



Anything for Robby

Chapter 11

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

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Written by RawlyRawls

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The baby napped soundly in her crib. Betty moved around the house, cleaning and ordering things. Butterflies fluttered in her stomach. She wanted everything perfect for Rob when he arrived for Christmas break, hopefully any second now. In the living room, Betty stopped to straighten an ornament on the tree. She turned and ran to the door when she heard a car stop in the driveway. She flung the door open and looked out with a thousand-watt smile.

“Hi, Mom.” Rob got of the car. He met her wide smile with one of his own.

“My big man is home from college.” Betty squealed and ran to her nineteen-year-old son. She lost herself in the moment and jumped into his arms, wrapping her legs around his waist. The neighbors would surely think she’d lost her mind, but Betty didn’t care.



A few minutes later, Betty ushered Rob into the baby's room. "Shh. I just got Chrissy down to sleep." Betty still couldn't wipe the smile off her face.

"How's my sister doing?" Rob gave Betty's ass a smack. He'd missed that butt. College girls didn't have bodies like her. "Or should I say, how's my daughter doing?"

"No, you shouldn't say that. Even when your father isn't here. We have to remember that she's his baby." Betty tried to look cross, but she was too happy. "And she's doing well, Robby. She's very healthy."

"She looks sweet." Rob grabbed his mom around the waist and pulled her out of the room, gently closing the door behind them. "Let's make another one." He massaged her milk-filled boobs through her dress."

"Oh, no you don't mister." Betty half-heartedly pushed his hands away. "That's enough babies for this family."

Not long after, she found herself on all fours just outside the baby's room, moaning as her son took her from behind. Her dress was up over her butt, with her panties around her right ankle. Betty was such a pushover. "I almost ... ugh ... forgot how big ... you are." He hit someplace deep inside her.



“I didn’t ... forget ... how ... perfect your pussy is.” Rob slammed into her with ferocious lunges. He had missed her so much. They had lots of catching up to do. “Time ... to ... make ... another ... baby ... aaaahhhhhh.” Rob unloaded inside her and listened to his mother squeal.

They didn’t wake the baby, so there was more time for mother-son bonding. Betty quickly undressed and straddled her son. “I mean it about no more babies.” She grasped his large, slick penis. “You’ll have to do it in my butt while you’re home. Okay?” She slid him into her ass and gasped. She hadn’t had anything back there since she’d driven him to college.



“Sure, Mom.” Rob grinned up at her. “Only the ass. Got it.” He watched her ride him with glee, enjoying her rolling eyes and shuddering shoulders as he gave her one orgasm after another. When he was ready, Rob tactfully pushed her hips up on the upstroke, moved his cock out of her ass, and skewered her pussy on the downstroke.

“Oooohhhhhh.” Betty was going to let him seed her again. She couldn’t help it. She cried out as he filled her for the second time. As she leaned her breasts into his chest, catching her breath, the baby started to cry. “Why don’t you take a shower? I’ll wipe up and go tend to little Chrissy.”



Betty rose and wobbled into her room, sperm dripping down her legs. She cleaned herself as quickly as possible and rushed back to Chrissy's room.

Rob watched her hurry about and then went to the shower. It was going to be an amazing Christmas break.

