legs were still hiked up and about eighty percent of her ass was hanging out for him to see.

There were some shirts up on a shelf above the jeans rack and so being 5’2, she had trouble reaching them so she made a show of bouncing on her tip-toes to try and reach them. To the camera on the far side of the store, it looked like a short woman struggling to reach shirts, but to Eddie, it was an ass jiggling party.

She turned around every so often to watch him stroking himself. He was pumping furiously on his six inches of shaft and it was stimulating her to watch him, but she knew she couldn’t get involved directly...not in the middle of a store like this, no matter how badly she wanted to.

The clerk who’d eyed her earlier was suddenly approaching and Anita shot Eddie a look of terror and he stepped back and literally disappeared into the circular clothing rack in which he was buried up in. By the time the

clerk reached her, he was fully enveloped in the mass of clothing, but she could still see him moving around within it.

"Can I help you get something?" the clerk asked with a less than friendly tone and demeanor.

"A smaller ass would be good," she asserted with a snort of laughter. "Maybe some longer legs."

The clerk looked unimpressed.

"Is there something I can help you with?"

It was obvious the woman didn't like her in the store and wanted her out...and her attitude was seriously starting to piss her off enough to say something rude and obnoxious.

Just then she noticed two blouses parting in the rack behind the clerk where Eddie was hiding. Through the gap emerged a cock and from that cock shot off several rounds of semen...all of which landed on the back of the clerk's skirt. Just as quickly as it appeared, the cock disappeared before the clerk could notice anything.

"No thank you....I'm about to go," she told the clerk, covering her mouth to prevent herself from laughing out loud.

The woman glared and sneered and turned to walk off back toward the front. As she turned, Anita could see the gobs of thick, white semen all over the back of her skirt. Oblivious to the mess, the woman traipsed on.

"Holee crap! Get out of there you freak!" Anita hissed at him once the woman was out of earshot.

Eddie emerged from the rack knocking several items off and onto the floor. The stupid grin he always had seemed twice as wide.

"Alright...c'mon...we've caused enough trouble here," she told him and then she tugged her shorts down some in the back and led him back out into the hallway.

As they exited the boutique, she noticed several teenage girls laughing and pointing at the wet spots on the back of the clerk's ass as she checked out a customer.

Bitch! Serves her right. My ass and legs joke was hilarious, dammit!

When they reached the SUV after finishing shopping, Eddie climbed into the back seat and Kerry let him clear the door before she hefted her shopping bags into the seat beside him.

"Hey, get your pump and bring it up here, I want to look at it closer," Anita told her.

She removed the large box from the bag it was in and then shut the back door sealing Eddie in. Once she climbed into the front, she handed the box over to her mother and then climbed into the passenger seat.

"Heh! I thought I saw this," she said, tapping the end of the box where she was reading.

"Saw what?" Kerry asked.

"It's got a car adapter. You can plug it into the cigarette lighter here," and she fingered the power plug in the dashboard next to the stereo system.

“Why would you ever need that?” Kerry asked with a look of absolute disbelief. “What...you gonna just pump your boobs while driving? That might make for an interesting traffic stop. Would they write you a ticket for that I wonder?”

“Oh ha, ha,” her mother mocked her. “It also runs on batteries. It’s portable so you can use it wherever you want I guess.”

On a lark, Anita popped the box open and pulled out the device which consisted of small yellow box with digital display on it. Further down in the box was a set of clear tubing and two bottles with large suction heads mounted to the top of them. In the bottom of the box were several other items including the car power adapter.

She sat the pump down on the seat next to her and then pulled out the tubing and the bottles and connected it all together.

“What are you doing?” Kerry inquired with an arched brow.

“Making sure it works. This thing wasn’t cheap ya’know!” That said, she pulled out the adapter cord and plugged it into the pump and then to the dashboard port.

The LED display on the pump immediately lit up and the control settings appeared.

“Pull your shirt up and stick these to your boobs,” Anita asserted as she handed the two bottles to her daughter.

“Are you crazy?” Kerry blurted.

"He can't see, he's in the backseat. Besides it's not like he hasn't had sex with you, c'mon!" Anita argued.

"I'm not talking about him," Kerry countered. "Hello! We're sitting in the middle of the parking lot!" she added, panning around with her hand to indicate the cars and people all around them.

"What happened to us being crazy today?" Anita asked.

"Okay, well what have you done that's crazy as this?" her daughter demanded to know.

"Eddie dear...did I do something naughty while Kerry was in the bathroom earlier?"

Kerry turned to look into the backseat at the boy and he nodded vigorously.

"Did you do something with him?" Kerry looked shocked. "Did you?!"

"Put those on and I'll tell you about it," Anita asserted.

Kerry glanced from her mother back over the seat at Eddie and his stupid smile...then she glanced around the whole of the parking lot to see if anyone was really looking in their direction.

"Alright," she finally conceded as she took the bottles.

"Just take it off," Anita instructed her, motioning at the flimsy pink t-shirt that she was having difficulty rolling up.

Kerry looked around suspiciously again and then leaned forward and just pulled the shirt up and over her head and then tossed it onto the deep-set dashboard. She sat back in the seat then and picked up the two bottles

from her lap and held the plastic suction shields up to the ends of her bulging breasts.

“What do I do, just hold them here or what?”

Anita pressed the power button and a hum of air began to immediately cycle through the clear flexible tube over to the two bottles Kerry held.

“Hold them to your tits for a couple of minutes and then they should stay up by themselves,” she told her.

Kerry pressed the shields up to her boobs and the light whistle of air muffled as her skin made contact with the plastic. The sensation was a bit weird, but she wasn't all that impressed with it. Before she could say anything more to her mother though, Anita pressed the (+) button on the top of the pump base and the pressure on her tits increased dramatically. She looked down and saw that her areola and nipples had been sucked fully inside the ovoid and cone-shaped shield and now conformed to their shape. She wiggled the bottles to situate them and suddenly her nipples popped into the tips of the shield heads and engorged to larger than they were normally.

“Holee crap,” she blurted.

Anita snickered and pressed the pump activation button and as Kerry stared, the tips of her breasts started to pulse. The pump would relax and her nipple would shrink back and then it would pulse again and her nipple would suck back into the hole again.

“That feels weird,” Kerry admitted with a bit of a giggle.

Her mother hit the (+) button again and the pump quietly increased in suction pressure. She punched it again and the sucking became a slight tugging on the ends of her nipples.

"Oh," she popped and leaned back against the seat and pressed her bare back into the cushion. She let go of the bottles and realized they were remaining in place on their own.

"Tell me if it's too much," Anita commented as she hit the plus button once more and the pressure increased from a tugging to a pulsing pull.

"It feels good," she admitted as she resisted the urge to play with her tits.

Anita hit the button again and raised it to level 4 pressure and the pump motor suddenly kicked into a higher level of humming.

"Oh fuck," Kerry exclaimed and she leaned forward, her hands cupping the sides of her tits. She squeezed at them and then scooted forward and extended her arms to the dash and then she laid her head down on them. Bent over like this, her tits hung downward from the weight of the bottles clinging to them. Inside the bottles, yellowish liquid began to drip down from the shields. "Does it go higher?"

Anita snickered. "Yeah it does...you want more?"

"Turn the bitch up high as it will go," Kerry replied.

Anita complied and hit the plus button again and then again till it reached level six and the humming motor began to make a high pitched droning noise.

“Ohhh...oh fuck,” Kerry blurted and she lurched back against the seat, her tits jiggling from the weight of the bottles. Her hands rubbed roughly down the sides of her plump belly and then her thumbs snagged the waist of her shorts and began to tug them down.

In moments, the girl had her shorts around her thighs and her hands were rubbing at her bare pussy.

Anita realized about then that Eddie was standing up in the back and gawking over the seat at her daughter.

“Eddie’s watching you,” she commented and Kerry rolled her head around to look at him.

“Is he?” she asked, seeing full well that he was.

“I bet his dick’s hard back there,” Anita added. “It got hard for my big fat ass in one of the stores a little while ago and I made him pull his pants down and jerk it off for me right there in the damn store.”

“Momma?!” she moaned from the passenger seat. “You saw how big it is, huh? He’s bad, huh?”

“His momma jerked him off in front of me a few weeks ago. I’ve known what it looked like for a while, babe.”

“Is he jerking off for me right now?” Kerry asked.

“I don’t know. Hey Ed-man...you got that cock out back there or what?” She turned and looked over the edge of the bench seat at him and saw that he was wearing no pants at all, naked from the waist down.

Anita twisted in her seat and pulled the center of the front seat down, folding the middle of it down into a cup holder console and in doing so, created a gap between the

driver and passenger seats through which Eddie could jut his lower body through.

Kerry glanced over and saw his cock being pounded just past her left shoulder. She moaned and spread her legs further apart forcing her shorts to slide down past her knees and then to her ankles. With a vicious kick, she shucked them completely and then slumped down in the seat with her thighs spread wide enough to ram her fingers deeply into her cunt. She had three fingers and then four buried before Anita noticed the pump bottles were filling with white fluid.

“Kerry baby...that’s milk,” she announced with somewhat of a tone of disbelief.

Kerry stopped fingering herself for a moment as she looked down at the containers and saw that white fluid was dribbling continuously down into the bottles from the tips of her breasts. She already had about two ounces of milk in each container.

“Oh fuck...it feels good Momma...turn it up some more for me,” she begged.

“I don’t think it goes higher,” she replied. But after fiddling with it for a moment, she figured out how to turn the pulsing action up faster. “How’s that?”

Kerry began squirming in her seat and her hand buried up in her pussy again and clear liquid began to pour out of her crevice. Her cunt was growing wetter by the second and before long she could hear the distinct slippery sucking noise of fingers pumping vagina.

Anita looked at her daughter's breasts again and the bottles now neared four ounces each.

Without warning, cum erupted from the end of Eddie's dick and shot out across the front seat onto the dashboard. He realized his aim was off and pushed his dick downward so that his next volley splattered across Kerry's bare torso.

Kerry reached upward with her right hand and grabbed the end of the boy's cock and pulled it toward her head even as he ejaculated another load in her direction...one that splattered the side of her neck and cheek.

"You like my big titties?" she cooed to him as he released another gob down onto her upper chest.

In the driver's seat, Anita palmed the black injector and placed it between her fingers and then she reached up and pulled the end of Eddie's penis away from her daughter.

"What do I get out of this?" she asked, getting them both to look at her face while she lowered her hand and dropped the injector into the floorboard near her feet.

She twisted in her seat so that she was nearly turned completely around. Her big ass hit the steering wheel and she realized she couldn't maneuver completely to face the boy in the backseat. But she had turned far enough around that she could reach out and suck his limp cock into her mouth.

While her daughter watched, she began to suck the boy off rapidly. She could taste cum in her mouth...cum that had been expelled for her daughter just seconds earlier.

“Momma...Momma...you so bad,” Kerry moaned from the passenger seat just inches to her right. “Suck it, Momma...make him hard again, Momma!”

Anita popped his cock from her mouth and spent several seconds pumping it with her hand before inserting it into her lips again. She continued doing this until the boy’s dick began to elongate once more.

“Oh...oh fuck,” Kerry moaned while fingering the shit out of herself...her eyes locked on Anita’s mouth and hand working Eddie so viciously. And all at once she squirted clear fluid out into the floorboard between her legs and rattled off a nonsensical string of obscene words and grunts.

Anita released Eddie when she realized her daughter was climaxing. She retrieved the pump control and turned it down slowly in increments until it was doing nothing more than humming.

Kerry straightened up in the seat and plucked the shields from her tits and sat them over in the cup holders in the console between she and her mother. The line of fluid fell just short of five ounces in each container...and the girl’s titties attested to their having been milked. Both drooped now looking almost deflated to an extent and they had lost their taught and distended appearance. Her areola were still holding the shape of the shields though and her nipples were twice their normal size.

“Oh fuck, Momma...my titties...my fucking titties,” she cooed as she rubbed at them and then pulled hard on her nipples.

“Get your fat ass in the backseat,” Anita suddenly blurted. “Get back there and ride that cock I just got hard for you.”

Kerry eyed her with a look of disbelief.

“You heard me. Get back there. We’re all going for a wild ride.” That said, she twisted back into a normal sitting position in the driver’s seat and then pulled her own half shirt off. After that, she struggled to remove her shorts while fighting with the steering wheel.

Kerry, completely naked, was already climbing up and through the gap in the seats to reach the back where Eddie was. By the time she reached him, the boy had sat down on the wide bench seat in the back and had taken his own shirt off. She immediately straddled him and he pressed his erection inside of her wet and sticky pussy.

The two were bouncing before she got the truck in reverse and started moving.

“Oh crap, what are you doing?” Kerry called out from the back as Anita shifted into drive and started down the parking row toward the highway.

“Just fuck and shut up,” she snapped back. “We used to call this a rolling cock ride back in the day. ‘Cept we used to do it in the back of a convertible.”

In the rearview mirror, Anita watched her daughter’s naked body bouncing up and down on the boy as she rolled out into traffic and sped up. Once she was merged into traffic, she snaked her left hand down between her legs and began to finger her clitoris rapidly.

She glanced out the window beside her and saw that the man in the truck beside her was glaring at her. He could plainly see she was topless. She smiled at him and nodded and he sped up as if to escape her debauchery.

What a dick. Most men wouldn't complain about seeing some titties while driving. Damn.

Just then her daughter's head appeared in the gap between the seats. She leaned forward over the console and gasped.

Eddie had pushed her forward off of him and was now mounting her from behind. Anita could see him plainly pounding her pudgy ass in the mirror.

"Faster...go faster, Momma!" she pleaded.

Anita pressed the accelerator and the speedometer rose past seventy...then eighty. Luckily traffic was light and she was able to maintain her speed in the inside lane as they raced down the freeway.

A car whipped into her lane though and she had to suddenly brake and both of them pressed forward into the front seat with her. She honked and the other car moved out of her way and she stomped the gas again and the force of it tossed both kids back into the back seat.

Anita glanced up into the mirror and saw that Kerry was sitting on top of the boy, facing forward. His dick was still in her and the girl was starting to bounce on it. Her cone shaped D-cups were flopping now since being milked and when she leaned forward they would slap atop her round belly. The slapping sounds grew in intensity as Anita

accelerated faster with the truck. By the time she reached 90, Kerry was moaning and cursing loudly.

“Cum in her, Eddie...cum in her fat little ass and knock her up for me. Make her pregnant big dog...fucking cum in that tight snatch!”

“Momma! Oh fuck, Momma!” Kerry called out as she realized what her mother was telling the boy.

The girl suddenly froze and clenched her legs together and Anita knew she was cumming hard on him.

“Don’t stop, Eddie...give it to her! Cum in her and I’ll let you fuck me too!”

Her daughter suddenly opened her eyes and glared at her in the rearview mirror with an expression of shock. Between the girl’s legs though, Eddie began to pump. She lurched sideways a bit and then reached out to brace herself by grabbing a hold on the ceiling support handles to either side of the backseat.

Anita’s foot kicked the truck past 95 as she watched her daughter’s big tits flopping wildly. Her fat belly was jiggling and quivering under the impacts of Eddie’s thrusts and she could tell from the violent and wild pumping, that the boy was nearing climax.

As she watched in the mirror, cum expelled from Kerry’s pussy and sprayed atop the boy’s legs.

Anita slowed down and careened over to the shoulder on the side of the freeway and slammed the truck into park. Before anyone could say anything, she popped her door open and jumped out, completely naked, onto the side of the freeway and then popped the back door open

and climbed into the backseat with them both. She slammed the door and pushed her daughter off the boy and then she crawled into the middle and pressed her torso through the gap in the front seat over the console. Her ass was now displayed for him and she spread her legs.

Eddie stood up and Kerry marveled at how his cock straightened up almost instantly as he leaned forward against her mother's gargantuan ass.

"In my ass, boy...ass fuck me!" she blurted to him and he wiggled himself into her ass crack and then pressed his slippery and slimy cock into her anal opening. "Pack my ass, you little shit! C'mon...work that big fucking ass!"

Kerry sat back on the seat and stared as the boy began to pound her mother's huge butt. The woman's massive cheeks started quivering and then shaking and by the time the boy worked up into a hard rhythm, the giant hocks of fat were undulating like jello under the impact of his bony hips.

He was driving her against the seats. Her mother's torso would fit through the gap between the front seats, but her tremendously wide fanny had no hope of ever passing through the opening. So Eddie rammed her hips against the seats, banging harder and harder until she started cursing and clawing at the seats.

Finally he erupted inside of her and collapsed backwards into the seat.

For a time Anita remained in place, white cream dribbling out her flared exit hole. Kerry sat quietly staring

at it and wondering why in the hell her mother would ever want a dick in her asshole.

Finally her mother moved and pushed herself back out of the gap between the seats. When she dropped into the left side of the backseat beside Eddie, she was holding the two breast pump bottles.

"What are you doing?" Kerry asked her as she unscrewed the top off of one.

"Did you know that human milk has nine and a half grams of pure fat in it per eight ounces? Your average daily intake is supposed to be only 20 grams at maximum. This shit right here...is equivalent to goat's milk, babe."

"Oh Momma...don't you dare--" Kerry began but before she could stop her, Anita had upended the open bottle into her mouth and drained it.

"Warm...blech!" she commented as she screwed the lid back onto the bottle and reached for the other one. "You put out almost ten ounces...so this is like almost twelve or thirteen grams of fat," she added as she turned the second bottle up and guzzled it down.

Somehow watching her mother drink her breast milk turned her on. At first it repulsed her, but then something about it twisted in a different direction. And she found herself looking at Eddie who sat between them looking stupid...with his limp and swollen cock draping across the seat between his legs.

She turned in the seat and climbed back astraddle of him and leaned forward to put her titties in his face. She cupped her breasts and rubbed them in his face until he sucked her left nipple into his mouth.

“Oh fuck yeah...you suck my titty! Suck it good you little bastard. I grew them for you. I’m getting fat for you and you’re gonna keep fucking the shit out of me. Yeah, you are.”

As she looked down she could see white dribble forming around the corners of his mouth. He was sucking milk out of her tits. She was breast-feeding him. It was beyond erotic to her. She moaned and began to grind her pussy on his lap.

Anita leaned over and whispered into his ear, “How many times can you pop them balls, big boy?” She then leaned down across his lap behind her daughter’s ass and began to suck his dick again.

Eddie gulped and swallowed another mouthful of Kerry’s titty milk. It was warm and almost tasteless so it wasn’t bad, but he couldn’t say it was good either. She seemed to be getting off on it, so he continued to do it.

“How many times can you pop them balls, big boy?” The voice was Anita’s and it was loud in his ear. Seconds later he felt her hot mouth sucking his cock in. He scooted forward as best he could so that she could get better access. She sucked cock super good! Maybe even better

than his mother did and certainly better than Miss Hogan did. In moments he could feel himself growing rigid again.

And then Anita was moving and then...he felt her hands lifting his cock upward and suddenly he was inside of Kerry again and she was moving slowly up and down on him. Her pussy was so tight now that it almost hurt his swollen dick.

As he bore the uncomfortable stroking, Kerry's chest pulled back from him and her titty popped out of his mouth. She was leaning back...against her mother?

Anita had somehow wedged herself down into the space between them and the front seat and was perched on the edge of his legs behind the girl. Her arms snaked around the girl's torso and her hands were squeezing and groping at her deflated tits.

Kerry looked beaten down...as if she were exhausted and too tired to really get into another fuck session, but Anita didn't seem to care. After a time, the woman's hands slid down from the girl's tits to her fat little belly and there they gripped the sides of her plump abdomen and shook it.

"C'mon Eddie...her belly's too small. She needs you to knock her up and make it big and round. Don't you want to see her with a big pregnant belly and gigantic titties?" Her hands moved up to her chest again and shook Kerry's titties wildly. "See how big they are? I bet they get three times this size when she's pregnant."

Eddie continued to sit there and bear the tight stroking but didn't respond himself. He was tired and worn out himself.

"Oh c'mon Ed-man...what's wrong? Did Miss Anita turn you into an ass man?"

He grinned stupidly and laughed.

"Oh is that it? You want a big fat fluffy ass now, huh?"

He smiled at her as she looked at him around her daughter's head and shoulder.

"Well...you know...daughters often take after their mothers. She keeps getting fat and I bet her ass will end up as big as mine."

He looked down and realized he could see Anita's buttocks sticking out around both sides of her daughter. It did something to him. In his mind he imagined Anita with a huge pregnant belly and dangling massive tits that draped over the top of it...milk dribbling from her enormous nipples.

Anita felt him move and realized she'd hit on something solid.

"Make her pregnant for me, Eddie...and I'll fatten her little ass up for you. I'll swell her ass up till it's the size of mine...maybe bigger!"

"Mom..." Kerry groaned. "I don't want a big ole' ass."

"You probably don't want a big pregnant belly either, but I do. I want to see your fat little ass rolling on a bed pregnant with his babies. I want to watch him fuck your

pussy and cum in you over and over again. I don't think you're good for nothing but fucking his cock."

"Momma!" she almost blurted.

"She likes being fat, Eddie...she loves it. She likes the way her flabby belly jiggles and she likes the way her big titties bounce and shake. She'd be in hog-heaven if you made her pregnant."

"Momma!" she groaned at her again.

Anita leaned close to her ear and whispered.

"He's gonna give you a boy and he's gonna come out with a giant cock for us...so big...so fucking huge."

Kerry imagined being pregnant...her breasts gigantic and overfilled with milk...boys from her school all waiting in a line to suck her titties while Eddie fucked her on a big white bed. Then the scene faded into something more depraved. She was on a white bed still, but now her belly was immense in size...so big she couldn't move and her legs were spread. She looked up at a mirrored ceiling and could see that from her pussy emerged a massive snake. No, not a snake...but a cock...a gigantic and veiny penis. It slithered out of her till it was at least three or four foot long and dangling its fist-sized head over the edge of the bed.

Now her mother was there and she was lifting the end of the penis up and bending it back towards her and then she flopped it atop her huge pregnant belly so that the giant cock head draped down between her massive tits.

She took it in her hands and began to stroke the end of it until it began to ejaculate...dumping or more like pouring cum onto her chest and neck.

“Fuck him...fuck him,” her mother kept saying to her.

Suddenly she snapped out of her fantasy and realized she was riding Eddie violently again and then she felt him twitch inside her and erupt.

When they got home, Anita sent Kerry and Eddie into the house while she remained in the garage. When they were both inside, she leaned into the truck and rustled around in the floorboard until she found the black injector.

Around its base was a red hued ring indicating it had been successfully used.

She'd managed to tap Eddie's dick with it earlier. In seven days she'd be able to see how big his penis would grow as a result. He already had over six inches going on between his legs and as young and small as he was, that was a ridiculously huge size for him, but in contrast to Sammy with over nine inches and two and half inches in width...well he fell severely short. She couldn't afford to let Sammy fuck her daughter just yet. According to the plan she had to have Eddie knock her up, so if she wanted to see Kerry riding fat cock, it was going to have to be Eddie's. And since he wasn't big enough...she'd take care of that for him...hopefully.

She hoped also that fattening his cock up might also help entice Sondra Hogan into bedding him and thus

succeed in knocking her up as well...another part of the plan given to her by the mysterious man in black.

What she'd been struck by, was the fact that her big fat ass had somehow tainted Eddie's sexual preferences. He was more turned on by her than by Kerry. And earlier in the day, she'd accidentally injected the girl's belly, so now her gut would likely grow even larger. Would this turn him on or not? She wasn't sure now.

Perhaps she should tap the girl's ass cheeks and set them to growing as well. A big ass would be sure to wrap up his attention for the girl.

She put the injector into her purse and pulled her phone out. She typed in her access information and opened her bank account. It still showed \$50,000 dollars as the balance.

He said Kerry needs to get pregnant by Eddie, so she's gonna get fucking pregnant by him! She had a million dollars riding on the success of that plan and she fully intended to make it happen even if it meant inflating her daughter's ass to the size of the house. Whatever it took, was what she was gonna do. *When we're rich, she'll thank me for it. She's gonna love it any fucking way!*

For the past three days, Maureen had been busy with work. Dr. Oscar Ward, her boss, had been moving offices to be closer to the hospital. So her regular nine to five job had become a weekend and overtime fiasco. On Friday the usual daycare she used was closed for whatever

unknown reason and she'd had to dump Eddie on Anita Farris. Saturday and Sunday had gone much the same way except her mother had watched him for her.

All in all though, she hadn't been around her son for three days. And now Monday had passed and she was finally back on a normal shift. Dinner had been made and eaten and she was at long last free to collapse on her couch and maybe watch some TV and take it easy.

As she walked, she felt the tight binds of her clothing cinching into her body. She knew damned well she'd put on weight in the last month. She'd blossomed up from 170 to 205, most of it going to her belly and tits. She'd moved out of a 36D into a 40DD bra and her belly had gone from being 41 inches around to being 46. She'd also packed on some in the upper thighs and hips. Hell her hips were now 42 inches around all on their own. She'd already bought some new work clothes...but now, today for some reason, even the larger stuff was biting into her.

As she reached the couch, she decided it might be better to go get a shower and some comfortable clothes on before she settled in for relaxation and TV.

Down the hall she went, and off into her bedroom. The moment she was past the door, she kick off her shoes and began shucking clothing...leaving bits and pieces strung all over the floor on her way to her private bathroom.

Fuck this shit...if I've gotten too fat for my new shit, I'm just gonna buy scrubs to wear like everybody else at the office, dammit!

And it was true. She was the only person in the office that wore dress clothing other than the office manager. Everyone else wore scrubs outfits. They would be cheaper and probably more comfortable anyway. Why she hadn't made the move earlier, she had no clue.

By the time she reached the bathroom door, she was down to her bra and panties. Once inside, she turned to look at herself in the full length mirror that was mounted to the back wall. She stepped closer and realized she had a red and wrinkled crease line across the whole front of her belly from where her slacks had been cutting into her all day. She rubbed at it with both hands and then rolled her granny panties down to her pubic line so that her belly could hang out over the top of the waist band.

Turning sideways, she marveled at her shape in profile. Was her gut bigger? She suddenly realized she was sucking it in and forced herself to relax her abdominal muscles. Immediately her stomach expanded and pushed out further forward. She looked pregnant.

"Holee fucking hell," she said with a deep and exaggerated sigh of disgust. She knew Sammy and Eddie both got off on big bellies, but hers was getting ridiculous. Appalled, she shook it violently and then watched in awe as it continued to gyrate for seconds after she stopped.

She wondered if her belly had been this big when she actually was pregnant with Eddie. *Probably bigger*, she realized, but at least she'd had an excuse for it then.

She thought about the scrubs again and wondered just badly she'd look in a pair. She doubted they would do

much to hide her figure and especially her stomach...and she suspected the, "When are you due?" questions would begin bombarding her daily...especially with the way her tits were looking these days.

She raised her eyes in the mirror and noted her tits still wrapped up tightly in her brassiere. Out to the sides, flesh was bubbling out over the sides of her support band. Standing sideways, she could also note bubbling mounds protruding up out of the tops of her cups as well.

"I'm already in a double fucking DD!" she muttered out loud in an exasperated tone. With dread, she unhooked the clasps in the back and took the restraining garment off and as she suspected, she had deep red indentions in her sides from the strap...and her tits themselves were reddened from being compressed all day.

"Shit," she cursed as she tossed the bra onto the counter by the sink. Stepping over to the cabinets in the corner, she opened a door and rustled around for a tape measure. When she finally found it, she shut the cabinet and moved over to the toilet where her scales were sitting ignored and dusty.

With an extended foot, she tapped the top of the scales to turn them on and then she waited for the device to cycle and display "0" before she stepped up onto it.

At the start of the summer, she'd weighted 170 and then she'd let Sondra coax her into gaining to tease Sammy and Eddie...and she'd gained 35 pounds. About two weeks ago was the last time she'd weighed herself and the last time she'd drank any vile-ass goat's milk.

She'd found that she was fat enough. Sondra still nagged at her, but had mostly left her alone the past two weeks.

As she looked down at the scales, a sense of dread crept up her spine.

219

The numbers stared back at her with no regard for what they really meant to her.

Horried, she backed up off the scale and shoved it forward with her toes. She wanted to get it away from herself. It slid back and hit the wall with a bump and she stepped back even further.

"Shit! Shit!" she grumbled to herself as she glared at her reflection in the mirror once more. Her tits were still swaying from her movement. How fucking big were they now?

She realized then that she still held the tape measure in her left hand. With nervous speed, she unrolled the tape and ran the metal zero end from her armpit out and around the tip of her left titty. When she reached the end of her nipple, the tape showed a little more than twelve inches.

"HOLEE SHIT, I'M AN E-CUP!" she blurted a little louder than she intended. Shocked, she dropped the tape and ran it around her belly.

48.5"

She'd been forty six inches two weeks earlier. Her gut was now nearly three inches bigger around. Quickly she encircled her hips and found they were 44, up from 42

inches previously and when she wrapped the tape around her thigh, she discovered it was 30" around...up from 28!

Fuck me! I'm still gaining...but how? I haven't even touched that damn goat milk in two weeks! Great...I've probably fucked my metabolism up. Shit! Now I'm gonna have to start dieting just to keep from gaining more!

She sighed in defeat and tossed the tape measure at the mirror as if she might inflict some sort of injury to the image of herself that stared back at her.

"Mom?" it was Eddie's voice out in her bedroom.

She started to reach for a towel to cover herself...but then stopped. Why bother? Part of her still couldn't come to full terms with the fact that her son was also her lover these days...though they hadn't done anything together in nearly a week. And aside from that, he'd probably enjoy the fact that she was fatter.

"In here," she called out to him just as he found his own way into the bathroom with her.

He was wearing nothing but a pair of white briefs that bulged ridiculously at the crotch. Her eyes went immediately to the mound of fabric. He wasn't erect obviously, so why was his crotch mountain so large?

"Mom...I been meaning to ask you something," he said as he stepped closer to her. Before she could respond, he stopped and bent over. With a quick bit of movement, he pulled the front of his underwear down and flipped out his cock over the top of the waistband.

His penis normally dangled about four inches long when he was limp...but now...now something was very different.

Her eyes widened and she found herself leaning forward to stare at it more closely.

"Why's it so big?" he asked, staring back at her with a somewhat confused expression.

He was right. His dick was bigger. It looked like it was as long limp as it usually was erect...but of course it wasn't erect at the moment...and not only was it hanging down longer...but it look much thicker than usual. In fact, it looked positively fat.

"Holee shit," she hissed. She turned around and scanned the floor for the tape measure she'd thrown at the mirror. Bending over to retrieve it ended up with her being hit in the face by her own tits. It caught her off guard and she grunted before standing back upright.

When she turned around he was giggling at her.

"What's so damned funny?" she asked, fighting the urge to laugh herself.

"You boob-smacked yourself!" he replied and began to chuckle at her in earnest.

"Oh shut up and come here," she told him as she stepped back and dropped down onto the toilet seat lid.

When he reached her, she held the tape measure to his penis base and ran it down the length of his shaft.

6.25

"Damn son...six and a quarter inches?" In awe, she quickly wrapped the tape around his girth and saw that

the circumference was also more than six inches. She unwrapped his dick and held the tape flat across the top of it and ascertained that his diametric width was two inches.

"Have you...have you been beating off a lot or something...anything weird that would have made it swell up like this?" she asked him, expecting he'd been doing something to cause it.

"No...it's not swollen," he replied as he snatched up his hog of a dick and began to pump on it.

As she watched, his appendage began to lengthen further until it was hard and pointing at her. He stroked it a bit more and then released it for her to examine.

She looked down at it and gawked in disbelief.

With nervous fingers, she ran the tape measure back down the length of his erection until she could see that it was eight and half inches long. It had also plumped up quite a bit more in width and when she held the tape across it, she noted that it had added another half inch in diameter, making it two and half inches across.

Her son's erect penis was nearly as big as Sammy's despite him being almost twice his age and twice his size. Sammy looked out of proportion and ridiculous with his dick that size...and with a now equally massive appendage stuck on her young son, it looked preposterous.

She leaned back on the toilet and watched his dick droop until it was again dangling between his legs.

"Take your underwear off," she told him and motioned at him with her finger.

He pressed down on the waistband and pushed his briefs further down until they dropped on their own to his ankles and then he kicked them off.

As he kicked, his dangling cock swung back and forth between his thighs, slapping each in turn...but this wasn't all that was moving.

"Well that was only half the picture," she grumbled after he stepped free of his underwear.

"What?"

Rather than answer him verbally, she reached out and grabbed him by the dick and pulled him to her.

"Here, hold this thing up," she said, handing his dick to him.

He took it and pulled it up to give her access to his testicles.

"Damn, son...what the hell?" she muttered as she took his balls in her hand and hefted them. Previously he'd had a high and tight scrotum and his sack had been a round and fat little mound. She'd never really took too much notice of his testicles before now...but all of sudden, here he was with man nuts slapping around between his legs.

She could literally manipulate and play with his balls through the skin of his scrotum. She fondled one between her fingers and then held up the tape measure to it. The nut measured one and half inches across.

She let go of it and let it drop back down, then she scooped up his entire ball sack with her palm and hefted them, bouncing her hand up and down slightly as if she were trying to gauge the weight of his scrotum.

Maureen assumed at some point they'd rise and suck back into the tight sack that he'd always had, but they did not. She glanced upwards and realized that he had a grip on his cock about midway up its length...and despite his holding it up the end of it had draped over and now hung around his fingers. It looked like he was holding a short, fat snake in one hand...and it was trying to crawl back down to the ground.

She reached up and took his dick from him and squeezed it, shocked to find that she could barely encompass its girth with one hand. Out of curiosity, she began to pump it and it sprang to life almost instantly. By the time it was fully erect though, she was no longer able to touch her thumb to the tip of her middle finger.

Oh shit, he's as big as Sammy!

Somehow this set fire to her libido. Up until this moment, she'd been merely examining an oddity attached to her son. But now...now she realized she was holding a fat fucking cock that she could have if she wanted it.

She slid off the front of the toilet and dropped to her knees and crammed the head of his dick into her mouth and immediately began to suck him off.

After a time, the boy began to buck his hips against her hand and mouth and she realized he was about to get off. With her free hand she clasped his slapping balls and began to work them.

In seconds, he cock began to twitch and she pulled him from her mouth and jerked him off on her massive tits.

“Your boobs are getting bigger,” he commented as she stroked the last of jizz out onto them.

“Yeah well your dick is getting bigger...and your balls too,” she added, squeezing them for emphasis as she long stroked his shaft a few more times to make sure she’d gotten all of his load out. “And now I’m not sure what we’re gonna do.”

“What do you mean?” he asked with wide eyes.

She’d been using condoms with him all this time and now she wasn’t sure she could find any that would fit him. A MagnumXL would probably work, but she didn’t have any and unlike Sondra, she wasn’t taking birth control.

“I’m gonna have to get you some bigger rubbers,” she said. She stood up then and walked off into the bedroom.

As she walked, Eddie watched her from behind, admiring how big her ass was getting. What had Anita done to him? Friday had warped him. All he could think about was asses...big...wide...fat fucking woman asses.

And not only that, but why was his dick growing all of a sudden? His balls were hanging down now too and that was almost annoying. He had to be careful every damn time that he sat down or he’s plop down on them...and that was nothing nice!

And now his mother was taking about condoms and he was worried if she couldn’t get one that fit him that he might not get to have sex with her any more. He never used a condom with Miss Hogan though. She was taking some kind of pills that let her just have sex however she

wanted to...but his mother had only done it with him like that a few times.

Just then his mother appeared around the bathroom door again and walked towards him. Stepping around him, she plopped her fatness back atop the toilet and he saw that she was holding a condom wrapper.

With a rip, she opened the pouch and pulled the greasy little piece of latex out and poked her finger down in it the end of it to pop the tip out. Then she leaned down and pushed it onto the head of his penis. He was far bigger than it was though and he knew instantly her attempt was going to be a lost cause.

Roughly she tried to unroll it, but it ripped just after she got it past the red ring that encircled his dick head.

Maureen sighed and plucked the condom off the tip of his dick and tossed its tatters into the trash beside her.

"Yeah, I figured that," she grouched with a sigh.

He stepped forward and had his hands on her titties before she could turn around and realize what was happening.

"Eddie!" she chirped but he was already pressing up against her and pushing her back on the toilet. She leaned back and the top of the toilet tank cover clinked behind her. "Eddie, hey!" she blurted, trying to discourage him but he had his face between her oversized breasts already ...his mouth seeking out her nipples.

"Oh fuck, baby...suck Momma's titties," she gasped and squeezed him to her. She let herself relax and before

she realized what she was doing, she had her legs spread and he was between them...his erection nudging her vaginal mound.

She gasped again and he was pressing into her and she knew she should stop him but part of her didn't want to.

In the space of a heartbeat, he was thrusting against her hips with his own...burying his newly massive cock deep within her.

How long the tryst lasted, she was never sure, but it ended with her practically screaming his name and him emptying his balls into her pussy.

More to cum...

*This book is published in serial format.
Subsequent chapters have been added in order.*