



BREED – PART 2

By Klrxo

Liam stood at the expansive window, gazing down at the slowly rotating Earth. His heart raced as he drank in the breathtaking view of blue oceans and swirling white clouds.

But it wasn't just the planet's beauty that had his pulse pounding. No, it was the knowledge that his dad was down there, going about his day, completely aware that his son's cock was getting coated in his wife's juices. That Liam was pumping Brook full of his potent teenage seed, breeding his own mother with wild, incestuous abandon.

Liam's brothers and uncles were down there too, working their jobs, running errands, living their lives. All while being fully cognizant of the fact that he was up here in space, plowing their wives, their sisters, their daughters – pleasuring their pussies with his teenage dick.

They all knew that Liam's sole purpose was to flood the wombs of every fertile female in his family with his virile spunk and put baby after baby in their bellies.

A shiver raced down Liam's spine, his sensitive cock twitching against his thigh as he pictured it. His older brother Josh, sitting at his office desk, trying to concentrate on work while images of Liam rutting between Jenna's splayed thighs bombarded his brain. Knowing his little brother was giving his wife the deep dicking her body was made for, that he could never provide.

And his dad, poor Roger, walking around with the inescapable knowledge that Liam was conquering Mom. That his boy was experiencing the tight, wet clasp of Brook's cunt, dumping load after potent load into her greedy depths as she begged for more.

A twisted sense of pride swelled in Liam's chest. He was the most important Richards male now. The breeder. The one tasked with repopulating their family's wombs, with ensuring humanity's survival. A heavy responsibility, but one his young loins were more than up to.

The knowledge that he would soon be balls deep in his aunts, his grandmother, his cousins, and sister-in-law again made Liam's heart gallop. His cock swelled, growing heavy and thick as it strained toward the Earth, as if drawn by the tantalizing scent of so much fertile pussy waiting to be conquered.

Brook stood in the center of the main living area, turning slowly as she took in the obscene display of bare female flesh. Her sisters, mother, nieces and daughter-in-law lounged on the plush sofas and chairs, bodies adorned in the most scandalous "outfits" she'd ever seen.

If you could even call them outfits. More like a few strategically placed strips of fabric that left very little to the imagination. Sky-high stiletto heels forced their sexy feet into an extreme arch, toes pointed and shapely calves flexed. The delicate heels looked like they could break at any moment under the weight of those lush, curvy bodies.

Brook's gaze drifted up mile-long legs to the juncture of each woman's thighs. A thin band of cloth called a pubic-clip clung to their mounds, cupping their sex but not covering it. The plump lips of their bare pussies peeked out obscenely on either side, glistening and swollen. It was like their vulvas were framed, presented, an erotic centerpiece drawing the eye.

Higher still, their massive breasts swayed and bounced with every breath and movement. Pasties clipped on fat dusky teats, covering just their wide pebbled areolas. The effect was somehow even more indecent than if they were completely topless.

Brook swallowed hard, her own body poured into an identical get-up. The crotch strap felt strange and naughty against her hairless sex, rubbing maddeningly against her fat clitoral hood as she shifted. Her nipples tingled in the cool air, the pasties an unfamiliar weight and texture. She felt stripped bare, raw, a piece of ripe meat trussed up and ready to be bred.

"Isn't this just wild, sis?" Kira giggled, giving her enormous jugs a shake. They were nearly as big as her sister's – pounds of G-cup titty-flesh. Flimsy pasties barely clung on as the heavy globes jiggled like fleshy jello. "I feel like a fucking porn star!"

Tara, Brook's other sister, snorted, crossing her legs so the plump lips of her pussy peeped out even more. "More like a high-class escort. No porn star wears heels this expensive."

"I think we look hot," Jenna, Brook's daughter-in-law declared, smirking as she ran a hand down her side. "Liam's eyes are going to pop out of his head when he sees us like this."

Brook's stomach flipped at the mention of her son, at the thought of him drinking in the sight of all their barely-contained curves. The crotch strap dampened against her core, her body responding viscerally to the idea of being so lewdly displayed for Liam.

"God, he's probably going to cum in his pants as soon we see him," Kira snickered.

Brook glanced over at Jenna, noting the slight tension in her daughter-in-law's posture. Even dolled up in the scandalous lingerie, a hint of nervousness flickered in Jenna's eyes. Her big milk-swollen breasts jiggled and swayed as she shifted her weight, almost like they were trembling with anxious energy.

"You doing okay, hon?" Brook asked gently, placing a comforting hand on Jenna's bare shoulder. "I know this is all a bit...overwhelming."

Jenna exhaled shakily, nodding. "Yeah, I'm alright. Just a little nervous, I guess." She bit her glossy lip, gaze darting around at the other scantily clad women before settling back on Brook.

"It's just, well...I've only ever been with Josh. And Liam, he's..." Jenna's cheeks flushed, her hands fluttering over her gigantic, heaving jugs.

"He's so much bigger than his brother. Like, massively huge."

Brook's pussy clenched at the reminder of Liam's impressive endowment, the way his fist-sized cock head had stretched her so deliciously full. She swallowed hard, trying to keep her expression neutral even as memories of their explosive breeding session crashed over her.

"I know, sweetie. Trust me, I was pretty overwhelmed with Liam yesterday also," Brook assured her. "But your body was built for this."

You'll adapt, open right up for him. You did just squeeze a baby out a month ago, remember?"

Jenna nodded, but her teeth worried at her plump bottom lip. "I just...I don't know if I'll be able to control myself, you know? When he's splitting me open on that huge dick, fucking me so deep..."

She shuddered, thighs clenching together. "I'm probably gonna cum. A lot. And I know it's awful of me, with Josh being..." Jenna trailed off, ducking her head in shame.

Lorraine chose that moment to sashay over, a knowing smile on her painted lips. "Oh honey, don't you worry about that. Cumming on a teenage cock is not only natural, it's downright expected!"

"She's right," Brook agreed. "Dicks are at their hardest at that age. And Liam's penis is VERY large – massively huge, like you said. It was made to create female orgasm."

Lorraine chuckled throatily, her colossal jugs bouncing. "Your body knows what it needs, and it's going to take it. Wring that boy dry, milk him for all he's worth."

Brook nodded in agreement, rubbing Jenna's back soothingly. "Orgasms actually help with conception too. Your cervix will dip down, suck Liam in even deeper. It's a totally natural response, nothing to feel guilty about."

Lorraine smiled sympathetically at Jenna, patting her shoulder. "Oh sweetie, I know it's hard not to think about how this affects your husband Josh and the other men. I'm sure they're all beside themselves, knowing their wives and daughters are going to spend the next year getting ruthlessly fucked by a teenage family member."

She sighed, her enormous breasts heaving. "But we can't dwell on that. It will only make things harder. Our focus has to be on the task at hand - getting bred by that virile young stud and popping out as many babies as possible."

Brook nodded in agreement. "The way I see it, if a little pleasure gets mixed in with our duty, well, that's only natural. Our bodies were made to enjoy a thick cock splitting us open, pumping us full."

Lorraine's sapphire eyes sparkled with mischief. "Lord knows after feeling Liam's beast rearranging my womb. I'll probably cum so hard I'll see stars. And I refuse to feel an ounce of guilt about that, no matter how much it hurts my dear Arthur."

Jenna bit her lip, nodding slowly as she absorbed Lorraine's words. "Well, I am here to do my most favorite thing in the world... fuck. I guess I should just relax and let the orgasms flow."

"Josh knows that you'll be fucking his little brother hard up here," Brook reminded her. "And I'm sure he also knows that orgasm is just a part of the breeding process."

Brook could see the tension gradually leaving her daughter-in-law's shoulders, her expression shifting from apprehensive to cautiously intrigued.

"You're right," Jenna said finally, a determined glint entering her eyes. "Josh will just have to deal. He's not the one whose womb will be put through the wringer this year."

She glanced down at her own exposed mound, flushed and glistening. "If my body needs to cum its brains out on Liam's huge cock in order to catch, then so be it. I'll ride that big dick like my life depends on it. Because, well, it kind of does."

Brook squeezed Jenna's shoulder, pride swelling in her chest. She knew it couldn't be easy for her daughter-in-law to push aside her marital vows, to accept rutting wantonly with her young brother-in-law. But like the rest of them, Jenna was a survivor. She would adapt, embrace this new purpose, no matter how taboo.

Lorraine grinned wickedly, looking like the cat that caught the canary. "That's the spirit! Now let's go show that nephew of mine what these MILF bods can do. I have a feeling that boy won't know what hit him!"

The air felt charged with erotic anticipation as the android Serena ushered Brook, Lorraine, and Jenna down the curving hallway toward Liam's breeding quarters. The women's dainty stiletto heels clicked a staccato rhythm on the polished floor, their hips rolling seductively with each gliding step.

Brook's heart pounded as she watched her mother's and daughter-in-law's spectacular asses sway and jiggle, the plump rounded cheeks completely bare. Meaty tits bobbed and bounced hypnotically, heavy and ripe, nipples straining against glittery pasties.

Flutters of nervous excitement danced low in Brook's belly as they approached the sleek metal door. Slickness gathered between her thighs, dampening the crotch of her obscene outfit. She could practically feel Liam's presence on the other side, his virile young body waiting to mount and rut them all. Her pussy clenched reflexively, aching to be split open on his huge teen cock again, to be pumped full of his potent seed.

The door slid open with a soft pneumatic hiss and Brook's breath caught. Liam stood in the center of the room, his lean swimmer's build on glorious display. He wore nothing but a black silk robe that gaped open, revealing his chiseled abs and the thickening length of his cock.

Brook's mouth went dry as she watched her son's eyes widen, pupils blowing out as he took in the erotic sight of the women.

"Please, make yourselves comfortable," Serena said smoothly, her glossy red lips curving as she gestured to the enormous bed with its rumpled silk sheets. "Each of you will get to choose an original Kama Sutra sex position to be bred in today."

Lorraine let out a throaty chuckle, her massive jugs wobbling. "Oh my! How delightful!"

She sashayed into the room, heading straight for a sleek screen displaying various sexual positions. Jenna followed eagerly, a hungry gleam in her eyes as she perused the erotic illustrations.

Brook hung back for a moment, her gaze riveted to Liam. His plush lips parted as he watched the women, a trickle of sweat sliding down his temple. The thick root of his cock peeked out from his robe, flushed and swelling rapidly. He looked equal parts aroused and overwhelmed, a lamb about to be devoured by a pack of she-wolves.

Liam's eyes met his mom's and a shiver raced down her spine at the heat in his gaze. Memories of him sheathed deep inside her, stretching her impossibly full, crashed over her in a dizzying wave. She remembered the exquisite feel of his fist-sized glans pummeling her most sacred chamber, filling it with her his seed.

Jenna sauntered along the screen, her curvaceous birthing hips swaying hypnotically. Liam's eyes were glued to the bounce and jiggle of her spectacular ass as she bent forward to study the Kama Sutra illustrations. His cock twitched and thickened further, straining against the confines of his robe.

She tapped a plump, glossy nail against one particular image, a smile spreading across her face. "Ooh, the Basket position! I've always wanted to try this one with Josh but we could never quite make it work with our height difference."

Jenna turned to face Liam, a wicked gleam in her sapphire eyes. "But I bet you and I would align just perfectly, Liam."

The teen's heart raced, his vivid imagination conjuring the erotic image of his sister-in-law perched in his lap, her thick thighs draped over his

shoulders as he thrust up into her slick heat. His cock throbbed urgently, aching to feel Jenna's tight, wet pussy gripping him.

Lorraine praised Jenna's choice, a salacious smile curving her painted lips. "Excellent pick, dear. That position will have Liam's cock hitting all your sweet spots." Her sapphire eyes sparkled with mischief as she turned to examine the screen herself.

Lorraine's gaze roamed over the erotic illustrations, searching for a position that would bring her and Liam a new level of intimacy. She knew her grandson was fixated on her gargantuan breasts, always staring at them with barely concealed hunger. An idea formed, wicked and delicious.

"The Merger position," Lorraine purred, tapping a crimson nail against the screen. "That's the one for me."

In the image, the man sat on the edge of the bed, legs bent and feet on the floor. The woman straddled his thighs, facing him, her own legs bent and resting on his hips, feet dangling.

Lorraine's pussy clenched as she imagined riding her grandson like that, her giant tits pressed against his face, smothering him. She would have complete control over the pace and depth of penetration, able to impale herself on his thickness over and over. And Liam's mouth would be at the perfect height to worship her enormous tits as she used him.

Liam shifted his weight from foot to foot, the motion causing his robe to slip further open. Lorraine drank in the sight of his exposed cock, the broad head flushed a deep, angry red, a bead of pre-cum glistening at the slit. Her own juices trickled down her inner thighs, her core aching to be filled by his girth.

"Such an eager young buck," Lorraine practically growled, her voice dripping with maternal hunger. She stalked toward the teen, her colossal

jugs bouncing and swaying. "So ready to rut, to pump us full of your seed."

Liam gulped audibly but stood his ground, hands clenching and unclenching at his sides. His gaze was riveted to Lorraine's shimmying tits as she sashayed right up to him, barely a breath between their bodies. At this distance, he could see every detail of her gigantic breasts - the prominent blue veins under her pale skin, the puckered goosebumps stippling her wide areolas, barely obscured by the pasties.

Brook approached the screen, her heart racing as she scanned the erotic illustrations. There were so many that she had never tried, even in her wild younger years. One position in particular caught her eye, sending a bolt of heat straight to her core. It was called the Pronebone, and it showed the woman lying face down on the bed with the man entering her from behind.

Brook's breath quickened as she imagined herself splayed out beneath Liam like that, his lean, muscular body blanketing hers. She could practically feel the rounded globes of her ass cushioning his powerful thrusts as he rutted into her, could picture his flushed face hovering over her shoulder, panting hotly against her neck.

"This one," she said decisively, tapping the screen with a trembling finger. "The Pronebone."

Liam made a choked sound behind her, and Brook glanced over her shoulder to see his gaze riveted to her plump backside. His cock bobbed heavily between his legs, flushed a deep, angry purple and leaking copiously. The knowledge that just the thought of taking her in such a primal position affected him so strongly sent a dark thrill through her.

Serena smiled approvingly, luminous eyes flicking between Brook and the screen. "An excellent choice. The Pronebone allows for deep penetration and g-spot stimulation. The male partner's bodyweight

pressing down also heightens the female's feeling of being dominated and bred thoroughly."

Brook shivered as the android's clinical words painted an intensely erotic picture in her mind. Liam's pelvis grinding into the soft meat of her ass, his cock head battering her cervix, the delicious crush of his body pinning her down as he seeded her womb...

She met her son's heated gaze, lust simmering between them. Brook could see the same images playing out behind Liam's dilated eyes, his chiseled chest heaving with quickened breaths.

Lorraine's throaty chuckle broke the charged moment. "Well, looks like we've got quite the lineup!" she declared, clapping her hands together. Her massive breasts jiggled with the motion, drawing Liam's rapt attention. "I say we get this breeding party started!"

Jenna bit her plump lower lip, a pretty flush spreading across her cheeks as she eyed Liam hungrily. "I agree," she purred, reaching out to untie his robe. "I can't wait to feel my little brother stuffing me full."

The black silk slithered to the floor and Liam stood before them in all his glory, his spectacular young body on lewd display. Brook drank in the mouthwatering sight of his tight swimmer's physique and the prodigious manhood jutting proudly from his groin. Her pussy clenched, slick arousal coating the crotch of her lingerie.

Serena spoke up. "I suggest the three mothers begin by worshipping Liam's body to prime him for affective baby making."

The lights dimmed to a romantic ambient glow as Brook, Lorraine and Jenna shed their pasties, crotch clips and stilettos. Liam's heart pounded as he watched the women disrobe, revealing their spectacular curves in all their naked glory.

They converged on him, hands roaming over his trembling flesh, tracing the ridges of muscle. Liam shivered as he felt the warm press of their

enormous breasts against his back, his chest, smothering him in plush tit-flesh. He knew his sister-in-law was lactating and could feel trails of warm tit-milk being left on his skin.

Soft, plump lips skimmed across his heated skin, trailing lingering kisses and playful nips.

Brook nibbled along the column of her son's neck, her hot breath raising goosebumps in its wake.

Lorraine latched onto a flat male nipple, suckling and flicking the sensitive nub with her wicked tongue.

Jenna dropped to her knees, nuzzling his quivering abs, dipping into his navel. She admired his Adonis-like body – so much younger and sexier than her husband's.

Liam's head fell back on a low groan, overwhelmed by the onslaught of sensation. Six hands stroked and squeezed, mapping the planes of his body with their long, manicured fingernails

Slick, pillowy mounds rubbed all over him, the hard rubbery points of nipples dragging deliciously against his flesh.

His cock throbbed almost painfully, an insistent heat pulsing through his loins.

Liam's balls drew up tight as he felt the women's silky tresses brushing his shaft, their humid breaths puffing against his aching length. But maddeningly, they avoided touching him where he needed it most.

Instead, they continued their sensual assault, licking and kissing a blazing path across his trembling form. Liam's skin felt electrified, his nerves sparking under their lavish attention. His heart galloped behind his ribs as his mother, grandmother and sister-in-law took their time tasting him, learning his body.

Jenna laved her tongue along the vee of his hips, her beautiful eyes staring up his torso, watching his reaction, while Brook suckled the lobe of his ear.

Lorraine dipped into the hollow of his throat, then scraped her teeth over his collarbone. Liam shuddered and gasped, his senses overloading with pleasure.

They petted and stroked every inch of him, from the arch of his foot to his inner thighs to the sensitive flesh behind his ears. Liam had never been touched so intimately, so thoroughly. It was as if the women were trying to memorize him with their hands and mouths, to imprint themselves on his young body.

Serena watched the proceedings with a cool, assessing gaze. "Worship his testicles," she instructed calmly. "Lavish them with attention. Stimulating that area will help increase semen production."

Liam's legs trembled as the women began to worship his swollen balls from front and back. Three long, sensual tongues dug and curled wetly through his heavy scrotum, tracing every ridge and curve. Their hot breath puffed against his delicate skin, inhaling his pheromone-rich musk.

"Oh wow, that feels so... damn!" he groaned, head lolling back as his grandmother, mother and sister-in-law lavished attention on his most sensitive area.

Wet, velvety muscle lapped and swirled, bathing not only his aching balls, but probing the tender tubes and tissues deep within his sack. Electric sparks of pleasure radiated out from his prostate as they stimulated him from all angles.

The teenager's cock jerked and wept, clear fluid dribbling down the shaft to pool in his navel. The women licked it up greedily, humming their approval at his taste. He shuddered as he felt their plump lips and agile

tongues dancing over his tight ball skin, tugging gently, suckling his orbs into the wet heat of their mouths.

Pleasure borderline painful racked his body as Lorraine, Brook, and Jenna worked him over with single-minded focus. They were relentless in their worship, determined to coax out the biggest, most potent load from his churning balls. Liam could only moan brokenly, hands fisting in their silky hair, urging them on.

Lorraine popped off his sack with a lewd slurp, only to be replaced by Brook's eager mouth.

“Seal your lips around his nut, darling,” she purred. “Feel how it's just bursting with cum.”

“Mmmnn,” His mother hummed as she rolled his balls on her tongue, the fleshy weights sliding against her palate.

Jenna licked up his taint, probing the sensitive patch of skin behind his tightening scrotum.

“He's so sensitive right here,” she whispered to Lorraine who joined her, nuzzling and licking his taint.

“Such responsive teenage flesh,” the grandmother whimpered, kissing and slathering the sensitive spot with saliva.

Liam saw stars behind his clenched eyelids, colors bursting and flaring with each suctioning pull, each press of tongue. He'd never known such intense sensation could radiate from his balls, but the women were showing him new heights of ecstasy with every flickering lick and gentle tug.

His cock pulsed urgently, veins bulging under delicate skin as blood surged to his groin. Liam's abs clenched, his glutes flexing as the pressure built at the base of his spine. He could feel his climax swelling, the dam preparing to burst, but he fought against it.

"Not yet, Liam," Serena intoned calmly, appearing at Liam's side. "You must save your seed for their wombs. This is just to prime you, to ensure the most abundant emission when you breed them."

The android placed a staying hand on his stomach, as if she could feel his impending orgasm and halt it through sheer force of will.

Liam panted harshly through his nose, trying to calm the boiling in his balls, the urgent demands of his body to erupt.

Serena urged Lorraine, Brook and Jenna to guide Liam onto the expansive bed. "Immerse him in your feminine softness," the android instructed. "Press your breasts against his face and body. Let him feel smothered by your abundant curves."

Liam's heart raced as the women drew him down onto the plush mattress. Lorraine positioned herself beneath him, spreading her thighs so he settled between them, his aching cock nestled against her slick folds. She grabbed his head and pressed his face into her heaving cleavage, engulfing him in warm, pillowy flesh.

"That's it, baby boy, motorboat Grandma's big titties," Lorraine purred, undulating her hips so his shaft slid through her soaked slit.

Liam groaned into her cavernous cleavage, open mouth pressed tight to her soft, fragrant skin. His head spun with the heady cocktail of her womanly musk and perfume.

Brook and Jenna climbed on top of him, blanketing his back. Liam grunted as he felt their combined weight pressing him down, pinning him in place. Two pairs of massive, heavy breasts squished against his shoulder blades and spine, surrounding him in a fleshy cocoon.

Jenna leaned over his shoulder, her tits smashing against the side of his face as she brought her lips to his ear. "I'm excited for you to breed me, Liam," she whispered hotly. "To feel your big young cock splitting me

open, pumping me full of cum. You're gonna breed me so much better than your brother ever could."

Liam shuddered, his hips flexing involuntarily at the forbidden image. He couldn't deny the dark thrill that rushed through him at the thought of fucking and seeding Josh's beautiful wife. Jenna's musky arousal filled his nostrils, making his head swim.

Brook nuzzled into Liam's other ear, her voice a seductive purr. "Mommy needs your potent seed, baby. I'm so empty inside, aching to be filled by your virile cock. Pump me full of your cum, make my belly swell with your baby."

Liam's balls drew up tight, his shaft pulsing against Lorraine's slick folds. The depraved encouragement from the women, the press of their lush curves, was rapidly pushing him to the brink. He panted into his grandmother's cleavage, dizzy with lust.

"Your dad is probably so jealous," Brook continued, grinding her soaked pussy against Liam's tailbone. "Knowing his youngest son is fucking wife better than he ever could, breeding me over and over. You're going to ruin me for him, stretch me out so much I'll never feel him again."

Liam groaned as he felt his steely cock grinding against Lorraine's slippery slit, their swollen knobs mashing together slickly. The pressure of his grandmother's fat clit rubbing his glans sent sparks of pleasure zinging up his shaft.

Brook and Jenna's sultry words echoed in his ears, stoking the fire in his loins. "You're gonna look so beautiful with your belly swollen full of Liam's baby, Brook," Jenna purred, licking the shell of his ear. "I can't wait to see you ripe and glowing, knowing it's our virile boy's seed growing inside you."

"Mmmm, yes," Brook moaned, undulating her hips. "And so will you. You looked amazing carrying Josh's baby, but I just know you'll look even more radiant carrying Liam's."

Lorraine's massive jugs enveloped the boy's face, the soft flesh molding around his features. He could scarcely breathe, but he didn't care, lost to the overwhelming sensations bombarding him. His hips flexed instinctively, grinding his aching cock through his grandmother's drenched folds.

"I'm gonna cum so hard on your big dick," Lorraine growled, fingers sinking into Liam's hair. "Squeeze you so tight as you flood me with your seed. Milk every last drop into my hungry cunt."

Liam whimpered, the liquid heat of Lorraine's slick channel searing his throbbing length. The filthy promises of the women had him teetering on the edge, his balls drawn up painfully tight. The plush press of abundant curves surrounded him, smothered him in an erotic fever dream.

"Breed us, Liam," Jenna keened, grinding her sopping pussy into the dimples above his ass. "Fill our aching wombs with your superior seed. Knock us up over and over and over."

"Put baby after baby in our bellies," Brook babbled, fingers digging into Liam's shoulders. "Ruin us for our husbands."

Liam shuddered violently, white hot pleasure spiking at the base of his spine. He could feel his orgasm building like a tidal wave, cresting and ready to crash over him. The women's fevered words, their insistent touches, their intoxicating feminine scents all coalesced into a maelstrom of sensation that threatened to sweep him away.

"Give us your baby-makers, darling boy," Lorraine demanded, clamping her thighs around Liam's pistoning hips. "Let us feel you burst hot teenage seed into our unprotected wombs. Breed our hungry cunts!"

Liam felt his climax barreling towards him like a runaway freight train. Serena must have sensed his impending eruption because she quickly interrupted. "Time to begin the breeding process."

"Jenna, you may take the first turn," the android said calmly. "Please get into Basket position on the bed."

Jenna's big milk-heavy udders dangled and rocked back and forth as she scrambled to obey, a wicked gleam in her sapphire eyes as she settled back against the pillows and spread her sexy legs. She draped her ankles over Liam's shoulders as he kneeled between her splayed thighs.

Liam's heart pounded as he stared down at Jenna's glistening pink folds, puffy and engorged with arousal. Her musky scent filled his nostrils, making his head swim with lust. He could feel the searing heat radiating off her body, drawing him in like a moth to a flame.

"Guide him inside you," Serena instructed from the sidelines.

Jenna reached between their bodies and grasped Liam's aching shaft. He shuddered as her slender fingers wrapped around his throbbing girth, squeezing gently. She notched his leaking tip at her entrance and bucked her hips, trying to impale herself on his thickness.

"Just relax, Liam," Jenna whimpered, rubbing his swollen glans through her slick folds. "Let me make love to you. Let me take your seed."

Liam groaned low in his throat, fighting the urge to slam forward and bury himself to the hilt. He wanted to savor this moment, to feel every inch of his sister-in-law's tight channel gripping him as he sank inside.

From the corner of his eye, Liam saw Brook and Lorraine crawl to the edge of the enormous bed, settling in to watch the show. His mother and grandmother looked like a pair of eager voyeurs, faces flushed and eyes glittering with anticipation as they prepared to observe him ruining Jenna for Josh.

Liam swallowed hard, a confusing mix of emotions swirling in his gut - illicit excitement, masculine pride, and a twinge of guilt. But those feelings quickly evaporated as Jenna rolled her hips, causing the tip of his cock to pop past her tight ring of muscle.

"Ohhh fuck," Liam gasped as velvety soft heat engulfed his sensitive glans. Jenna was even tighter than his mother, her inner walls clenching and fluttering around his throbbing cockhead. He could feel every ripple and flutter through his shaft as he pushed forward incrementally, jaw clenched with restraint.

Jenna's eyes rolled back in ecstasy as Liam's thick unyielding meat stretched her inner walls, filling her impossibly full. A guttural moan tore from her throat at the delicious burn, the feeling of being split open on his huge young cock.

Despite having given birth only a month ago, she felt as tight as a virgin, unused to such an impressive girth. Her body struggled to accommodate Liam's fat dick, unused to one so much bigger than her husband's. Josh had always been average at best, but Liam... Liam was in a class all his own.

She gasped and writhed as he sank deeper, her slick walls rippling along every ridge and vein. It was almost too much, the way he stretched her, reaching places she didn't even know could feel pleasure. Her fingers scrabbled at Liam's lean back, blunt nails digging into his flexing muscles.

"Oh God, Liam, you're so big!" Jenna whimpered, head thrashing on the pillow. Her ankles locked around his neck, heels digging into his shoulder blades. "I feel so full. Like you're in my fucking throat."

Liam shuddered above her, perspiration breaking out across his brow at the tight, wet heat engulfing his meat. Jenna's pussy was a vise around him, gripping him like a fist.

“Are you sure you just pushed a baby through there?” he asked with a pleasurable sigh.

“I've always had a tight pussy,” she giggled and squeezed her Kegel muscles, making him flinch. “I've never had a dick this big though. Push deeper.”

He pushed forward slowly, savoring the drag of her silken walls against his aching flesh. When he was fully seated, his heavy balls nestled against the plump curve of Jenna's ass, Liam had to pause and just breathe. The urge to cum was overwhelming, his cock throbbing demandingly in the liquid clasp of her sheath.

Jenna's cunt fluttered and clenched rhythmically around him, as if trying to milk his seed from his body. The knowledge that his sister-in-law was so eager for his load, was squeezing him so hungrily, made Liam's head spin. He'd never felt so desired, so powerful in his virility.

"Fuck, Jenna, you're gripping me so tight," Liam grunted, eyes squeezing shut as he fought for control. "Like your pussy is trying to suck the cum right out of me."

"Mmmm, it is," Jenna purred, undulating her hips in little figure eights. Sparks of pleasure burst behind Liam's eyelids at the slick friction, the wet slide of her walls. "This hungry cunt wants your seed, Liam. It's aching to be pounded by your big, fertile cock."

Liam groaned as he began to move inside Jenna, her tight wet heat gripping him like a silken fist. He could feel every ripple and flutter of her inner walls as he withdrew until just the tip remained, then surged forward to bury himself to the hilt.

Jenna cried out beneath him, her nails scoring his back as he stretched her impossibly full.

"That's it, darling, give her that big cock," Lorraine urged, her voice husky with arousal. "Fuck her hard and deep, Liam. Make her scream for your seed!"

Liam glanced over to see his mother and grandmother shamelessly rubbing their swollen clits, fingers dancing between slick shaved folds. Their heavy breasts heaved and jiggled, dusky nipples thick and protruding. The lewd sight spurred him on, his hips snapping faster, harder, pounding into Jenna with growing urgency.

"You've wanted a piece of this pussy since that day you saw it beneath the table, haven't you?" Jenna asked knowingly, her lips curled into a smirk

Her question forced Liam to recall the one sexually charged incident he'd had with his gorgeous sister-in-law. It was when the family went out to dinner one night and he accidentally dropped his spoon beneath the table. When he ducked down to retrieve it, he found himself staring straight up Jenna's skirt.

To his shock, she seemed to spread her legs even wider, giving him an unobstructed view of her sheer pale pink panties. The flimsy material left little to the imagination. He could clearly make out the puffy lips of her pussy and the shadow of her cleft through the gauzy fabric.

Liam's mouth went dry and his heart pounded as he drank in the forbidden sight. Unable to resist, he leaned in closer, until Jenna's intoxicating feminine musk filled his nostrils. The scent of her arousal made his head swim and his cock throb against his zipper.

He knew he should look away, that staring up his brother's wife's skirt was beyond inappropriate. But Liam felt hypnotized by the damp patch darkening the crotch of Jenna's panties and the way her plump vulva pressed against the sheer fabric, as if begging to be freed.

His hand twitched with the urge to reach out and touch, to trace the lace-trimmed edges of her panties. To tug the crotch aside and feel the wet heat of her bare pussy against his fingertips. Liam's face blazed and his pulse roared in his ears at the depraved direction of his thoughts.

Just as he was about to give into temptation, Jenna shifted and crossed her legs, cutting off his illicit view. Liam jerked back, nearly smacking his head on the underside of the table in his haste. Shame and lust warred within him as he fumbled for the spoon with trembling fingers.

When he reemerged, spoon in hand and face flushed, Liam couldn't meet Jenna's knowing gaze. But he swore he saw a wicked gleam in her sapphire eyes and a smug little smirk playing about her glossy lips. Like she knew exactly what kind of impure thoughts were racing through his fevered mind.

Now, here he was, sawing his tender cock through those sweet folds, feeling the slick, velvet heat of his sister-in-law's most secret flesh gripping him like a silken vise. Every ridge and vein of his shaft dragged against her swollen inner walls, sending electric jolts of pleasure up his spine with each slow, deliberate thrust.

“Yeah, I'll admit... I have been wanting this,” he answered.

“Well then fuck away,” she grinned, “tear into this hot sister-in-law pussy.”

Jenna humped her crotch on his hot dick, making her wet, puffy flanges beat on his cock-root. She arched her back and Liam's eyes traveled from the grape-sized clit bulging from beneath its hood, up her slightly pudgy belly to the twin globes of tit-meat swinging and rippling along her rib-cage.

“Fuck, that's so cool!” the teenager gasped, watching her curves swing and jiggle as she shamelessly fucked herself on his cock.

“Look at the nectar spraying from her nipples, Liam,” Lorraine stated, rubbing her own clit frantically.

“Holy shit!” the teen gasped, watched the teats spray beads of tit-honey with each heavy roll of her oversized boobs. “So much milk!”

Jenna suddenly sat up and clutched at Liam with desperate fingers, drawing him impossibly closer. Her huge tits smashed and sloshed against his chest with each powerful thrust, warm milk leaking to coat his abs in sticky trails. She dragged his mouth to hers in a searing kiss, tongue delving deep to taste him.

Liam lost himself in the hot, wet slide of her lips, the filthy press of her tongue. He could scarcely breathe, smothered by the abundant flesh of her breasts, drowning in her intoxicating taste and scent.

Jenna writhed against him, undulating her hips to meet his increasingly erratic thrusts. The slap of his heavy balls against her ass filled the room, punctuated by their grunts and moans.

"Mmmm, yes, like that," Jenna whimpered into his mouth. "Harder, Liam! Ruin me with that huge dick!"

Liam's blood roared in his ears, his heart slamming against his ribs as he rutted into his sister-in-law with wild abandon. Sweat slicked their skin, easing the glide of her curves against his lithe muscles. He could feel his cockhead pummeling the mouth of her womb with each plunge, demanding entrance.

Jenna's tight sheath rippled and clenched around him, drawing him deeper, greedily milking his shaft. Liam's fingers dug into the meat of her ass as he ground himself against her, stirring her up inside.

The wet squelch of his cock churning her cream to froth was obscene, filthy, spurring him to an even more frenzied pace. “Oh goddamn, that feels so good!” the teen groaned.

Lorraine's and Brook's wanton moans and breathless encouragements washed over him, stoking the fire in his loins. Knowing they were watching him breed Jenna, shamelessly pleasuring themselves to the sight, made Liam's balls tighten.

The teenager groaned at the unfamiliar sensations engulfing his throbbing cock - the soft, pliant give of Jenna's postpartum pussy, still slightly stretched from pushing out a baby mere weeks ago. He could feel every fold and flutter of her inner walls, the pleated rugae rippling along his aching length like a thousand tiny tongues.

Her cervix, not yet fully closed, yielded under the insistent pressure of his swollen tip, the taut ring of muscle stretching to accommodate his girth.

“OHHH-YEEEEAAH!” Liam shuddered as the bulbous head of his dick sank partway into her womb, an entirely new silken heat greeting his sensitive flesh.

Jenna's powerful inner muscles clenched and rippled around him, drawing him impossibly deeper as her copious secretions bathed his shaft in liquid fire. The molten cream eased his way, allowing him to plunge into her again and again, stirring her up into a frothy lather.

It was like nothing he'd ever felt before - the slick, velvety glide, the delicious drag and pull of her vaginal walls. Liam knew he'd have to get used to this new sensation, this incredible welcoming grip of a freshly empty womb just begging to be filled anew with his potent seed.

He ground his pelvis against Jenna's, trying to crawl inside her, to burrow into her very core. The fat spear of his cock throbbed urgently, pulsing in time with his racing heart as it tunneled into her sodden depths. Electric pleasure sparked up his spine, sizzling out to every nerve ending until he was drowning in sensation.

"Oh God, Liam, yes!" Jenna wailed beneath him, back arching as he pounded her into the mattress. "Fuck me, breed me!"

Jenna's cheeks flushed hotly as an orgasm built within her unlike anything she had ever experienced with her husband. Liam's huge, pile-driving cock was hitting places inside her she didn't even know existed, stoking a fire in her core that threatened to consume her entirely.

Her hands scrabbled desperately at Liam's flexing back, nails sinking into his sweat-slick skin as she clung to him. Jenna could feel herself unraveling, coming apart at the seams as ecstasy crested and crashed over her in relentless waves.

"Oh God, oh fuck, LIAM!" she screamed, voice cracking as her pussy clamped down around him like a vise. Her powerful inner muscles rippled and squeezed his throbbing length, trying to milk him, to suck the cum right out of his heavy balls.

Jenna's voluptuous body thrashed and bucked against the teen as the force of her climax jolted through her. Her thick thighs clenched around his pumping hips, ankles locking at the small of his back as she ground herself against him, greedy for every inch of his teenage cock.

Liam groaned brokenly into the sweat-damp hollow of Jenna's neck as her cunt fluttered wildly around him, the rhythmic contractions urging him deeper. He could feel her growing impossibly tighter, her cervix clamping around the tip of his cock like a hot, hungry mouth.

Liam gazed down between Jenna's huge, jiggling tits at where her swollen, glistening pussy lips were stretched obscenely around his thick, veiny shaft. Her puffy cunt flanges splayed out around his girth, slick and flushed dark pink with arousal. Her engorged clit poked out from under its hood, pulsing in time with the clenching of her vaginal walls around his plunging cock.

"Take it!" Liam urged. "Soak my cock!"

Jenna squealed and bucked against him, her massive milk-laden breasts bouncing and swaying with the force of his thrusts. Liam gripped her

wide, rounded hips and slammed into her harder, his muscular glutes flexing and dimpling as he ground against her. He could feel her molten juices seeping out around his root, coating his aching balls in her slippery essence.

"That's it, Liam! Ruin the cunt of that young mother!" Lorraine urged, frigging her own swollen clit furiously as she watched them. "Wreck her for Josh! Show her what a real cock can do!"

Liam groaned, his grandmother's filthy encouragement sending bolts of illicit excitement racing through him. He pounded into Jenna's fluttering sheath with wild abandon, the wet squelch and slap of their coupling filling the room.

The young mother was practically clawing at him now, her blunt nails leaving angry red welts in their wake as she spasmed and shook. Broken whimpers and gasps spilled from her lips, her face contorted in agonized bliss as Liam pounded her through her shattering orgasm.

"Don't stop!" Jenna babbled, eyes rolling back in her head. "Fuck, Liam, I'm cumming so hard! Gonna cum all over your huge cock!"

A dark surge of masculine pride swelled in Liam's chest at Jenna's wanton cries. He was doing this to her, making her fall apart on his dick in a way his old brother never could. Ruining her for Josh with every powerful, bruising thrust.

Liam redoubled his efforts, slamming into Jenna's convulsing cunt with wild abandon. He could feel his own release barreling towards him, his balls drawing up painfully tight as they prepared to empty into his brother's wife.

The wet, filthy squelch of his cock plunging through her cream grew louder, more frantic. Jenna's juices flooded out around his pistoning shaft, soaking his groin and the sheets below. The headboard slammed

against the wall with the force of Liam's thrusts, the entire bed frame shaking.

Serena observed Liam's technique with a critical eye, noting the angle and depth of his thrusts into Jenna's fluttering sheath. Her artificial mind processed the biometric data with lightning speed, calculating the optimal rhythm to bring Jenna to a fertility-boosting climax.

"Liam, tilt your hips upward slightly on the in-stroke," the android instructed in her melodic voice. "Aim for her anterior fornix, just behind the pubic bone. Stimulating that area will increase the intensity of her orgasm."

Liam followed Serena's guidance, angling his pelvis to grind the head of his cock against the spongy patch of nerves deep inside Jenna. He groaned at the exquisite sensation of her ridged flesh rippling along his aching length.

Jenna let out a sharp cry, back arching off the bed as electric pleasure zinged through her core.

"Ohhhh fuck, right there!" she babbled, nails scrabbling at Liam's flexing back. "Don't stop, please don't stop!"

Serena nodded approvingly as she watched Jenna's voluptuous body spasm and quake, her huge tits bouncing wildly. "Excellent, Liam. Maintaining that angle and pressure will help her achieve a g-spot orgasm, which triggers a cascade of hormones conducive to conception."

Liam's head swam with a heady mix of pride and arousal at the knowledge that he was fucking Jenna just right to knock her up. The thought of his potent seed taking root deep in her fertile womb, of her belly swelling with his child, made his balls tighten and his cock throb even harder inside her rippling heat.

He pistoned into Jenna's clasp sheath, grinding against her g-spot on every stroke. The wet, obscene sounds of their coupling grew louder, punctuated by Jenna's ecstatic cries. Her pussy clenched and fluttered wildly around him, growing impossibly tighter as she careened towards another bone-rattling climax.

"Multiple vaginal orgasms dramatically increase the likelihood of fertilization," Serena explained clinically, even as her luminous eyes tracked Liam's drilling hips with rapt attention. "The muscular contractions act as a suction, drawing even sperm-rich pre-semen up through the cervix and into the uterus."

Liam groaned at the android's matter-of-fact description, his face blazing even as his cock jerked inside Jenna's rippling channel. The idea of her hungry cunt sucking up his cum, aiding his swimmers on their journey to her waiting egg, made a fevered sense of purpose swell in his chest.

Jenna latched onto Liam with a vise-like grip, her arms and legs wrapping around him as she shuddered and spasmed. Tears streamed down her flushed cheeks as violent ecstasy wracked her lush body.

She whimpered brokenly in Liam's ear, her hot breath gusting over his sweat-slick skin. "Oh God, Liam, you fuck me so good," she babbled deliriously. "I've never been fucked like this, never cum so hard in my life!"

Masculine pride surged through the teen at Jenna's wanton praise, stoking the fire in his loins. A smug chuckle rumbled up from his chest as he redoubled his efforts, slamming into her convulsing cunt with wild abandon. His heavy balls slapped lewdly against her ass with each powerful thrust, the sound obscenely loud in the sex-scented air.

Liam could feel every ripple and flutter of Jenna's velvety walls around his pistoning cock, could feel her growing impossibly tighter as her orgasm crested. Her slick heat suctioned him, gripping him like a pulsing fist, trying to milk his seed from his body.

"That's it, take it!" he grunted, fingers digging into the thick globes of her ass. He pounded into her harder, faster, stirring her up, determined to ruin her for his older brother. "Gonna fill this cunt with my cum."

Jenna could only moan brokenly, completely consumed by sensation. Electric ecstasy sizzled through her nerve endings, radiating out from where Liam stretched and filled her so deliciously. She had never known such all-consuming bliss, such mind-melting pleasure. It was like the teen was fucking her very soul, possessing her utterly with his thick young cock.

Her heart slammed against her ribs, her pulse roaring in her ears as she clung to Liam's sweat-slick body. She felt branded by his heat, marked irrevocably as his. With each brutal thrust, each grinding roll of his hips, he obliterated any memory of Josh from her mind and body. There was only Liam now, only his virile cock splitting her open and ruining her for all others.

Jenna's pussy clamped down around him rhythmically, the muscular contractions urging him deeper, silently begging for his seed. She could feel his cockhead slamming against her cervix, forcing it open, demanding entrance to her womb. The pleasure bordered on pain, raw and intense, yet she needed more, craved it with every fiber of her being.

Liam buried his face in the sweat-damp hollow of Jenna's neck, teeth and lips and tongue worrying her sensitive flesh.

Serena could sense that Liam's climax was imminent. His body tensed and shuddered above Jenna, his breath coming in ragged gasps. "Deeper thrusts, Liam," the android urged calmly. "Give your ejaculate momentum as it enters her womb."

The teen obeyed mindlessly, too lost in the throes of his impending orgasm to do anything but comply. He slammed into Jenna with renewed force, their sweat-slicked bodies colliding violently.

His sexy sister-in-law wailed against him as a fresh wave of ecstasy crashed over her. Her pussy spasmed wildly around Liam's plunging cock, squirting fem-cum with each frenzied thrust. Milk sprayed from her bouncing tits, painting Liam's heaving chest in pearly streaks.

"Fuck! Jenna! I'm cumming!" Liam roared, face contorted in agonized bliss.

His cock swelled impossibly larger inside Jenna's rippling sheath, the bulbous head expanding to the size of a baseball. With a wet pop, his glans breached her cervix and locked into place, sealing their bodies together.

Liam convulsed above Jenna as the first scalding ropes of cum erupted from his slit, geysering directly into her waiting womb.

Jenna screamed as she felt Liam's seed flooding her core, his cock pulsing and throbbing as it disgorged jet after thick jet. Her cervix clamped rhythmically around his shuddering shaft, milking him for all he was worth. Electric pleasure sizzled under her skin as her body worked to suck every last drop from Liam's spasming balls.

The boy groaned brokenly into the sweat-damp hollow of Jenna's neck, shaking with the intensity of his release. It felt like his very essence was pouring out of him, pumping into his brother's wife in endless, agonizing spurts. His world narrowed to the slick clasp of Jenna's cunt around him, the flutter of her inner walls, the pulsing, tugging sensation of her cervix greedily drinking down his load.

On the sidelines, Brook and Lorraine fingered themselves to sloppy, shuddering climaxes as they watched Liam breed Jenna. Their wet, suctioning cunts made obscene squelching noises as they plunged fingers knuckle-deep, frigging their swollen clits. Lorraine's and her daughter's ginormous jugs bounced and wobbled, smacking together lewdly as their bodies shook with the force of their orgasms.

Liam could feel every quiver and ripple of Jenna's slick, cock-stuffed cunt. Her cervix clamped down rhythmically around the thick neck of his glans, pulsating in time with their hammering heartbeats. It was like her body was trying to milk him, to squeeze out every last drop of his potent seed.

They remained locked together, Liam's baseball-sized cockhead plugging Jenna's womb as it disgorged jet after hot jet of cum. The muscular ring of her cervical os massaged the sensitive underside of his crown, the pressure exquisite and almost unbearable on his post-orgasmic flesh.

Liam's cock throbbed and jumped, spitting out the dregs of his heavy load. Jenna's pussy walls fluttered and clenched around his shaft, undulating along the length as if to coax out more. Her copious juices gushed around his root to soak his balls, mingling with the sticky splatters of milk painting their skin.

They panted harshly against each other's necks, hearts galloping in tandem as aftershocks zipped through their joined bodies. Liam's head spun, dizzy from the intensity of his release. He'd never known an orgasm could be so mind-meltingly powerful, so all-consuming. Not until he'd fuck his mom that is, and now his sister-in-law.

For long minutes, the teenager lay heavily on top of Jenna, cock still buried to the hilt in her rippling sheath. He felt drugged, wrung out and boneless in the wake of his explosive climax. Jenna's plush curves cushioned him, her pliant flesh molding to his trembling form.

They exchanged sloppy, open-mouthed kisses as they came down, all tangling tongues and panting breaths. Jenna's hands roamed Liam's sweat-slick back, kneading the quivering muscles. She hummed her approval into his mouth, relishing the solid weight of him on top of her, inside of her.

Liam reached between their slick bodies to palm Jenna's heaving tits, feeling their heavy weight, their pebbled softness. He gently plucked at her rubbery nipples, tugging and twisting the engorged buds, feeling

them leak warm nectar. Jenna mewled into his mouth, arching to push more of her abundant flesh into his hands.

He could feel himself softening incrementally inside her, his cockhead slowly shrinking back to its normal size. The vise-like grip of Jenna's cervix gradually loosened, the muscular ring relaxing its chokehold on his glans.

With a wet squelch, his deflating cock slipped out of her convulsing womb to slide back into her vagina.

Jenna whimpered at the loss, clenching down hard as if to keep him plugged inside as long as she could.

Liam groaned as Jenna's rippling pussy walls clung to his softening shaft, her cervix fluttering as it relinquished its grip on his cockhead. He could feel their mingled fluids seeping out around his deflating member, trickling down to dampen the sheets beneath them.

Serena approached the bed, her glossy red lips curved in an approving smile. "Excellent work, you two. That was a textbook breeding session."

The android's luminous eyes flicked over their entwined bodies, cataloging every intimate detail. "However, to maximize the chances of conception, we must ensure that Liam's semen remains inside you for as long as possible, Jenna."

With a graceful gesture, Serena indicated a sleek metal contraption in the corner of the room that Liam had not noticed before. It looked like some kind of high-tech sex swing, with padded ankle cuffs and a sturdy frame.

"Please position yourself in the fertility enhancer," Serena instructed calmly. "It will elevate your pelvis and use gravity to pool Liam's emission inside your cervix."

Jenna bit her lip, a mix of nervousness and anticipation flashing across her face. Liam's spent cock twitched against her thigh at the thought of

seeing his voluptuous sister-in-law suspended and spread, his load glistening obscenely between her legs.

With a shaky exhale, Jenna disentangled herself from Liam's embrace and slid off the bed. Liam watched the seductive sway of her plump ass as she sashayed over to the contraption, strings of their combined cream dripping down her inner thighs. His sensitive cockhead throbbed as cool air kissed his slick flesh, already missing the wet heat of Jenna's cunt.

Jenna positioned herself in the center of the metal frame, fitting her ankles into the padded cuffs. Serena tapped a control panel and the machine whirred to life, the cuffs snapping shut and slowly lifting Jenna's legs into the air.

She let out a startled yelp as she was hoisted upside down, suspended by her ankles with her arms dangling above her head.

Liam's mouth went dry at the sight of Jenna splayed out so lewdly, her huge tits flopping heavily, puffy nipples jutting straight up. Her hairless pussy was on obscene display, glistening folds parted to reveal the pearly cum oozing from her stretched hole. The apparatus had her angled so that her pelvis was higher than her chest, legs scissored open and splayed back, allowing gravity to draw Liam's potent seed deeper into her body.

Jenna's cheeks burned with embarrassment as she hung upside down in the fertility enhancer, her most intimate parts lewdly displayed for everyone to see. Pearly globs of Liam's cum oozed obscenely from her gaping, well-used pussy, dribbling down to coat her taut belly. She could feel his thick seed sloshing inside her, settling deep in her womb thanks to the extreme angle of her body.

Despite the humiliating position, a dark thrill raced through the young mother. This was her purpose now, to be a vessel for Liam's virile spunk, a fertile field for him to sow over and over. Her womanly curves were simply tools, assets to be used in the singular goal of bearing the next

generation. Any shred of modesty or dignity had to be cast aside in the pursuit of pregnancy.

Serena turned to Brook and Lorraine, her luminous eyes glinting. "To ensure Liam is able to inseminate each of you multiple times, we must make certain he remains fully erect and producing semen. Please stimulate his genitals orally to return him to a state of arousal."

Liam's face blazed as his mother and grandmother crawled toward him on the bed, their heavy breasts swaying hypnotically. His cock, still slick from Jenna's cream, stirred against his thigh at the hungry looks on their faces.

Brook reached him first, wrapping her manicured fingers around his semi-flaccid shaft. Liam shuddered as she pumped him slowly, coaxing him back to fullness. He couldn't believe this was happening - his own mother touching him so intimately.

"Mmmm, look how fast he's getting hard again," Lorraine purred, cupping his balls and giving them a gentle squeeze. "Such a virile young man, so quick to recover."

Liam groaned as Brook leaned down and licked a stripe up his cock, from root to tip. She swirled her tongue around his swollen glans, lapping up the sticky mixture of his and Jenna's juices. The obscene, wet sounds of her slurping filled the room.

"Delicious," Brook hummed, smacking her lips. "You and Jenna's cum tastes so good together, baby. Your big brother's wife absolutely soaked your cock."

Liam's heart pounded as his mother took him between her lips, slowly sinking down his thick length. The molten heat of her mouth engulfed him, velvet soft and rippling. He watched in awe as inch after inch disappeared past her stretched lips, until her nose pressed against his pelvis.

"Fuck, Mom, your throat..." Liam babbled, fisting the sheets as Brook deep-throated him to the hilt, swallowing around his sensitive tip. He could feel her muscles working, massaging his entire shaft as she held him deep.

After a few mind-melting moments, Brook pulled off with a gasp, saliva connecting her lip to his shiny cockhead. "Your turn, Mother," she panted, moving aside so Lorraine could take her place between Liam's legs.

The grey-haired matriarch licked her lips as she eyed Liam's impressive erection, now coated in a mix of Brook's spit and his leaking pre-cum. "Such a big boy," she cooed, wrapping her fingers around his girth. "Grandma's gonna take good care of this huge cock."

Lorraine took him into her mouth with a moan, cheeks hollowing as she suckled the bulbous tip. Her tongue probed his leaking slit, lapping up the clear fluid beading there.

Liam stared down his sweaty torso and marveled at how long and thick his grandmother's tongue was as she lashed it against his stretched frenulum. It flickered like a snake's, attacking that band of nerve-rich tissue with mind-melting skill.

Lorraine's intense sapphire eyes locked with his, sparkling with wicked mischief as she tortured his most sensitive spot. Electric shocks of pleasure radiated through Liam's groin and up his spine as Lorraine's wriggling muscle massaged his glans.

His cock pulsed against her lips, growing impossibly harder, straining toward the back of her throat. Liam's head spun at the obscene sight of his own grandmother pleasuring him so expertly, working his teenage dick like she'd been hungering for it all her life.

"Oh fuck, Gran, your tongue," he gasped out, fingers sinking into her steel-grey hair. Lorraine hummed around him and took him deeper, nose pressing into his pelvis.

Liam groaned brokenly as he felt her swallow, her muscles rippling along his entire length.

The filthy slurps and wet glug-glug-glugs of Lorraine deep-throating him filled Liam's ears, making his balls tighten. He couldn't believe how eagerly his grandmother was worshipping his cock, moaning like it was the most delicious treat.

She bobbed on him feverishly, drool seeping out the corners of her stretched lips and coating his shaft in glistening ropes.

Liam's heart raced as his climax swelled at the base of his spine, balls drawing up in preparation. But just before he could crest that peak, Lorraine pulled off him with an obscene pop, lips shiny with spit.

"Now now, we can't have you spilling your seed just yet," she purred, voice husky. "You need to save that big load for my hungry cunt." She punctuated her words with a squeeze to his heavy sack.

Liam shuddered and groaned, bereft at the loss of his grandmother's hot mouth. His diamond-hard cock bobbed against his abs, an angry purple and dripping with saliva. He ached to shove it back between Lorraine's lips, to fuck her face until he pumped her stomach full of cum.

But he knew she was right. His most potent seed needed to be saved for her womb, to give him the best chance of knocking her up. Still, it took every ounce of willpower to resist fisting himself to completion right then, painting his grandmother's face with his virile spunk.

Serena instructed Liam to sit on the edge of the bed in preparation for the Merger position with Lorraine. His heart hammered in his chest as his voluptuous grandmother sauntered towards him, her colossal breasts swaying hypnotically with each rolling step.

The teen couldn't tear his eyes away from the heavy, jiggling globes, his mouth going dry at the thought of being smothered by all that soft, abundant flesh.

Lorraine reached him, her gigantic tits jutting proudly mere inches from his face. The urge to bury his head in her cavernous cleavage, to motorboat that plush titty flesh until he drowned in it, crashed over Liam. His nostrils flared, catching her intoxicating scent - an arousing musk of womanly arousal mixed with expensive perfume.

"Get ready, darling boy,," Lorraine purred as she threw a leg over his lap and straddled him, setting her knees firmly astride his hips on the bed. "Grandma's gonna ride this big cock so fucking hard."

Liam groaned as the scorching heat of her soaked pussy lips kissed the tip of his erection. In one graceful motion, Lorraine notched his broad cockhead at her entrance and slick arousal coated his glans, making him throb and pulse against her swollen folds.

Then the curvy matriarch was sinking down on him, sheathing him in the tight, rippling inferno of her cunt. Liam's head fell back on a strangled moan as inch after excruciating inch disappeared into his grandmother's clasp sex. The plush walls of her sheath fluttered and squeezed around him, molding to every ridge and vein.

Lorraine's hands flew to his head, sinking into his hair as she pulled his face into the valley of her cleavage. Liam's mouth fell open on a gasp as he was engulfed in warm, pillowy flesh. Her massive jugs pressed in from either side, surrounding him in a fleshy cocoon. He was drowning in tit, suffocating in the best way possible.

Liam motorboated his grandmother's enormous breasts wildly, thrashing his head from side to side. The soft, pliant mounds molded around his face, yielding to his desperate nuzzling. His lips and nose traced the fragrant crevice, inhaling deeply of her womanly musk. Drool leaked from the corners of his stretched mouth, slicking the already dewy skin.

Lorraine began to swivel her wide hips, grinding down on Liam's lap with expert rolls of her pelvis. The slick, taut glide of her pussy walls along his aching cock made his eyes roll back in bliss behind closed lids.

Lorraine's grinding hips and fluttering pussy brought back memories of other illicit encounters she'd had with her grandson. It wasn't the first time they had done something sexual together.

Over the past few months, since he turned 18, she had often fondled Liam's prick, held him against the warm swell of her tits or let him dig his boner against her plush ass, all with her husband Arthur dangerously close by. The added thrill of nearly getting caught had always heightened her forbidden lust for the boy.

Liam's mind drifted to the most recent illicit encounter he'd shared with his grandmother just a few weeks ago. The family had been gathered at Lorraine and Arthur's house for Sunday dinner. After the meal, everyone retired to the living room to chat and digest.

Lorraine had patted the empty space next to her on the loveseat and beckoned Liam over with a secret smile. "Come snuggle with your old gran, love."

Liam had eagerly complied, his teenage hormones already raging from sitting across from Lorraine all through dinner, unable to tear his eyes away from the way her giant breasts strained against her snug sweater. He plopped down beside her and she immediately draped a thick knitted blanket over both their laps.

No one batted an eye, least of all Arthur, dozing in his recliner mere feet away. Under the guise of the blanket, Lorraine had taken Liam's hand and guided it to rest high on her plush, nylon-covered thigh. His heart raced, cock already chubbing in his pants at the illicit touch, the tantalizing warmth of her body.

As the family chattered around them, Lorraine leaned in close to Liam, her lips brushing the shell of his ear, hot breath raising goosebumps on his neck. "Getting big and strong, aren't you, my darling boy?" she had purred, giving his thigh a meaningful squeeze. "Grandma's little man, hmm?"

Liam shivered, face flushing hotly. He was acutely aware of his grandfather presence, just an arm's length away, oblivious to his wife's roaming hands.

Lorraine worked her fingers up higher, tracing the sensitive crease where thigh met groin. Liam bit back a moan, hips twitching involuntarily.

"Such a virile young buck," Lorraine had breathed, her voice a seductive rasp meant only for Liam's ears. "I bet this cock is just aching to rut, isn't it? To bury itself in hot, tight cunt and pump it full of cum."

Liam had nearly whimpered aloud at the filthy words coming from his prim and proper grandmother's mouth. His teenage prick throbbed insistently against his zipper, a damp spot already spreading where the tip strained against the denim.

Lorraine palmed him through his jeans, fingertips tracing the rock-hard ridge of his erection. "My my, so big and thick already. You're gonna make some lucky woman very happy one day, stuffing her full of this fat cock."

Liam's cock throbbed and strained against the confines of his jeans as Lorraine's fingers snuck into his open zipper. A shudder racked his lean frame when she wrapped her soft hand around the swollen mass of teenage cock-flesh and gave it a firm squeeze.

Electric sparks of pleasure radiated out from his groin as she began to milk and knead the rigid shaft and heavy balls through his cotton briefs like bread dough.

His breath hitched when he felt her long nails dig into the delicate skin, applying pressure just short of pain as she rolled and tugged on his young nuts. Liam bit back a moan, heart galloping in his chest from the exquisite sensations and the illicit thrill of getting fondled by his own grandmother with his clueless grandpa right there.

Lorraine shifted the blanket to hide her obscene groping as she turned to address Arthur, who was engrossed in the football game on TV. "Who's winning, dear?" she asked casually, as if she didn't have a fistful of her grandson's privates.

"My team's on top," Arthur replied distractedly, eyes glued to the screen. "They're on fire today."

"Mmm, wonderful," Lorraine purred, giving Liam's cock a meaningful squeeze beneath the blanket.

He jumped slightly, the elastic of his underwear dampening with pre-cum.

Lorraine leaned in close again, her lips grazing Liam's flushed ear. "Getting nice and hard for Grandma, aren't you?" she breathed, rubbing her thumb over the slick crown poking out of his fly. "This big teenage prick is just begging to sink into some mature cunt and fill it full of spunk."

Liam shuddered violently, fingers digging into the couch cushions as he fought the urge to rut into his grandmother's stroking palm. He could scarcely believe this was happening - Lorraine brazenly molesting him during a family gathering, her own husband mere feet away. It was so wrong, so risky, but that only heightened his body's wanton response.

The heat of Lorraine's hand seeped through the thin cotton of his briefs, searing his throbbing erection. He could feel every squeeze of her palm as she pumped him slowly, teasingly. Her fingers found his cum-slit and circled it, gathering the slippery pre-ejaculate leaking out.

"Such a juicy cock," Lorraine cooed almost inaudibly, bringing her glistening fingertips to her mouth for a taste. "Mmmm, delicious."

Liam gazed at the massive, pendulous globes of his gran's cleavage, its pale flesh marbled with delicate blue veins beneath translucent skin. He'd spent countless nights imagining those enormous mounds engulfing his face, cutting off his oxygen as he drowned in their warm, musky softness. Now, weeks later, here he was as those forbidden fantasies materialized into sweaty, quivering reality—his most depraved dream come gloriously true.

Liam groaned into the sweaty valley of his grandmother's cleavage as her tight cunt squeezed and rippled along his shaft. The sensation of being completely smothered by her giant breasts while she worked him over with her velvety pussy was almost too intense to bear. He motorboated her fragrant tit-flesh feverishly, losing himself in the warm, pillowy embrace.

Lorraine undulated on Liam's lap, grinding her engorged clit against his pubic bone with each well-practiced roll of her wide hips. Pleasure sparked through her voluptuous body as she bore down on his steely cock, using her grandson like a human sex toy. Wanton moans spilled from her lips and she clutched his head tighter to her heaving bosom.

"Oh yes, darling boy, worship Grandma's big titties," Lorraine purred breathlessly, voice muffled by Liam's wild nuzzling. "Bury your face in them while I milk your huge cock."

Liam could only groan in response, overwhelmed by the intense sensations bombarding him from all angles. The filthy wet squelch of his grandmother's pussy juices churning to a froth filled his ears. The musky scent of her arousal saturated his every inhale. His nerve endings sizzled with electric bliss everywhere their bodies joined - his sensitive cockhead pummeling her cervix, his nose mashed against her sternum, his lips and cheeks embraced by her soft, abundant flesh.

The familiar erotic thrill of performing such depraved acts with Lorraine surged through the teenager's veins, stoking his lust to a fever pitch. His hips lurched up to meet her downward thrusts, pounding into her cunt with growing desperation. The knowledge that he was fucking his own grandmother here on the bed, with his brother's sperm-coated wife suspended lewdly across the room and his mother watching hungrily from the sidelines, made his head spin with unhinged arousal.

Liam sucked and gnawed on the pliant titty flesh smothering his face, drunk on the taste and feel of it. With his entire head cocooned between twin mountains of titty-meat, Lorraine's huge breasts molded around his features like warm dough, yielding to his greedy mouth as he devoured her. Drool leaked from the corners of his stretched lips to mingle with her dewy cleavage.

He worked his way out from her tit-canyon, then half of Liam's head disappeared into the yielding mound of his grandmother's melon-like breast as he latched onto her rubbery nipple and sucked like a ravenous newborn.

He couldn't fit her entire giant areola into his mouth, but his lips sealed around a good portion of the pebbled flesh as he suckled feverishly.

Electric pleasure sparked through Liam's body at the feel and taste of that engorged bud against his tongue. He worked it over with broad licks and gentle scrapes of teeth, teasing the sensitive tip. Lorraine's answering moan vibrated through her chest, making her enormous boob quiver around his face.

The plush titty flesh seemed to engulf him, surrounding him in a warm, fragrant pillow. Liam had to turn his head to the side to breathe, cheek smushed against the upper swell of Lorraine's breast. He panted harshly through his nose, fogging the creamy skin with each humid exhale.

The teen's cock throbbed urgently in the tight clasp of his grandmother's pussy, painfully hard and leaking a steady stream of pre-cum. The slick

walls rippled along his aching length with each roll of Lorraine's hips, massaging him from root to tip.

He could feel his swollen cockhead battering her cervix, demanding entrance to her womb.

The liquid, velvet glide of her cunt was pure ecstasy - a completely unique sleeve of cunt with its own textures and muscle contractions. It was all Liam could do not to blow his load immediately, to pump his grandmother full of teenage spunk. He clung to her jiggling flesh, fingers sinking into the plush mounds as he fought for control.

Lorraine began to vocalize her slow peak towards climax as her orgasm wound tighter and tighter. Breathy moans and gasps spilled from her lips, growing louder and more urgent with each undulation of her wide hips.

"Oh God, oh fuck, Liam!" she cried out, voice breaking. "You're gonna make Grandma cum so hard on this big cock!"

Liam could only groan in response, the sound muffled by the abundant tit-flesh smothering his face. Lorraine's huge breasts quivered and bounced wildly as she rode him with increasing desperation, chasing her impending release.

The liquid, velvet glide of her pussy grew slicker, wetter, drenching Liam's groin in her fragrant juices. Her inner muscles started to flutter and clench erratically around his plundering shaft, squeezing him like a silken fist.

Liam's heart pounded against his ribs, his balls drawing up tight as he felt his own orgasm swelling at the base of his spine. The coil of tension in his loins wound to a screaming peak, his teenage cock throbbing demandingly in the rippling clasp of his grandmother's cunt.

Suddenly, Lorraine threw her head back with a strangled wail, her body seizing up and trembling violently as she came apart on Liam's cock. Her

pussy gushed around him, a flood of molten heat bathing his sensitive flesh.

The rhythmic contractions of her powerful inner muscles milked him ruthlessly, urging him deeper, trying to suck the cum right out of his heavy balls. Electric ecstasy sizzled through every nerve ending as her cunt spasmed and rippled along his aching length.

“Shit, gran! Ugh, fuck!” Liam shuddered beneath the unrelenting undulations of Lorraine's voluptuous body, dizzy and lightheaded from the intense pleasure and lack of oxygen. Her massive, heaving breasts completely engulfed his head again, smothering him in their warm, fragrant softness. All he could see, all he could feel, was shaking tit-flesh and pulsing, squeezing pussy.

"Whoa, that's so cool!" Liam's muffled exclamation vibrated against the damp, perfumed flesh engulfing his face. His voice quivered with awe as his grandmother's silken channel convulsed violently around his throbbing shaft, the rippling inner walls seeming to turn themselves inside out in their desperate quest to milk his teenage seed.

Transparent rivulets of her viscous arousal spurted forcefully with each spasm, cascading along the veined sides of his purple-headed member and forming glistening trails down to his tightening scrotum, where heavy droplets collected before falling from his swinging testicles to the rumpled sheets below.

““Ugh, God, that feels so good!” he groaned, his contorted face pressed against the spongy inner swell of Lorraine's giant melon, muffling his exclamation. His eyelashes fluttered against the dewy skin, nostrils flaring with each desperate breath of her perfumed flesh, lips trembling as they brushed against the delicate blue veins visible beneath her translucent skin.

Lorraine rode out the aftershocks of her shattering climax, grinding her pelvis against Liam's in sloppy circles. Broken whimpers and mewls fell

from her lips as she shook above him, thighs quaking where they gripped his sides. Her arousal gushed out around his root to soak his balls and pool beneath his clenching ass.

Liam clung to his grandmother's juddering form, fingers sinking into the meat of her ass as he pounded up into her spasming cunt with desperate, erratic thrusts. The wet squelch and slap of their furiously coupling bodies echoed obscenely through the room, the smell of sex lingering in the air.

The bulbous, purplish knob of Liam's cock plowed through the clasping tunnel of Lorraine's cunt, churning up a frothy mix of his pre-cum and her gushing arousal. The spongy head flared and throbbed, growing fatter with each plunge as Liam rapidly approached his own climax.

“Ugghhh!” the teen whimpered as a sudden surge of blood expanded his glans to its maximum girth just as it knocked wetly against Lorraine's quivering cervical ring.

The muscular aperture clenched and fluttered, resisting the insistent pressure at first. But Liam's cockhead pulsed urgently, engorged to bursting with his blood.

With a guttural snarl muffled by Lorraine's smothering breasts, Liam pumped his hips and pried through the vise-like grip of her os. The moment his cock forced past that final barrier and breached her womb, his orgasm crested violently.

“C-cumming!” his tit-smothered voice quivered. Jets of scalding semen erupted from Liam's slit, geysering against the tender walls of Lorraine's innermost chamber.

His cockhead jerked and twitched as it disgorged thick ropes of cum directly into his grandmother's unprotected womb. Liam's balls clenched and spasmed, pumping out a massive volume of virile seed.

Lorraine wailed in ecstasy as she felt Liam's fist-sized glans penetrate her cervix and explode, flooding her womb with his potent essence. Her powerful inner muscles rippled and squeezed his spurting shaft, milking him, hungry for every drop.

Electric bliss sizzled through Liam's nerves, whiting out his vision as he spent himself inside his grandmother's fluttering depths. It felt like his soul was pouring out of him in endless, agonizing pulses. His hips juddered erratically, mindlessly fucking into Lorraine's upturned cunt as he bred her.

Her slick, clasp walls massaged Liam's cock, coaxing out every last dribble of cum. Lorraine undulated on his lap, grinding her pelvis against his to take him impossibly deeper. She wanted his seed as far inside her as possible, saturating her womb, drowning her eggs in spunk.

Liam grunted and twitched beneath Lorraine's abundant curves, speared on her cunt, smothered by her giant breasts. He was only distantly aware of his body, lost as he was in the maelstrom of sensation. Orgasmic aftershocks rolled through him in shuddering waves as his balls emptied into his grandmother's fertile depths.

As good as the fuck was, the process known as the lock, when the knot of a boy's cockhead lodged inside a cervix, was completely magical. It could sometimes last as long as an hour as a boy's balls were completely drained, the cervical ring pulsating around the neck of his glans in a milking manner.

Liam shuddered and groaned, the sensation of Lorraine's muscular cervix massaging his swollen cockhead almost too intense to bear. It gripped him like a tight, wet fist, squeezing rhythmically, hungry for his seed. He could feel her womb fluttering and clenching, working to suck every drop of cum from his throbbing balls.

Electric ecstasy crackled through his nervous system as Lorraine slowly undulated on his lap, grinding her clit against his pubic bone. The fat,

hard nub pulsed against his sensitive flesh, making him jerk and twitch. Her slick walls rippled along his shaft, caressing every straining inch.

Liam panted harshly into the sweaty, fragrant valley of his grandmother's cleavage, head spinning from the overwhelming sensations. Her giant, pendulous breasts pressed in from all sides, making him feel dizzy and light-headed. The rich scent of her arousal saturated his every labored breath.

Lorraine clung to him, her voluptuous body shaking and shuddering through the aftershocks. Broken mewls and whimpers spilled from her lips as her climax rolled on and on, stoked higher by the thick knot of Liam's cockhead lodged in her womb. She could feel him painting her innermost depths with his virile spunk, claimed and bred so thoroughly.

The liquid heat of his cum bathed her cervix, soothing the ache of emptiness. Lorraine's body rejoiced at being filled so full of potent, fertile seed. Primal satisfaction hummed through her veins, her basest instincts purring in contentment. This was what she was made for - to be mounted and rutted, pumped full of her grandson's superior sperm.

Lorraine reached between their joined bodies to cup Liam's pulsing balls, feeling how they still twitched and contracted, emptying the last weak spurts into her receptive womb. She rolled the drained orbs in her palm, marveling at their size and weight. So much sweet cum to flood her womb, drown her eggs.

"That's it, darling boy, give Grandma all your seed," Lorraine purred breathlessly, voice muffled by Liam's wild nuzzling of her breasts. "Breed me so deep and full. Put a baby in my belly."

Liam could only groan weakly in response, utterly wrung out from the intensity of his release. He felt his knob slowly deflating after being locked inside Lorraine for a blissful half-hour. The fist-like protrusion at the end of his cock shrank and softened, slipping with a wet squelch back through her tight cervical ring.

Thick globs of his seed dribbled out of her stretched hole as his spent meat retreated from her thoroughly bred womb. Liam's whole body shuddered at the sensation of his hypersensitive cockhead scraping along her fluttering walls as he withdrew.

Lorraine let out a shuddery moan above him, her voluptuous curves still quaking from the intensity of their coupling. She clung to Liam, fingers clutching his sweat-damp hair as aftershocks rolled through her.

Serena's modulated voice cut through the haze of post-orgasmic bliss. "Please disengage and position yourself in the fertility enhancer, Lorraine," the android instructed calmly. "We must ensure Liam's emission pools in your cervix for optimal insemination."

Liam's head spun as his grandmother slowly peeled her body away from his, their sweat-tacky skin unsticking with obscene slurping noises. The sudden rush of cool air against his juice-slick cock made him hiss through his teeth. He blinked dazedly as Lorraine clambered off his lap on trembling legs.

Liam watched through heavy-lidded eyes as she sauntered over to the metallic contraption where Jenna hung suspended, ankles still locked in the padded cuffs. His spent cock twitched against his thigh, trying valiantly to rouse again at the erotic sight of his sister-in-law's upturned cunt dripping with his cum.

Lorraine positioned herself in the center of the frame and Serena secured the cuffs around her ankles. With a mechanical whir, the device hoisted Lorraine into the air until she dangled upside down beside Jenna.

Liam's mouth went bone dry as he took in the lewd display of both women splayed out before him, their most intimate parts on obscene display. Jenna's younger pussy gaped open, puffy lips shiny and flushed, his seed oozing out to dribble down her quivering stomach. Lorraine's mature cunt was swollen and raw looking, inner labia protruding obscenely, Liam's thick cum bubbling out of her stretched opening.

With their bodies inverted, Liam could see the slight distension of their lower bellies where his huge loads sloshed heavily inside them. The visual evidence of just how much spunk he'd pumped into their unprotected wombs made his balls tighten, a surge of possessive male pride flaring in his chest.

“Brook, in preparation for breeding with your son, the two of you will be engaging in an oral sex position called the Pisces,” Serena explained.

“The Pisces?” Brook asked, raising an eyebrow with anxious curiosity. “I don't think I've ever heard of that one.”

“Liam will be standing with the help of robotic supports while you cling to him upside down, wrapping your legs around his neck like a standing 69 position,” Serena explained.

Liam's heart pounded at the thought of tasting his mother's intimate folds while she sucked his cock back to full rigidity, their bodies entangled lewdly. Anticipation thrummed through his veins as Serena directed Brook over to the apparatus.

His eyes tracked the seductive sway of his mother's abundant curves as she sashayed past Jenna and Lorraine's suspended forms. Liam drank in the flex of Brook's thick thighs, the bounce of her massive tits and ass. Juices from his previous coupling with Jenna and Lorraine still glistened on her puffy nether lips.

Brook flashed him a sultry look over her shoulder as she reached the standing supports, sapphire eyes smoldering with blatant hunger. Liam shivered, his sensitive cock already starting to plump up again at the promise in that gaze.

Sweat beaded on his brow and his muscles quivered with strain as the robotic arms hefted him into position. Meanwhile, Brook gracefully maneuvered herself upside down, gripping the handles and wrapping her toned legs around Liam's neck and shoulders.

He groaned at the first brush of her silky thighs against his cheeks, the heady musk of her arousal invading his nostrils. This close, he could see every intimate detail of Brook's bare sex - the engorged lips slick and swollen with need, the protruding hood of her clit, the dusky pink of her inner walls.

Liam's mouth watered with the desire to taste her, to bury his face between those plump folds and drink from her fountain. His cock surged to full mast, bobbing mere inches from Brook's parted lips. He could feel the humid puff of her breath on his sensitive tip.

"You can now worship each other orally," Serena instructed in her mellifluous voice. "Bring yourselves to the brink of climax to trigger the maximum biological response for fertilization."

Not needing to be told twice, Liam dove in and sealed his mouth over Brook's weeping slit. They both moaned at the first intimate contact - him at the intoxicating taste of her tangy cream, and Brook as she engulfed the swollen head of his cock between her lips.

Liam lapped at his mother's sodden folds, immersing himself in her delectable nectar. He swirled his tongue around her pulsing opening, dipping shallowly inside to tease her.

Brook gasped and whimpered around his throbbing length, the vibrations making his body shudder.

The curvy mother looked like a koala bear clinging to a tree upside down, her strong mommy-legs wrapped tightly around Liam's neck, her bodacious ass hiding his face as he devoured her honeyed hole while she sucked vigorously at his boy-cock, bringing it to full hardness once again.

Liam moaned into Brook's sodden folds as her plush lips and agile tongue worked him over, sending sparks of electric bliss racing up his spine. Her mouth was pure molten silk engulfing his aching cock, rippling and squeezing the throbbing flesh.

He laved his mother's swollen clit with the flat of his tongue, flicking the sensitive bundle of nerves. Brook's answering whimper vibrated deliciously around his shaft. Liam sealed his lips over her protruding nub and suckled hard, making her thighs clench around his ears.

Lost in a haze of lust, he nuzzled deeper into Brook's sopping mound, nose nudging her puckered rear entrance. The erotic musk saturating her most intimate places made Liam's head swim. He lapped greedily at the tangy cream seeping from her core, relishing the flavor of her arousal.

Brook's velvety cheeks cradled his face as she ground herself against his ravenous mouth. Her needy whimpers and mewls reached his ears, muffled by the plush flesh of her ass.

Liam groaned as she took him deeper, swallowing around his cockhead lodged in her throat. His hips flexed involuntarily, shallow thrusts sliding his heavy length over her tongue. Liam fought the urge to fuck Brook's face wildly, to bury himself to the hilt in her hot, wet mouth. He focused instead on pleasuring her, on stoking her arousal to a fever pitch.

He masked his features in pussy and pushed his tongue as deep as it would go into her fluttering channel, fucking her with the slick muscle. At the same time, Liam circled her clit with the pad of his thumb, rubbing firm circles into the throbbing nub.

Brook writhed against him, her voluptuous body undulating sinuously. She slurped and suckled his cock with increasing desperation, cheeks hollowing as she worked him. Strings of her saliva webbed between her stretched lips and his veiny shaft, dripping down to splatter against the floor below.

The teen could feel her growing wetter, slicker against his tongue as he thrust it in and out of her rippling heat. The filthy wet sounds of his lapping and her sucking filled Liam's ears, punctuated by their muffled moans and grunts. The obscene noises spurred him on, made his own arousal spike.

Liam's mind drifted back to the one charged encounter he'd had with his mom before all this. A month ago, his parents had gone out for date night, leaving him alone in the house. Overwhelmed by raging hormones, Liam had snuck into their bedroom, driven by forbidden lust.

His heart pounded as he rifled through Brook's laundry hamper with shaking hands until he found what he craved - a pair of her worn panties, the crotch still slightly damp with secretions. Liam brought the delicate fabric to his nose and inhaled deeply, his head swimming with the musky scent of his mother's arousal.

Cock straining against his zipper, Liam climbed onto his parents' bed, sprawling across the comforter. He pushed down his jeans and pulled out his aching erection, fisting it desperately. With Brook's soiled panties pressed to his face, Liam lost himself in a haze of unhinged depravity, stroking himself to thoughts of violating his own mother.

Suddenly, the sound of the front door closing jolted him back to reality. His parents' muffled voices carried up the stairs, getting louder as they approached the bedroom. Panicked, Liam stuffed his dripping cock back into his jeans.

But before he could make his escape, the door swung open and his mother stepped inside. Her sapphire eyes widened in shock as she took in the sight of her disheveled son, cheeks flushed and hair mussed, on her marital bed. Liam froze like a deer in headlights, mortified at being caught red-handed. Her eyes drifted to the obvious tent in his jeans - the wet spot of pre-cum soaking through the denim.

To his surprise, Brook didn't yell or demand an explanation. Instead, she quickly ushered Liam into her walk-in closet and shut the door, hiding him from view just as his father entered the bedroom. Liam's pulse roared in his ears as he listened to his parents' muted conversation, terrified of being discovered.

After what felt like an eternity, he heard his father's heavy tread fade into the en suite bathroom. The closet door opened and Brook's face appeared, lips pursed and brow furrowed. Liam braced himself for a lecture or punishment, shame burning his cheeks.

But Brook simply stepped aside and gestured for him to leave, her expression inscrutable. "Go finish in your room," she whispered.

Liam slunk past her, unable to meet her knowing gaze. As he reached the threshold, Brook's hand landed on his shoulder, startling him.

"Be more careful next time, ok?" she murmured, her breath hot against his ear. "We don't need your father seeing what you were up to in here."

Then she released him and Liam scurried back to his room, mind reeling.

Now Liam's face was completely engulfed in his mother's sopping wet pussy, her slick folds smothering him as he devoured her. The intoxicating aroma and flavor of her arousal overwhelmed his senses, infinitely more potent than the stale musk of her panties had been. He snarled into her slit like a feral beast, lapping and sucking at her juicy pink flesh with unhinged hunger.

Muffled grunts and moans vibrated against Brook's sensitive mound as Liam lost himself in the primal act of orally worshipping his own mother. Her thick thighs clenched around his head, holding him in place, forcing him impossibly deeper into her sodden cleft. Her sweet cream flooded his mouth and coated his chin as he licked and probed her swollen folds.

Meanwhile, Brook slurped and slobbered all over Liam's pulsing cock, taking him to the back of her tight throat again and again. The wet glug glug of her efforts filled his ears, spurring on his own feasting between her legs. His engorged cockhead bumped her tonsils with each bob of her head, making her gag slightly. But she just relaxed her jaw and took him deeper, reveling in the salty taste of his teenage pre-cum.

Over the filthy sounds of their mutual oral pleasuring, Serena's modulated voice cut in, informing them that their bodies were now primed for Liam to mount Brook in the Pronebone position on the bed.

With a lewd slurp, Liam reluctantly detached his ravenous mouth from his mom's drenched cunt. Brook released his spit-shined erection from between her lips with a gasp and gracefully lowered herself from her son's body.

On wobbly legs, Liam made his way over to the mattress, his stiff cock bobbing like a tree-branch in the wind with each step.

Brook's MILF udders hung down and wobbled, her thick ass undulating as she crawled onto the bed ahead of him. She assumed the position, laying face down with her luscious legs spread out behind her and her plump, rounded ass raised invitingly. She looked back at him over her shoulder, sapphire eyes smoldering with blatant need.

Liam's heart galloped in his chest as he took in the erotic sight of his mother presenting herself to be bred, her glistening pussy lips peeking out from between her thick cheeks. He couldn't believe this was really happening, that he was once again about to sheath his aching cock in the hot, tight channel that had birthed him eighteen years ago. It felt so wrong, so taboo, but that only made the depraved act more arousing.

The boy positioned himself above Brook, supporting his weight on his hands and ensuring her lush legs remained between his. She gazed back at him over her shoulder and giggled as the swollen tip of his cock prodded her puckered asshole, seeking entry to her dripping cunt.

"Oops, sorry, mom," Liam mumbled, his cheeks flushing hotly at the erotic touch of his glans against that forbidden orifice. The dark whorl flexed, as if trying to draw him inside.

"It's okay, baby," Brook purred, undulating her wide hips. "Mommy doesn't mind a little ass play."

“You don't?” the boy asked with a mischievous grin.

“Not at all. Why don't you slide that big dick through my ass-crack for a bit before putting it inside my pussy?”

Liam look at Serena as if he needed her approval first.

“Foreplay is perfectly normal, Liam,” Serena advised. “It's an effective way to prepare the genitals for the vigorous process of sexual intercourse.”

Liam groaned low in his throat, a fresh surge of blood rushing to his groin at the naughty suggestion. He notched his heavy cockhead between the plump globes of Brook's ass and began to saw it up and down her cleft. Her velvety cheeks gripped him snugly, cradling his aching shaft in slick, satin heat.

He could feel the pucker of her anus dragging along the underside of his glans, the rubbery muscle fluttering and winking against his most sensitive spot. It sent electric sparks of pleasure zinging up Liam's spine, making his balls tighten. Strings of Brook's fragrant juices coated his length, easing the delicious friction.

Liam stared down at the lewd sight of his swollen cockhead peeking out from between his mother's perfect ass cheeks, flushed dark purple and leaking copiously. He watched in awe as Brook reached back and gripped her succulent globes, parting them to expose her dusky rosebud.

"Go ahead, baby boy," she breathed, sapphire eyes locking with his over her shoulder. "Poke Mommy's butthole a little. It'll help to get my pussy nice and wet for you."

Liam's heart hammered against his ribs as he pressed the spongy tip of his erection against Brook's fluttering sphincter. The muscle resisted for a moment before yielding, allowing the fat head to pop past that tight ring and sink into scorching silken heat.

Liam gasped at the new sensation, his nerve endings sizzling at the taboo penetration.

"Oh fuck," he grunted, hips flexing involuntarily to drive himself deeper into Brook's clutching rear passage.

Her inner muscles gripped him like a fist, pulsating around his sensitive cockhead. It felt so different than her pussy - tighter, hotter, almost painfully intense.

Brook looked over at Serena with a mischievous glint in her eye. "Would it be alright if Liam took a few thrusts into my ass? Just to get him primed and ready for breeding my pussy?"

Serena considered for a moment before nodding. "A small amount of anal stimulation can help increase arousal and blood flow to the genitals. However, I recommend no more than a dozen thrusts, as the tightness could trigger premature ejaculation. We need Liam's semen deposited in your vagina for optimal insemination."

Liam's pulse pounded in his ears at the clinical discussion of violating his mother's forbidden hole. His sensitive glans throbbed where it was lodged past her tight sphincter, the searing grip of her inner walls almost too intense to bear. Electric sparks of pleasure-pain shot up his shaft and sizzled at the base of his spine.

"Hear that, baby boy?" Brook purred, undulating her hips to take him a fraction deeper. "No more than twelve thrusts. Better make them good ones."

Liam held himself up high enough so he could watch his thick cock slowly sink into the tight ring of his mother's asshole. The puckered orifice stretched obscenely around the broad base of his stalk as inch after inch completely disappeared inside her grasping ass-tract.

The feel of her rectal walls clenching and rippling around his glans was exquisitely intense, almost painfully pleasurable. It was like her insides

were trying to milk the cum right out of him with their muscular undulations.

Electric sparks sizzled up Liam's shaft and exploded at the base of his spine as he savored the forbidden sensation of penetrating his own mother's most taboo hole.

Brook's tight anal ring squeezed his root, the muscle fluttering and winking around his hefty teenage girth.

"G-god it feels good in there," Liam groaned at the pressure, his heavy balls drawing up in their sack. He had to grit his teeth and breathe deeply through his nose to keep from losing it right then, so arousing was the sight and feel of violating his mom's ass.

"That's it, honey," she purred, flexing her internal muscles around him. "Nice and deep. Slide your dick through Mommy's tight asshole."

Liam's head spun at the filthy encouragement, his hips flexing involuntarily to drive him deeper into Brook's scorching chute. The wet squelch and nasty schlorp of her body accepting his huge teenage cock into its deepest recess echoed obscenely in Liam's ears.

The forbidden scent of Brook's most intimate musk flooded Liam's nostrils as he leaned over her voluptuous form, his sparse chest hair rasping against her smooth back. His heart galloped wildly, his skin feverish and damp with exertion. It felt so wrong to be taking his own mother in such a degrading way, but that only heightened Liam's depraved arousal.

He could scarcely believe the wanton creature beneath him, begging for her ass to be defiled, was the same woman who had birthed and raised him. It was like a switch had been flipped, transforming her from a loving, nurturing mother into a cock-hungry, anal-obsessed slut. And Liam was the lucky recipient of her unbridled lust.

Brook's thick ass cheeks clenched around Liam's pistoning shaft, the abundant flesh jiggling and rippling with each powerful thrust. Liam gripped the sheets for leverage as he sawed in and out of her convulsing anus, trying to stir her up inside.

"Harder," Brook gasped, her face contorting in agonized bliss as Liam's pelvis smacked against her cushiony rump. "Make the last six thrusts really hard and deep!"

Liam pounded the last six thrusts into Brook's tight asshole with brutal, powerful force. Each impact made her plump ass cheeks quiver and ripple like fleshy jello, the abundant fat absorbing his pistoning hips.

Wet, filthy squelches and sloppy schlicks echoed off the walls as the big-dicked teen violated his mother's forbidden orifice, stirring up her guts.

"Ohhh fuck!" Brook wailed, back arching as Liam's heavy balls smacked against her swollen pussy lips with each plunge. Her inner muscles spasmed wildly around his splitting girth, the rubbery tissues clinging and clutching his veiny shaft. "You're so deep in Mommy's ass! Stretching me so good!"

"If feels so... so incredible around my dick, especially the way you're squeezing," Liam groaned brokenly, his head spinning from the intensity of sensation radiating from his cock. The searing squeeze and ripple of Brook's anus was almost too much to bear on his sensitive teenage flesh, the muscular ring clenching him like a silken fist. His nerve endings sizzled with electric ecstasy from the taboo penetration.

After the sixth hard, ball-deep thrust, Serena's modulated voice cut through Liam's lust-fogged brain.

"It's time to transition to vaginal breeding," she advised.

Liam's shaft pulsed urgently inside the snug confines of Brook's rectum, reluctant to withdraw from that exquisite vise. But the primal urge to

sheath himself in her wet, welcoming cunt and flood it with his seed overpowered any hesitation.

With a lewd slurp, Liam dragged his throbbing, spit-shined length out of his mother's upturned asshole. The purpled crown popped free of her taut sphincter, making them both gasp at the intense sensation.

Liam marveled at how the puckered whorl winked and gaped, clenching at the sudden emptiness.

He notched his broad glans at the sloppy entrance of Brook's pussy and pushed in with one powerful surge. They moaned in unison as Liam's cock plunged into her scorching wet heat, sinking to the hilt in her cream-drenched channel.

“Oh my God, that dick!” Brook gasped, her eyes nearly rolling back in their sockets as she felt her birthing tunnel mold to his shape.

The textural difference between her pussy and asshole was immediately apparent to Liam's sensitive cock-flesh. Where her rectum had been tight and rippling, almost painfully intense in its grip, Brook's cunt was pure liquid silk. Pillowy soft tissues swaddled his aching length, molding to every ridge and vein like a velvet glove.

Her muscles fluttered and massaged him from root to tip, undulating along his shaft in welcoming waves. The ring of her cervical entrance was like a set of pursed, rounded lips placing sweet, wet kisses on his sensitive tip.

“Dang, mom,” Liam shuddered violently, overwhelmed by the slick clasp of his mother's pussy after the forbidden delights of her ass. It felt like coming home, returning to the warm, wet haven he had once slid down at birth.

“I know, baby,” the mother giggled, reading the expression of pleasure on her boy's face. “It makes you just wanna rut, doesn't it?”

“Uh huh,” he nodded, slowly sawing his meat in and out, gradually gaining speed.

Liam had never fucked a girl in the pronebone position before, but he quickly got the hang of it, setting into a deep, rhythmic pace. He delighted in the feel of his mom's bodacious bubble butt cushioning his powerful thrusts, the plump cheeks absorbing the impact of his pistoning hips.

Her velvety walls gripped him like a fist, rippling along his aching length with each plunge. The rugae along her vaginal barrel create a unique texture that was all her own, creating friction on her boy's penile flesh that was truly mind-blowing.

Brook looked back at him over her shoulder, sapphire eyes glinting with mischief. "Try leaning forward more, baby," she purred. "Really blanket my body with yours. I wanna feel you crushing me into the mattress."

Liam eagerly complied, draping himself over his mom's voluptuous form until his chest hair rasped against her smooth back. This new angle made his pubic bone grind against her plump ass with each thrust, stimulating her swollen clit from behind.

Brook gasped and mewled, undulating her wide hips to meet his strokes. "Mmmm, perfect," she praised breathlessly. "Now reach under me and cup my tits. Pull and pinch my nipples while you fuck me."

Liam groaned at the erotic instructions, his cock pulsing inside Brook's clasp sheath. He snaked his arms beneath her and palmed her giant, swaying breasts, relishing the doughy weight of them. He kneaded the pliant mounds, sinking his fingers into the abundant flesh, plumping them in his hands.

Brook's jugs overflowed Liam's groping fingers, warm and impossibly soft against his skin. He found her thick, rubbery nipples and rolled them between his thumbs and forefingers, tugging gently.

"Harder," Brook demanded, voice strained with need. "Really maul my tits, baby. Make them bounce and jiggle while you pound my pussy."

Liam squeezed and massaged his mother's huge rack with growing confidence, plucking at her leaking nipples. He used the abundant flesh for leverage as he sawed into her from behind, the force of his thrusts making her massive jugs wobble and slap together lewdly.

The wet squelch of his cock plunging through her drenched folds grew louder, punctuated by the rhythmic slap of his pelvis against her cushiony ass.

"Fuck yes, like that!" Brook cried, fingers clawing at the sheets. "Drill my cunt, fill me up! Ruin me with that big dick!"

Liam pistoned his hips frantically, grunting with effort as he rutted into his mom's upturned pussy. He felt wild, untamed, a beast in rut.

Lorraine and Jenna hung suspended in the air like lewdly splayed marionettes, Liam's thick seed oozing obscenely from their upturned cunts. They freed one hand each from the harnesses to feverishly rub their swollen clits, eyes glued to the live porn show happening on the bed.

"That's it, Liam! Pound your mother's pussy!" Lorraine cried out, frigging her nub frantically. "Breed her deep! Put a baby in her belly!"

"Fuck her harder, Liam!" Jenna urged breathlessly, fingers dancing over her slick folds. "Ruin her cunt like you ruined mine! Make her cum on that big dick!"

Their wanton encouragement spurred Liam on, his balls tightening and cock pulsing inside Brook's rippling sheath. Electric pleasure crackled up his spine as he pistoned into her harder, faster, the force of his thrusts making her ass cheeks quiver. He panted harshly against the back of her neck, drowning in her heady scent and the filthy wet sounds of their coupling.

Brook's pussy clenched and spasmed around him, growing impossibly tighter. Her inner muscles fluttered wildly, massaging Liam's surging length as he plowed through her drenched folds.

Slick juices gushed out around his hammering shaft, soaking his groin and dripping down to saturate the sheets.

Liam could feel his mother's body tensing beneath him, her voluptuous curves quaking as her climax swelled.

Her breathy cries grew sharper, more urgent, building to a fever pitch. He ground his pubic bone against her ass, angling his thrusts to pummel her G-spot with ruthless precision.

"Oh God, oh fuck, LIAM!" Brook wailed, back arching like a bow. Her cunt went vise-tight around him, pulsating wildly as she came apart on his cock. Fem-cum squirted from her spasming slit, splattering Liam's pistoning length and balls.

With two powerful ejaculations already wrung from his young balls, Liam felt like he could keep fucking his mother through a dozen more shuddering climaxes. And over the next hour, that's exactly what he did. His crotch became a constant smacking metronome against Brook's cushiony ass, the impact reverberating through her abundant curves.

Her plump cheeks quickly grew slick and shiny, soaked with sweat and the ceaseless gush of her orgasmic fluids.

Liam lost himself in the primal rhythm, in the obscene wet sounds and the intoxicating scent of his mother's arousal. His lean muscles flexed and strained as he blanketed her voluptuous form, rutting into her with single-minded purpose. The molten glove of her pussy gripped him perfectly, as if she was made solely to milk his cock.

Electric ecstasy crackled through Liam's nerves, building and building with each slick glide into Brook's claspings depths. He could feel her powerful inner muscles rippling along his aching length, squeezing and

fluttering, urging him deeper. Her wanton cries and desperate undulations only spurred on his efforts, stoking the fire in his loins.

Over and over, Liam drove Brook to new heights of mind-melting bliss, wringing scream after scream from her lips. Her cunt clamped down on him rhythmically as orgasms tore through her plush body, fem-cum gushing out to soak the bed beneath them. But still he fucked her through it, relentless, determined to prolong her pleasure.

Liam's own release swelled at the base of his spine, urgent and undeniable. But he grit his teeth and breathed through the aching throb in his balls, not wanting this moment to end. He never wanted to stop being buried balls-deep in his mother's hot, slick sheath, never wanted to stop feeling her thighs quake and her pussy spasm as he ruined her for any other man.

Brook whimpered beneath him, her inner muscles fluttering wildly around her son's surging cock. "Oh God, baby, I can feel your knob growing!" she cried out. "It's expanding, getting so big! Gonna split me open!"

Liam could only snarl in response, the nerve endings on his swelling glans experiencing exquisite friction as his girth stretched his mother's tight passage. Electric sparks burst behind his eyelids at the delicious pressure, the searing squeeze and ripple of Brook's cunt around his sensitive flesh.

His hips took on a frantic, writhing pace as his engorged cockhead worked itself through the vise-like grip of Brook's cervical ring. The muscular aperture resisted the thick, apple-sized intrusion at first, clenching reflexively. But Liam was relentless, grinding and thrusting, determined to bury himself in his mother's innermost sanctum.

With a wet pop and strangled groan from them both, Liam's bulbous glans finally breached that final barrier and plunged into the scorching haven of Brook's womb. Her cervix immediately clamped down around

the neck of his shaft, just below his coronal ridge, locking him in place as his swollen tip pulsed urgently against her tender walls.

The moment Liam felt that ungiving clench around his most sensitive spot, his orgasm crested violently. A hoarse shout tore from his throat as the first scalding ropes of cum erupted from his slit, painting Brook's womb with his virile seed. His cockhead jerked and spasmed, geysering thick jets of pearly essence directly against her quivering entrance to her fallopian tubes.

Brook wailed in ecstasy as she felt Liam's potent emission flooding her unprotected depths, his fist-sized knot plugging her cervix and trapping every drop inside. Her powerful inner muscles worked feverishly to milk him, rippling and squeezing his throbbing shaft, coaxing out spurt after heavy spurt.

“Ugghh, fuck, mom... so good!” Liam grunted and twitched above her, drowning in the maelstrom of sensation radiating from his erupting cock. It felt like his very soul was pouring out of him in endless, agonizing pulses, filling his mother's womb to overflowing with his seed.

Electric bliss sizzled through his nerves, whiting out his vision, stealing the breath from his lungs.

Lost as he was in the throes of his release, Liam was only distantly aware of Brook's answering climax. Her voluptuous body seized beneath him, back arching as a strangled scream tore from her lips. Her cunt clamped down impossibly tighter, squeezing and fluttering wildly, wringing every drop from Liam's spasming balls.

Their bodies finally stilled as they remained locked together, heartbeats synchronized and genitals pulsating as one. With each throb of Liam's apple-sized cockhead, more semen bubbled from his dilated slit, adding to the thick deluge already pooling inside Brook's cervix.

Liam groaned at the exquisite agony of his knot being massaged by his mother's muscular walls, the pressure keeping him rock hard and

erupting. He could feel her womb expanding, growing heavier and fuller with each wet spurt pumped directly into her fertile depths.

Electric aftershocks zipped through his nerves, making him twitch and shudder against Brook's sweat-slicked back.

Beneath him, Brook mewled breathlessly, her body quaking from the force of her climax. She clenched down rhythmically on Liam's throbbing shaft, milking him for every drop. Ripples of pleasure radiated out from where they were joined, soothing the sweet ache inside her. She could feel Liam's potent seed sloshing in her womb, seeking her egg.

For nearly twenty minutes, they remained fused together, Liam's fist-sized knot plugging Brook's fluttering passage as it disgorged its heavy load. The carnal scent of their coupling saturated the air - pungent arousal and the bleachy tang of semen. Filthy wet squelches and sloppy schlicks punctuated their labored breathing as they panted in unison.

Liam burrowed his face into the damp curtain of Brook's hair, drowning in her familiar scent. Sweat cooled on his flushed skin and his heart gradually slowed its frantic gallop. With each deep breath, he felt his cock soften incrementally, the flow of cum tapering off.

Brook's cervix fluttered around Liam's shrinking knob, as if reluctant to relinquish its prize. She whimpered at the loss of his hot, hard flesh stretching her so full. Empty, aching, she instinctively clenched her inner muscles, trying to keep him hilted for as long as possible.

But inexorably, Liam's deflating cock slipped from his mother's upturned cunt with a gush of mingled fluids. Brook gasped at the sensation of his release seeping out to trickle down her thighs. She felt open, gaping, cored out by her son's huge cock and bountiful seed.

Liam rolled off Brook with a groan, collapsing beside her on the sweat-soaked sheets. His chest heaved as he gulped down air, still reeling from

the mind-melting intensity of his climax. Spots danced behind his closed lids and his ears rang.

Through his peripheral, he could see his mom's sweaty back rise and fall as she remained on her stomach, catching her breath.

Serena directed Brook over to the fertility enhancer apparatus and helped her get situated. Liam watched in awe as his mother was hoisted up by her ankles, just like Lorraine and Jenna were, her legs splayed obscenely and her dripping, well-used pussy on lewd display.

Three gorgeous, huge-breasted moms, suspended and inverted like erotic works of art - vessels for his potent seed, wombs primed for impregnation.

"Let's get you into the shower, Liam," the android said, then ushered Liam out of the room. He reluctantly tore his gaze away from the tantalizing sight and followed Serena to the lavish bathroom.

As Liam showered, letting the steamy water sluice over his aching muscles, girlish giggles floated to his ears, followed by Brook's familiar sultry purr, but he couldn't quite tell what she was saying.

"Oh my God, I've never been fucked like that in my life! That boy's cock is a fucking miracle," Brook exclaimed.

Jenna's breathless voice chimed in next. "Mmmm, yes! The way he stretched me, ruined me... I'll never feel Josh the same way again. He could never compare to Liam's hung dick."

Lorraine's throaty chuckle sent a shiver down Liam's spine, his spent cock twitching against his thigh. "And when he breached the cervix and locked in? Good lord, I saw stars! I thought that knot was going to split me in half!"

"Yesssss," Brook hissed. "Feeling him swell up and explode directly into my womb... Pumping me so full of his hot cum... Fuck, it was transcendent."

"I can still feel it sloshing around inside me," Jenna marveled. "So much thick, virile spunk. No way I'm not knocked up after that thorough breeding."

"You're telling me," Lorraine agreed. "That boy flooded my old womb with what felt like a gallon of jizz. Put Arthur to shame, he did."

"Such an amazing kisser too!" Jenna cooed with a dreamy expression. "Had I known that, I would have invited him over for long make-out sessions while Josh was at work."

"Definitely worth cheating for," Lorraine agreed. "Mmm, my sensitive nipples are still tingling from the way he latched on and suckled me dry. That boy has a magic mouth on him!"

Brook readily agreed. "Oh yes, feeling his lips wrapped around my fat nubs, tongue flicking and teasing, had me gushing like a faucet yesterday. Definitely the best nipple play I've ever experienced."

Jenna pouted enviously. "Well, I'm definitely getting my milk-filled udders sucked by him next time. I bet that hungry mouth could drain these jugs in record time." She hefted her huge, leaking breasts for emphasis.

Lorraine chuckled wickedly. "We'll all get plenty of time to enjoy Liam's many talents this year, girls. Lord knows he'll be putting his tongue and cock to very good use, servicing our needy holes morning, noon and night - pumping little ones inside our bellies."

"Mmmm, I can hardly wait," Brook purred, licking her lips. "To wake up to that beautiful boy between my thighs, lapping at my cream... Then have him mount me from behind and slide that huge baby-maker in balls deep..."

"Fuck yes," Jenna breathed, squirming in the harness. "Feeling him rut me savagely, fucking a baby into my fertile womb, over and over... Plugging me with that amazing knot and pumping me full..."

"Liam has definitely claimed us as his own," Lorraine growled. "Proved his virile dominance by seeding us so deeply, so thoroughly."

The women shivered with dark arousal, their pussies clenching and dripping anew at the forbidden images. Strung up like debauched marionettes, they writhed and mewled, bodies singing with aching need.

Meanwhile, in breeding hubs across the ship, similar scenes of wanton debauchery and rampant insemination were taking place behind the closed doors of nearly a thousand private chambers.

Virile teenage boys rutted feverishly between the splayed thighs of their female relatives - mothers, sisters, aunts and cousins. Feminine muscles flexed and strained as the boys pistoned their engorged cocks into slick, welcoming cunts, stirring up sodden creampie.

Meaty slaps and wet squelches melded with ecstatic cries and guttural grunts, a vulgar symphony of incestuous breeding. The humid air reeked of musk and sex, of sweat and semen. Perspiration slicked the writhing bodies, easing the slide of skin on skin.

Massive, milk-laden breasts bounced and jiggled, the jutting nipples smearing trails of cream across heaving chests and flushed faces.

Hungry mouths latched onto the swollen teats, suckling noisily, eager to drain the sweet nectar. The obscene wet glug-glug-glugs of depthroating and the lewd schlicks and slurps of eating pussy echoed off the metal walls.

Balls, heavy with seed, swung and smacked against upturned asses and gaping cunts as the teenage studs violated their kin with brutal strokes.

"Breed me, fill me, put a baby in me!" The impassioned mantra spilled from the lips of the debauched women, their voices hoarse from screaming. They bucked and undulated beneath the rutting boys, cunt muscles rippling and squeezing, coaxing out the seed they craved.

Throats convulsed around plunging cocks, swallowing greedily, hungry for every drop. Rapture contorted their beautiful faces as thick ropes of cum flooded their fertile depths, as baseball-sized knots forced past clenching cervixes to plug them tight.

Womb after womb was pumped full to bursting with the virile sludge, the slick walls expanding to accommodate the sheer volume. The women grew delirious from the feel of all that potent seed sloshing inside them, from the knowledge that their son's or nephew's or grandson's sperm was seeking their eggs with single-minded determination.

For hours the marathon mating sessions continued, the sounds and smells of rut saturating the corridors. Bellies began to swell, growing taut and heavy with the fruits of incestuous labor. The pregnant women were gently detached from the fertility enhancers, their stretched holes oozing thick globs of jizz as they waddled bow-legged to the cleansing rooms.

And thus it began: the inauguration of this year-long cycle of insatiable rutting and fertile unions. The massive vessel transformed into a floating palace of carnal excess where moans echoed through metal corridors day and night.

Each virile teen prince lounged amid his personal harem of willing female flesh—mothers, aunts, sisters all presenting slick, ready holes for his pleasure, their bellies gradually swelling with the evidence of his potency as distant stars silently witnessed their debauchery through the massive floor-to-ceiling windows that lined the breeding chambers.

TO BE CONTINUED....