

Author's Note: All characters depicted in this work of fiction are 18 years of age or older.

BSTC – Babymaking Center

By Klrxo

“Isn't it weird that the four other people in the plane are just like us?” Vin asked his mother.

“Just like us?” his mom asked.

“Yeah...like, moms and sons.”

Nicole took a look around the small passenger plane, although she didn't need to. She knew why the other passengers were mothers and sons, but she wasn't quite ready to let her own son know the reason. “Yes, that is pretty ironic, isn't it?” she simply said, then pointed out the tiny window. “Look at that mountain range. Isn't it beautiful?”

“Yeah. This resort you won a trip to must really be remote.”

“It is. The brochure said it was almost eighty-miles from the nearest town.”

“Dang, talk about seclusion. Remind me again how you talked me into coming with you,” the boy joked, making his mom giggle.

“You're gonna love it,” Nicole assured him, reaching over and squeezing his hand.

Vin's mother was a real looker. At 39, Nicole had beautiful brunette tresses and striking facial features, like piercing green eyes and bee-stung lips. Her friends always told her she looked like a younger Raquel Welch. Having had three children, Nicole's ass and tits had some extra weight. Her boobs especially were remarkably large, and were often a hindrance, since she was such a physically active mom in her community. To her son, they were incredibly fascinating to look at, and he wished more than anything that he could see them naked.

Twenty-minutes later, the small plane landed on a remote air-field. A van was waiting for them as the small group filtered from the aircraft.

“Dang, it's cold!” Vin said, throwing the hood of his jacket over his head as the wind whipped by.

“It's Alaska, and it's winter, sweetie. It's suppose to be cold,” his mom reminded him.

“Why couldn't you have won a trip to Tahiti or somewhere warm?” he asked as they moved towards the van.

“Are you done complaining yet, mister?” his mom teased.

“Sorry,” he muttered, steam spouting from his mouth from the frigid air.

After the new arrivals were seated in the warm van, the driver, a pleasant-looking blonde woman with a boy-cut smiled back at the group. “Everyone buckled in? I'm Piper. I'm the assistant conception

coach at the resort. The bad news is we have about a thirty-minute drive, but the good news is there's lunch waiting for us, so I hope you're hungry."

"It's not moose stew, is it?" one of the boys joked, making everyone laugh.

"Porcupine stew actually...spines included," Piper joked back.

"Yummy!" Nicole said, with an exaggerated smile.

During the van ride, Vin leaned over to quietly ask his mom something. "What's a conception coach?" he asked.

"Did you look it up?" Nicole answered, glancing down at his phone.

"I tried to, but there's zero service out here. This place does have Wi-Fi, right?"

The mother took his hand and squeezed it. "We'll find out everything we need to know once we get there," she said reassuringly.

The road leading to their destination was narrow and in some parts treacherous, from being covered in snow. Finally, they saw a beautiful lodge, built of hand-hewn timbers, tucked in the trees.

They pulled up to the resort and got out. A rustic sign above the entrance read: Welcome to BSTC Babymaking Center.

Upon seeing the sign, Vin fed his mom a strange look. "Babymaking Center?" he asked.

She looked him in the eyes and smiled. "Yep," she simply said, then led him by the hand inside.

"Hello and welcome!" A pretty blonde-haired woman said, as she greeted the new arrivals. She was easily in her late forties and wore a stunning tan cross-wrap lantern-sleeve top and twist asymmetrical-hem skirt. Her pretty feet were propped in stiletto-heeled ankle-strapped sandals. "I'm Gina, I'm the head conception coach here at the center. If you'd like to hang up your coats, then come to the dining room, we'll join the other couples for lunch."

Vin removed his big jacket, while watching his mom remove her own. A thin cotton turtleneck fit snugly around Nicole's enormous tits, and he blushingly looked away as she caught him staring at them.

"Isn't it beautiful in here, sweetie?" the mother commented.

"Yeah," the boy said, surveying the interior. "It looks like a big hunting lodge or something."

"The center was built back in the eighties, using salvaged trees from the surrounding forest," Gina said as the group followed her through the large great room, which had a beautiful cathedral ceiling with timber rafters, and a giant stone fireplace that was crackling warmly.

Vin thought their hostess must have the most incredible ass on the planet, besides his mom of course. He watched it sway and jiggle beneath her skirt as she ushered them to the dining hall. "Help yourselves to lunch. Once everyone's seated and eating, I'll start the introduction," Gina said.

Vin now got what she meant when she said “other couples.” There were eight moms and eight sons total. As they served themselves, one of the moms from the plane smiled over at them. “Darn, no Porcupine stew. I was really looking forward to that,” she joked.

Nicole giggled. “Right, food with built-in toothpicks when you’re through,” she said.

“I’m Cassidy, this is my son, Darren,” the shoulder-length brunette said, shaking Nicole’s hand.

“Nicole...and this is my son Vin.”

The boys gave each other a quick handshake.

“My God this place is beautiful, huh?” Cassidy said. “The pictures on the brochure really don't do it justice.”

“Did you guys win a trip here too?” Vin asked.

The moms looked at each other and smiled knowingly. “Yes...um, something like that,” she answered.

“You're gonna know exactly what this place is all about here in a few minutes, sweetie,” Nicole reassured her son. “Now let's get some food. I’m starving.”

Once all the group had their food and were seated, Gina stepped back into the room. Piper was with her. “Welcome again, everyone. You've all met my assistant, Piper.”

Piper fed them a pretty smile and a wave, then Gina continued her introduction. “Boys, I'm assuming none of you know why your moms brought you here, so I'll first let you know what this place is...and then I'll explain to you what you'll be doing here.”

Piper chimed in. “They probably told you this place is a resort, which it is...kind of, but it's a resort with a purpose.”

Vin glanced over at his mom and she smiled knowingly back at him as they listened to Gina continue.

“BSTC – Babymaking Center is a sister location to BSTC, which is our Boys Sexual Training Camp. At our training camp, with the help of their moms, boys just like you learn all about sex. Do we have any in the group here who've been to BSTC?”

One mother and son in the group raised their hands, making Gina smile. “Super! We usually have one or two couples in each group that have been through that program, but if you haven't, don't worry. You'll get all the instruction you need to accomplish your purpose here at the center. With that being said...WHAT IS your purpose here?”

The lights suddenly dimmed and two big monitors on the wall lit up. It showed a mom and son sitting next to each other in an intimate setting. The mother's shirt was unbuttoned half-way from the bottom, and her enormous pregnant belly was peeking out. She held her son's hands, running them over the flesh of her big baby-orb. “At this Center...we make babies. Well, Piper and I don't make babies, but YOU AND YOUR MOMS DO.”

Piper continued. “We're just here to coach you. Your mother's whole purpose in being here at the center is to conceive, and she's counting on YOU to help her do that,” she said.

Vin stared at the screen in disbelief. *"Wait...what?"* he thought, wondering if he heard her correctly.

"We know this is a lot for you boys to absorb," Gina said, *"so take a few minutes...talk with your moms and let them add some clarity to all this. We'll conclude the introduction when you're through."*

Nicole turned to her son awkward. *"Probably not really the trip you expected, huh?"* she said sweetly.

"Not at all," the boy answered, dumbfounded. *"Did she really just say that you're here to get pregnant?"*

The mother took a deep nervous breath. *"Your father and I have been trying for over a year to have another baby, and we recently found out that the reason we've been unsuccessful is because he has a low sperm count,"* she explained.

"So...dad can't have kids?"

"It's highly unlikely," Nicole answered sadly. *"I've been devastated. Having another baby has just been so important to me, and when I found out your dad can't give me one...I was crushed,"* she said, with tears welling up in her eyes.

"I'm sorry, mom."

"I'm conscious of the ways you've been looking at me the past few years, Vin," she said, staring into his eyes. *"You know what ways I mean, right?"*

Vin gave her a blushing nod. He couldn't count the times his mom had caught him staring at her huge tits, thick ass or lovely legs. *"Yes, I know what you mean,"* he confessed.

"When I found my panties in your room, and discovered what you'd left in them...I knew you were the man for the job."

The boy's heart was beating a mile a minute. He had no idea his mom knew about his panty escapades. *"The man for the job. You um...think so?"* he muttered.

"I know so," she smiled, then reached over, squeezed his hand and gazed longingly into his eyes. *"Can you be my warrior, sweetie? Can you give me a baby?"*

Vin had never been so excited and determined to do something in his entire life. *"Heck yes I can,"* he answered, then glared at her. *"Wait, this isn't a joke, right?"*

Nicole giggled. *"No, sweetie, I promise you...it's no joke,"* she assured him.

"OK then...yeah, I can definitely help you out!"

"Oh, Vin, thank you," the mother said, near tears as she scooting over for a big boobie-squashing hug.

The teen was so thrilled, he felt like he could hardly breathe. The smell of his mom's sweet perfume, along with the feel of her warm fleshy body against his, gave him an instant erection. *"Good grief, is this for real? Am I really gonna have sex with mom?"* he wondrously thought.

Gina spoke up. "Have we all come to an agreement that this is the place you need to be right now?" she asked.

All the moms looked around at each other, giddy and smiling, like girls who'd just won a cheer competition.

"Very good then," the hostess continued. "Boys, once you've finished your lunch, you and your mother will be separating briefly for showers and preparation for your first conception exercise. Making babies isn't as easy as it seems, boys. It takes special techniques...along with incredible stamina, and just a little bit of luck," Gina explained.

Piper chimed in. "Your moms have been through this process before. They know what it takes to make babies. They'll guide you, so be brave and open to instruction," she said.

After lunch, Piper led the boys to a large dressing room with adjoining showers. She handed them each a white robe with their name embroidered on the front. "After your shower, remain undressed. Your only attire here at the center will be these robes, so put it on when you're finished and I'll be back to get you in a little while."

Vin had been active in sports at school, so showering in front of other guys his age wasn't anything new to him. He got to know a few of the boys as they cleaned up and slipped into their white cotton robes.

Piper returned, wearing a sexy nurse-style mini dress, with a collared neckline, showing off her luscious cleavage. Her white mules with four-inch heels clicked daintily on the floor as she stepped inside the dressing room. "Any questions before we get started, boys?" she asked.

One of the boys raised their hand. "I have one," he said. "Do our dads know that we're getting our moms pregnant?"

Piper smiled at him. "That's a great question, Steve, and I'm certain the answer's no. All your fathers know is what you knew before you got here, and that is that your mom won a three day trip for two, to a resort in Alaska, and she was taking you along with her."

"Got it," the boy answered.

"It's important to realize that you're here doing a job your father's not man enough to do himself," she explained. "When some men get older, their penis's don't get as rigid, and what little sperm they produce is weak and dies off very quickly."

"Sucks to be dad then," one of the boys said, making the others laugh.

Piper laughed also. "Your moms are at their sexual peak right now, and so are you. Dicks become the hardest at your age, and your production of strong potent sperm is incredible. You're the 'other half' of a biological machine that's in it's babymaking prime," she said.

"Sweet!" a few of them responded with anxious smiles.

"Any other questions?" she asked, looking them over with a pretty smile. "OK, follow me."

The boys followed the short-haired beauty out of the dressing room. After a short walk down a wide hallway, they entered a room that was marked "Conception Room."

Inside the windowless room was two rows of full-sized beds, four on each wall, so you could walk across the room between the two rows. The moms were grouped together, chatting and giggling, like beautiful anxious girls at a school dance.

"Look who I brought back with me," Piper said as she led the boys inside the room. "Our resident sperm donors."

The moms all laughed. Like the boys, they were wearing matching white robes, except theirs were made of sheer mesh, with delicate scalloped-edge detailing. The robes were tied at their waists with luxurious satin sashes. Gina was with the moms, dressed in a sexy nurse's mini-dress, just like Piper's. "Your moms will show you to your assigned conception stations and we'll begin," she said.

Stiletto heels clicked against the hardwood floor as the mothers moved to their teens. Vin's eyes widened as he watched his mom sashay towards him with an anxious smile. Through the sheer robe, he could clearly see that she was wearing a matching white bra and panty set. Even under the confines of her bra, Nicole's enormous tits trembled heavily with her every step. Barely able to tear his eyes from her ballooning bosom, Vin's awestruck gaze traveled down his mom's smooth bare legs to her dainty feet with their red painted toenails, propped in four-inch slip-on heels. She reached out and took his hand. "Right this way, sir," she said playfully.

She led him over to their conception station, which consisted of a full-sized bed, with a small side-table that was equipped with towels and a big clear bottle of massage oil. All the couples sat side-by-side on the edge of their bed, facing Gina and Piper, who were at the front of the room.

"Boys, your mothers have planned their visits here to the clinic around the most fertile time of their menstrual cycles," Gina explained. "They're now in what's called 'the fertile window,' which means today or tomorrow, an egg will be released from their ovaries."

Piper operated a projector, which cast an image on the wall. It was an animation of sperm swimming. "During this 'fertile window' it's your job, boys, to ejaculate as much sperm into your mother's vagina through sexual intercourse as possible. The more sperm...the greater chances of her achieving the goal of pregnancy."

Vin shook his head. He simply couldn't believe he was about to have baby-making sexual intercourse with his own hot mom.

Gina chimed in again. "Your sperm will face many challenges as they begin their search for your mother's egg. Most will die off shortly after coitus, but the greatest barrier of all will be your mom's cervix. The cervical entrance is not only very small, but it's blocked by cervical mucus. Luckily, during the time of ovulation, this mucus becomes thin and watery, making penetration by the sperm easier."

The animation on the wall showed a group of sperm surrounding the egg. Piper pointed at it. "Your mom's egg is only capable of fertilization for twelve to twenty-four hours. Your strongest swimmers, which we hope will be many, need to be there, ready for penetration. That's why it's important to begin intercourse before the egg is actually even released," she explained.

Gina nodded in agreement. "A great leader once said, 'if I had thirty minutes to cut down a tree, I'd spend most of that time sharpening the axe.' Before we even begin with sessions of intercourse, we need to work on preparing both you and mother's bodies for affective babymaking. This will begin with examinations. Piper and I are both trained experts in penile development and will be examining you boys one by one."

"I'll also be examining you ladies," Piper said, "to see if we can figure out how close you are to ovulation," she said.

Gina started a video presentation. "While you wait for your turn to be examined, we have a video we'd like you to watch that explains the process of conception. This will go into greater detail what we just discussed," she said.

The first boy and his mother followed Gina and Piper into an adjoining room and the door closed. The other sons and moms remained on the edge of their beds watching the video.

"I feel like I'm in sex-ed at school," Vin said, glancing over at his mom's tremendous cleavage.

Nicole giggled and took his hand, setting it on her lap. "It is fascinating though, isn't it? The process of conception?" she asked.

"Yeah, I didn't realize there was such a short window of time that a woman could get pregnant."

"Yes, what happens during that twelve to twenty-four hour period is crucial," she said, squeezing his hand.

It was awkward at first, but the longer the video went on the more comfortable he felt watching it with his own mother. "Are you hoping for a boy or girl?" he whispered to her.

"Well, I already have two boys. Maybe a little girl for your sister to play with," the mother answered cheerfully.

"I figured you'd say that."

"Nicole and Vin," they heard Piper called from the front of the room. They got up and went over to their office.

"Why don't you go ahead and slip out of your robe for us, Vin," Gina said as she closed the door of her office.

"Well, I um...kind of have a problem," he answered, holding his hands over his crotch area.

Gina giggled. "Erections aren't a problem here...they're a necessity," she explained. "The fact that you have one tells us you have healthy blood flow, which is excellent. Why don't you let us take a look."

Vin awkwardly untied his robe and let it fall open. His rigid dick pointed out from his crotch at an upward angle.

The three women's eyes widened at its impressive length. "Well, you certainly have nothing to be ashamed of, Vin," Piper pointed out.

"I'll say," Nicole added, with some awkward adoration showing on her face. "I don't know what the average size is for boys these days, but it seems like he's well above average."

Piper squatted down in front of the teen and ran her flexible tape measure across the top of his erection. "Nine-and-a-half inches," she said, then measured the girth around the base of his boner. "And the girth...five-and-a-half inches."

"Wow!" Vin's mom exclaimed, looking at him in wonder. He smiled back at her proudly.

Gina squatted down next to her assistant and examined the boy's prick. "Nicole, you were right, he IS above average," she said.

"Well above average," Piper added, her eyes traveling the length of the boy's appendage.

"I thought so," the mother answered proudly.

"The bulbous tip is VERY well-formed, with a nice wide coronal ridge," Gina said, then touched the head of Vin's prick, pulling open his piss-slit. "The meatus also has a long slit. That's good for sperm transferal."

Before she could close it, a fat bead of bubbling pre-cum oozed out. "Sorry," the boy blushed.

"Oh, don't you apologize for something wonderful like that," Gina said with a broad smile. "Pre-jizz is something we love to see in boys. It's a sign of strong ejaculations. There's also a little smell and taste-test we can do to see if your glans and seminal vesicles are producing healthy sperm."

Gina dipped her finger in, and placed his sperm droplet in her mouth. Piper did the same, smelling it first. "Very healthy smell," she said.

"And extremely sweet," Gina added, "which is a sign of high fructose levels, and VERY healthy sperm. Nicole, do you wanna try it?"

The mother smiled awkwardly. "Oh...um, sure," she said, then reached down and swiped the remaining pre-jizz off his piss-slit, then sucked it off her finger.

Vin couldn't believe his eyes. His mom was eating liquid that had just seeped up from his own balls.

"Oh God, you're right, that is sweet," Nicole said.

Her son's boner flexed at her admission, jumping higher into the air for a moment, making all three women let out little gasps. "Goodness...someone has a strong healthy erection!" Gina exclaimed.

Piper traced one of her long nails down the vein-encrusted length of Vin's cock. "He has quite the corpora cavernosa," she said in awe.

"What's that?" the boy asked.

"Your corpora cavernosa are the two spongy columns of tissue that engorge with blood to create your erection," she explained.

"Look at the way they're bulging out at the base," Nicole said with wide eyes. "I've never seen that before."

Gina placed her fingers around root of Vin's cock. "Yes...you can really see the penile muscle and ligaments through here. It means he has incredible strength in the base of his erection," she explained, then looked up at Nicole. "That'll serve you VERY WELL in some of the longer sessions of intense intercourse."

"Let's have a look at your balls now," Piper said, lifting the boy's prick out of the way so they could see his scrotum.

They each clasped on to one of his egg-shaped nuts and gently squeezed them. "Somewhat swollen," Gina said, then peeked up at the boy. "How often are you masturbating, Vin?"

"Uh...twice a day, usually," he confessed.

"But you probably haven't today, due to travel, so don't worry, swollen balls like these are quite common for boys on the first day."

"Oh good, so it's nothing to be alarmed about?" Nicole asked in concern.

"Not at all," Gina replied. "His sperm load should still be quite healthy, with lots of strong swimmers."

"There's an exercise we'll be doing after the exams that will help with that also," Piper said.

"Have you ever penetrated a girl sexually, Vin?" Gina asked.

"Yeah, um...a couple times," he said, blushingly glancing at his mom.

"It's OK, sweetie," Nicole said with a smile. "Neither your father or I expected you to be a virgin at this age. You did use protection, right?"

"Yes...condoms."

"So, you've never had sex without a condom on, Vin?" Piper asked.

"No."

"You know...most women would consider you still a virgin then," Gina teased.

"Really?" Vin asked.

"Well, technically you've never felt the grip of a woman's vagina around your glans, flesh to flesh...have you?"

"I guess not."

Piper smiled. "Sounds like your lucky mom's gonna be the first one to truly wet your dick then," she said.

Vin looked up to see Nicole smiling at him anxiously with her beautiful green eyes.

Vin and his mom rejoined the others, who were still watching the video presentation. Once the rest of the boys were seen, Gina and Piper came out of the exam room and continued their instruction.

“As many of you boys who play sports know, stretching before any type of physical activity is important,” Gina explained. “The same goes for your testicles before sexual intercourse.”

“Your testicles work to manufacture sperm and create ninety-five percent of your testosterone,” Piper added. “Testosterone is a sex hormone that helps in the development of male reproductive tissues. The best way to boost your testosterone levels is by scrotal massage.”

“Boys, stand up and slip out of your robes,” Gina instructed. “Your mothers will spread a towel out on the bed for you to lay on.”

Vin took off his robe as Nicole stood and laid a white towel across the mattress.

“Moms, you can now slip out of your robes also, leaving just your bra and panties on,” Gina said.

As he stood there naked with his boner still protruding out like a sturdy tree branch, Vin watched his mom gracefully slip out of her robe. “*Whoa!*” his brain grasped, as he stared at her enormous bra-encased tits. The white floral-embroidered cups were semi-sheer, giving him a teasing peek at the wide dark-pink circles of her areolas. He was also enamored by the sight of her tremendous creamy cleavage.

Nicole looked back at him and smiled. As many times as she'd caught him staring at her tits over the years, she knew this must be an incredible thrill for him. “Go ahead and lay down, sweetie,” she said softly, slipping her dainty feet from her heels.

Piper watched the group prepare as she walked down between the two rows of beds. “Ladies, there's jojoba oil there on your side tables. Bring it over onto the bed with you,” she said.

Before laying back on the bed, Vin admired the dainty white panties his mom was wearing. Like her bra cups, they were made of sheer mesh, allowing him to faintly see her bare vulva.

All the boys sprawled onto their backs on the beds and their scantily clad mothers joined them, oil in hand.

Nicole's big milkers jostled beneath her bra as she scooted up between her boy's legs.

“OK, moms...the first thing you'll be doing is rubbing oil all over his balls and around the root of his erection,” Gina said as she surveyed the group.

Vin watched in utter fascination as his mom poured some oil across his hairless scrotum, then began to gently work it in with her lovely hands. She peeked up at him with a warm smile as her fingers circled his slippery nuts.

“Mothers...grasp his left testicle with your right hand,” Piper said. “Stretch it away from the penis and gently massage it.”

Nicole's long nails dug into the tender testicular tissue. Her eyes drifted to her boy's long thick boner, her tummy tingling at the thought that it would soon be buried inside her. “*I had no idea he was so big,*” she thought.

Her son's nut felt like a soft meaty egg in her hand. She squeezed and pulled it gently, making her boy sigh with delight.

“Feels good, doesn't it, boys?” Piper asked. “We need to toughen those balls up. They'll be beating against your mom's bare buttocks a lot the next few days.”

“Ladies, clasping the loose skin around both balls, gently pull at his nuts,” Gina said. “Doing this will stretch the cord of his vas deferens and prepare it for an increase in semen transferal.”

“We say increase because he could be ejaculating up to ten times a day, while he's here” Piper explained.

“*Holy shit..ten times a day?!*” Vin's mind exclaimed, knowing that was double his record, and that wasn't even actual sex...just masturbation.

The boys groaned as they had their balls squeezed and tugged on. Vin peeked down and watched his mom massage him. His eyes drifted to her gigantic tits, watching them heave around beneath her sexy bra. He noticed her areola looked thicker and slightly smaller than when she had first removed the robe. Her nipples also seemed puffier and more pronounced beneath the mesh fabric. “*Her nipples are hard!*” he thought. “*Mom is...turned on!*”

Gina walked along between the two rows of beds. “Now moms, tap his balls gently with your fingers. Wake all those sperm up and get them ready. They have a big swim ahead of them,” she said.

The moms all giggled as they tapped at their boys cum-filled balls with the tips of their long nails.

Vin was delighted by what she was doing, but he was even more thrilled by the fact that what Gina had just implied is that he would soon be fucking his mom. He was about to have his cock buried in skilled mommy-pussy, without a condom on. His dream since reaching puberty was about to come true.

“Now, while massaging his balls with one hand, reach down with the other and rub his taint with your fingers,” Piper said.

Vin's body shuddered as he felt his mom rub his perineum in a circular motion with her fingers.

“Does that feel good, sweetie?” his mom lovingly asked, gazing up at him with her pretty green eyes.

“Uh-huh,” he sighed.

Gina strode by them, looking over at the squirming teenaged. “Massaging the taint can stimulate the prostate gland, giving the boys stronger erections and increased ejaculation,” she said.

Vin wasn't sure if he'd ever felt something so amazing. It was clear his mom had done this before...for his dad perhaps, since she was so good at it.

Soon, every eighteen-year-old in the room was writhing and moaning in delight under the hands of their skilled moms.

“We don't want these boys to spill those pint-up loads of ejaculate quite yet, do we?” Gina asked. “Why don't you moms crawl up and use more oil to massage their chests.”

Vin watched in awe as Nicole crawled up, so her knees rested astride one of his legs. She poured some oil onto his chest, then set it aside. With both hands, the beautiful mother began massaging oil onto

his young lean chest. Slung in her bra, her enormous melons bobbed delightfully, threatening to spill right out of their cups.

"He's so damn handsome!" the mother dotingly thought, looking over her boy's well-toned physique as her hands worked the oil into his flesh.

"Can you see the excitement in your mother's eyes, boys?" Piper asked. "You're about to pump a baby into them. You're about to fill them with your potent seed and make their dreams of pregnancy come true."

Nicole exchanged a smile with her boy, running her long red nails against the tender flesh of his upper chest.

"Now work his lower torso, and around the base of his erection," Gina said.

The busty mother worked her way down his chiseled abs, then to his crotch, rubbing her hands and fingers around his hairless pubic base. Her eyes gazed wondrously at his tumescent cock, with its big veins and the urethral bulge running the length of its underside. *"It's certainly bigger than anything I've ever had,"* she thought, her cunt pulsating at the thought that it would soon be stretching her delicate pink pussy.

"They're counting on you, boys," Gina reminded them. "They brought you here because they know YOU have what it takes to plant a baby inside them."

Her assistant, Piper, nodded in agreement. "They know you have full balls, and a rock-hard penis that will provide all the babymaking intercourse it takes to get the job done right," she said reassuringly.

Vin lustfully humped his ass from the mattress, desperately wanting to fuck. He could feel the heat of her vagina radiating from her cunt-slit, as it rested on his upper thigh. He watched her strong fingers dig around the root of his erection, making his throbbing sex organ wag up and down.

Nicole's eyes traveled hungrily from her boy's pleasure-filled face, down his torso, to the meaty column of his hardon. *"If that thing can't get the job done, then nothing can,"* she thought.

Nicole loved her husband dearly. She knew it wasn't his fault that he was both pathetically endowed, and unable to get her pregnant again do to his low sperm count. She wanted a baby more than anything, and in her mind this wasn't the same as cheating to get what she wanted. This was merely her handsome son stepping up to do what his father was unable to. The baby's genetic make-up would be the same, so it would never raise a suspicion. It was simply the perfect solution.

"Now that you boys are all worked up, it's time to prepare YOUR MOTHERS bodies for babymaking," Gina said. "Ladies, strip out of your bras and panties, then take your son's place on the bed."

Vin climbed off the mattress with his mom and watched in wide-eyed fascination as she reached around and unclasped her bra. In a matter of a few seconds, the cups peeled free and the giant breasts that he'd dreamed about for years were right there in all their naked glory.

"Whoa!" the teen muttered out loud.

The mother looked at him and giggled, making her melonous double-G cup tits quiver. Her engorged nipples protruded like fleshy marshmallows from the wide thick rings of her areola. She bent forward,

making her milkers hang down as she grabbed the elastic waistband of her panties and peeled them over her birthing hips.

Vin's boner jumped, saluting his naked mother as she lowered the panties over her smooth-shaven legs, and off.

Now they were both completely naked, looking across at each other for a moment with magic in their eyes. They both knew this was the first exciting step to making her belly big and round.

The mother crawled onto the mattress and sprawled back, making her giant boobies roll across her chest.

"Now boys, grab the oil. It's your turn to massage your mom and prepare her body for intercourse," Gina said.

Vin crawled onto the bed with his mom, his heart beating wildly. Nicole smiled and closed her eyes as her boy poured massage oil on her midsection, then began lathering it in.

"Holy fuck, could I get more turned on?!" the boy wondered, letting his hands run across his mom's sexy belly. He loved the way her massive tits were spread out on her chest like big round pillows of flesh.

Gina must have read not only Vin's mind, but every boy in the room's. "Massage her breasts now, boys," she said.

Vin didn't need to be told twice. He slid his hands up and grasped his mom's meaty tits. His fingers sunk in to the fatty flesh, making her erect nipples distend outward.

Nicole kept her eyes closed as she felt her son's strong hands massage her breasts. *"I'm so impressed with how he's handling all this... Literally handling all this,"* she giggled to herself.

While mauling her tits, Vin's eyes traveled down his brunette mother's curvy body. Her mons were bare. Nicole usually kept a tiny landing strip of pubic hair, but she had shaved it for the trip. She knew a hairless pussy would be better suited for several days of vigorous sexual intercourse.

The sight of his mom's luscious baby-smooth legs made Vin's heart do a somersault in his chest. They had a light sheen from being shaved and oiled daily, and exhibited a feminine motherly strength that the boy couldn't wait to feel locked around him. Her dainty feet were yet another part of her that he found extremely sexy, with their red painted toenails. Pink was usually her go-to color, but what Vin was unaware of was his mom knew red was his favorite color, so she did it just for him.

"Squeeze the nipples between your fingers boys," Piper said. "As your mother becomes aroused, her vagina will begin to secrete lubrication in preparation for coitus."

Vin's dick flexed on his loins. From what Piper had just said, he knew the time was getting close and he would soon be pounding his young cock through his mom's hot pussy.

"Ladies, roll over onto your tummies now," Gina said. "Boys, you'll begin with your mother's feet, then we'll be moving up her legs, to her ass and vulva."

Vin let out an excited sigh as his mom rolled over and he caught sight of her naked apple-bottomed ass for the first time. He just knelt there a moment, taking it all in. The way her lovely legs were slightly splayed apart gave him an incredible view of her cuntal clamshell. *"Holy hell!"* his mind screamed anxiously.

He poured more oil on the soles of her feet and massaged them, then slowly worked his way up her silky legs.

Darren, the boy Vin met in the dining room, had already reached his mom Cassidy's meaty ass and was massaging it anxiously. He pulled her lovely buns apart and looked at the elastic ring of her puckered asshole.

Cassidy peeked back over her shoulder and smiled. "That feels REALLY good, honey," she said, her face flush with desire.

"Boys, you should now be moving up to your mom's buttocks and cunt. Apply more oil if you need to," Gina said.

Vin moved over beside his mom. He could see her huge tits bulging out at the sides as they lay squashed against the mattress. He poured more oil on her rounded buttocks, then started massaging again.

"Oh God, what an ass!" he thought, digging his fingers into the soft fatty flesh of her rump.

Piper stopped and smiled at the wonder-struck teen, watching him squeeze his mom's buns. "Run your fingers down through her ass-crack. Rub one finger against the ring of her asshole," she told him.

Vin did just as she suggested. His middle finger slipping back and forth across the puckering lips of Nicole's ass.

"See how she likes that?" Piper asked the boy. "Now slide your hand down across her perineum and cup the folds of her vulva."

The excited teen ran his hand down between his mom's legs and cupped Nicole's vulvar lips in his hand. Her hips trembled as she felt her own son's hand on her genitals.

Gina smiled as she watched the aroused teens work their mother's cunt-slits over. "The time is getting close now, boys. Your mom's heart rate is increasing. Her vaginal walls are swelling and turning a darker color," she said.

"Her vagina is also expanding, to accommodate the lengthy hardness of your penis," Piper added.

Vin's heart rate was steadily increasing with their every word. His fingers slipped down between his mom's labium, into her juicy cuntal vestibule.

"Mmm," Nicole moaned, feeling her boy's fingers cross the hot nipping mouth of her fuck-hole.

"Rub their clits, boys," Gina said. "Get their bodies worked up and ready for intercourse."

All the mothers were now shaking and gasping, bobbing their lovely mommy-asses up and down as their teen's rubbed their horny clits.

“Are you ready, ladies?” Gina shouted. “Are you ready for copulation?”

“Yes!” all of the mom's gasped.

“What about you, boys?” Piper asked. “Are you ready to make a baby with mom?”

All the boy's answered with a resounding “Yes!”

“MOTHERS...ON YOUR BACKS!” Gina shouted.

“Ok, boys...prepare for penetration,” Piper added.

Vin watched, more excited than any moment in his life, as Nicole quickly flipped over and threw her lovely legs back in a wide-open V. “HOLY SHIT!” his excited brain screamed as he gazed up the backs of her splayed legs, noticing how her sexy feet were pointed back like a ballerina.

The anxious mother reached for her teen, pulling him down on top of her. “Get it in me, sweetie!” she squealed, frantically reaching down between them and grasping her boy's rod.

His knob slid awkwardly through the slit of her ass a few times, plowing across her butthole. On the forth try she helped the brick-hard boner meet it's target, and it plunged through the fleshy remnants of her hymen.

“Hooohhh!” the mother gasped, like she'd just had the wind knocked out of her, as she felt her son's girthy cock-meat stretch her inner-lining.

Vin snarled in lust, feeling slippery pussy wet his glans for the very first time. He backed out a few inches, before plunging his entire boner into the hot snug sleeve of her birthing tube.

He'd fucked a couple pussies, but none of them could prepare him for the feeling of his mom's cunt. His boner was immediately met with strong smothering muscles that clenched his tender pink dick like a clutching fist.

“AHH!” he gasped, taking a few frantic thrusts.

Gina and Piper smiled at each other, then watched the eight mother and son couples go at it wildly. The sound of flesh beating against flesh filled the room. They always referred to this first session of intercourse as ‘the awkward quickie.’ The boys were always clumsy and would beat their hard dicks through their mother's pussies with such excitement, that they'd cum within a matter of a couple minutes. The moms were all warned in advance of course, and knew this first “quickie” was just to get that pent-up nut out of their son's system. Even so, they all knew this first big cum-load may just be the one with the strongest swimmers...one of which could find and pierce their egg.

“There you go, sweetie! YESS!” Nicole gasped, clutching her boy's bobbing ass with her long red nails as she cradled him between her warm thighs.

“Uhhgghh!” one of the boys grunted out as his dick already began pouring cum inside his mother.

A second boy began grunting also as he too was met with a mind-blowing orgasm. Then other boys around the room began to pop off.

The mothers were patient and understanding. They knew their teens had probably never experienced the grip of a mother's cunt, so popping off quick the first time was completely expected.

Nicole held on to her boy as he frantically pounded her juice-slickened cunt. Like the other moms, she knew her teen had fantasized about fucking her for years, so to finally realize the dream was an incredible thrill that would have him cumming at any moment.

Vin knew that popping off this quickly would make him seem like a two-pump chump, but her cunt-tube just felt too Goddamn good around his cock. Plus, he hadn't been able to masturbate since yesterday, so his dick was super-sensitive.

"I'm gonna cum!" he grunted.

Nicole squeezed him tight, her big titties sloshing between them. Her sexy legs were still thrown way back and her boy bucked between them. "It's OK, sweetie... Cum!" she breathlessly encouraged him.

"UHHGGHH!!" Vin groaned as he blasted a huge load of ball-juice inside Nicole's pussy.

For several minutes the boys humped and groaned in sexual release.

"Feel better, boys?" Gina finally asked them, once they had all become motionless on top of their mothers, who were caressing them tenderly.

"Tomorrow we'll be focusing more on the technique and stamina required for AFFECTIVE babymaking," Piper said. "After dinner we'll be doing one more exercise designed to familiarize you with your mother's body."

The boys were ushered back to their dressing room, so they could rinse off before dinner. The eight mothers did the same, chatting it up while rinsing off their nude, freshly fucked bodies in the group shower.

"The boys really needed that one out of their system," the blonde mother Cassidy said as soaped down her big bobbling jugs.

"They sure did," Nicole answered. "Without being able to jerk off yesterday, they must have been going crazy."

"Can you ladies believe how big our boys dicks are?" one mother asked.

"I know, I was shocked," Nicole confessed. "I mean, I knew from seeing Vin with erections at home that he was packing something above average, but I never expected it to be that big."

"How big IS it, Nicole?" Cassidy asked curiously.

"Nine-and-a-half inches," the mom proudly answered.

The other moms gasped. "Holy shit, that's huge!" Cassidy said, with her mouth hanging open in shock.

"What about Darren?" Nicole asked.

"Just over seven, but Gina and Piper think he has a very wide corona ridge on his knob, so I'm sure he'll be making me cum like a cheap whore tomorrow," Cassidy said, making the other mom laugh.

“Are you guys showing any signs of ovulation yet?” Tina asked.

“No, but I’m pretty sure I’ll be starting tomorrow,” Cassidy answered.

“Me too,” Nicole said. “I usually have some mild cramping when my egg is released.”

Asia, a pretty dark-skinned mother stood nearby rinsing her black silky hair. “Can you believe we just had sex with our sons?” she asked.

Cassidy smiled and shook her head. “Naughty fantasy come true for them I’m sure. I think Darren’s been wanting to get in my panties since Junior High,” she said, making the other moms giggle.

“Same with Vin,” Nicole said. “It didn’t surprise me at all that he came so quickly. It must have been an incredible thrill for him.”

The redhead Tina nodded. “Well one thing I do know, I haven’t felt a dick that hard inside me for a long time,” she admitted. “Even on viagra, my husband gets no where near that hard.”

“I know what you mean,” Cassidy said. “Even though it was quick, I don’t think I’ve been plowed by a dick that hard since I was in my twenties.”

“Could you guys feel the boys dicks against your cervix?” Nicole asked the group, and the women responded with smiling nods.

“Could I ever,” Cassidy answered.

“I know this is for baby-making and not pleasure, but that felt...AMAZING!” Nicole admitted with a huge smile.

The other moms giggled, making their wet heavy tits wobble on their chests.

“I agree, Nicole,” Tina said. “Before today, I haven’t felt an erection knocking at my back wall since a guy I dated in college twenty years ago.”

“Well, besides the bonus of more pleasure,” Cassidy said, “it’ll also get the boys closer to our wombs, which’ll give their sperm an added advantage when it comes to getting us pregnant.”

The boys arrived in the dining room first, wearing their white robes. Just as they began eating and chatting the mothers arrived on bare feet, wearing one-piece semi-sheer teddies, in a variety of colors.

Nicole’s teddy was red, her son’s favorite color. Vin watched her step towards him proudly, her huge mommy-melons stretching the fabric and jostling heavily with her every step. She stopped behind him, placing her hand on his shoulders and leaned over, bringing her lips to his ear. “Put your eyes back in your head, young man,” she teased.

He giggled and watched her sashay away. The fabric on the back of the teddy narrowed out into thong, disappearing between the swaying cheeks of her meaty ass. “*Daaaamn!*” Vin muttered to just himself, since the boys around him were busy checking out their own moms.

After serving themselves, the mothers sat together in a group, chatting and giggling as they ate. The boys did the same.

"I felt a little guilty cumming so quick," Darren, Cassidy's son said, "but damn was that some good pussy!"

The other boys laughed. Vin nodded in agreement. "I know exactly what you mean, man," he said, then looked over at his beautiful mother, who peeked back, giving him a warm smile and a sexy wink.

"How was dinner?" Gina asked as she arrived a short time later.

"Good!" the group replied.

"Boys...these moms look like they'd enjoy a piggy-back ride back to the conception room," the hostess said.

The moms giggled playfully as they stood up and moved over to their waiting sons.

"Get over here you cute little piggy," Nicole joked, then jumped onto her boy's back.

The other mothers did the same to their sons, so their smooth naked legs were wrapped astride them and big mommy-melons crushed against their backs. The strong teens carried them up the wide hallway, with the mothers joking and laughing the whole way.

"Maybe we could make this one of your chores at home...to carry me around like this all the time," Cassidy teased her son.

"Wouldn't that be nice," Nicole said. "A method of transportation while we work around the house."

When they got into copulation room, Piper and Gina were there waiting. The couples moved to their assigned beds.

"Boys, go ahead and remove your robes," Piper said.

After the boys took their robes off, the couples sat side-by-side together on the edge of the bed as Gina spoke to them. "As I said before, the primary purpose of the first day at the center is to familiarize yourselves with each other's bodies. I'd like to do a two-hour long exercise now that will assist with this," she said.

Piper continued the instruction. "Boys, in a few minutes we're going to dim the lights and turn on some music to set the appropriate mood," she explained. "You and your mom will be crawling under the blankets together. We encourage you to roam your hands all over each other's bodies. You can kiss, lick...and even dry hump if you want."

"BUT NO SEX!" Gina said with an exaggerated stern look, making the group giggle. "This is why the moms are staying in their teddies, to prevent any 'accidental' penetration."

Piper nodded in agreement. "Use this time to get to know each other's bodies. Hold on to one another and roll around on the mattress together. Try out different positions that you think may be affective for the two of you during coitus. Most of all though...have fun," she said encouragingly.

"Your moms have even been encouraged to say naughty things to you, to get that testosterone really pumping. Any questions?" Gina asked.

The group all looked around and shook their heads, with big anxious smiles on their faces.

"Then let's get started."

The lights in the room suddenly dimmed and the soft beat of tranquil new-wave music filled the space. The couples all disappeared beneath the blankets of their full-sized beds.

"Mm, this is cozy," Nicole said as they laid on their sides, facing each other, with even their heads under the blankets.

"A lot more comfortable than my bed at home," Vin said.

He felt his mom's hand reach up and rub his shoulder tenderly, then she scooted over against him, so their chests met. Vin felt her silky leg drape over the top of his. **"I know this is kinda awkward, since I'm your mom...but let's just try to relax and get to know each other physically, OK, sweetie?"** she asked.

"Sure," The boy anxiously answered.

She guided his hand around her waist, then brought her lips to his neck and began planting soft tender kisses.

"Awesome!" the boy whispered, making her giggle.

"What's awesome? My lips against your neck...or my boobs crushed against your chest?"

"Both."

"I want us to have a deep sensual connection through all this, Vin" the mother whispered between kisses. **"I want our baby to be conceived in love."**

"That sounds like the best way to me too," her son confessed.

"Kiss me then," she said softly.

Their lips met in a series of slow sensual kisses. He felt his mom's tongue peek out and flicker around teasingly on his lips. Vin slithered his own licker out and their tongues began to play outside their mouths.

After a few minutes of light petting, their mouths opened and fused together as they engaged in deep French kissing.

"Fuck! Is this for real?" the boy's mind buzzed as he felt his mom's long thick tongue wrestle with his own.

Without breaking their passionate kiss, the beautiful mother rolled on top of her boy, smothering his lean frame with her soft curvy body. She could feel his hard cock wedged against her mons, throbbing wildly from their intimate union.

Inside Vin's mouth their lickers lashed wildly together. The mother broke the kiss, but only for a second. **"Oh, you're such an amazing kisser, sweetie,"** she gasped, then went back to smooching him.

"Thanks."

"What else are you amazing at?" she asked in a sensual tone between wet kisses.

Vin felt her legs slide off the sides of him, so her knees rested astride his hips. This placed her warm vulva right up against his boner, with only the thin silky crotch of her teddy separating the flesh of their genitalia. His mom went back to kissing and licking his neck. "Would you like to make a baby this way?" she said between licks. "With me on top of you? Riding you...grinding the tip of your penis against my womb."

"Oh yes!" the boy gasped, inadvertently thrusting his hips, lifting his mom up at the waist.

"It's not the most ideal position for baby-making," she said. "Your seed would be pumping upward...against the forces of gravity, but that's ok...I know your ejaculations are strong. I know you'd still pump a ton of potent semen deep inside me."

Vin couldn't believe his mom was talking to him this way. It was the type of conversation he never thought he'd have with her. She felt amazing on top of him. Her boobs were huge and soft and the sensations of her thick rubbery nipples poking through her negligee and into his young chest was divine.

The boy remembered what Piper had told them about rolling around on the mattress, so he quickly rolled his mom onto her back, taking the top.

Nicole gasped, then immediately locked lips with him again. The boy felt her smooth naked legs wrap up around his midsection, interlocking her ankles behind him. He ran his hands along her outer thighs, enthralled by the succulent silky flesh of her motherly legs.

"You'd rather use this position though, wouldn't you?" she mewled, then planted another wet smacking kiss on his lips. "You'd rather be on top of me so you can pound your strong penis into me as hard as you want to."

Vin gasped excitedly, pushing his boner against her puffy vulvar lips. His mom placed her hands on his cheeks, cradling his boyish face. Their eyes had adjusted enough to the dark that he could see his mom's gleaming green eyes as she gazed up at him. "You don't know how excited this makes me, Vin. The fact that you're taking your father's place between my thighs," she confessed. "I know you're gonna be the man I need right now. I just know you have what it takes to give me a baby!"

The boy answered by giving his mom a deep kiss. His hips began to slowly pump up and back, grinding his throbbing erection against her cuntal slit.

Nicole tightened her motherly legs around him, providing a nice snug dry-humping-harness around her boy's young frame as he writhed between her strong smooth thighs.

"Squeeze my tits...don't be shy," she hissed, between deep kisses.

Vin pried his hands between them and handled the doughy softness of her mom's tit-melons while they smooched and dry-fucked.

Gina and Piper walked between the rows of beds, monitoring the couples, all of whom were moaning and writhing beneath the blankets. They paused at one bed and saw Asia's strong dark-brown legs sticking out from underneath the blanket, wrapped high around her boy's back as he grinded on top of her. "How did Asia's tests look?" Gina whispered to her assistant.

Piper checked her tablet. "Her estrogen levels have peaked. Her temperature has also dropped slightly since she's been here," she answered.

"Hm, I have a feeling she's started her ovulation," Gina predicted, making a note on her own tablet. "Let's get them in a private room for a session of intercourse as soon as we're through here."

"Got it," Piper said.

Gina moved to the next bed. "What about Nicole...how's she looking?" she inquired.

Piper looked at her information. "Breast sensitivity. An increase in cervical mucus. I think she's right on track for an egg release tomorrow," she said.

"Perfect. Her son, Vin...he's the one with the nine-and-a-half inch erection, correct?" Gina asked.

"Correct."

"I think we could probably let them explore some of the more untraditional coital positions tomorrow. He definitely has the length for it, so I don't think it'll impact the effectiveness of his ejaculations," Gina said.

"I don't either," Piper agreed.

After they were through discussing each woman's cycle, the lights came back up and the music went off. Vin stuck his head from the blanket. His mom was still on her back, gazing up at him dreamily.

"So..." Gina said, surveying the group. "Do we feel a little more familiar with each other's bodies now?"

The group let out a resounding "yes!"

"Tomorrow, our conception schedule will actually begin, but we know the exercise you've just been through probably has you all a little...worked up, am I right?"

The mothers all nodded and giggled. The boys also answered in the affirmative.

"Then it's important to get some release, but it's also crucial that we don't waste a drop of the boy's sperm, since our whole purpose here is to get you ladies pregnant," Gina said.

Piper nodded in agreement. "So moms, before you get tucked in for a good night's sleep...how about a session of doggy-style intercourse?" she asked.

The eight mothers threw their arms in the air and let out a collective cheer.

"Wooo!" Nicole reacted excitedly, giving her boy a big smile.

"Then get out of those teddies and get busy!" Gina shouted.

The moms quickly hopped up and began shedding their negligees. "You don't have to tell ME twice," Cassidy said, pulling down the straps of her teddy and releasing her big fatty tits right in front of her ogling boy.

Tina, the redhead, peeled the thronged portion of her teddy out from between the buns of her big peach-shaped ass. "You don't have to tell me twice either...since it's my favorite position," she anxiously blurted out.

"Mine too!" Another mom agreed.

Vin gulped with nervous excitement as he watched his mom shed her outfit. Her naked jutting boobs wobbled heavily as she peeled the teddy away from her shaved crotch and down her lovely legs. The boy's cock flexed with anticipation as he stared for a moment at her naked pudendum. Thick vulvar lips flanked the domed flesh of Nicole's clitoral prepuce.

The beautiful mother wasted no time crawling on to the bed, pausing on all-fours and smiling over at her teen. "Ready when you are," she said almost playfully, cocking the rounded cheeks of her ass back.

Vin smiled back and crawled onto the bed with her. His big dick pointed at it's luscious target, which was slightly splayed open to display her deep coral slit. "*Holy fuck!*" he thought, almost as if in disbelief, like he was getting ready to test drive an expensive luxury sports car.

Nicole gazed back at his big cock, with it's huge tapered head. "*Good grief, I'm gonna fall in love with that thing!*" she thought, knowing that her boy's impressive-sized boner made her husband's penis look tiny and pathetic.

Vin mounted her haunches and felt her cuntal opening stretch around the tip of his cock. The heat of her slippery vaginal lining sizzled around the bulb of his glans. Before he could thrust the rest of his boner in, Nicole plunged her cunt back on his horny hardness, completely sheathing it in hot slippery pussy.

"Whoa!" the boy gasped, feeling the cheeks of her ass mash up against his midsection.

Not only had the horny mother engaged him in full penetration, she initiated the rhythm of their doggy-fuck, pumping her cunt up and back steadily on his steely erection.

"Yess! Oh, sweetie, that's so good!" she gasped, making her huge hanging udders jostle all around from the rhythm of her exited humps.

The sound of eight motherly asses beating against teenage crotch filled the room as the boys dicks thundered through hot fertile pussy.

Gasping with pleasure, Vin clutched on to his mom's hips and met her humps with one's of his own. He quickly became entranced at the sight of her fleshy ass rippling wonderfully as it beat against him. The dry hump earlier had gotten Nicole's juices flowing and each time Vin's cock appeared it was dripping with vaginal secretions.

"*Good grief, if he were any bigger he's crush right through my cervix,*" the mother delightfully thought, feeling the knob of her boy's penis batter her cervical entrance.

Vin's eyes rolled back slightly as he felt the amazing sensations around his burrowing cock. Along Nicole's cuntal lining were rows of purple-ribbed rugae, creating the most exquisite cuntal-sleeve that

a boy could experience. On top of that, her strong pelvic muscles and the hot cervical mucus that was smearing all over the boy's bell tip added even greater pleasure to his tender prick.

One thing all of the moms would agree on is they each needed an orgasm in a bad way. At home, they often masturbated at least a couple times a day, just like their sons did. They couldn't rely on their sexually-fading husbands to get them off, so they were forced to take care of business themselves.

Luckily, even though the boys weren't yet able to last too long, they had dicks that were longer and fatter than their fathers, which brought their moms to quick screaming climaxes.

Vin watched his mom throw her pretty head around, tossing her dark mane back and forth. "UUHHGGHH!!" his mom screamed out. Her voice joined an orgasmic chorus of mothers around the room, and she bucked back on him even faster as she came.

Such a amazing display, coupled with the pulsating grip of her birthing tube made the boy's dick swell and tingle.

"Uh! Uhh! UGGHHH!" he grunted, as jizz began to blast from his piss-slit. He nearly blacked-out it was so intense.

Around the room, teenage boys whimpered as their cum-spitting cocks were smothered in the humping grip of their mom's purple pleated pussy. After several minutes, the couples collapsed onto the bed together.

"Feel better?" Gina asked with a big smile.

She was answered with a collection of satisfied groans.

"Piper will show you moms to your sleeping quarters. Boys, you can follow me," Gina said.

Vin and Nicole stood up and she threw her arms around him, mashing her huge naked tits against his chest. "Goodnight, sweetie," she said, giving him a peck on the lips.

"Goodnight," Vin answered, then watched her walk with the other moms towards the exit. The sight of all those jigging asses and heavily bobbling tits nearly took the boy's breath away.

Nicole gazed back at him and their eyes stared into each other's for a moment, like they had just formed some sort of new connection tonight that they were both silently acknowledging. She gave him a cute little wave, then disappeared out the doorway.

The next morning the boys were all eating breakfast in their robes, when the moms walked in wearing long sheer white night dresses. They filed in one by one, their dainty stiletto heels clicking delicately on the hard floor. The gowns were transparent enough to tell that they were completely naked underneath.

Vin's eyes widened as it was Nicole's turn to enter the room. Her huge melonous tits trembled wonderfully beneath her beautiful gown as she sashayed gracefully past him, giving her handsome boy a little smile, curling her bee-stung lips mischievously.

When she stepped by him, he turned his head so he could check out her amazing ass. The night dress was transparent enough to faintly make out the crack of her swaying buttocks.

Several times during breakfast Vin would look over and see his mom whispering to another mom, while they looked him up and down with lust-filled eyes.

"I saw you talking about me over there," he said to his mom, when he got her alone after breakfast.

Nicole giggled and gazed up at him. "Maybe I was," she teased.

"What were you saying?"

"Do you really wanna know?"

"Of course," the boy said.

She pushed her squishy tits against him and brought her lips to his ear. "I was bragging about how big your dick is," she whispered candidly.

"Oh."

She looked back into his eyes. "So what do you think about that?" she asked with a playful smile.

"That's cool I guess."

"Cool that you're here putting your father to shame with that big hard thing?" she asked.

"How so?"

"How so?!" Nicole snickered. "By getting his wife pregnant with your big babymaker today, that's how so."

The group was ushered to the conception room and sat on the edge of their assigned beds.

"Who's ready to make a baby?" Gina cheerfully asked them.

Everyone in the group raised their hand anxiously and some shouted "ME!"

"There are no 'wrong' sex positions to conceive a baby, but there are a few that increase the likelihood of your sperm meeting your mom's egg," Piper explained.

"There are five tried and true sexual positions that you'll be engaging in today that have proven to be the most effective in babymaking," Gina said. "But first, let's talk about something called staying-power or stamina."

"Stamina can mean many things," Piper said, "but when it comes to sexual intercourse it refers to how long you can pump your erection through your mother's vagina without cumming."

"Today we want you boys to try taking it slow and steady," Gina said. "Instead of having intense sex, dial it back a notch and thrust your erections at a slower pace. Your moms will help to remind you to slow down if you need to. Babymaking is not a race, boys. Your moms need strong ejaculations from you today. Prolonging your orgasm can create a greater sperm build-up in your testicles, so that when you do cum, your giving her as much seed as you can."

“Stamina will also allow your mom to orgasm, which will help relax her cervix for better sperm transferal,” Piper added.

“Any questions?” Gina asked. “OK then...let's get naked and make babies.”

Vin stood up and untied the sash of his robe. He let it slip off and glanced down at his huge boner sticking out like a divining rod from his crotch. He watched his mom peel her night dress off, then slide her sexy bare feet from her heels.

“We're gonna start with one that might surprise you. It's called the reverse cowgirl,” Gina said. “Let's give you moms control of the bumping and grinding this first session.”

“Yaay!” a few moms cheered.

“With you moms in control, you can also make sure that your son's boner is in an optimal position for his ejaculation to blast into your cervix,” Piper added.

“OK, boys...on your backs and let your mothers go to work,” Gina said.

Vin crawled on to the bed and sprawl down onto his back. Then, he watched in fascination as his busty mother straddled his midsection, with her lovely ass facing him. She lifted her buns up slightly, then grasped his erection and fit his knob against her fuck-socket, while peeking back at him. “Ready, sweetie?” she asked lovingly.

“Uh-huh,” the boy muttered, excited beyond words.

The boy felt his tender hardon stretch her vaginal walls as her cunt sunk to his nut sack. He watched her meaty ass-meat spread out against his crotch. Then his mom began to bounce on him, spearing his prick through the slippery sleeve of her pussy.

“Ohh yess!” she gasped, feeling her teen's muscular penile flesh carve through the delicate purple walls of her cunt.

The boy took a look around and discovered the other moms fucking their sons in the same manner. Their huge fatty tit-melons trembled heavily as they leaped up and down their chests.

“I forgot how much I like this one,” Tina, the redheaded mother said breathlessly as she beat her boy's boner through her shaved pussy.

“This has always been one of my favorites too,” another mother commented.

“God, it feels so much different with a larger dick,” Cassidy sighed, feeling her boy's rigid pecker dig deep inside her pussy.

“I know exactly what you mean,” Nicole said, smiling across at her.

“Sounds like you ladies are enjoying those teenage erections,” Gina commented with a big smile.

“We sure are!” Cassidy gasped.

“My favorite part of this position is the grinding,” Nicole said as she sunk all the way down her boy's dick and started swiveling her hips up and back.

Asia smiled over at her. "Girl, I'm right with you there," she said, grinding steadily with her vulvar lips fused to her boy's cock-base.

The other moms joined in on the grinding, rolling their wide hips up and back, and up and back, showing their skill.

"There you go, moms!" Gina said encouragingly. "Grind on those big hard babymakers!"

The moms engorged clits protruded out from beneath their hoods, rising and falling from the constant motion of their steady dick-grinding. The beautiful stay-at-home-moms moved almost like a row of belly dancers, gyrating their birthing hips, while their large hard-nippled tits teetered heavily back and forth across their chests.

"Ohh!" Vin moaned, feeling his cock being stirred around inside his mom's cuntal sleeve. Her cervix felt like a set of puckered bee-stung lips kissing all over his glans, smearing his sensitive knob with hot slippery mucus.

The pretty mother peeked back over her shoulder. "You doing OK, sweetie?" she asked with heavy aroused breath.

"Uh-huh," the boy sighed.

Piper came over to the bed and knelt down beside him. Her pretty face hovered over his. "Relax, Vin. Deep breaths," she softly coached. "Try clenching your ass-cheeks together to keep from cumming."

The teen did as she suggested, which seemed to help control his excitement level.

"Better?" Piper asked.

"Yeah."

Nicole went from grinding to humping up and down again. Vin loved watching her luscious derriere move as she fucked him.

"Ahh! Oh God, I'm cumming!" One mom shouted from across the room.

"Me too!" Asia squealed, riding her boy's boner with vigor.

"Cum hard on those erections moms," Gina shouted. "The relaxation effect of an orgasm only helps in the babymaking process."

One by one the moms began to pop, trembling through intense orgasms as they fucked tirelessly. Vin felt Nicole's cunt- tube shrink up around the meat of his plunging cock. He knew she was close, by the way she was panting and frantically beating her ass against him.

"Uhhgggh, shit!" a boy across the room grunted as he blasted jizz inside his mom.

"Cumiiiiinnnggg!!" Cassidy cried out and her son Darren grunted out at the same time.

"Ohhh fuck, I'm there!!" another mom squealed.

"Make sure the head of your son's prick is ejaculating right at your cervical opening, ladies," Gina reminded them.

More teens grunted like animals as their dicks shot off inside their mom's vagina.

Nicole let out a loud trembling squeal, clenching her fists in the air. Her face was masked with pleasure, her giant knockers rippling wonderfully as they leaped up and down.

Vin let out a sharp gasp. It felt like her cunt tube was turning inside out around the rigid meat of his cock. He felt his mom's girl-cum running down the sides of his nuts. The boy suddenly arched his chest, his face grimacing as he felt the cum boil up from his balls.

With a guttural grunt he began transferring his load of seed to his mom through his piss-slit. The room became a choir of sixteen people grunting squealing and crying out, as each was struck with orgasmic pleasure.

As soon as it was clear they had ridden the waves of orgasmic delight completely, Gina gave them further instruction. "Alright ladies...let's grab those wedged pillows and get those hips elevated," she said.

Vin stood up and watched his mom sprawl back on the bed, she placed a wedge-shaped pillow beneath her ass, which elevated her hips, then she scissored her legs back. He looked around and saw the other moms doing the same.

"Why do they have to do that?" Darren, Cassidy's son asked.

"I'm glad you asked, Darren," Gina said. "Your mom's vagina is an acidic environment, which isn't ideal for the survival of sperm. Your ejaculate prefers an alkaline environment, and hence needs to move away from the acidity of the vagina as soon as they can."

"And doing this helps that?" Vin asked.

"Exactly right, Vin," Piper said. "This method helps more sperm get through the cervix and reach your mom's fallopian tube much faster, increasing her chances of pregnancy."

"This is what I did when I was trying to get pregnant with YOU, sweetie," Nicole said, then extended her sexy leg his direction and ran her painted toes down his lean chest. "And just think...if I hadn't, you might not even be here."

"Your moms will stay like this for about fifteen minutes," Gina said, "so if you handsome boys wanna take a break, get a drink...then when you come back, we'll start the next session of intercourse."

The eight teens did as she suggested, leaving the moms there with elevated hips and legs thrown back.

"I don't know about you girls, but that was the strongest fucking orgasm I've had in like... forever," Tina, the redheaded mom confessed.

The other moms giggled. "Me too," another mom agreed.

"Well, is it any mystery why?" Cassidy asked. "Did you see how hard the boys dicks were."

"I do get orgasms from my husband," Asia said, "but the orgasm my son just gave me was on a whole other level of pleasure."

Piper smiled. "Nothing like young men with healthy blood flow. It makes their erections as hard as rocks," she said.

"Not only that," Gina added, "but I firmly believe that this generation of boys have penis's that are longer and fatter than the generations of the past."

"I definitely agree with that," Nicole said nodding her head.

"So what your saying is we better prepare ourselves for more mind-blowing climaxes?" Tina asked.

"That's exactly what I'm saying," Gina nodded and smiled.

"I'm good with that," The pretty redhead said.

The other moms burst out laughing.

When the boys returned a short time later, the moms were scattered through the room chatting. "OK, shall we get back to business," Gina shouted.

Vin watched his mom sashay over to join him beside the bed. He still couldn't believe that she was shamelessly naked in front of him. Her huge ballooning mommy-melons teetered heavily on her chest as she moved over and playfully poked him in the ribs.

"The next position you'll be having sex in is an adventurous take on the standard missionary position," Gina explained. "It's called 'the hook.' With your mom on her back, she'll be hooking her legs over your shoulders. This will not only assure the deepest penetration possible, but will also have the forces of gravity be in your favor, making it much easier for your sperm to swim up past her cervix."

"Remember to pace yourselves, boys. This position can produce a very quick ejaculation," Piper warned.

"Let's get started," Gina said with a smile.

Nicole took her boy's hand and led him onto the bed. Vin waited on his knees, watching his mom drop onto her back. She brought her dainty feet up, resting them on his shoulders, and gazed up at him with an anxious grin. "Ready to blast more of those spermies into me?" she asked.

"Absolutely," Vin muttered, scooting forward. He loved watching his mom's eyes get big as he shoved his manhood inside her.

"*Oh, Goddamnit!*" the teen's brain gasped as he felt the neck of his glans slip along the wonderful purple ribs that lined his mom's cunt tube. They both sighed audibly as his fat bell tip kissed the pouty head of her cervix.

When his mom bit her bottom lip and gazed into his eyes lustfully, he knew it was time to fuck, so he set his hips in motion. With Nicole folded in half beneath him, the teen drove his cock through her pussy with full-length thrusts.

"Oh yes, Vin!" she gasped, feeling his thick penile flesh plunge through her fertile vagina.

"Find a rhythm, boys," Gina said. "Make sure you're thrusting your erection all the way in."

"I had some abdominal pain this morning," Nicole whispered, looking up into her boy's eyes.

"You did?"

"Yes. That's usually a sign that I've started ovulating. My egg has been released from my ovary, sweetie," the mother whispered excitedly. "All it needs now is your sperm."

Vin gasped and smiled. "I'll give you all I have today," he assured her.

The sound of flesh beating against flesh filled the room as the teens fucked their moms at a steady pace, trying not to go fast, so they didn't cum too quickly.

"How are they doing, moms?" Piper asked, receiving a few gasping responses.

"Wonderful!" Nicole sighed, clenching her eyes shut and throwing her head to the side, as a tremendous orgasm built inside her.

Vin's head swelled with confidence, knowing he was giving his own experienced mom sexual pleasure. He placed his hands astride her so he could lift himself up a tad and really stick it to her.

"OH MY GOD!!" Nicole's brain screamed as she felt her son huge hard slab thunder through the grip of her cunt. *"HE FEELS INCREDIBLE!!"*

Piper noticed how hard the boy was slamming his prick through her. "Careful, Vin...watch your pace," she warned, knowing he could cum incredibly fast this way.

"I'm good," The boy responded confidently, socking his steely hard cock through his mom's juicy vagina.

It was no great surprise, but this time Nicole was the first one to cum. She let out a cute orgasmic mommy-scream, arching her back beneath her boy and making her giant boobies quiver as her pretty face twisted with pleasure.

Stretched along the top of Vin's thick burrowing shaft, Nicole's urethral meatus bulged, and hot girl-cum began squirting out, soaking their genital union.

The other moms weren't far behind her, crying out in passion as they were brought to body-trembling orgasms.

Many of the boys began groaning as they popped off. Vin got his second wind. He was shocked that his dick wasn't tingling more than it was, but he took the opportunity to really give it to his beautiful mom hard and fast.

Wow!" Gina muttered, as her and Piper stood there in fascination, watching the big dicked teenager fuck like a skilled porn star.

"My God, look at that!" Piper whispered, biting her bottom lip.

Just as Nicole came down from one orgasmic peak, she found herself rising towards another. "Ohh, baby!!" she cried out in a trembling voice.

“Ahhh!” Vin moaned, feeling her spongy, juicy grip tighten around him, making his boner tingle delightfully. He brought his full weight down on the backs of her legs and dug his prick in as deep as he could. He gasped repeatedly, taking the most exquisitely pleasurable thrusts of his young life.

His fat bell tip stretched her uteri, mashing his dick so far back that his entire knob disappeared between her cervical head. Now his piss-slit was kissing the tiny entrance to her womb, and a huge mass of hot liquid jizz raced up his pipe and splattered around it, sending thousands of potent swimmers straight up through her cervix, spreading out into her uterus.

The boy bucked and groaned, feeding his mom's cum-starving cunt with more and more of his creamy offering.

“Wow!” his mom gasped as he finally rolled off her.

“You OK over there, Nicole?” Cassidy asked, snuggling with her boy in post-orgasmic bliss.

“Yes...VERY OK,” she sighed, like she'd just had the most amazing cum of her life.

“Alright, moms...let's elevate those hips,” Gina reminded them.

After lunch the boys were back in the saddle, fucking their moms in the side-by-side position. Since this position was intimate and more conducive to actual love making, the lights were dimmed, to provide a more romantic atmosphere.

Vin and Nicole were on their sides, embracing tightly. The boy was between his mom's circled legs, steadily thrusting into her as they kissed sensually. She broke their smooch and gazed into his eyes dreamily. “I like this one a lot,” she whispered.

“Me too,” he said.

Laying this way, all Vin could see when he looked between them was her huge cleavage mashed against his upper chest.

The boy sighed in delight as Nicole squeezed her pussy around his boner in a snug kegel grip. “You like that?” she asked softly.

“Yes,” he answered, then flexed his erection inside her, while taking an extremely deep thrust, making her eyes roll back a little. “Do you like THAT?” he asked.

“Can't you feel how wet your dick is? Doesn't that answer your question?” she teased.

“Do you think you like this position because it's more like making love than making a baby?” Vin brazenly asked.

“Well, like I told you before, a baby should be conceived in love, so if we wanna consider this ‘lovemaking,’ that's OK by me.”

Over the next hour, Vin and his mom “made love” intimately, while kissing squeezing and stroking each other tenderly. Gina had been going around checking up on the couples, and now it was Nicole and her son's turn. “Everything going OK here,” she asked, sitting down on the bed beside them.

The mother gave her a dreamy look. "Perfect," she said.

"Is he making contact with your cervix?"

"Oh yes he is," Nicole answered with a delightful smile, feeling her boy's fat knob bumping against her back wall.

"That's excellent," Gina said. "Boys with a high libido like your son will be constantly leaking pre-ejaculate during coitus. Even THAT contains a ton of sperm cells that could easily make it through your cervix and find your egg."

"Wonderful," Nicole said with a smile.

"You know, these positions are recommended for the average-sized boy," Gina said. "but because Vin so well endowed, we're not too concerned, since his penis will hit your cervix in just about any sexual position."

"True," Nicole said proudly.

"That being said, if there are any other position you two would like to try out today, you're more than welcome to."

"Really?" Nicole asked, her eyes lighting up. "Could I um...ride him?"

"Absolutely," Gina giggled, then got up. "Have fun you two."

The mother looked into Vin's eyes and smiled. "Do you mind if I ride your dick, sweetie?"

"Are you kidding? Why would I mind?"

"True," Nicole said cheerfully, rolling on top of her teen. "You'll enjoy it as much as I will."

Vin watched in awe as she rose up off his chest. Her knees were planted astride his hip and his cock was still buried inside her gripping cunt-sleeve.

Nicole dropped back down, catching herself on extended arms, so her huge jutting tits hovered above her boy's face. She gave him a sultry look through her curtain of dark silky hair. "Brace yourself, kiddo. This one's MY favorite," she said anxiously.

Then, she began to ride his cock, working herself up to a steady fuck-rhythm.

"*Holy shit!*" the boy's mind screamed as he found himself staring up at biggest set of swinging boobs he'd probably ever see in his life. The movement of Nicole's heavy milkers quickly developed a repetitive pattern, circling out from her chest then smacking together, over and over, almost throwing her boy into a literally tittie trance.

The busty mother's splayed outer lips beat against her son's cock-base as she pumped his hard muscular dick all the way in on every thrust. She wasn't satisfied with just this though. She wanted to feel their horny union collide. "Thrust your hips from the mattress, baby," she panted. "Let's beat our genitalia together!"

Vin humped up into her, feeling his tender pink dick stretch out her slippery purple-ribbed lining on every plunge. "Oh damn, mom!" he gasped, overwhelmed with divine pleasure.

After two minutes of solid cock-smothering thrusts, the mother mashed their crotches together, rocking up and back in full penetration. "Goddamnit!" the boy gasped, throwing his head back in ecstasy.

"I'm getting close too, baby," the mother gasped. "Can you wait for me?"

"I think so," the boy hissed, looking down at his mom's grinding bare pubis crushed against his own.

Nicole plopped down on top of him, making her jiggling tit-meat squish against his chest like warm bread dough. Her thick lovely ass bobbed up and down, still meeting her son's upward thrusts with the tireless strokes of her juice-slickened pussy.

They could both hear couples grunting and crying out in orgasm around them. Nicole kissed her son passionately as she fucked him. "Gimme our baby!" she gasped between kisses. "Make me cry out while you pump our baby into me!"

"Oh God, I'm gonna cum real soon, mom!" the boy announced.

The mother humped frantically, quickly spurring her own climax so that they could explode with passion together. "FILL ME!!" she cried out.

"UHHGGHH!!" Vin grunted, as his whole body shuddered. Fat gooey ropes of semen splattered against the back of his mom's vagina. He felt his mom's own hot juicy discharge swirl around his prick and felt her lush body trembling on top of him.

For several minutes their engorged genitals went at it in a hot grinding fuck. The inside of Nicole's vaginal sleeve was a mass of purple pussy and pink penile flesh, wrestling in a gooey mix of their hot orgasmic secretions.

The boys slept like babies that night, dreaming of all the wonderful things they'd just experience. Their sleeping quarters was a smaller windowless room with a bunk bed on each wall. Because there was no window, their room was pitch black, even when the sun came up. The mom's came in naked to give them a morning surprise.

Vin woke up to the sound of giggling mothers. He could feel his top bunk shaking as someone climbed the ladder. It didn't take him long to figure out who that 'someone' was. Nicole snaked on top of him from beneath the blankets. The boy sighed in delight as he was blanketed in the warm soft flesh of his mother.

Nicole immediately started kissing him passionately. "Did you miss me?" she whispered between kisses.

"Yes," the boy sighed. He couldn't see her, but what he felt was out of this world. Her huge fatty tits, with their thick rubbery nipples, sloshed against his bare chest and her hand grasped his dick, quickly tugging it to full hardness as she kissed him.

“So you missed me huh?” she asked.

“Uh-huh.”

She quickly rolled them over so her son was on top of her. “Show me how much,” she mewled, drawing her knees back, bowing open her smooth thighs. She kissed again and whispered into his mouth. “Fuck the shit out of me!”

Vin's heart was beating so fast he felt out of breath. He could already hear the other beds squeaking, and his own bunk jerking from Darren fucking his mom Cassidy in the bunk below him.

His mom was so sexually excited that her cuntal walls had secreted slippery fuck oil, that lubricated his boner nicely as it sunk through it's simmering grip. He knew this wasn't meant to be slow steady marathon sex like they encouraged him to do yesterday. His mom was here to get pounded hard and fast, and that's how he gave it to her.

“YESSS!” Nicole screamed as she laid beneath her son's hammering assault.

Gina and Piper had encouraged the mothers to visit the boys bunk room, to let the teens get a hard morning nut out of their systems. Of course the beautiful mothers were happy to accept.

“Suck my tits while you fuck me,” Vin's mother whimpered, her voice quivering from the power of her son's thrusts.

Vin latched on to one of her nipples with his mouth and mashed his face against her squishy tit as he sucked. Her other boob rolled up and down her chest as he pumped into her.

The eight married moms felt no shame or guilt being fucked this way. Their boys were simply doing what their husbands should have been able to do, but couldn't.

Fucking as intensely as they were, none of the mothers, or the boys were able to hold off very long. Soon the dark room was filled grunts and cries of passion.

“That was a nice surprise this morning,” Vin told his mom when he saw her at breakfast.

Nicole and the other mothers wore stunning white fishnet body stockings, with keyhole cutouts down each side. The stockings stopped at the ankles and their sexy feet were arched in dainty four-inch heels. Vin's mom fed him a mischievous smile. “Mm, I agree. It was nice,” she said, pouring some coffee.

“Do you think you could be pregnant yet?”

His mom giggled. “Oh sweetie, pregnancy doesn't quite happen that fast,” she explained. “It'll take about a week for your sperm to travel to my egg and fertilize it.”

“That long?”

“Yes, and even then I'm not ‘officially’ pregnant. The egg will still have to attach itself to my uterine wall, which can take anywhere from six to ten days.”

“Wow, so we're not even gonna know if our trip here was successful until we're back home,” the boy said, seemingly a bit disappointed.

She bumped her squishy fishnet-covered boobs against his chest and planted a soft kiss on her lips. “Nope. Our whole purpose here is to pump as much of your hot boy-seed inside me while I’m fertile, to increase the chances of that happening,” she said.

“Well, that's not such a hard task.”

Nicole reached down and slid her hand between the slit of his robe. Considering how she was dressed, she wasn't shocked to find a fully hard boner protruding up from his crotch. “This is the HARD PART down here,” she joked, gently stroking it's length.

“It wouldn't be if you weren't so sexy,” Vin confessed.

“Oh, aren't you sweet,” she said. “You know you don't have to try to charm the panties off me. You're already gonna be ears deep in my pussy today.”

“Ears deep huh?” the boy giggled. “That's pretty deep, mom.”

She gazed into his eyes lustfully. “Wouldn't ‘ears deep’ be something? So far up there that I could give birth to you all over again,” she said.

“THAT would be wild.”

Nicole giggled, tenderly running her circled hand up and down his stiff meat. “I'll settle for this beautiful thing. It's plenty big enough,” she said.

After breakfast Piper came for the moms first. The boys boners flexed excitedly as they watched the jiggling fishnet-covered ass of their mom sway away.

It wasn't long before Piper came back for them. “Ready, boys?” she asked, although she already knew the answer.

They were ushered back to the copulation room, and were greeted by a wonderful sight. Now naked, each mother was on her knees on the bed, with their meaty mommy-rumps pointed back in the doggy position.

“Welcome back, boys!” Gina said. “As you can see, your moms are eagerly awaiting their next injection of your babymaking sperm. This time the two of you will be having intercourse doggy-style.”

“Doggy is a great position for conception,” Piper added, “because your sperm are released at an optimal position for travel through the cervix.”

“So lose the robes, mount your mothers and let's get started,” Gina said.

Vin crawled onto the bed with his mom, staring at that lovely round ass. Maneuvering himself up close to her, he rubbed his juicy cock-crown up and down the slit of her pussy, teasing her swollen clit.

Her hips shivered, and she gazed back over her shoulder with a lascivious grin. “You tease!” she whispered.

He pushed his steely prick into her and Nicole gasped as she felt her pussy giving way to the battering thrusts of her boy's huge cock.

"Damn, her pussy feels incredible!" the teen told himself, as he experienced the exquisite sensation of her wet purple walls dragging around the tender meat of his hardon.

"Pace yourselves, boys!" Gina said encouragingly. "You've already cum once this morning. Give more sperm a chance to swell inside your balls, then you'll be able to give your mom another healthy-sized load."

"Oh my God, this feels so good!" Nicole thought as she threw her cunt back to meet her son's steady thrusts. She had always loved doggy-style through her many years of marriage, but if she was honest, it could never compare to the obscene joy of being fucked from behind by her own strong-dicked son. The sound of flesh smacking together around her reminded the busty beauty that the other mothers were probably feeling the same way.

"Can we just do it like this all day please?" Tina's pleasure-filled voice asked, making the other moms giggle.

"I'd be just fine with that too, girl," Asia said breathlessly, pumping her luscious dark-brown ass back against her son's crotch.

Piper smiled over at them. "While I do share your passion for doggy, we wanna get you in various sexual positions today, to give your son's sperm a real fighting chance at getting through your cervix," she explained.

Vin's watched his mom's unblemished ass-globes beat against him in a steady rhythm. Even on the third day of fucking her, he still couldn't believe it was his own mom's lovely buttocks he was looking at. His cock glistened as it plunged in and out of her snug cunt-hole. While he couldn't really see much of his own mom's boobs from this angle, all he had to do was look around to see the heavy udders of the other seven moms swinging from their chests.

"Slap those asses, boys!" Gina shouted. "Show your moms what studs you are."

Vin drew his hand back, then SMACKED his mom's humping ass with his open hand, making her ass-flesh ripple delightfully.

"SMACK! ... "SMACK!" "SMACK!" the other boys beat their mother's behinds with open-handed slaps as well. All the teen were pleased with the results, as the women began cumming hard on their dicks, while having their meaty mommy-asses repeated smacked.

For a good hour Vin hammered his mom from behind, making her cum several more times in the process. Finally, he grasped her hips and humped her hard and fast, like a dog in heat.

With a series of grunts, a huge explosion of prick juice erupted from the tip of his cock, spraying into her smothering pussy in long gooey ribbons.

“Don't get too comfortable boys,” Gina said, as the breathless teens rested next to their blissful mothers. “After your mother elevates her hips for ten minutes, you'll be sliding your fat cock right back inside her.”

The boys went to get water, while their moms let their sperm-loads soak into their wombs. When they returned, the women were gone.

“Where the heck are they?” Darren asked.

“If you follow me, I'll show you,” Piper's voice said, standing behind them, near the doorway.

The boys mouths dropped open as they saw that she was completely nude, with her large fat tits jutting out. She turned to walk away, and the boys followed...their eyes fixed on her thick swaying ass.

Piper stepped down the hallway and into a ‘mystery room.’ When the boys entered, they were met with the surprise of their lives. The room was nothing but ONE HUGE MATTRESS, with the moms sprawled out naked, forming a large circle.

“Hm, what do we have here, ladies?” Gina said, crawling off the bed and stepping towards the group of teens. Like Piper, she too was now completely naked. Her tremendous breast bobbed heavily as moved. “It looks like a bunch of hard-dicked teenagers who are ready to fuck. Come pick out your favorite, girls, and get his hard cock inside you,” she said.

The moms got up, came over and took their own son by the hand, leading him back to the center of the huge floor-mattress. They began kissing and fondling, slowing sinking onto the cushion, and within a couple minutes they were all fucking like animals.

Three moms...Nicole, Cassidy and Tina were side-by-side, each riding their son's hard erection. The mothers fucked with graceful experience, each plunging their hot shaved cunt up and down the steely-hard dick of their boy.

“Yess! Fuck our pussies!!” Tina cried out. The moms were told to be as vocal and nasty as possible inside this room.

Vin's eyes were wide with desire, as were those of the boys next to him. In front of them was a literal row of huge, hard-nippled tits leaping up and down to the rhythm of each mother's humping body.

The boys could have spent hours laying there watching, but their moms had other ideas. The women fell forward, smothering the three teen's upper bodies in warm squishy tit-flesh. Their thick asses bobbed up and down, plunging the hot pricks through their aroused vaginas, making fuck- oil secrete from their cuntal lining.

“Don't you just love the fact that our hot boys are giving us their babies?!” Cassidy mewled.

“Mm, pumping all that cum inside us with their big fucking cocks!” Nicole added.

Vin shivered excitedly. He had never heard his mom talk that nasty. She really stretched across him as they fucked, making her massive boobie-mounds jiggle right up near his face.

Tina got in on the verbal action. “Maybe they should cuck their fathers, so they can fuck our cunts every night,” she panted.

“Yess! Then they'd be our full-time boy-toys, which means we could suck their cocks, and let them cram their dicks up our asses too,” Cassidy said in a lusty tone.

Nicole gazed down at her boy in complete fuck-lust. “You wanna fuck mommy up the ass, baby?” she cooed. “You want mommy to milk you off with her hot rectum?”

“Oh shit,” her son gasped, feeling his dick tingle inside the juicy grip of her humping vagina.

“Oh, I think somebody likes the sound of that,” Gina said as she crawled up behind him, her huge mammaries hanging down nearly to the mattress. She brushed them across the boys face teasingly.

“Are you gonna fuck your sexy mommy up the asshole, Vin?”

“Yes,” he gasped, aroused beyond belief.

“Are you gonna suck on my milk-swollen tits when I'm big and pregnant with your baby?” Nicole added.

All three of the boys were moaning, squirming and gasping as a cum-explosion swelled inside their nuts. When their moms lifted themselves up on extended arms and grinded on their unyielding dicks, they felt the flood-gates open, and their cum-loads began to erupt inside the fertile twats of their baby-craving mothers.

There in the mystery room, the sessions went on and on, all afternoon and into the evening. The mothers and sons pounded their sweat-soaked bodies together in various sexual positions. The beautiful married moms experienced the most powerful orgasms of their lives, soaking their boys in the liquid love that squirted from their urethras.

The boys spent hours sucking the smothering flesh of their moms tits. They licked and sucked their cleavages, and gorged themselves on their nipples and areolas, sucking and pulling at the rubbery papilla to their heart's content.

Five more juicy cum-loads blasted into Nicole's greedy pussy as they fucked late into the night. She was almost delirious from all the toe-curling orgasms that she'd had. Her birthing tube was a swamp of semen. Thick pasty spunk churned and clung to the pleated purple walls that surrounded Vin's hard pink babymaking prick.

The couples were exhausted the next day. They said their goodbyes and left the center, in hopes that their dream of making a baby had been accomplished.

“Wow, what a night,” Vin said on the plane ride back home.

Nicole lifted her head from his shoulder, where she'd been resting it. “You're not kidding,” she agreed. “I had some marathon sex when I younger, but never anything like that. I can still feel your cum leaking out of me.”

Vin giggled. “Yeah...I think I probably put a gallon in there,” he joked.

“A lot of people talk about the miracle of conception. If I DON'T conceive it'll be a miracle,” she said.

“Well...if you don't get pregnant, we could always go back to the center and try again,” he suggested with a big smile.

She fed him a playful grin. “You'd like that, wouldn't you?” she asked sweetly.

“You bet I would.”

She stared at him deeply with her beautiful green eyes, making her boy's dick harden. “I'd like it too,” she whispered, “but not as much as taking a trip somewhere else...just you and me, nine months from now, when my belly's huge and round, and these boobs are incredibly swollen with milk. We could find us a nice romantic resort to stay in for a few days.”

“Somewhere warm?” Vin suggested.

“That won't matter.”

“Why's that?” the boy asked.

Her bee-stung lips curled into a naughty smile. “Because we won't be outside at all. We'll be in our room fucking each other's brains out the whole time,” she said in a sultry tone.

The teen's heart skipped a beat. “Sounds like the best getaway ever,” he admitted.

Six weeks later Nicole came home from her doctor with exciting news. She immediately began planning her and her son's big getaway.