

CUCKOLD

FAMILY TRADITION



BY KLRXO

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Calvin trudged up the front steps, his shoulders slumped after another long day at the office. As he turned the key in the lock, he heard a faint noise coming from inside the house. He paused, listening intently. It sounded like moaning, and it was coming from the direction of the master bedroom.

His brow furrowed in confusion as he stepped inside and shut the door behind him. The moans grew louder, punctuated by the rhythmic creaking of bedsprings. A knot formed in his stomach. He set down his briefcase and crept down the hall towards the bedroom he shared with his wife of twenty years.

Calvin crept closer to the bedroom door, his heart pounding. With a shaking hand, he slowly pushed it open a crack and peeked inside. What he saw made his blood run cold.

There on the bed was his wife Sheila, completely naked, her face flushed and contorted in ecstasy. And there behind her, gripping her hips, was the muscular form of their 18-year-old son Josh. He was slamming into her savagely, grunting with exertion.

Sheila's huge breasts bounced and rippled with each powerful thrust, the flesh quivering obscenely. Josh pounded her relentlessly, making wet, slapping noises fill the room with each collision of their sweaty bodies.

"Oh god, fuck me harder!" Sheila wailed, urging her son on. "Fuck mommy's pussy raw!"

Josh responded by hammering into her even more forcefully, making the headboard bang against the wall. Sheila's tits jiggled and swayed hypnotically from the power of her boy's energetic fuck-thrusts.

Josh glanced towards the doorway and saw his father standing there, a look of shock and betrayal on his face. Their eyes met for a moment, but Josh just smirked and kept pounding away at his mother's sopping wet cunt.

He knew there was nothing his dad could do about it. In their family, it was a time-honored tradition passed down for generations - when a son reached the age of 18, he had unrestricted access to his mother's body for the next three years, until his 21st birthday. It was his birthright to fuck her as much and as hard as he pleased.

His father had gone through the same rite of passage with Grandma Ethel all those years ago. Now it was Josh's turn to stake his claim, to mark his territory, to make his mommy his personal fucktoy. And he was going to savor every thrust, every moan, every quiver of his mother's voluptuous flesh.

"Take it Mom, fucking take it!" Josh growled, slamming into her harder than ever, his heavy balls slapping against her ass. "This prime fuckmeat belongs to me now!"

Sheila just whimpered and shuddered in ecstasy, relishing the sensation of her son's thick young cock splitting her open, claiming her completely. She was his to use as he saw fit, his receptacle to unload in. Nothing else mattered.

Josh fucked his mother through one shattering orgasm after another, the bed creaking in protest, her huge jugs bouncing

wildly. Calvin could only watch, devastated but knowing he was powerless to intervene. The torch had been passed. His son was the man of the house now.

Over the next three years, Josh fucked his mother at every opportunity, as was his birthright according to family tradition. Every day, multiple times a day, he would seek her out to satisfy his lusty teenage urges in her mature but still alluring body.

Sheila soon fell pregnant from their frequent unprotected rutting, her belly and breasts swelling with new life as she continued to dutifully service her son's cock. Even as her body changed, Josh's ardor never waned. He loved watching her tits and ass grow, loved fucking his baby into her, loved knowing she was his breeding sow to fill as he pleased.

Nine months later, Sheila gave birth to a healthy baby boy. As she nursed the suckling babe at her breast, Josh entered her from behind, sliding into her loose, wet cunt and fucking her in long, deep strokes as she cooed to their child. This was just the natural order of things.

Not long after, he impregnated her again, bloating her stomach once more with his potent young seed as he claimed her womb as his. Sheila relished her role, delighting in being bred by her own strapping son, her body merely a vessel for his pleasure and progeny.

Sometimes Josh would openly mock and disrespect his father, roughly taking his mother right in front of Calvin, making him watch as he used her for his satisfaction. He'd slap her tits and ass, call her his whore, his cumslut, his property, all while Calvin looked on helpless and emasculated.

Part of Sheila felt terrible for her humiliated cuckold husband. But this was bigger than him, bigger than their marriage - this was about upholding a sacred family tradition, about letting nature take its course, about submitting to the virile authority of her freshly adult son. Her body belonged to Josh now, and nothing could change that until his 21st birthday.

And so for three glorious years, Sheila surrendered herself completely to her son's youthful lusts, bearing his babies, swallowing his cum, taking him in any hole he wanted. With each passing day, each rutting session, she fell more in love with him, more in thrall to his magnificent young manhood. In the end, she lived for nothing but his pleasure, his satisfaction, his pure breeding power.

Shortly after his 21st birthday, having thoroughly claimed his mother as was his birthright, Josh met a stunning young co-ed named Hallie. With her long, brunette tresses, bodacious bubble butt and colossal breasts, she was the spitting image of Sheila in her prime. It was almost as if the universe had delivered Josh his perfect mate.

Their attraction was instantaneous and powerful. When Hallie first laid eyes on the handsome, muscular Josh, her pussy flooded with desire. She could tell just by looking at him that he was an alpha stud, a prime breeder, the kind of man who could give her the babies she craved.

Josh was equally smitten by the flirty, buxom co-ed. He had fulfilled his familial duty by seeding his mother, but now it was time to find a fertile young beauty to bear the next generation. And Hallie's childbearing hips, plump ass and ripe, heaving tits marked her as an ideal vessel for his potent seed.

They began dating and fell head over heels in love. The sex was mind-blowing. Josh relished pounding Hallie's tight little college twat, stretching her open, making her oversized boobs bounce and jiggle as she squealed in ecstasy. He loved bending her over and watching that plump ass ripple as he slammed into her from behind.

For her part, Hallie couldn't get enough of Josh's thick, meaty cock splitting her open, filling her completely. She loved wrapping her massive, pillowy tits around his shaft, smothering him in her cleavage as she sucked him off. She worshipped his handsome cock with her mouth, her pussy, her asshole, letting him use all her holes for his pleasure.

Josh put a baby in Hallie almost immediately and they got married soon after in a beautiful ceremony. Sheila watched with pride as her son took a gorgeous young bride, knowing he would breed her just as vigorously as he had bred his own mother. The cycle continued.

As Hallie's belly and breasts grew with Josh's child, he fucked her constantly, unable to keep his hands off her ripe, fertile body. He loved watching her swell with new life, loved seeing those giant mommy milkers get even bigger as they filled with nourishing milk. Pregnancy made Hallie even hornier and she took Josh's cock at every opportunity.

Nine months later, Hallie gave birth to a beautiful baby girl. As Josh held his daughter for the first time, already envisioning breeding her once she came of age, Hallie lovingly nursed their child at her swollen breast, Josh's cum still oozing out of her freshly fucked hole. Life was bliss.

Two years later, Hallie gave birth to their second child - a strapping baby boy who was the spitting image of his handsome father Josh. They named him Jayden and doted on him lovingly, already knowing he would grow up to be a heartbreaker just like his old man.

As the years passed, Josh excelled in his career as a sales executive, his natural charm and charisma winning over clients and earning him promotion after promotion. He provided a very comfortable life for his gorgeous wife and kids in their upscale suburban home.

Hallie, for her part, embraced her role as a stay-at-home mom and domestic goddess. The passing years and two pregnancies had only enhanced her breathtaking beauty, her body blossoming into the very epitome of ripe, succulent MILF perfection. Her massive F-cup breasts, wide birthing hips and round, juicy ass drew the eye of every red-blooded man in town. But Hallie only had eyes for her husband, who kept her thoroughly satisfied both in and out of the bedroom.

Jayden, meanwhile, grew into the striking image of his father, with the same chiseled good looks and athletic physique that made Josh such a prime specimen. But where Josh had always been bold and confident, a natural leader, Jayden was more soft-spoken and reserved, almost shy. He tended to blend into the background, lacking the overt charisma of his dad.

Jayden absolutely adored his mother though, marveling at her sweet, loving nature and bombshell body. As he entered his teen years and his hormones began to rage, he couldn't help but notice the way Hallie's massive jugs bounced and swayed, the way her plump ass filled out her yoga pants. Shameful, confusing feelings of

lust for his own gorgeous mother began to consume the shy, sheltered boy.

Hallie, ever the attentive mom, couldn't help but notice the changes in her son - the lingering glances, the blushing, the tented pants. She knew he was coming of age and starting to see her through new eyes. Part of her knew it was wrong, that she shouldn't encourage such taboo desires. But another part, the part that had fallen so deeply in love with Josh all those years ago as he claimed her so forcefully, wondered what it would be like to submit to her handsome son the same way.

The tension between Jayden and Hallie built day by day, threatening to boil over. Josh, consumed by his high-powered career, remained oblivious to the charged looks and furtive touches between his wife and teenage son. All he knew was that he had the hottest MILF wife in the neighborhood, the kind of perfect specimen that turned heads and inspired jealousy wherever she went. Life was good.

But Jayden was rapidly approaching his 18th birthday, the day when, according to family tradition, his mother's succulent body would become his birthright.

Hallie and her mother-in-law Sheila sat together in the living room, sipping coffee and chatting about family matters. The topic soon turned to Jayden and his impending 18th birthday.

"I can't believe my baby boy is almost a man," Hallie said wistfully. "It seems like just yesterday I was nursing him at my breast. And soon he'll be fucking me with that big cock of his, claiming me as his own. They grow up so fast!"

Sheila chuckled and patted Hallie's hand. "Oh honey, I remember when Josh turned 18 and started rutting me day and night. There's nothing quite like submitting to your virile young son, feeling him stretch you open and fill you with his potent seed. You're gonna love it!"

Hallie bit her lip, squirming slightly in her seat. "I've been trying to find the perfect time and place for our first encounter. I was thinking...maybe the family camping trip next weekend? Under the stars, in the middle of nature, just me and my baby boy?"

"Oh, that sounds wonderfully romantic," Sheila said. "And so fitting, to connect with him so intimately surrounded by the fertile bounty of Mother Earth."

"I just hope I can make it special for him," Hallie said. "Jayden's always been such a shy, sheltered boy. Not at all like his father at that age. I think..." She lowered her voice. "I think he might still be a virgin."

Sheila's eyes sparkled with delight. "A virgin cock for mommy's sweet pussy? Oh honey, that's absolutely delicious. You're gonna blow that boy's mind!"

Hallie felt herself getting wet at the thought of being her son's first, of teaching him the ways of love with her own body. "I wanna worship his cock the way it deserves, with my mouth, my tits, my pussy. I wanna drain those swollen virgin balls completely dry."

"You're going to be such a good mommy slut for him," Sheila said, reaching over to squeeze Hallie's hand. "Initiating him into manhood, surrendering your holes for his pleasure. There's no greater gift you can give him."

"I'll be his personal fucktoy for the next three years," Hallie vowed, her pussy throbbing, her nipples tingling. "His cumrag, his breeding sow, whatever he wants. My body belongs to him now."

The two women toasted to the sacred family tradition, to the carnal delights and forbidden pleasures to come. Hallie left lunch feeling electrified with anticipation, counting down the days until she could give herself fully to her precious boy, until she could claim that virgin cock as her own.

Just days before Jayden's 18th birthday and the family camping trip, Josh pulled Hallie aside, a troubled look on his face.

"Honey, I've been thinking," he began hesitantly. "About Jayden's birthday and the family tradition. I know it's been passed down for generations, but...I'm not sure I'm comfortable with it. With you and Jayden...you know..."

Hallie took her husband's hands in hers, gazing at him with loving understanding. "Oh Josh, I know it's not easy. Believe me, part of me wishes I could be only yours forever. But this is bigger than us. It's about family, lineage, the natural order of things."

Josh sighed. "I know, but...he's my son. And you're my wife. The thought of you two together, it's just..."

"Shhhh..." Hallie placed a finger to his lips. "Remember when you turned 18 and spent three blissful years seeding your own mother? Filling her with your babies, just like nature intended?"

Josh swallowed hard and nodded.

"That was your birthright, Josh. Just like it's now Jayden's birthright to claim me." Hallie leaned in close, her breasts pressing

against his chest. "To breed his own mommy, to make me his. We have to honor the tradition, to respect the old ways."

Josh closed his eyes, struggling with himself.

"It's only for three years," Hallie cooed, stroking his face. "And then I'm yours again. Forever and always."

Opening his eyes, Josh gazed at his beautiful wife, so loving and wise. "You're right," he said at last. "I don't like it but...I understand."

Hallie smiled and kissed him tenderly. "It'll be alright, my love. You'll see."

"Can you just...do one thing for me?" Josh asked, squeezing her hands.

"What is it, darling?"

"Make love to me, here and now. Give me something to remember in the years to come when...when you're with him."

Hallie's eyes misted with emotion. "Of course."

Hands roaming, they kissed with mounting passion, tongues dancing. Josh peeled off Hallie's sundress, exposing her magnificent body. He worshipped her massive, heaving tits, suckling and squeezing them reverently.

Hallie unzipped Josh's fly, freeing his throbbing erection. She sank to her knees, taking him into her mouth, relishing the taste of his manhood one last time before devoting herself solely to their son.

They made love right there in the living room, Josh drinking in the sight of Hallie's spectacular curves as he filled her with long, deep

strokes. He felt the wet grip of her pussy, knowing their boy would soon know the bliss that came in being sheathed in his own mother's welcoming cunt.

The day after Jayden's 18th birthday, the family set off on their camping trip, loaded up in the SUV for the long drive into the mountains. Josh sat behind the wheel, his jaw clenched as he watched Hallie and Jayden together in the rearview mirror.

His gorgeous wife was cuddled up close to their son, stroking his thigh, gazing at him adoringly. She cooed in Jayden's ear, whispering naughty promises about all the things they would do together on this trip, all the ways she would submit to him.

The shy virgin could hardly believe this was really happening, that his mother's spectacular, coveted body now belonged to him.

In the passenger seat, Josh and Hallie's daughter Chloe smirked at her father's obvious discomfort. The 20-year-old college student found the whole situation terribly amusing. "What's the matter, Daddy?" she teased. "You look a little tense. Worried Mom's going to wear out poor Jayden's cock before we even get to the campsite?"

Josh shot his daughter a withering look, in no mood for her bratty taunts. It was bad enough that he had to give his wife to his son, did Chloe have to mock him for it too? He knew she'd always been a disrespectful little shit, but her casual cruelty still stung.

In the backseat, Hallie was whispering to Jayden about how much she was looking forward to their first time together, out in the woods under the stars. She told him how she wanted him to claim her, to dominate her, to use her body for his pleasure the way his father had used his grandmother Sheila all those years ago.

Jayden gulped, trying to contain the massive erection straining against his athletic shorts. He couldn't believe this was his life now, that his perfect, busty MILF of a mother was his personal fucktoy for the next three years. He almost didn't know what to do with himself, but Hallie assured him she would teach him everything he needed to know. He just had to relax and let Mom take care of him.

As they drove further into the wilderness, the sexual tension in the car grew thicker, the very air electrified with forbidden lust. Josh gripped the steering wheel until his knuckles turned white, trying not to imagine what filthy, incestuous acts his wife and son would soon be engaging in.

Chloe just rolled her eyes, bored by her father's melodramatics. She caught her mother's eye in the mirror and the two shared a knowing, conspiratorial smile, the unspoken bond between women who knew the power their bodies held over men.

Chloe almost wished she could join Hallie and Jayden in their fun, initiating her brother into manhood alongside their mother. But she knew this special time was meant for them alone.

Hallie glanced up at the rearview mirror, catching Josh's eye briefly before giving him a mischievous wink. She then reached down and grabbed a large, fluffy throw blanket, draping it over herself and Jayden to give them some privacy in the backseat.

Josh's stomach knotted as he watched the blanket settle over their forms, knowing all too well what was about to transpire beneath it.

Chloe just smirked knowingly and popped in her earbuds, cranking her music to drown out any incriminating sounds.

Under the cozy darkness of the blanket, Hallie straddled her son's lap, her massive, jutting breasts pushing against his chest as she showered his handsome face with tender kisses. "Mmmm, there's my sweet birthday boy," she purred, her voice dripping with maternal lust. "Mommy's gonna make you feel so good, baby."

Jayden could only groan as his mother's pillowy tits engulfed his upper body, surrounding him in her intoxicating womanly scent and softness. His cock strained almost painfully against his shorts, craving freedom and friction. "M-mom," he whimpered, squirming beneath her smothering curves. "I need...ahhh..."

"Shhh, just relax sweetie," Hallie cooed, grinding her crotch against the prominent bulge of her son's arousal in a filthy dry hump. "Let Mom take care of that big hard cock. Mmmm, is all this for me? Is this because of Mommy's hot body?"

The inexperienced boy could only buck his hips instinctively, rutting against his mother's cunt through their clothes like an animal in heat. His balls churned with backed-up virgin cum, already fit to burst just from a little over-the-clothes petting.

Hallie relished in the desperate, clumsy movements of her horny son, knowing his every erection would belong to her from now on.

"Ooooh, that's it baby! Hump Mommy's pussy just like that!" she gasped, riding his eager thrusts, the lewd motions of their bodies concealed but not at all subtle beneath the undulating blanket.

"Unnngh, I can't wait to feel this big boy stretching me open! Gonna ride you so hard!"

Josh seethed with impotent rage and jealousy, the wet, lude sounds of their dry humping filling the car. He knew it was Jayden's birthright, that he couldn't interfere, but watching his

wife shamelessly grinding on their son still felt like a punch to the gut. Chloe just bobbed her head to the music, a smug grin on her bratty face.

Beneath the blanket, Jayden's mammoth 10-inch manhood throbbed and pulsed with urgent need, straining the fabric of his athletic shorts to the limit. The column of erectile flesh was a marvel of virile engineering - thick ropey veins wound around the girthy shaft, feeding the engorged tissues within. Beneath the silky skin, special muscles flexed and rippled, making it bob and twitch with a life of its own.

The bulbous glans at the tip flared out obscenely, swollen and purple with trapped blood. It leaked a steady stream of slippery prejac, soaking through Jayden's shorts and leaving a spreading wet patch. The mighty pole was anchored to his groin by a powerful root structure, allowing it to stand straight up body, parallel to his torso.

As Hallie ground her heated cuntal mound against her son's trapped erection, the steely shaft dug into her pliant flesh through the fabric layers, the knob nudging insistently at her hidden clitoral node. The pressure and friction made Jayden gasp and writhe, his hips bucking automatically to hump his aching cock against his mother's welcoming softness.

"Mmmm, there's my big boy!" Hallie purred, riding her son's desperate thrusts. "Mommy can feel how hard you are for her! I bet this huge dick is just oozing all kinds of naughty boy juice, isn't it? Making a big sticky mess in your shorts?"

Jayden could only whimper and nod, too overwhelmed with forbidden pleasure to form words. The feeling of his pent-up shaft

rubbing against his mother's pussy, even through clothes, was almost too intense to bear. His cum-bloated balls drew up tight to his body, ready to erupt at any second.

Sensing her son was close, Hallie slowed her grinding to a dirty circular motion, stirring her hips in sensual figure-eights. "Not yet, sweetie," she cooed. "I want the first time you cum to be deep inside Mommy's pussy, filling me up with all your yummy sperm. Can you hold on a little longer for me?"

The inexperienced boy squeezed his eyes shut and clenched his jaw, trying to regain control over his hair-trigger orgasm. But his body trembled with the effort, his cock flexing and jumping against his mother's mound as if magnetically drawn to her slit. Every instinct screamed at him to let go, to flood her womb with his seed.

Hallie gazed down at her son's contorted face with pure maternal love, her heart swelling with pride over his valiant struggle. What a good boy he was, fighting his natural urges in order to please his mother! She knew then that molding him into the perfect lover, the ideal mate, would be a pleasure and a privilege.

After a long drive filled with sexual tension and furtive fooling around, the family finally arrived at the secluded campsite deep in the mountains. They piled out of the SUV and began unloading their gear, the fresh pine-scented air a welcome change from the stifling atmosphere of the car.

Josh took charge of setting up the two tents - a small one for Chloe and a larger family-sized one for himself, Hallie, and Jayden. He tried to focus on the tasks at hand, hammering stakes and

threading poles, anything to distract from the knowledge of what would transpire in that tent later that night. His son's first time with his wife. The consummation of a time-honored family tradition.

As he worked, Josh couldn't help but steal glances at his wife and son, who seemed joined at the hip since they arrived. His wife openly doted on their shy, horny son, touching him constantly, cooing in his ear, making him blush and squirm. Every look they exchanged was heavy with illicit meaning. The air practically crackled with their building lust.

Chloe noticed her father's agitation and smirked, sauntering over to him. "Gee Daddy, you're doing such a good job with the tents. It sure would be a shame if Mom and Jayden's first time was interrupted by shoddy craftsmanship, wouldn't it?"

Her voice dripped with mock sincerity, her eyes glinting cruelly. Chloe loved seeing her father squirm, loved reminding him that his son would soon be balls deep in his wife, seeding her unprotected womb at every opportunity. She couldn't wait to hear them rutting, to see Josh's face twist with impotent anguish.

"Very funny," Josh grumbled through clenched teeth, securing the rain fly with more force than necessary. "Don't you have anything better to do than hovering over me? Why don't you go gather some firewood or something actually useful."

Chloe rolled her eyes but flounced off, knowing she'd gotten under his skin. She made sure to throw a taunting glance over her shoulder as she went. "Have fun listening to Mom and Jayden fuck tonight! Try not to cry into your sleeping bag too much!"

Josh seethed silently as he finished the tents, his movements jerky with barely suppressed anger and dread. He was trapped in a waking nightmare - knowing what was coming but powerless to stop it. Bound by tradition, by lineage, by the inviolable laws of nature itself.

Meanwhile, Hallie was whispering naughty promises in Jayden's ear, stoking his desire to a fever pitch. "I'm gonna climb into your sleeping bag and give you the night of your life," she purred, her ample bosom pressing against his arm.

Once the tents were set up and night had fallen, the family retired to their respective sleeping quarters. In the big tent, Hallie gave Josh a chaste peck on the cheek before crawling over to the oversized double sleeping bag she would be sharing with Jayden.

"Goodnight, honey," she said to her husband, an apologetic look on her face. "I'll see you in the morning."

Josh could only nod stiffly, not trusting himself to speak. He climbed into his own solitary sleeping bag on the other side of the tent, his back deliberately turned to his wife and son. He squeezed his eyes shut, trying to will away the agonizing reality of what was about to occur mere feet away.

In the moonlit darkness of the tent, Jayden watched in breathless anticipation as his mother knelt beside their shared bedding. Hallie smiled at him lovingly before reaching for the hem of her tank top and slowly peeling it over her head.

Jayden sucked in a sharp breath at the sight of her massive, heaving tits springing free, capped by wide brown areolae. The succulent globes wobbled and swayed with her movements, as if possessing a mind of their own.

Hooking her thumbs into the waistband of her shorts, Hallie shimmied out of them and her panties in one smooth motion, baring the ripe, lush curves of her ass and thighs. She tossed the garments aside, now completely naked before her son.

In the ethereal lunar glow filtering through the canvas, Jayden could just make out the shadowed cleft of his mother's plump, hairless pussy beckoning between her legs.

The visual feast of Hallie's spectacular nude body made Jayden's enormous cock lurch in his boxer briefs, the head already sticky with an overflowing abundance of prejac. He palmed the throbbing length through the thin cotton, barely suppressing a moan at finally seeing his mother in all her natural glory, her bountiful figure a testament to mature feminine sexuality.

"You like what you see, baby boy?" Hallie purred, running her hands along her curves, cupping and lifting her huge breasts. "All this is for you now. Mommy's your personal fucktoy for the next three years. This body belongs to you."

Jayden could only bob his head dumbly, rendered mute by shock and desire. He watched in awe as his mother crawled towards him on her hands and knees, her monumental jugs swinging pendulously, mesmerizing him with their fluid, fleshy undulations. The primal motion evoked an image in his mind of a she-wolf stalking her young, preparing to present herself to him, to teach him the ways of mating.

Hallie slithered sinuously into the double sleeping bag atop Jayden, their hot naked flesh intertwining like twining vines as she pressed her voluptuous body against his. The inexperienced boy gasped as he was engulfed in his mother's smothering curves, her

massive, pillowy breasts flattening against his chest, surrounding him in plush tit-flesh.

Jayden could barely breathe, drowning in cleavage, his head spinning from the heady, feminine scent of his mother's skin.

Hallie shifted on top of him, pinning him beneath her superior size and weight. She gazed down at him with pure maternal lust before descending to claim his mouth in a shockingly lewd kiss.

The innocent boy's eyes widened as his mom speared her long, writhing tongue past his lips, plundering the warm recesses of his mouth. She swirled and stroked the slippery organ against his own in a perverse dance, fucking his face with aggressive, serpentine undulations. Wet, obscene slurping sounds filled the tent as she made out with her son in a display of wanton incestuous passion.

As she devoured her son's mouth, Hallie's hands roamed his youthful body, stroking and squeezing. She slid her fingers beneath the waistband of his boxer briefs and aggressively yanked them down his muscular legs in one swift motion. Jayden's enormous cock sprang free, slapping against his abs with a meaty thwack, finally released from its cotton prison.

Hallie broke the kiss and gazed down at her son's exposed manhood, her eyes widening in awe. The throbbing shaft was a monument to virility - ten inches of thick, veiny cockmeat topped by a bulbous purple head already shiny with oozing pre-nut. It twitched and pulsed with each beat of Jayden's racing heart, as if beckoning her, begging to be touched.

"Mmmm, look at this big beautiful dick!" Hallie purred, wrapping her hand around the steely shaft. Even with her fingers fully

splayed, she couldn't close them around the girthy root. "Mommy's gonna have so much fun with you!"

She gave his cock a few slow, priming strokes from balls to tip, delighted by the sheer length and bulk of it.

Jayden gasped and rolled his head back at the electric sensation of finally having his aching erection touched by another. His mother's experienced hand felt so different from his own - softer, smoother, more confident in its movements.

"Ooooh, you're positively drooling, aren't you baby?" Hallie cooed, smearing the pad of her thumb through the bubbling slit, collecting the copious prejac. She brought the glazed digit to her mouth and lewdly sucked it clean, savoring the sweet, salty musk of her son's essence.

"Mmmm, yummy! Mommy's gonna be swallowing a lot of this in the years to come!"

Jayden could only whimper and thrust his hips instinctively, fucking his pulsing cock through the tight ring of his mother's fist. Hallie grinned wickedly and released him, denying him too much pleasure before he was even hilted inside of her.

With a wicked gleam in her eye, Hallie gripped Jayden's hips and deftly rolled them over so he was poised atop her, nestled between her spread thighs.

The teenage boy trembled at the sudden shift in position, at the feeling of his mother's warm, willing body pinned beneath him.

Hallie caged her son between her long, silky legs, draping them high around his back and locking her ankles, trapping him in an inescapable knot of maternal flesh. Jayden was cocooned in the

plush heat of her inner thighs, the plump lips of her pussy kissing the swollen head of his erection.

"That's it, baby," Hallie purred, reaching between their compressed bodies to grasp his thick shaft. "Let Mommy help you put it in. Gonna feel so good stretching me open."

With an expertise born of countless sexual encounters, she notched the broad tip of Jayden's cock into the tight, clasping socket of her entrance. The boy gasped as he felt his glans engulfed in wet heat, spongy folds fluttering and rippling along the sensitive flesh.

Hallie's pussy gaped obscenely around her son's girth, the tender tissues straining to accommodate his impossible size. The naked mouth of her cunt stretched wider than it had since the day of Jayden's birth eighteen years prior. The sensation of once again being split open by the fruit of her loins made Hallie shudder in perverse ecstasy.

"Ohhh fuck!" the horny mother moaned, undulating her hips, working more of that huge cock into her greedy hole. "Mmmm, you're even bigger than your father! Stretching Mommy so good!"

Jayden could only whimper helplessly as inch after massive inch of his pulsing organ disappeared into his mother's clutching sheath. Her pussy felt unbelievably tight and hot around him, the slick, corrugated walls rippling along his shaft, squeezing and massaging the tender erectile flesh. It was like sinking into a welcoming whirlpool of liquid velvet.

He'd never known pleasure like this, so much intense sensation focused on his most sensitive area. The sheltered boy's mind reeled, overwhelmed by the carnal delights of finally being

enveloped in a woman's molten core, and not just any woman - his own perfect, stacked mother.

"That's it sweetie, give Mommy that big virgin cock," Hallie cooed, flexing her internal muscles around him, gripping him tight.

"Gonna make you feel sooooo good! Drain those swollen balls right into mommy's hungry pussy!"

Jayden gurgled incoherently, his eyes rolling back in their sockets as he was swallowed to the root, his wiry pubic hair mashing against Hallie bare flanges.

Behind Josh, the double sleeping bag burst into a flurry of frenzied motion as Hallie and Jayden began rutting with animalistic intensity. The fabric thrashed and undulated wildly, the air mattress beneath squeaking and groaning in protest as it was pounded by their vigorous coupling.

Josh's eyes shot open at the sudden explosion of passion, his stomach clenching with dread. He clutched his own sleeping bag to his chest, curling into a fetal position as if trying to hide from the undeniable reality of what was happening mere feet away.

Grunts, growls and squeals of pleasure erupted from within the violently churning bedding, sounding for all the world like a snarling, feral beast was trapped inside, fighting to escape. The sleeping bag bucked and heaved as the incestuous lovers pummeled each other's bodies with wild abandon.

"OH FUCK BABY, YESSSS!" Hallie wailed, her voice muffled by the thick padding but still obscenely loud in the close confines of the tent. "FUCK MEEEE!"

Jayden snarled savagely in response, pistoning his hips like a jackhammer, the wet, meaty SLAPS of their pelvises colliding filling the air. His cock was a blur as it pounded into his mother's rippling pussy, the strokes so hard and fast they shook the entire tent.

The fabric of the bag stretched obscenely around Hallie's thrashing legs, her ankles still locked around Jayden's hammering ass. Her huge tits jiggled and swayed with each powerful impact, the movements visible even through the thick insulation.

Josh clenched his eyes shut, hot tears of shame and heartbreak leaking from beneath his lids. Each lustful cry, each carnal grunt, each wet, slick squelch of penetration was like a knife to his heart. The tent reeked of his wife and son's commingled musk, the pheromone-rich stench of forbidden rut.

"FUCK MOMMY HARDER JAYDEN!" Hallie screeched, her voice cracking with the intensity of her pleasure.

The teen snarled savagely in response, pistoning his hips with brutal force, his muscular ass clenching as he pile-driven his gigantic cock into his mother's convulsing pussy. Wet, meaty slaps rang out each time his groin collided with her upturned rear, his swollen balls battering her taint.

"AHHHHH, MOM!" the teenager growled, more beast than man in his single-minded pursuit of pleasure. "It feels so good!"

Within the stifling confines of the sleeping bag, Hallie and Jayden were a writhing mass of sweat-slicked flesh, all grasping hands and twining limbs.

Hallie's mammoth breasts swung and bounced wildly from the force of her son's powerful thrusts, the heavy globes slapping together lewdly. Her thick thighs clamped around his pistoning hips, locking him in place, urging him ever deeper.

The horny mother raked her nails down Jayden's heaving back, leaving angry red welts in their wake. She nipped and sucked at the tender flesh of his neck, marking him, claiming him as her own.

Jayden responded by seizing two handfuls of his mother's ripe, plush asscheeks, sinking his fingers into the doughy flesh as he used the leverage to slam into her harder than ever.

Josh lay there in shocked disbelief, eyes wide and unblinking in the darkness as he listened to the depraved sounds of his wife and son's coupling. Each squeal of the mattress springs, each wet squelch of pistoning cock in sodden cunt, each animalistic grunt and growl was pure torture. Tears leaked from the corners of his eyes but he made no move to wipe them away, too paralyzed by despair to do anything but silently weep.

Jayden's long, thick cock plunged into his mother's tight, wet pussy with animalistic intensity. The boy's virgin shaft, engorged to its maximum size and hardness, stretched Hallie's vaginal walls obscenely as it pounded into her most intimate depths.

The veiny, textured surface of his enormous penis dragged deliciously along the ridged lining of her vaginal canal with each powerful thrust, stimulating thousands of sensitive nerve endings. Hallie's slick, corrugated flesh clenched and fluttered around the pistoning intruder, milking her son's cock for all it was worth.

Each inward lunge caused the flared head of Jayden's member to slam against the rubbery ring of tissue guarding the entrance to

Hallie's womb - her cervix. The repeated impacts gradually forced her stubborn os to dilate, allowing the tip of his manhood to push past the muscular barrier and kiss the very center of her being.

Soon, Jayden was pummeling the deepest, most sacred part of his mother's body - her cervical chamber, the forbidden zone where life began. His bloated knob punched her tender endometrial lining again and again, crushing her sex organs with his monstrous size and power.

Hallie's eyes rolled back in her head from the intensity of the penetration, her body overwhelmed by competing sensations of pain and pleasure.

"Ooh god baby, you're in Mommy's womb!" Hallie wailed, clawing at her son's pumping ass. "Fuck, I've never been stretched this deep before! Unnngh, you're ruining my pussy!!"

Jayden just snarled and rutted into his mother even harder, the tip of his cock prying her womb open a little more with each frenzied thrust. His heavy, cum-laden balls slapped against her upturned ass, drawing up tight in preparation to unleash their massive load.

"Gonna...gonna cum!" Hallie squealed, her soft mommy-flesh giving off a delightful shudder.

"Me too!" her boy whimpered, his thrusts frantic and erratic.

The entire tent shook and swayed as if caught in a gale, the aluminum poles clattering, the nylon walls rippling from the sheer force of Hallie and Jayden's mutual orgasm.

An unholy chorus of grunts, screams and growls erupted from the thrashing sleeping bag, sounding more animal than human. The fabric stretched and contorted around their violently spasming

forms, as if barely able to contain the maelstrom of ecstasy occurring within.

Inside the hot, humid cocoon of the bag, Jayden hammered into his mother's upturned cunt with unhinged desperation, his muscular ass clenching and unclenching as he unloaded what felt like gallons of thick, virile spunk directly into her convulsing womb.

His swollen cock jerked and throbbed with each powerful spurt, the shaft swelling even thicker as it pumped out a seemingly endless deluge of potent seed.

Hallie wailed like a banshee as she was flooded with her son's cum, her pussy clamping down around him in rippling waves, her cervix fluttering uncontrollably. Her vagina was like the center of a storm, fluids splattering in every direction - jets of ejaculate from Jayden's erupting cock, gushes of her own clear nectar, frothy mix of the two spraying out around his pistoning shaft with each thrust.

Lewd squelching and splashing sounds filled the tight space as their sexes continued to grind together in the slippery mess.

The fleshy, pink walls of Hallie's ravaged cunt pulsed and undulated around the invading length of cockmeat stretching it to capacity, the inner muscles milking Jayden for every last drop.

He just kept cumming and cumming, his balls disgorging what felt like a lifetime's worth of backed-up semen into his mother's receptive, fertile depths.

Hallie sobbed with overwhelming sensation as she felt her son's sperm flooding her unprotected womb, splashing against her tender uterine walls with the force of a pressurized hose.

The sleeping bag grew heavy and saturated with sweat, cum and vaginal juices, the fluids seeping through the fabric and pooling on the air mattress below. The entire tent reeked of raw, unbridled sex - the musky tang of cock and balls, the rich, earthy scent of well-fucked cunt, the bleachy stench of semen. The pungent cloud of pheromones hung thick in the air, a testament to the intensity of the incestuous coupling that had just occurred.

Gradually, Hallie and Jayden's movements slowed, their vocalizations tapering off to low groans and gasps as they collapsed against each other in sated exhaustion.

The next morning at breakfast, Josh sat bleary-eyed and withdrawn, staring into his coffee mug. The night had been pure torture, lying there alone as his wife and son rutted like beasts just feet away, their depraved moans and grunts echoing in his ears. Sleep had been impossible, his mind assaulted by unwanted visions of their naked, sweaty bodies pounding together.

When Hallie and Jayden finally emerged from the tent, they both had the unmistakable glow of sexual satisfaction. Hallie's hair was tousled, her lips swollen, a dreamy smile on her face. Jayden couldn't stop grinning, his chest puffed out, a new swagger in his step. The stink of marathon sex wafted off them.

Chloe lounged in a camp chair, sipping coffee and observing the awkward tension with a wry smirk. She reveled in the delicious awkwardness, the way her father couldn't even make eye contact with his own wife and son. The bratty college student decided to stir the pot.

"So, how'd everyone sleep last night?" she asked with faux-innocence, arching an eyebrow. "Sounded like there was quite the ruckus coming from your tent."

Hallie had the decency to blush, ducking her head. Jayden just grinned stupidly, still drunk on the memory of losing his virginity to his mother's spectacular body. Josh tensed, his knuckles turning white as he gripped the skillet handle.

"Oh Chloe, let's not..." Hallie began, but her daughter cut her off.

"I mean, wow! The way you two were going at it, I'm surprised there's anything left of that poor air mattress!" Chloe needled gleefully. "What was it you kept screaming, Mom? Fuck Mommy harder?"

Hallie's face burned crimson and she shot Chloe a warning look. Jayden, clueless as ever, just laughed. "What can I say, sis? Mom's got a magical pussy! Best I've ever had!"

"It's the only one you've ever had, dummy," Chloe sneered. She turned to their father, eyes glinting cruelly. "What about you, Dad? Did you enjoy the show? I bet it was super hot listening to Mom take Jayden's big virgin cock! Knowing he was ruining her for you?"

"That's enough, Chloe!" Hallie snapped, shooting her daughter a stern glare. She glanced at Josh, saw the way his jaw clenched, the vein throbbing in his temple. Her heart twisted with guilt, even as her loins still ached from her son's thorough possession.

"Josh, honey, I'm so sorry..." she began, but her husband held up a hand, cutting her off.

"Don't," Josh said, his voice tight with barely suppressed emotion. "Just...don't."

He abruptly stood up from the picnic table and stalked off into the woods, his shoulders rigid with tension. Hallie watched him go, her heart heavy. She knew how difficult this was for him, how much it hurt to give her up to their son, even temporarily. But it was tradition, the way things had always been done in their family. He would just have to find a way to cope.

Chloe, meanwhile, was positively gleeful at her father's obvious distress. She turned to Jayden with a wicked grin. "So little bro, now that you've popped your cherry, I bet you're dying to get balls deep in Mom again, aren't you? Gonna spend the whole trip with your cock sheathed in her snatch?"

"Chloe! Language!" Hallie scolded, even as a secret thrill went through her at the crude words. The thought of Jayden taking her again and again over the next few days, laying claim to her body, made her pussy clench with want.

Jayden blushed but grinned, unashamed. "What can I say? I can't get enough of Mom's sweet MILF pussy. And it's my right to fuck her as much as I want now. Dad's just gonna have to deal."

"Damn straight," Chloe agreed, giving her brother a fist bump. "Tap that ass, bro. Make her scream your name all over these woods."

"Alright, that's quite enough from you two," Hallie said firmly, standing up. But there was no real heat in her words. Secretly, she was just as eager as Jayden to continue their illicit liaison. Her body was still thrumming from the thorough fucking he'd given her the night before.

"Jayden, help me wash up these dishes, then we can go for a hike, just the two of us," she said, giving her son a meaningful look. "I'm sure your father and Chloe can entertain themselves for a few hours."

Jayden jumped up eagerly, his half-hard cock already tenting his shorts at the prospect of more alone time with his mother. "Sure thing, Mom! I'm always happy to help!"

Chloe rolled her eyes. "Yes, I'm sure 'hiking' is exactly what you two have in mind. More like fucking like wild animals all over the forest."

Hallie just gave her daughter a sly wink as she and Jayden gathered up the breakfast dishes. It was going to be a very satisfying trip indeed.

A short time later, after finishing the breakfast dishes, Hallie led Jayden down a secluded forest trail, the mid-morning sun dappling through the leafy canopy. She deliberately swayed her wide, childbearing hips as she walked, putting her juicy, heart-shaped ass on sinful display in a pair of painted-on yoga pants that clung to every succulent curve.

Jayden trailed behind his mother, eyes glued to her rippling posterior, his mouth watering at the thought of sinking his teeth into all that plush, mature flesh. His enormous cock throbbed insistently in his athletic shorts, still sticky with dried cum and Hallie's juices from their frenzied rutting the night before.

"Hey Mom?" Jayden spoke up as they walked. "Dad seemed really upset this morning. I know this whole situation is weird for him but...do you think he's gonna to be okay with us? With me fucking you for the next three years?"

Hallie glanced back over her shoulder, giving her son a reassuring smile even as her eyes dipped to the obscene bulge of his growing erection. A thrill went through her, knowing she could inspire such blatant lust in her own flesh and blood.

"Oh honey, don't you worry about your father," she said soothingly. "This is a big adjustment for him, watching me give my body to you so completely. But he went through the same thing with your Grandma Sheila, remember? He understands it's tradition."

She reached back to stroke Jayden's arm, letting her fingers linger on his taut bicep. "It's your birthright to have unrestricted access to Mommy's holes now. To fuck me whenever and however you want, as many times a day as you need. Your father will just have to get used to seeing you balls deep in my pussy on the regular!"

Jayden groaned at his mother's lewd words, his cock jumping in his shorts. "Ungh Mom, you can't say stuff like that! You're gonna make me bust a nut right here!"

Hallie giggled and gave his bulge a quick grope. "Oooh, getting all worked up, are we? Well, let's find a nice private spot and Mommy will take care of that backed-up cum for you. Drain those big virgin balls properly."

She looked around and spotted a small clearing just off the path, carpeted with soft moss. "Perfect! Come on, baby. Let's put a towel down and I'll show you what this mature pussy can really do in the light of day!"

Hallie tugged her eager son into the clearing, anticipation building in her loins. She couldn't wait to submit to Jayden again, to let him use her body for his pleasure just like Josh had used his mother's

all those years ago. The cycle continued, as it should. As nature intended.

In the secluded forest clearing, Hallie spread out a large beach towel on the soft bed of moss. She turned to face Jayden, a naughty glint in her eye as she slowly peeled her tank top over her head, baring her massive, heavenly breasts to her son's hungry gaze.

The gigantic mammaries swayed and wobbled with her movements, defying gravity with their incredible fullness. Jayden sucked in a sharp breath at the glorious sight, his innocent eyes going wide as saucers as he drank in every detail of his mother's perfect tits.

Each enormous globe was capped by a saucer-sized areola the color of milk chocolate, pebbled from arousal. Thick, engorged nipples the size of thimbles jutted out nearly an inch, just begging to be suckled. A subtle, delicate web of silvery stretch marks spider-webbed across the creamy slopes, a testament to the heavy jugs' prodigious growth with each of Hallie's pregnancies.

"You like Mommy's big titties, baby?" Hallie cooed, cupping the epic udders and squeezing them together, her fingers sinking into the pliant breastmeat. "Bet you've been dying to get your hands on these fat milkers, haven't you?"

Jayden just nodded dumbly, practically drooling as he watched his mother lewdly fondle her own rack. His raging cock throbbed in his shorts, visibly tenting the thin material. A wet spot of pre-cum soaked through the fabric at the tip.

Giggling at her son's slack-jawed awe, Hallie shimmied out of her skin-tight yoga pants and skimpy thong, baring the full glory of her voluptuous body to the dappled sunlight.

Jayden's eyes roved greedily over her sumptuous curves, from the magnificence of her giant jugs to the ripe, child-bearing flare of her hips to the heart-shaped bubble butt jutting out below.

Hallie's torso was a fleshy wonderland - soft and womanly, her creamy skin stretched taut over her ample frame. Not an ounce of excess fat marred her figure, just endless expanses of lush mommy meat. Her cute belly button winked out from her gently rounded tummy, an outie from the stretching of her pregnancies.

But it was the juncture of Hallie's spectacular thighs that drew Jayden's gaze like a magnet. Her smooth, plump mound was completely bare, not a single hair marring its velvety surface. The fat, juicy outer labia protruded obscenely, the succulent petals glistening with arousal. Her engorged clit poked out from beneath its fleshy hood, throbbing visibly.

"Lie down, baby," Hallie purred, gently pushing her son onto his back on the towel. "Mommy's gonna give you the ride of your life!"

Jayden eagerly complied, shimmying out of his shorts and boxers, his massive erection springing free to slap against his abs.

Hallie straddled his hips, hovering over his straining cock, the plump lips of her pussy kissing the engorged head.

With a wanton moan, she sank down on her son's huge shaft in one smooth motion, her slick folds parting to accept his girth.

"Ohhh fuck yesss!" Hallie groaned as she was split open on Jayden's enormous cock, the walls of her cunt straining to accommodate him.

She began to move, rolling and undulating her wide hips, fucking herself on her son's rock-hard pole.

Jayden watched in awe as his mother rode him, her bountiful curves bouncing and rippling, swaying and jiggling with each sensual movement.

Her colossal, F-cup breasts swung heavily, the fat nipples puckered into tight nubs. As Hallie increased her pace, her tits began to bounce more wildly, quivering and slapping together lewdly.

Jayden reached up to palm the heavy mounds, sinking his fingers into the pliant flesh, feeling their weight and warmth. He tweaked and tugged on the rubbery nipples, making his mother gasp and clench around him. The undersides of her breasts were streaked with faded stretch marks from pregnancy and nursing, a testament to her mature beauty.

As Hallie rose and fell on his cock, her flat tummy tensed and relaxed, the defined abs flexing beneath a thin layer of womanly softness.

Jayden was treated to the enthralling sight of his own huge, veiny shaft disappearing into his mother's tight, pink slit over and over as she bounced on him. Her fat outer lips clung to his girth, the tender inner petals fluttering and rippling along his length. Clear arousal dripped steadily from her core, coating his groin and balls.

Hallie leaned forward, letting her massive, swaying breasts dangle enticingly over Jayden's face as she maintained a steady, sensual fucking pace on his huge cock. "Here baby, play with Mommy's big titties while I ride you," she purred.

Jayden groaned and eagerly latched onto one jiggling nipple, suckling it between his lips and flicking the sensitive bud with his

tongue. At the same time, he reached up to maul his mother's other heavy breast, sinking his fingers into the plush, pliant flesh.

"Mmmm yesss, just like that sweetie," Hallie gasped as he worked over her heaving jugs. "Mommy loves having her fat milkers played with while getting her pussy stretched!"

She rolled and gyrated her wide, rounded hips in a slow, dirty grind on her son's thick pole, working the shaft in and out of her tight, clinging sheath. Each time Hallie lifted up, Jayden was treated to the glorious sight of several inches of his own veiny cockmeat pulling out of his mother's stretched pink slit, glistening with her juices. Then she would sink back down to the hilt, his fat knob kissing her cervix as her plump, heart-shaped ass rippled and jiggled from the impact.

"Ohhh god Mom, you feel incredible," Jayden groaned around a mouthful of spongy tit-flesh. He switched to her other breast, giving it the same devoted treatment, all swirling tongue and nibbling teeth.

"Your virgin cock is stretching Mommy's pussy so good, baby!" Hallie mewled, shamelessly reveling in the forbidden depravity of riding her own son. Her giant, milk-heavy udders swayed and bounced in his face hypnotically as she fucked herself on his rigid shaft.

Jayden grabbed two handfuls of his mother's jiggling ass, sinking his fingers into the doughy globes, urging her to ride him harder. The fleshy mounds rippled like jello each time they slapped against his groin.

Hallie's sensual, sinuous movements gradually built to a wild, frenzied bucking as she chased her orgasm on her son's huge cock.

Her massive breasts bounced and swung wildly, slapping Jayden in the face with their heavy, malleable flesh. He just groaned in ecstasy, loving the smothering softness of his mother's giant tits enveloping him.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, I'm gonna cum on your young dick!" Hallie wailed, throwing her head back in rapture. Her whole voluptuous body began to quake and shudder as the climax crashed through her.

Jayden watched in amazement as his mother was seized by her earth-shattering orgasm, studying every detail. Her wide, rounded hips jerked and spasmed uncontrollably atop him, grinding her convulsing cunt down onto his rock-hard shaft. Her pretty face contorted into a lewd, slack-jawed expression of mindless pleasure, eyes rolling back in their sockets. Guttural, animalistic moans tore from her throat, echoing through the forest.

"OHHHHH GODDDD! FUCK, YESSSS!" Hallie screamed to the heavens, her entire being consumed by the intensity of her climax.

Her spectacular, curvy body writhed and undulated above Jayden as the ecstasy crested, back arching, tits heaving. He could feel every tremor and quiver of her climaxing form, from the tips of her curling toes to the ends of her thrashing hair.

But most incredible of all were the sensations engulfing Jayden's cock as his mother came on him. Her tight, hot cunt clamped down on his throbbing erection like a velvet vise, rippling and fluttering wildly along his sinewy length. He could feel her cervix sputtering against the tip of his cock, pulsing and convulsing as it tried to suck him in deeper.

Scalding jets of Hallie's feminine cum squirted out around Jayden's pistoning shaft, absolutely drenching his groin and balls in her essence. The boy marveled at the sheer volume of ejaculate his mother's pussy was capable of producing, splashing down onto him in a steaming torrent. It puddled on the towel beneath them, soaking into the terrycloth.

As the teen witnessed his gorgeous mother in the throes of such profound sexual ecstasy - an ecstasy HE had given her - he was struck by how incredible it was to see this whole new side of her. This sensual, uninhibited, orgasmic creature was so different from the poised, put-together mom he had always known. It was like a secret identity, one only he was privy to now. One reserved solely for him as her lover.

As Hallie collapsed against his chest, her gigantic, sweaty jugs smothering him, Jayden felt a surge of power and pride. He had done this to her, reduced his own mother to a babbling, cumdrunk slut with just his cock. She was his now, his to breed and rut whenever he wanted. The knowledge was deeply arousing.

Hallie came down slowly from her high, her voluptuous body still quivering and twitching with aftershocks. She pressed wet, sloppy kisses all over Jayden's face, cooing to him breathlessly. "Mmmm, such a good boy, making Mommy cum so hard! My perfect little stud!"

Jayden just grinned dopily, relishing the praise and affection. He flexed his hips, reminding his mother that he was still rock hard inside her, ready for more.

Meanwhile, Josh had wandered down a forest trail, trying to clear his head of the tormenting thoughts of his wife and son's illicit

coupling. He walked aimlessly, not paying attention to where his feet carried him, too consumed by a tempest of emotions - jealousy, betrayal, despair, even a confusing undercurrent of twisted arousal.

His brooding was suddenly interrupted by a high, keening wail echoing through the trees. Josh froze, his blood running cold as he recognized his wife's distinctive orgasmic scream. The cries of rapture went on and on, broadcasting Hallie's ecstasy far and wide.

"OHHHHH GODDDDD! FUCK, YESSSS!"

Josh's stomach roiled with nausea, his fists clenched so hard his nails cut into his palms. He knew those sounds all too well - he had been the cause of them countless times over the years, bringing Hallie to the pinnacle of pleasure with his skilled ministrations. But now, it was his own son drawing those shameless vocalizations from her.

Driven by masochistic curiosity, Josh followed the fading echoes of Hallie's screams, picking his way through the dense foliage. Little did he know, the trail he was on looped around to the very clearing where his wife and son were rutting like animals.

As he drew closer, the unmistakable slapping sounds of vigorous fucking reached Josh's ears, along with Hallie's mewls and Jayden's grunts. He parted the leaves of a large bush, peering into the clearing, and immediately wished he hadn't.

There was his gorgeous wife on her hands and knees, her gigantic tits swinging beneath her as Jayden pounded into her from behind. The teenager gripped his mother's wide, rounded hips for leverage

as he slammed into her, his muscular ass flexing with each powerful thrust.

"Ohhh fuck Mom, your pussy feels so good!" Jayden groaned, watching his huge cock disappear into Hallie's dripping snatch over and over.

"Yes, yes, give it to Mommy!" Hallie urged breathlessly, tossing her hair as she looked back over her shoulder at her son. "Really go to town on my pussy, baby! Grab my hips and rail me!"

Jayden did as he was told, tightening his grip on his mother's plush hips and increasing his pace, the force of his thrusts making Hallie's ripe ass jiggle and ripple obscenely. His heavy balls slapped against her engorged clit with each stroke, making her squeal in delight.

Josh watched the depraved scene with a mixture of horror and reluctant arousal, feeling like a voyeur in his own marriage.

Hallie peeked coyly back over her shoulder at Jayden, a naughty smirk playing on her lush, cock-sucking lips. Her beautiful face was flushed with arousal, eyes sparkling with mischief as she held her son's gaze, drinking in the slack-jawed look of pleasure contorting his handsome features.

"Mmmm, does Mommy's pussy feel good wrapped around that big fat cock?" she purred silkily, her voice dripping with maternal lust.

"You like stretching out my tight MILF cunt, don't you baby boy?"

"Oh fuck yeah, Mom!" Jayden groaned, his eyes glazing over with ecstasy as he pistoned in and out of his mother's rippling pussy.

"It's so wet and tight! Milking my dick so good!"

Hallie giggled naughtily and bit her plump bottom lip, putting on a show for her son. She began to work her voluptuous hips back against him, matching his thrust for thrust, the force of her movements making her giant, heavy breasts sway and bounce wildly beneath her.

"Ooooh, fuck me harder, baby!" Hallie mewled wantonly, the wet slapping sounds of their rutting filling the clearing. "Really give it to Mommy! Pound my pussy raw with that huge teen dick!"

Jayden grunted savagely and redoubled his efforts, slamming into his mother's upturned cunt with all his youthful power and enthusiasm. His muscular hips became a blur as he railed her, the rigid pole of his enormous cock a tireless piston, stretching Hallie impossibly wide and deep.

The horny MILF shrieked in ecstasy as her son's cock pummeled her G-spot over and over, the broad head mashing against her cervix on every stroke. Her hungry pussy clenched and spasmed around his girth, the sopping wet walls rippling along his veiny length.

Hallie's pretty face twisted into a lewd grimace of pleasure, mouth hanging slack, eyes nearly crossed from the intensity of the fucking. Her massive, jiggling jugs swung like fleshy wrecking balls in time with Jayden's thrusts, the weighty tit-flesh slapping together obscenely with meaty smacks.

"OH GOD, OH FUCK, JUST LIKE THAT!" Hallie wailed, shamelessly urging her teenage son on. "RAIL MOMMY'S CUNT, BABY! FUCK ME LIKE THE DIRTY SLUT I AM!"

Jayden snarled like a beast, fingers digging into the pliant flesh of his mother's wide, rounded hips as he pounded into her with unhinged ferocity.

The broad, bulbous head of his young cock pummeled Hallie's G-spot relentlessly, the spongy texture rubbing the cluster of nerves just right. At the same time, his veiny shaft massaged the ribbed lining of her vaginal canal, stoking the smoldering embers of her arousal into a raging inferno.

Each forceful thrust brought Jayden's flared cockhead slamming against the rubbery, muscular ring of Hallie's cervix. The repeated impacts made the opening to her womb flutter and convulse, gradually loosening until the tip of his manhood pushed past the barrier to kiss the very center of her femininity.

Hallie gasped and went cross-eyed, grunting like an animal as her son's cock invaded the innermost sanctum of her body, a privilege reserved only for the man destined to breed her. As her womb was battered by Jayden's tireless cock, something deep inside Hallie uncoiled, a primal awareness activating as her body prepared to be seeded.

Jayden could feel his mother's cunt growing wetter and more engorged with each pump of his hips, her arousal building to a fever pitch. Viscous trickles of her feminine nectar seeped out around his pistoning shaft, drenching his groin and balls in the musky fluid. The abundance of natural lubricant allowed him to glide in and out of her effortlessly, even as her vaginal muscles squeezed him like a velvet vise.

The electric sensations radiating from his huge, pulsing erection made Jayden's heavy balls churn and tighten, drawing up close to

his body in preparation. A simmering heat built deep in his groin, molten pleasure surging through his veins as a massive load of potent spunk began its journey from his core.

Jayden's testicles visibly clenched and pulsed as they prepared to unleash their virile load. His cum rocketed up through the coiled tubes of his vas deferens, mixing with seminal fluids in his prostate to create a teeming slurry of sperm. The thick, pearly jizz coursed through his urethra and surged up his long, throbbing cock, gathering in massive spurts behind the flare of his cockhead.

Hallie's cervix cinched tight around the invading head of her son's cock, greedily suckling the tip as it prepared to accept his impending load.

Her slick vaginal walls fluttered and convulsed along Jayden's veiny length, rippling from base to tip as if milking him. The textured lining of her birth canal undulated around the thick girth of his shaft, massaging every throbbing inch.

The mother's body began to shake uncontrollably as her orgasm crashed through her, starting deep in her clenching core and radiating out to every nerve ending. Her sweat-slicked skin flushed pink as hot ecstasy seared her veins. Tension coiled tighter and tighter in her spasming muscles until it finally exploded in a shower of sparks behind her eyes.

"OHHHHH FUUUUUCCCCCKKKK!!!" Hallie screamed, her voice raw. "PUMP MOMMY FULL OF CUM, BABY! BREED ME, BREED MEEEEEE!!!"

Her spectacular body thrashed and writhed as the climax crested, back arching, tits bouncing wildly. Jayden had to tighten his grip

on her bucking hips to keep from being thrown off as he chased his own rapidly approaching peak.

The suctioning, rippling caress of his mother's climaxing cunt pushed the teen over the edge. With a guttural roar, he buried himself balls-deep one final time and unleashed the massive load boiling in his balls directly against Hallie's convulsing cervix.

Thick ropes of searing jizz erupted from Jayden's jerking cock with the force of a geyser, flooding his mom's fluttering womb instantly. Each rhythmic clench of his cock pumped out what felt like gallons of the viscous spunk, displacing the fluids already in her cunt and forcing them to squirt out around his thrusting shaft.

Jayden groaned in mindless bliss as he emptied his aching balls into his mother's receptive depths, feeling her womb expand to accommodate the sheer volume. Through the haze of his orgasm, some primal part of him relished the knowledge that he was marking his mother irrevocably as his, seeding her so thoroughly that a baby was almost inevitable.

As spurt after spurt of her son's virile cum splashed against her tender uterine walls, Hallie shuddered and spasmed through an endless chain of orgasms, babbling incoherently. Her eyes rolled back in their sockets from the intensity of the sensations wracking her voluptuous body.

Scalding jets of her ejaculate sprayed from her stretched, stuffed pussy with each twitch of her internal muscles, mixing with the jizz seeping out to create a frothy cocktail that dripped from Jayden's swinging ball-sack.

Josh watched from the bushes, his stomach churning with a confusing mix of emotions as he witnessed his wife and son in the

throes of passion. The sight of Jayden mounting Hallie, his muscular form pistoning vigorously between her splayed thighs, filled Josh with a deep, visceral anguish that clawed at his heart. That was his beautiful bride, his soulmate, the mother of his children - and there she was, wantonly offering her body to their teenage son without hesitation or shame.

A part of Josh wanted to burst into the clearing and tear them apart, to reclaim his wife and put an end to this twisted tradition once and for all. But he remained rooted in place, unable to look away from the erotic spectacle unfolding before him. Because beneath the hurt and betrayal, there was an undeniable undercurrent of envy...and even excitement.

Josh thought back to his own 18th birthday nearly two decades ago, when his mother Sheila's spectacular body had become his personal playground. He remembered the unparalleled thrill and awe of sinking into her welcoming heat for the first time, of claiming her as his own. The pride he had felt as a freshly-minted man, finally allowed to rut with a female like nature intended.

Over those three glorious years, Josh had enjoyed his mother in every way imaginable. In every room of the house, in every position, at every opportunity. He had taken her on the kitchen counter as she prepared breakfast, bent her over the couch as she folded laundry, fucked her in the shower before school. Hell, he had even drilled her in front of his father. No hole was off limits, no surface was sacred. Sheila belonged to him completely.

Now Jayden would get to experience that same thrill of absolute dominion over his own gorgeous mother. He would get to enjoy Hallie in ways Josh never could again, discovering the hidden wonders of her body, bringing her to peaks of pleasure she had

never known before. The knowledge stung, but it also sent an illicit shiver of arousal through Josh.

Watching his wife now, her magnificent breasts bouncing wildly as Jayden pounded into her, her pretty face twisted in rapture, Josh couldn't deny the raw sexual magnetism of the forbidden act. There was something deeply erotic about witnessing his innocent boy become a man in the most depraved way possible, mounting and breeding his own mother as nature intended.

Two weeks after the family returned from their camping trip, Hallie sat Josh down at the kitchen table, a serious expression on her beautiful face. Josh knew that look all too well - it was the same one she had worn when announcing her pregnancies with Jayden and Chloe. His stomach clenched with dread, already suspecting what she was about to say.

"Josh, honey," Hallie began gently, reaching across the table to take his hand. "I have some news. I'm pregnant. Jayden and I are gonna have a baby."

Even though he had been expecting it, the confirmation still hit Josh like a punch to the gut.

"I...I see," Josh said numbly, struggling to process the information. "I guess I just didn't expect it to happen so quickly. You two weren't even together for that long."

Hallie gave him a sympathetic look, squeezing his hand. "I know it's a lot to take in, but this is the way it's supposed to be. Jayden bred me just like you bred your mother all those years ago. It's tradition."

Josh swallowed hard, trying to ignore the sharp ache in his chest at hearing his wife refer to their son 'breeding' her. The clinical, animalistic term made it all too clear that procreation was one of the primary purposes of their coupling. Jayden wasn't just fucking his mother for pleasure - he was impregnating her, ensuring the continuation of their line.

"How...how many children are you planning to have with him?" Josh asked, almost afraid of the answer.

Hallie bit her plump lower lip, looking simultaneously sheepish and aroused. "Well, given how virile Jayden is and how often we're making love...I wouldn't be surprised if we end up with a whole litter."

She shifted in her seat, rubbing her thighs together as she recalled the feeling of her son's huge cock stretching her, pumping her full of his endless seed. "I mean, we're having unprotected sex at least 7 or 8 times a day, and the size of his loads...God, Josh, you should see how much he cums! He practically drowns my womb every single time!"

Josh's face reddened at his wife's shockingly graphic description, his stomach turning at the thought of the sheer volume of sperm their teenage son was releasing into her body on a daily basis. He had always been proud of Jayden's robust physicality, but now it just seemed obscene, like his very masculinity was a threat.

"So you're saying you could be perpetually pregnant for the next three years?" Josh asked weakly, already knowing the answer.

"It's entirely possible," Hallie confirmed with a nod. "My body was made to bear children, and Jayden's cock was made to father."

For Jayden, the nine months of his mother's pregnancy were the most thrilling, pleasurable time of his young life. He relished watching Hallie's already voluptuous body ripen and swell with new life, knowing it was his potent seed growing inside her womb.

With each passing month, as her belly and breasts expanded, so too did Jayden's lust and ardor. He couldn't keep his hands off Hallie's sumptuous prenatal curves, marveling at how heavy and dense her tits became, at the amazing sensitivity of her engorged nipples.

Her pregnant pussy was a revelation too - so hot and wet, the plump lips flushing a deeper shade of pink, the folds engorged and slippery with arousal. Jayden loved burying his face between her thighs and lapping up her tangy essence for hours.

But it was that last month before Hallie gave birth that was truly glorious. By then, her gravid body was a ripe, lush landscape of feminine abundance. Her gigantic, milk-laden breasts strained the limits of physics, each one far larger than Jayden's head, the skin stretched drum-tight and laced with prominent blue veins. The areolae had darkened and doubled in diameter, while the nipples protruded nearly an inch, resembling overripe strawberries.

Jayden was content to spend entire days just playing with his mother's massive mammaries, losing himself in acres of pillowy breast-flesh. He would bury his face in her deep, warm cleavage, nuzzling and motorboating the pliant udders, his cheeks and chin sinking into the swollen titty meat.

For hours he would suckle and gnaw on Hallie's bulbous teats, drawing the blood-engorged nubs deep into his mouth and working them over with his lips and tongue.

At times, his entire head would disappear into the yielding swell of Hallie's breast as he nursed, his hands sunk wrist-deep into the overflowing tit-flesh on either side of his face. Occasionally, warm milk would begin to leak from her nipples, filling Jayden's mouth with its creamy sweetness. He would gulp it down greedily, suckling harder to encourage the flow, relishing the knowledge that he was draining the very breastmilk meant for his unborn child.

Hallie adored these marathon nursing sessions, crooning breathlessly to Jayden as he feasted on her swollen teats. "That's it baby, suck Mommy's big milky titties," she would pant, cradling his head to her bosom. "Ooooh, you're gonna empty Mommy's fat tits before your baby sister even gets a chance! Mmmm, such a greedy boy for Mommy's milk!"

During Hallie's pregnancy, her already sky-high libido went into complete overdrive as a surge of hormones flooded her system. She was insatiable, craving Jayden's cock at all hours of the day and night. The heat emanating from between her thighs was like a beacon, drawing her virile son to her body, compelling him to fill her again and again.

They fucked constantly, losing themselves in marathon sessions of frenzied rutting that lasted for hours on end. Josh hardly ever saw his wife or son anymore - they rarely left the bedroom, too consumed by their primal need for each other. The sounds of their passionate moans and the headboard banging against the wall became the soundtrack to his life.



Jayden rose to the occasion magnificently, his teenage refractory period allowing him to recover almost instantly from even the most draining orgasms. His cock was a perpetual iron bar, always ready to drive into Hallie's sopping wet cunt at a moment's notice. And he did, over and over, pounding her into oblivion until they were both sweat-soaked and delirious with pleasure.

But as much stamina as Jayden had, even his overactive balls struggled to keep up with the sheer number of ejaculations he was having. It seemed like he was cumming every hour minutes, hosing Hallie's insides with what should have been impossible volumes of semen. His balls were like a tireless sperm factory, his prostate constantly churning out massive batches of jizz, only for it to be immediately expelled into his mother's hungry cunt.

Jayden's loads never diminished in size or potency though, even as he spurted them out in rapid fire. Each climax was just as mind-meltingly intense as the last, sending shockwaves of ecstasy through his taut young body as he pumped ropes of thick spunk straight into his mom's grasping cervix. It was like his balls were producing cum just as quickly as he could ejaculate it, an endless cycle of virile replenishment to ensure his mother was thoroughly bred.

Hallie was in heaven, blissed out on a nonstop flow of orgasmic hormones as her son's cock ravaged her pregnant body. She loved feeling so ripe and fertile, so brimming with life and sensuality. And she especially loved knowing it was Jayden's supreme male essence that had put their baby in her belly, that he had proven his breeding superiority over his father.

For hours on end, Hallie would ride Jayden's huge cock in a lazy, grinding rhythm, letting all her lush prenatal weight bear down on

him. She would lean back and balance her gravid bulk on her hands, thrusting her massively swollen tits out obscenely, an erotic offering to her son. Jayden would latch onto her bulbous nipples and suckle greedily, the wet nursing sounds intermingling with the smack of their sweaty flesh.

Nine months after that fateful camping trip, Hallie gave birth to a healthy baby girl they named Jade. With her thick swatch of dark hair and large, soulful eyes, she was the spitting image of Jayden.

Hallie cradled the nursing infant to her breast, cooing softly as Jade suckled, while Jayden looked on with pride. This was his daughter, the product of his virile seed and his mother's fertile womb.

Josh stood off to the side, watching the intimate moment with a heavy heart. He loved his granddaughter instantly, but couldn't ignore the twisting ache in his chest at the knowledge that she wasn't truly his. That his teenage son had cuckolded and bred his wife, forever altering their family dynamic.

Hallie recovered from the birth with astounding speed, her body bouncing back to its spectacular pre-pregnancy shape within mere weeks, albeit with even larger, milk-filled breasts.

Her hormones were still raging and she craved Jayden inside her at all hours, which he was only too happy to provide. They fell back into their pattern of constant, feral rutting, christening every surface of the house with their sweat and fluids.

To no one's surprise, just two months after Jade's birth, Hallie announced she was pregnant again. "Oooh, you virile stud!" she

had squealed in delight, pouncing on Jayden. "You knocked Mommy up again already! I knew you would!"

Jayden had just grinned smugly, enjoying yet another boost to his sexual ego. Getting his mother pregnant repeatedly was the ultimate proof of his breeding superiority, his total domination of her body. He couldn't wait to see her swell with his seed again.

This time, Hallie gave birth to another daughter, Jasmine, who had Jayden's deep blue eyes and dimpled chin. Irish twins, born only 11 months apart. The two girls were physical testaments to their father's rampant fertility, to the bountiful yield of his balls.

The trend continued the following year, with Hallie falling pregnant a third time just a few weeks after Jasmine's birth. Only now she was carrying twins, her belly ballooning to staggering proportions as it strained to contain Jayden's double blessing. Her pregnancy was the very picture of ripe fecundity - massively swollen breasts leaking milky nectar, hips and ass flaring to childbearing proportions, skin glowing with new life.

Hallie took to her third pregnancy with aplomb, reveling in her son's supreme virility with an almost smug satisfaction. "Mmmm, twins!" she would purr, rubbing her huge, stretched belly. "I knew my stud would give me a big healthy litter!"

Josh wasn't happy about the rapidly expanding brood of children Jayden had fathered with Hallie, but he fulfilled his duty as the family patriarch by supporting them as if they were his own. He doted on his granddaughters, giving them all the love and attention he could, even as his heart ached with the knowledge that they were the products of his son's rampant virility.

The one thing that kept Josh going was the knowledge that Jayden's birthright would end on his 21st birthday. For three long years, he had endured the sounds of his wife's screams of ecstasy as their son pounded her into oblivion, had watched her belly swell over and over with Jayden's potent seed. But finally, mercifully, it would all be over. Hallie would be his again, and they could put this sordid chapter behind them.

Or so Josh thought.

What he didn't count on was the unbreakable bond that had formed between mother and son, the transcendent sexual synergy they had discovered in each other's bodies.

For Hallie, the idea of giving up Jayden's huge, virile cock was unthinkable. He had ruined her for all other men, stretching her so exquisitely, bringing her to heights of pleasure she had never dreamed possible. The way he filled her, bred her, made her feel like the most desirable woman on earth - how could she ever go back to the mundane domesticity of monogamous marriage after that?

And so, even after Jayden's 21st birthday, Hallie continued to fuck him with wild abandon, sneaking off to his college dorm room or inviting him over while Josh was at work. She became a master of deception, spinning elaborate webs of lies to cover her tracks, always with a plausible alibi at the ready. The thrill of cheating, of cuckolding her husband so blatantly, only added to her arousal.

Jayden, for his part, was only too happy to continue plowing his mother's spectacular body, to keep seeding her fertile womb at every opportunity. He never tired of her tight, grasping cunt, the way her massive tits bounced as he railed her. Mother and son fell

into a comfortable routine of weekly trysts, losing themselves in hours of sensual depravity.

Things only got more interesting when Jayden met Melody, a stacked redhead with an hourglass figure to rival Hallie's. The busty college girl was instantly smitten with the handsome young stud, drawn to his raw sexual magnetism, all thanks to Hallie. It wasn't long before they were dating, their youthful bodies a perfect erotic fit.

Melody had a kinky streak wider than the Grand Canyon, and when she found out Jayden was fucking his own mother, it only made her hotter for him. "You're getting your dick wet in both your girlfriend's tight young pussy AND your mom's juicy cunt at the same time!"

Jayden found himself in sexual nirvana, the object of insatiable lust for the two most important women in his life - his gorgeous, busty MILF of a mother Hallie, and his stunning, sexually adventurous girlfriend Melody. The kinky college coed was only too eager to join the incestuous fun, her pussy dripping at the thought of sharing her hung stud with his own mom.

Mother and girlfriend took to tag-teaming Jayden with unbridled enthusiasm, their bodies a mind-blowing contrast - Hallie's succulent, full-blown curves the pinnacle of ripe fertility, and Melody's perky, youthful figure a juicy peach begging to be plucked. The horny duo spent hours worshipping Jayden's huge, virile cock with their mouths, taking turns sliding their glossy lips up and down his throbbing shaft.

Jayden was treated to the most intensely pleasurable double-blowjobs imaginable as Hallie and Melody knelt naked before him,

their massive tits pressed together, creating a warm valley of cleavage.

They would feverishly lick and kiss along the sides of his veiny cock, leaving shiny trails of saliva on the turgid flesh. Wet, lewd slurping sounds filled the air as they slathered his manhood with spit, allowing it to glide smoothly over their slick, jiggling breast-flesh.

The stacked duo deep-throated Jayden to the root over and over, taking him so far down their gullets that their noses nestled in his wiry pubic hair. They held him there for long moments, throats constricting and rippling around his cock as they fought their gag reflexes, determined to milk his teenaged balls dry. Tears streamed down their faces as they struggled to breathe around his thickness, but they never let up, relishing the salty musk of his groin.

When they finally came up for air, they gasped and panted like bitches in heat before diving back in to continue their oral assault. They took turns sucking his plum-sized cockhead while the other feasted on his swollen balls, rolling the hefty orbs over their tongue. Then they would swap, passing his spit-slick erection back and forth between their hungry mouths, moaning whorishly as they savored his throbbing heat.

Jayden was in absolute heaven, his head thrown back in ecstasy as these two insatiable cock-sluts paid oral homage to his superior manhood. Watching his own mother and girlfriend go to town on him, their faces flushed and glazed with slobber, was the most incredibly erotic sight he had ever witnessed. His hips bucked instinctively, fucking their faces, using them as receptacles for his pleasure.

Of course, all the sloppy double blowjobs were just a prelude to the main event - fucking their insatiable pussies. Over the past three years of fucking his mother constantly, Jayden had developed the stamina and expertise of a true sexual virtuoso. He could pound pussy for hours without ejaculating, his supreme control allowing him to bring his lovers to peaks of ecstasy over and over before finally succumbing to his own release.

Hallie and Melody took full advantage of Jayden's incredible staying power, grinding on his cock until they were both sweaty and delirious with pleasure. They would stack their orgasms by the dozen, cumming on his huge shaft over and over until their minds went blank with bliss.

Jayden loved putting his lovers into pretzel-like positions, folding them in half to penetrate their deepest recesses. He would throw Hallie's ankles over his shoulders and pound her into the mattress, his swollen cockhead battering her cervix with every thrust. With Melody, he would stand at the edge of the bed and dangle her upside down, her red hair brushing the floor as he jack-hammered into her cunt.

The kinky college coed was a perfect match for Jayden's perverse appetites. She got off on the taboo thrill of fucking her boyfriend's mother right alongside him. "Shove that fat mommy dick in her pussy!" Melody would urge, frigging her clit furiously as she watched them rut. "Breed that MILF cunt! Knock her up again!"

Hallie would respond with equal enthusiasm, moaning wantonly as Jayden pounded her. "Yes, baby! Fill Mommy up with your hot cum! Put another baby in me!"

The two insatiable nymphos brought out a whole new level of depravity in Jayden. He started fucking them anally on a regular basis, stretching their tight sphincters around his massive girth. Hallie and Melody competed to see who could take him deeper in their ass, crying out in a mix of pain and pleasure as he violated their forbidden holes.

"Oooh, your cock feels so huge in Mommy's ass!" Hallie would gasp as Jayden sodomized her. "Breed my shitter, baby! Make me your anal whore!"

Not to be outdone, Melody would bend over and spread her plump, pink buttocks wide. "Ruin my asshole, stud! Gape me open and fill me with cum!"

Jayden took immense satisfaction in conquering both women so completely, in laying claim to their every orifice. He felt like a king, his huge cock worshipped and fought over. It was a power trip like no other.

Of course, all the wild, nonstop fucking had one inevitable outcome - more pregnancies. Within a few months of their torrid three-way affair, both Hallie and Melody were knocked up, their bellies swelling with Jayden's potent seed.

For Hallie, it was her fourth pregnancy, her body blossoming into a veritable fertility goddess. Her tits ballooned to a jaw-dropping 38I cup, veiny and leaking milk constantly. Her already prodigious ass grew to shelf-like proportions, wobbling obscenely with every step.

As Hallie and Melody entered their ninth month of pregnancy, their bellies swollen to epic proportions with Jayden's virile seed, the young stud made a decision. He took a semester off from

college, knowing he would be far too preoccupied with ruthlessly fucking his mother and girlfriend's ripe, heavily pregnant bodies to focus on anything as mundane as academics.

Hallie, eager to spend as much uninterrupted time in her hung son's bed as possible, concocted an excuse to tell Josh. "Honey, Jayden needs some help getting the nursery ready at his new apartment before he and Melody's baby arrives. You know, assembling the crib, picking out the decor, that sort of thing. I'm gonna stay with him for a few weeks to get everything set up."

Josh frowned, not liking the idea of his wife cohabitating with their son, even temporarily. He knew all too well what they would really be doing, and even suspected the bun in his wife's oven wasn't his. But he had long ago resigned himself to being a cuckolded husband, to the fact that Hallie's body belonged to Jayden now, even though the three years had long passed. "Fine," he said curtly. "Do what you need to do."

Hallie struggled to contain her excitement as she packed her bags, not even bothering with clothes since she knew she'd be naked the entire time. She couldn't wait to wake up to Jayden's huge morning wood splitting her in half, to spend her days impaled on his thick cock as he alternated between her juicy cunt and Melody's tight college-aged twat.

The two women had become the perfect pair of pregnant fucktoys for Jayden, their hormones raging as they entered the home stretch. They craved his cock constantly, their massively swollen tits and asses rippling and bouncing obscenely as he pounded them.

Hallie's belly was so huge she could barely move, but that didn't stop her from spreading her thighs wide for her son at every opportunity.

Over those final weeks, Jayden fucked his mother and girlfriend with a frenzied intensity, driven wild by their ripe, fertile bodies. He took them both multiple times a day, alternating between their slick, grasping cunts, plowing into them balls-deep as their pregnant bellies jiggled and quaked.

Melody rode him reverse cowgirl, her plump ass slamming down onto his cock, while Hallie sat on his face, smothering him with her dripping MILF snatch.

They lost themselves in a nonstop orgy of wanton, shameless fucking, the apartment echoing with the sounds of skin slapping against skin and guttural, animalistic grunts. Jayden pumped load after massive load into their gripping twats, the creamy spunk oozing out to mat his pubic hair and soak into the bed sheets.

Finally, after nine months of being relentlessly bred and seeded, Hallie and Melody went into labor just days apart from each other. Josh rushed Hallie to the hospital where she delivered a healthy baby girl they named Juniper. Just two days later, Melody gave birth to a daughter as well, who they called Mila.

As Jayden held Jasmine and Juniper in the crook of each arm, an amusing thought struck him. For all the constant, feral breeding he had been doing with both his mother and girlfriend, he had yet to sire a single son. Six daughters and counting, all of them the result of his hyper-fertile sperm and the women's receptive wombs. It was like his cock was a girl-making machine.

"We sure do seem to make pretty babies, me you and your mother, don't we stud?" Melody teased, noticing the contemplative look on Jayden's face. "Nothing but daughters so far though. I'm starting to think your balls don't know how to make boys!"

Not long after Melody gave birth to Mila, Jayden proposed to the gorgeous redhead. Though their relationship had begun in the throes of depraved lust, rutting alongside his mother, genuine feelings had blossomed between the two young lovers.

Melody was the perfect match for Jayden in every way - sexually adventurous, open-minded, and just as insatiably horny as he was. He knew he wanted to spend the rest of his life balls-deep in her succulent body.

The wedding was a lavish affair, with Hallie proudly standing by her son's side as the beaming mother of the groom. No one but the bride and groom knew that beneath her conservative dress, the stacked MILF was bare-assed and plugged, her rectum stuffed with a huge butt plug to keep her ass stretched and ready for her son's cock later that night.

At the reception, while Melody flitted about greeting guests in her low-cut, curve-hugging wedding gown, Jayden and Hallie snuck off to the coat room for a secret quickie.

Mother and son rutted frantically amidst the musty furs, Hallie's huge tits popping free of her dress as Jayden pounded into her from behind. They both climaxed with muffled cries, shuddering against each other as Jayden pumped his mother's unprotected cunt full of thick cum.

For their honeymoon, the newlyweds jetted off to a couples resort in Jamaica, where clothing was very much optional. They spent

their days fucking on every surface of their luxurious private villa, christening the bed, the couch, the kitchen counter. In the evenings, they would venture down to the nude beach to cavort with other uninhibited couples, ending most nights in a sandy tangle of sweaty limbs and comingled fluids.

To no one's surprise, the pair returned from their honeymoon with Melody already knocked up, her flat tummy just beginning to swell with new life. Jayden had taken great delight in pumping his new bride full of sperm in every position imaginable, knowing he was almost certainly impregnating her. The thought of seeing her body change and ripen with his seed only made him harder.

Back home, Hallie welcomed the couple with open arms...and open legs. She continued servicing her son's cock whenever he desired, even with a wife of his own now. And Melody, ever the open-minded nympho, was only too happy to share her man with his mother.

So their depraved threesome sex romps continued unabated, with Hallie spending just as much time impaled on her son's huge dick as his young wife did. Jayden loved having two eager fuckholes to choose from, especially as Melody's belly and breasts began to swell deliciously with her pregnancy.

Nine months later, Melody gave birth to yet another baby girl, who they named Maya. With the arrival of his seventh daughter, Jayden couldn't help but marvel at his own potent virility. It seemed his balls were dead set on producing nothing but females, as if ensuring the continuation of his sublime feminine lineage.

As the years passed and the girls grew into young women, it became abundantly clear that they had inherited the very best physical attributes from both Hallie and Melody. All seven daughters blossomed into jaw-dropping stunners, their figures a mouth-watering array of tits and ass.

Jade and Jasmine, the oldest at 24 and 23, were already married and settled into life as horny housewives. They had taken after Hallie, with colossal, heavy breasts in the J-cup range that strained the confines of even the most roomy sweaters. Their asses were like two perfect globes of jiggling, doughy flesh, testing the structural integrity of every pair of yoga pants they donned.

Juniper and Mila, 21-year-old twins, had followed in their mothers' footsteps in more ways than one. Not only were they packing ginormous H-cup tit-melons, both girls were insatiable size queens, craving only the most massive cocks to stretch their eager young fuckholes. They prowled their college campus for the most hung studs, ending each night of partying with a different huge dick pounding away between their thighs.

Jasmine, the 19-year-old wild child, had tits that belonged in a titty bar, a set of G-cup melons that made men drool on sight. She loved flashing them at every opportunity, "accidentally" popping them out of her low-cut tops, delighting in the bulging eyes and slack jaws of her admirers. Her ass was a peach of a bubble butt, perfectly curved and deliciously bouncy.

Then there was Maya, the baby of the family who had just turned 18. Despite her youth, puberty had been extremely generous to the teen. She was packing a rack to rival even Hallie's legendary tits, her 38I cups testing the laws of physics. Her ass was an obscene

shelf of syllable galore, seeming to defy gravity as it jutted out behind her.

But it wasn't just their bodies that made the seven sisters so alluring. They had all inherited Hallie and Melody's voracious sexual appetites, their craving for cock a constant ache between their thighs. For the older girls, pleasing their husbands and boyfriends was a full-time job, one they threw themselves into with wanton abandon. For the younger ones, college was a sexual buffet, an endless array of pulsing erections to sample.

Jayden couldn't have been more proud of his gorgeous brood, the fruits of his loins. Knowing that his supreme sperm had sired such flawless female specimens filled him with a primal joy.

On Jayden's 40th birthday, Melody had a very special surprise planned for her virile husband. She gathered all seven of their busty, curvaceous daughters, along with Hallie and Jayden's grandmother Claire, and announced they would be taking an overnight camping trip to celebrate.

Jayden was thrilled at the prospect of spending quality time with all his gorgeous girls out in nature. Little did he know, Melody had a much kinkier agenda in mind. She wanted to give her hung hubby the ultimate incestuous gift - an all-night fuckfest with the three generations of women his cock had bred.

The chosen location for this depraved family retreat was the very same campground where Jayden had lost his virginity to Hallie all those years ago. It seemed only fitting to come full circle, to return to the place where he had first discovered the mind-blowing

pleasure of sinking balls-deep into his own mother's tight MILF cunt.

When they arrived at the secluded site, Melody instructed everyone to strip down completely. "In honor of Jayden popping his cherry in these woods, I declare this a clothing-optional campground!" she announced with a naughty grin.

The girls needed no further encouragement, peeling off their skimpy outfits to reveal acres of mouth-watering bare flesh. Jayden's eyes nearly bugged out of his head as he took in the sight of his daughters' spectacular nude bodies, their massive tits and juicy asses on sinful display.

Seeing them naked side-by-side, the family resemblance was unmistakable - from their pretty faces to their hourglass curves, they were all spitting images of Hallie and Melody in their prime.

Speaking of his gorgeous mother and grandmother, the two stacked MILFs eagerly bared their own bountiful figures, proving that mind-blowing tits and ass definitely ran in the family. At 58, Hallie was still an absolute knockout, her colossal 38J cups defying gravity atop her soft, plush torso. And Grandma Claire, despite pushing 80, had a rack most women half her age would kill for. Her huge, veiny 40J tits sat low and heavy on her chest, nipples perpetually erect.

"Whaddya say, stud?" Melody purred, pressing her ginormous, pillowy breasts into Jayden's chest. "Ready for the best birthday present ever?"

She led him by the hand into the oversized tent they had pitched, the rest of the female horde following close behind. Inside was a massive, custom-made air mattress covered in plush furs and satin

sheets. Countless fluffy pillows were strewn about, transforming the space into a decadent fuck palace.

"This is where you're gonna to spend the next 12 hours balls-deep in your favorite fuckholes," his wife grinned.

Jayden laid back on the luxurious bedding like a king, his huge cock jutting up from his groin like a flagpole.

The female members of his family gathered around him, their eyes glued to his throbbing erection with undisguised hunger. At Melody's urging, they began to take turns straddling his hips and sinking down onto his massive shaft, their wet, hot cunts engulfing him in exquisite sensation.

First up was Jade, his oldest daughter. Jayden groaned in ecstasy as her silky pussy walls closed around him like a vise, gripping and rippling along every pulsing inch. He reached up to palm her gigantic, jiggling tits as she began to bounce on his cock, the heavy melons overflowing his hands.

"Fuck baby girl, your cunt feels amazing," Jayden grunted, pistoning his hips to meet her downward thrusts. "Squeezing Daddy so tight!"

Jade just moaned wantonly, lost in the incredible fullness of having her father's huge cock stretching her to capacity. Her massively thick nipples poked into his palms as he kneaded her fleshy udders.

After bringing Jade to a toe-curling orgasm, Jayden lifted her off his still-rigid pole and guided Jasmine to take her place. His second oldest daughter impaled herself balls-deep on his veiny

shaft in one smooth motion, throwing her head back in rapture as he invaded her most intimate depths.

"Oooh Daddy, you're so fucking HUGE!" Jasmine squealed, gyrating her wide hips in a sensual grind. Jayden grasped the perfect globes of her ass, sinking his fingers into the pliable flesh as he savored the wet, claspng heat of her core.

He marveled at the unique feel of each daughter's pussy as they rode him in turn, noting the subtle differences in texture and tightness. Juniper's cunt had a velvety smoothness that felt like warm silk gliding along his dick. Mila's twat boasted a series of fluttering ridges that massaged his cockhead on every stroke. Jasmine's slit was almost painfully tight, gripping him like a miniature fist.

As Jayden's eyes roamed the bouncing, swaying expanse of young tit-flesh surrounding him, he couldn't help but compare his daughters' racks as well. Each girl had her own distinct tit shape and coloration, from the perfectly spherical melons of the twins to Maya's slightly teardrop-shaped jugs. Jade and Jasmine had chocolate-brown nipples surrounded by wide, puffy areolae, while Mila and Juniper's nubs were a rosy pink, smaller and perky.

After experiencing the tight, wet heat of each daughter's pussy, Jayden turned his attention to the two original MILF holes that had started it all - his mother Hallie and grandmother Claire. The two stacked matriarchs pushed their granddaughters aside, eager to once again sheathe the huge cock that had bred them so thoroughly in their prime.

Hallie mounted her son first, straddling his hips and reaching between her thick thighs to grasp his throbbing shaft. "Mmmm,

I've missed this big boy," she purred, rubbing his leaking cockhead through her slippery folds. "Nothing feels better than having my hung baby boy back in my cunt."

With a deep moan of satisfaction, she sank down on Jayden's steel-hard erection, taking him to the hilt in her juicy MILF hole. Even after birthing five of his daughters, Hallie was still incredibly tight, her vaginal walls gripping him like a velvet glove.

"Oh fuck Mom!" Jayden grunted, overcome by the familiar ecstasy of his mother's perfect pussy. "Still the best cunt in the world!"

He palmed her gigantic, spongy tits as she began to ride him, relishing their dense weight, the way they overflowed his hands. Her massive nipples were like fleshy gumdrops against his fingers, almost painfully tight with arousal.

After bringing Hallie to a shuddering, hip-quaking orgasm, Jayden lifted her off his still-turgid cock and beckoned Claire over.

"C'mere Nana, have a ride on your grandson's pole," he grinned, giving his huge shaft a few priming strokes.

The 80-year-old grandmother eagerly straddled Jayden's chiseled torso, reaching between her legs to rub his bulbous glans against her thick folds. "Oh my, you've grown into such a strapping young man," she cooed. "I remember when you were just a horny little sprout, rutting away between your mother's thighs."

With a lecherous cackle, Claire impaled herself on Jayden's massive erection, her roomy cunt swallowing him right to the root. What she lacked in tightness she made up for in enthusiasm, undulating her broad hips in a surprisingly spry grind.

"That's it Nana, bounce on that big dick," Jayden urged, gripping his grandmother's saggy but still massive tits. "Milk my cock with that vintage muff!"

Jayden buried his face between Claire's monumental, sagging breasts, nuzzling into her plush cleavage. The 80-year-old's tit-flesh was incredibly soft and giving, practically swallowing his head whole as he motorboated her. He inhaled deeply, savoring the comforting scent of baby powder and lavender that always seemed to linger on his grandmother's skin.

Opening his mouth wide, Jayden latched onto one of Claire's bulbous, rubbery nipples, drawing the fat nub deep between his lips. He suckled hard, hollowing his cheeks as he worked the spongy teat with his tongue. The old woman gasped and shuddered above him, her withered cunt clenching like a vise around his plundering cock.

"Oh my goodness!" Claire yelped, her hips writhing with renewed vigor. "No one's sucked my titties like that in ages! Such a good boy, getting your Nana off!"

Jayden grinned around his mouthful of marshmallowy tit, flicking his tongue rapidly over the pebbled tip of her nipple. He loved reducing the dignified matriarch to a whimpering, cock-drunk mess with just a few strategic sucks. Clearly, her massive jugs were just as sensitive now as they had been decades ago.

Spurred on by his grandmother's breathless praise, Jayden doubled down on his oral efforts, sealing his lips tight around the barrel of her elongated nipple and suckling with abandon. At the same time, he palmed her other wobbly breast, kneading the doughy flesh like a stress ball.

Lost in a haze of pleasure, Claire threw her head back and keened, her sagging tits quivering like bowls of jello as she bounced faster on her grandson's huge shaft. Jayden could feel her slick, loose walls beginning to flutter and clench erratically around him, a sure sign she was close to cumming.

With a muffled growl, he bit down on the sensitive tip of her rubbery nipple, worrying the engorged nub between his teeth as he simultaneously tweaked its twin. The dual stimulation proved too much for Claire's overloaded senses, sending her hurtling into a body-wracking orgasm.

"OH MY DAYS!" the old woman wailed, her entire frame seizing up as ecstasy crashed through her like a tidal wave. Her saggy tits heaved and wobbled, rippling like disturbed water as she shook and spasmed atop her grandson.

A gush of watery granny cum spurted from her convulsing cunt, splashing over Jayden's groin and balls. He groaned around his mouthful of marshmallowy tit-flesh as he felt his grandmother cream herself on his cock, soaking him with her pungent spend.

For the next several hours, Jayden played musical chairs with the three generations of his female brood, sampling their juicy fuckholes in an incestuous smorgasbord. He pounded his daughters into the mattress one by one, folding their legs up by their ears to sink in balls-deep.

As Jayden plowed his massive cock into one perfect pussy after another, he felt transported back in time to that fateful camping trip when he was 18. That glorious night two decades ago when he first experienced the mind-blowing ecstasy of sinking balls-deep

into his own mother's juicy cunt and pumping her full of his potent virgin seed.

Now, in this very same spot, he was fucking not one but TEN gorgeous women who shared his blood. Three generations of stacked, cock-hungry females that his own supreme virility had brought into existence. Each one was physically flawless in her own unique way, yet they all bore the unmistakable stamp of the two women who had birthed them - his soulmate Melody, and the MILF goddess Hallie who had taken his virginity.

As Jayden gazed down at the sea of jiggling tits and rippling asses undulating around him, he couldn't help but marvel at the way his daughters had inherited all the best parts of their mothers. The colossal, gravity-defying racks of Hallie, so dense and malleable. The perfectly heart-shaped posteriors of Melody, bouncing like fleshy beach balls with every thrust.

Sliding his huge cock from one hot, wet cunt to the next, Jayden savored the subtle differences in the feel of each pussy. The snug, velvety grip of Maya's 18-year-old snatch. The slick, pulsating heat of the twins' tight twats. The lush, pillowy glove of Jasmine's cunt, honed from years of hard fucking.

But beneath their individual textures and quirks, all his daughters' pussies shared the same fundamental perfection, the same primal compatibility with his cock. It was like his manhood had molded them through the act of conception, shaped them into ideal receptacles for his pleasure.

Jayden lost himself in the carnal feast of female flesh, his strapping body glistening with sweat as he plundered hole after glorious hole. His daughters, grandmother, wife and mother rode him with

wanton abandon, their huge tits bouncing, their dripping cunts squelching obscenely around his veiny shaft.

The air inside the tent grew thick with the pungent aroma of ripe, fertile pussy, ten juicy snatches in heat for Jayden's magnificent cock. The females' ecstatic moans and breathy sighs of rapture mingled with the wet slaps of vigorous fucking, a perverse symphony of incestuous lust.

Time lost all meaning as Jayden rutted in a nonstop orgy of tits and ass, his superhuman virility allowing him to maintain an iron-hard erection for hours on end, eventually succumbing to ejaculation after ejaculation. The women blended into a writhing mass of jiggling curves and grasping hands, an endless buffet of succulent fuckholes to defile.

As Jayden lay there in the aftermath of the marathon orgy, his body sated and spent, his mind reeled with the sheer depravity of what had just transpired. He had fucked his way through three generations of his female relatives, sampling the delights of each juicy cunt and feeling the loving caress of twenty bountiful tits. It was like something out of a porn-crazed madman's wildest fantasies.

But even more incredible was the deep sense of connection and intimacy he had experienced with each of the females. This wasn't just mindless rutting - there was a profound bond that went beyond the physical, an unbreakable tie of blood and shared history. In a strange way, Jayden felt like he had been communing with the very essence of his family tree, tapping into some primal life force.

As he gazed around at the nude, splayed bodies, all slick with sweat and his seed, Jayden felt a powerful surge of pride and possessiveness. These women were his greatest accomplishment, his legacy made flesh.

THE END