

Dad Steps Aside – Part 1

By Klrxo

Eddie snarled in ecstasy, bucking like a wild stallion between his mom's warm, circled thighs. Their heated crotches made a lewd, wet, repetitive SMACK that reverberated through his parent's bedroom. Ashley's cunt clung to the oversized slab of her boy's cock as it surged through her hot, shaved pussy like a piston pumping through a juicy crank-shaft.

It wasn't easy for Tom to listen to his wife being royally fucked. Never in their twenty-years of sex together had her cunt made such obscene sounds. To add insult to injury, it had been going on now for well over an hour. He peered towards his marital bed; his stomach sinking at the sight of his wife and son engaged in a furious fuck. It was sickening, yet utterly fascinating at the same time. Their naked bodies glistened with perspiration; the result of a strenuous tempo that would put even most skilled porn stars to shame. His wife's silky, matronly legs were fastened high around their boy's lean, bucking body; her sexy feet with their pink painted toenails shuddering against Eddie's sweaty back from the youthful forcefulness of his thrusts. Tom could see their muscles jerking and straining as they focused their whole energy on the impassioned union of their genital flesh.

“SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!” the tireless sound of crotches colliding sent pangs of jealousy to Tom's heart, like a knife stabbing it over and over. The pain would only worsen with every pleasurable gasp that left his wife's mouth and almost seem unbearable each time she began wailing in a body-trembling climax. They were sounds that were on a whole other level than the ones she'd made during their years of marital sex.

TWO DAYS EARLIER

"I know this sounds awful, but I think I'm gonna ask Eddie to fuck me and get me pregnant this weekend," Ashley stated as she spoke to her mother, Carla, by phone.

"Well, I know I told you I'd discuss alternative ways for you to conceive, honey, but I certainly didn't expect you to suggest this."

"I know he's my son, but I trust him more than I do myself, and I'm sure he's more than capable of getting me pregnant."

"It makes sense to me, honey. I know how bad you've wanted this baby, and, well...Tom just hasn't been able to deliver the goods," said Carla.

"I've given him over a year. I think I've been pretty patient and understanding of his...'issues.'"

"You mean the low sperm count?" Carla snickered.

"That, and his erectile dysfunction. You can't imagine how frustrating it's been, watching him try to get his penis hard enough just to penetrate me lately, let alone plant a baby inside my uterus."

"Yes, well...you did marry a MUCH older man, honey," her mother reminded her. "I mean, he's your father's age. You must have known this day would come."

"Maybe I just hoped it never would...and now...here I am, so horny I could die, and trying to rely on a pathetic amount of ejaculate to get me pregnant. I feel like I'm trying to bake a cake with no eggs, a tiny trickle of milk and a spoon that's as floppy as a wet noodle."

Carla burst out laughing. "I'm sorry for laughing, honey. It's funny, but it's not," she consoled.

"I know I sound awful, and this isn't about me wanting a young, hard penis inside me again...although I will admit, it'll be incredible to experience that...it's been so long."

"I feel your pain. Your father's erections don't get nearly as hard as they did when he was young, and I miss that too."

"I had a sample of Eddie's sperm tested by a nurse friend of mine last week."

"Where on earth did you get a sample of Eddie's sperm?"

"Mom, he's been splattering his cum-loads in my panties since he was thirteen. Trust me, I had no problem getting a fresh sample after he left for school."

"And?"

"He's producing three-hundred million sperm per milliliter of semen."

"God Lord!"

"I know...and I would guess by the volume he leaves in my panties that Eddie's producing at least five milliliters. That's over a billion sperm in a single ejaculation!" Ashley exclaimed.

"Well, you certainly know he's capable of getting you pregnant, but even though he is stealing your panties, do you think he's willing to have full-blown sex with you? You are his mother after all."

"Well, it's a long ride up to the cabin. I'm sure I can do some things to gauge his interest before we get there."

An hour later, Eddie, a lean, good-looking 18-year-old was in the backseat playing a game on his phone. He tried to ignore his 10-year-old sister and her friend as they sat near him, squirming and giggling playfully. *"Thank God we only have an hour left before we get there,"* the teen thought. Soon after, a text popped up from his mom, who was in the front seat with his father as they traveled.

"Are you going crazy back there yet, sweetheart?" the text read.

"How did you know?" Eddie replied.

"Yeah, two ten-year-old girls don't make for the most pleasant traveling experience."

"Tell me about it," he texted back.

After a brief pause in their exchange, Eddie got another text from his mom. "I'm sure you'd rather be doing other things right now, like hanging out with your friends or having sex with a girl 😊," it read.

The boy looked towards his mom blushing and saw her peering back at him through her visor mirror. She gave him a pretty smile, showing her perfect white teeth, then a teasing wink. "Yeah, those things would be nice," he texted her back.

"I agree. Well...about the 'sex' part anyway. Especially recently, since I've been wanting to get pregnant so bad," she messaged him.

"Oh, I didn't even know you that you and dad have been trying."

"Yeah, if you wanna call it that, haha 😊 Trying...yes. Successful...not even close 😞," Ashley texted.

"Is everything ok?"

"Yes, you're dad's just older, honey. His libido isn't exactly firing on all cylinders, if you know what I mean 🤔."

"Well, that's certainly no help to you."

"Maybe I should take out a 'help wanted' ad: 'Middle-aged mom with big boobs in need of a man to impregnate her', haha," Ashley messaged.

Eddie started laughing from the back seat. "I'm sure you'd get plenty of applicants," he texted.

"Yeah...lots of creeps probably. I would need someone I could trust, not to mention someone who likes LOTS of hot, nasty sex. 😈❤️ Which is exactly what it would take to put a baby in me."

Eddie could hardly believe what she was sharing. He was beginning to think she actually meant it. "Are you serious about that?" he texted.

"VERY SERIOUS! Know anyone who might be interested? 😊"

After reading her message, Eddie looked towards the front and saw his mom smiling at his mischievously through her visor mirror. He blushed

and looked out the window. The vibration of his phone brought his eyes back to his screen.

"Would YOU be interested in getting me pregnant, sweetheart?" read his mom's text.

Eddie's heart skipped a beat. His shaky fingers texted back. "Are you serious?"

"Well...you do fit all my criteria. You're handsome, charming...probably incredible in bed 😊, and you're definitely someone I can trust."

The teen didn't wanna seem too eager in his reply. "Well, if it would help you and dad out, I wouldn't mind trying," he typed back.

Ashley's insides tingled and her thick nipples hardened beneath her bra. It was exactly the type of answer she was hoping for. "Are you sure it wouldn't be too awkward having sex with your mom?" she asked.

"No. I mean, I wouldn't mind, if you wouldn't?"

"I wouldn't have suggested it if I minded, honey. I think you and I would make a cute baby 😊 😊."

"Me too," he excitedly replied.

"Our only hurdle would be convincing your father that it's what's best."

Eddie's stomach sunk. For a second he thought they'd be doing all this BEHIND his father's back. He really couldn't see his dad approving of such an idea. He might even get really angry at his mom for asking. "Do you really think dad would go along with it?" Eddie texted.

"I don't know, but I have to try. I love your father and wouldn't wanna do anything like this without his knowledge."

"Ahh, smell that fresh air!" Jim sighed, as he and his wife stepped out of their family cabin in the mountains, later that day.

"It is nice to be out of the city," Ashley agreed.

"Mommy, we're going to Grandma's," Scarlett, their ten-year-old daughter shouted as she and her friend hurried towards another cabin, which sat not far away. Ashley's parents bought the property when they were younger and since then had cabins built for their two daughter's and their family's to enjoy for routine getaways.

"Behave yourselves!" Ashley warned.

"Well, we won't see her again for three days," Tom pointed out.

"Most likely not...especially the way my parents spoil her."

Eddie struggled to pull a suitcase from the back of their SUV. "Dang, mom...did you pack everything you own in here?" he complained.

"Sorry, honey," the mother giggled. "Take it up to the third floor...in your room for now."

"His room?" Tom asked, looking at his wife inquisitively.

"Let's go down by the lake," his wife smiled, taking his arm. The couple had met when Ashley was twenty-one and Tom was in his late-forties. Their relationship and eventual marriage was a bit scandalous, but despite their age difference, they were in love and there was no keeping them apart. Now, Ashley was six months from turning forty and Jim was creeping up on seventy. The affects of his age were beginning to set in.

The couple walked along the shore of a pristine lake, where lots of fond memories had taken place. "Do you remember when we came up here, when we were younger, and were making love so much that we never even left the cabin?" she reminisced.

"How could I forget?" her husband answered. "You wore me out so much I felt like I was getting a 'vacation' when I finally went back to work."

The busty housewife burst out laughing, making the huge swell of her tits tremble beneath her top. "Those were certainly our sexual glory years, weren't they?"

"That they were."

April face took on a more serious expression. "I think we both know that those days are gone for good...at least for one of us," she pointed out.

Tom felt a profound sense of sadness, knowing the one she spoke of was him. It was physically impossible for him to fuck his wife in ways he used to. With his ED issues, he recently had problems getting hard enough to even penetrate her at all. "Yeah, well, I can still—"

"You can still pleasure me other ways, I know," his wife blurted, finishing his sentence, "but Tom, your struggles with erectile dysfunction, and a low sperm count have impacted our lives in other ways."

"I know...I'm sorry," he shamefully uttered. "I wish there was something more we could try...that we haven't already."

"There is, but I'll get to that in a minute," said his wife as she stopped and looked into his eyes sadly. "I'm still younger...in my prime, and you know I want more babies. I realize there's in-vitro and all those other ways we've looked into, but I guess I'm a bit old fashioned, and would really like to conceive a baby the natural way."

"Like I've told you before, I'll do everything physically possible to make that happen...I promise."

"You've tried that, honey, and it hasn't worked," his wife reminded him, then squeezed his hands tenderly. "That's ok though...you're older now and things like having sex and making babies shouldn't concern you anymore."

"Of course they still concern me. You're my wife and I wanna see you happy and satisfied."

"You can still do that, but when it comes to me getting pregnant, I think its time for us to consider 'other' options."

"Such as?"

"Well, since YOUR fruitful days have clearly passed, I think it's time for you to step aside and allow me to take the seed of someone else," the wife uncomfortably proposed.

"Someone else?" Tom scowled.

"Making a child isn't a job for someone your age, Tom. It should be left to someone much younger. I mean, you must remember how exhausting it was when we were trying to get me pregnant with Scarlett and Eddie. There's just no way we could have that type of sex now," Ashley explained. "You couldn't do it."

"So you're suggesting I just let some other guy get you pregnant?"

"Not just 'some other guy' off the street, no."

"Then who?"

"I started my ovulation cycle two days ago, but you don't need to concern yourself with that. Honey, you came up here to fish and relax out on the lake and you should totally do that," his wife stated. "Scarlett can stay down at my parent's cabin with her friend, and while you guys enjoy this holiday weekend...Eddie and I can focus on making a baby together."

"Eddie?!"

"Before you freak out, I want you to take a deep breath and think about the logic behind it," his wife advised.

"Ashley, there is no logic behind the idea of having sex with our son."

"Just...please hear me out," she blurted. "With Eddie's sperm we'd be creating a child from DNA within our own family. There's no third party who we'd ever have to worry about fighting us for custody of the baby. As far as most people are concerned, the child would be yours biologically, and we could trust Eddie, more than we could anyone else, to keep that secret."

"Ashley, that sounds well and all, but you're talking about having sex with our son," Tom pointed out. "That's incest."

"I know it is, but times are changing, Tom. Society is more accepting of sexual freedom more than ever before. If two grown adults wanna have sex with each other and they're not harming anyone, then what's the issue...even if they are mother and son," Ashley preached. "Besides, it's

not like Eddie and I woke up this week all horny for each other, we're doing this for a purpose...to grow our family."

"I'm still not convinced it's the best solution."

His wife looked at him with a dead-serious expression. "If you want me to be happy...it's the only solution there is."

Before the sun set over the horizon, Eddie went down to the sandy beach to work on his tan. After awhile of basking he heard the sweet, familiar voice of his mother. "I was hoping I'd find a hot guy down here on the beach to flirt with," she joked.

"Hey, mom," said Eddie, looking over and watching her gracefully move towards him. She wore a sexy, pale-yellow string bikini that could barely contain her colossal tits. As she spread her towel out next to him, the teen marveled at way her fatty breasts bobbed around, displaying a tremendous tit-cleavage. The idea that he might actual get to see those bounteous boobs jumping around naked, while he and his mom wrested in baby-making intercourse, made his heart beat wildly in his chest.

"Your father's being stubborn, just like I expected," Ashley stated, sprawling on her tummy next to her boy. "but I'm not easing up on the idea. I've just started my cycle so I'm at my most fertile right now."

Eddie's eyes traveled down to her rounded ass, half-shrouded by scrunch-butt style bikini bottoms. "So it may not happen then, if dad doesn't change his mind, right?" he asked.

"It'll happen, honey...don't worry. Your mom has this gentle power of persuasion that your father can never seem to resist," Ashley giggled. "Which is why you and I should probably start becoming sexually acquainted with each other."

"Sexually acquainted?"

"Yes...talk about likes, dislikes...ideas; things that'll heighten the experience we'll be sharing, you know, when we make a baby."

"Well, to be honest, mom...I'm sure there won't be much I don't like about it."

Ashley giggled. "I know what you mean, honey. I've been thinking about what sexual positions we should probably engage in," the mother candidly stated, kicking one sexy leg up playfully, so her dainty bare foot arched and her toes pointed towards the sky. "Although I do want us to do what come natural, there are certain positions that would increase the chances of me getting pregnant."

"Which ones?" Eddie curiously asked.

"Well, I think the positions with you on top of me would be the most affective. If I was on top of you, your sperm would have to flow upstream when you ejaculate, but with you on top, like...in the missionary position, your semen would flow more easily into my vagina and cervix."

"That makes sense," Eddie agree, his whole body tingling at the idea of fucking his mom that way.

"Doggie style is another good one. It would allow for deep penetration so that you could get your penis as close to my cervix as possible," the mother explained.

"Doggie is definitely a fun one to do," Eddie added.

"Agreed. God it's been awhile since I've had some really good doggie-style sex," Ashley reflected. "Anyway, there's also the 'Coital Alignment Technique' that I'd like us to try."

"What's that one?" Eddie asked, loving that they were having such a candid conversation on ways they planned on fucking each other.

"It's a different variation of the missionary position. Some research says that the female orgasms can also help with conception. The Coital Alignment Technique would allow you to make me cum multiple times by providing a combination of clitoral stimulation and deep vaginal penetration."

"By changing up the angle or something?"

"Yes...I would splay my knees out, but instead of you thrusting, you would slide your penis all the way in and we would rock and rub our pelvises together, increasing genital stimulation."

"That doesn't sound so bad," Eddie sighed, his cock hardening at the very thought of it. Then his mom said something that took him by surprise.

"Our bodies would have to be in sync. Do you wanna try it...just, with our clothes on?"

"Here...um, right now?" he asked, peering around.

"Sure, why not. Your dad's napping, and no one can really see us down here," she assured him. "Besides...if we practice the technique a little bit, then we'll get really good at it, and it'll be even more affective when we get the green light to make a baby."

"True," Eddie agreed, then watched his mom flip onto her back, making her huge, bikini-clad knockers shimmy back and forth on her chest.

"Come crawl on top of me, honey. Let's try it," she urged.

Eddie eagerly crawled to his knee and moved down between his mom's slightly-splayed legs. He stared down at her crotch, admiring the way the fabric of her stringed bottoms hugged her pubis, molding to its outline. He looked around nervously. Even though he couldn't see any of the family cabins from where they were, it still seemed risky. "Are you sure we're OK to do this?" he asked.

His mom smiled. "Honey, relax. Your father and I have had sex on this beach, lots of times, it's completely safe," she stated.

"Recently?"

"No...certainly not recently, but when we were younger, before he started having his issues with getting hard," she replied, then her pretty eyes drifted down to the tubular bulge tenting her boy's trunks. "I see someone else certainly doesn't have issues in that department," Ashley teased.

"The only issue I have is with trying to make it go away," Eddie blushed.

“Well, if all goes as planned, that certainly won't be an issue you'll have to worry about AT ALL this weekend. The harder we can keep it the better.”

“That's true,” Eddie agreed.

“Come lay on top of me, Eddie...let's practice,” his mom suggested, holding her arms out, then helping guide him down between her legs.

The teen put his hands on the sand, resting his torso on extended arms above his mom. Their heated crotches hugged; Eddie's erect cock pushing against the puffy flanges of his mother's vulva, separated only by two layers of very thin fabric.

“OK, honey...so the key here is, rather than go in and out, we rock against each other, in a grinding motion. This will allow me to get extra clitoral stimulation, which will result in orgasms.”

Eddie began moving his midsection, just as his mother described. “Like this?”

“Yes...perfect!”

For several minutes they stared into each other's eyes wondrously; essentially engaged in a rhythmic dry-fuck. Ashley subtly rocked her pelvis, keeping Eddie's rigid prick-meat lodged against her mommy-twat. The meaty slab dug against her clit relentlessly, creating divine friction.

“Wanna come down on me now and I'll wrap my legs up around you?” Ashley asked, her breathing increasing.

“How can I refuse that offer?” Eddie teased, making his mom giggle. He lowered himself, dropping flat on top of her. He sighed at the feel of her cushy tits crushed against his bare chest. Their pelvic grinding continued, and seemed to intensify. Eddie gasped as his mom's smooth, shaved legs slithered up around him, harnessing around his back.

Ashley felt her boy's cock flex powerfully against her aching cunt. She wrapped him in her arms and began a steady pant, feeling his strong, youthful body hump against her. “Oh, God...you're doing really good, honey,” she whispered.

Eddie couldn't answer. He was too fucking turned on to even put words together inside his head. His mom's plush, nearly-naked body felt out-of-this-world clutching around him. He steadily plowed his dick against her folds and could feel the heat radiating from her cunt-slot, heating his blood-engorged appendage even more, through his shorts. "Auuughh," he hissed, feeling his experienced mom stay with his movements, causing awesome friction on the meat of his erection.

The busty mother gasped sharply, her eyes fluttering back in their sockets as she felt a strong clitoral orgasm swell in her loins. Her boy's hard peter-meet was pushing back her prepuce, exposing the bulb of her glans to his plowing hardon. "Your doing it, sweetheart!" she squealed. "You're making me cum!"

Few things had been more thrilling in Eddie's life than hearing his mom squeal and feeling her curvy body tremble in climax beneath him. Her fatty tits sloshed against his chest, their swollen flesh bulging out from between their compressed bodies. He could feel her aroused teats prodding against him.

Soon, one orgasm turned to two...then three and four. Ashley was on cloud nine. They'd been going at it like this for nearly a half-hour and showed no signs of stopping. Sweat poured from their humping bodies, making them glisten in the late-afternoon sun. Ashley's legs were still fastened tightly around her teen, the muscles beneath her smooth, tan skin flexing and straining as she continued to work her needy cunt against his love-organ.

Eddie's throbbing cock was fat, pink and perspiring beneath his shorts, his knob mushroomed, jutting from his sinewy shaft as it dug against Ashley's cuntal flesh. His trunks were sticky with pre-cum, which seemed to trickle from his piss-hole constantly as he dry-fucked her. His mother's bikini bottoms were also sopping wet from strong ejaculations. Her vulva was a literal heated swamp of engorged flesh, hugging her boy's mammoth shaft.

Tom sighed in frustration as he stood nearby watching them. He had snuck down from the cabin only moments ago. The memories of he and

his wife making love on this beach when they were younger came flooding back. He knew that the excitement his son must be experiencing, being on top of such a beautiful, heavy-titted woman, was tremendous. He was in awe of how Eddie was moving; his young ass bobbing fluidly...up and down, slow and steady. He knew that his wife must be in absolute heaven with such a young, strapping teen on top of her, pushing his super-erect prick against her most private parts. Despite his shock and despair, he had to admit...their tangled, sweat-gleaming bodies moved beautifully together, as if they were made for one another.

Suddenly, Tom heard Eddie grunt over and over, clearly pouring a load of cum out in his swim trunks. He watched the teen buck and tremble in his his wife's splayed thighs, and Ashley seemed to cling to him even tighter throughout what must have been a toe-clenching climax.

"I saw the two of you earlier...on the beach," he confessed as he lay next to his wife that night.

"Oh..." Ashley uttered, her mouth falling open. "That, um...wasn't what it may have looked like."

"I know. I could see that you guys had your bottoms on, but it was still pretty shocking."

"We were just practicing a Coital Alignment Technique, just in case you decide it's OK for Eddie and I to start making a baby tomorrow," Ashley explained.

"You really expect me to change my mind, after seeing something like that today."

"Well, I was hoping that you'd be able to see past all the sex that Eddie and I will be having and just be excited at the prospect of having another child."

"That part does excite me, yes. We've been wanting that for a long time."

"Yes...we have," Ashley frowned.

"I did a lot of thinking today, about us...you and Eddie, the baby that you want. You married a much older guy in me. It's not your fault that my body has reached a point where it just can't perform...and produce anymore. It would be selfish of me not to step aside, like you said, and let Eddie perform this important task."

"You're ok with it?" his wife gasped, her eyes welling up with tears.

"Yes."

"Oh, Tom...thank you!" she exclaimed, hugging him tightly.

"I'm OK with it on two conditions," he added.

"Which are?"

"The second you find out you're pregnant, the sex has to stop, understood?"

"Of course," she replied. "Eddie and I aren't having a love affair, Tom. We're doing this to make a baby, and once that's done, things will go back to normal, I promise."

"Good. The other thing is, um...more of a request."

"OK...what type of request?" his wife curiously asked.

"That position that you guys were 'practicing' today, at the beach..."

"The Coital Alignment Technique?"

"Yes. I know this is gonna sound weird, but...I'd like to watch the two of you, when you're actually having sex that way," he requested.

"Watch us? Oh, I don't know, Tom. I—"

"Don't worry, Ashley," he blurted, interrupting her. "I don't wanna stick around here all day tomorrow and watch you guys, that's not what I'm asking for. However, I would like to see the two of you doing it that way, like I saw today."

Ashley giggled, feeding her husband an inquisitive look. "Honey...did it get you excited watching Eddie and I today?"

"I just figure...if I can't do that sort of thing to my wife anymore myself, then maybe I could spend a little time watching my son do it to you, and live vicariously in that moment through him."

"That's adorable," she smiled. "I'll talk it over with Eddie. If it's one of the conditions to us doing this then I'm sure he'll be alright with it."

The next morning, Tom prepared his fishing gear. His wife and son lingered nearby and the father looked over at Eddie a bit enviously. "Are you sure you wouldn't rather come fishing?" he asked.

Eddie glanced at his mother. "Nah, I told mom I would stay here and help her out," he answered.

"That's right," Ashley agreed, disheveling her son's hair playfully, "he has some sperm that need to go fishing for an egg."

Eddie laughed blushing, glancing at the swell of his mom's enormous tits. He couldn't help but wonder if he'd get to see them naked; jumping around wildly on her chest while he fucked her.

"You don't have to feel obligated to do this, Eddie," Tom expressed, drawing a stern glare from his wife.

"He doesn't," answered Ashley, taking her boy's arm. "We've already discussed this, him and I...and he's completely on-board with the two of us having sex together in order to make this baby, right, pumpkin?" she asked her son.

"Right, mom...whatever you guys need me to do."

"Maybe instead of trying to change his mind you should be thanking him," Tom's wife suggested. "Eddie's gonna put in a lot of hard work this weekend to make this baby happen for us."

Even though his wife was right, the last thing Tom wanted to do right now was thank his son for having sex with his wife. He knew Ashley would be providing the boy with tremendous, toe-curling pleasure. "I do appreciate

it, son, and if the two of you could just keep your sex-sessions as quick as possible I'd appreciate it even more," he expressed.

"Well, that's sort of a selfish expectation, isn't it?" his wife giggled.

"How so?"

"Well I don't tell you where to fish or how long to fish for, do I? I would imagine fishing takes patience and lots of resilience. You have to cast your line over and over, testing the waters and sometimes doing that for hours before you make a catch," his wife pointed out. "Babymaking works the same way, honey...you remember, don't you? Eddie and I have never had sex before," she continued, staring over into her son's eyes. "So I imagine we'll spend some time getting accustomed to each other's bodies before we start in on the serious task of getting me pregnant. Time is irrelevant when it comes to these types of things."

"Hey, Tommy!" Tom's Father-in-law shouted as he sputtered up to the dock in his boat. "Ready to go catch some monsters out there?"

Tom climbed in the boat and waved goodbye to his wife and son. He got a sick feeling in the pit of his stomach as he watched Ashley jump on Eddie's back for a piggy-back ride back up to the cabin. He remembered coming up here when they were younger and her teasing him that same playful way, just before he got pussy. Now he was passing the torch, if you will, to someone younger and much more superior to him sexually. He imagined that by the time he and his father-in-law had found their fishing spot, Ashley and Eddie would be naked and writhing in passionate, baby-making intercourse. *"How did I ever agree to this nonsense?"* he asked himself.

At the cabin, Ashley giggled giddily as she pulled her son by the hand into her and her husband's bedroom. "Let's take turns stripping each other's clothes off," she suggested, then quickly peeled off his shirt.

Eddie did the same to her as they faced each other at the foot of his parent bed, lifting off her snug blouse. His eyes widened at the sight of her tit-stuffed bra. She quickly turned around, presenting him with the thick cross-strap. "Unhook me, handsome," she requested.

Eddie had no problem unclasping the four hooks that held her bra on. His mom smiled back flirtingly, holding the big cups to her tits. "If you're as good at sex as you are unhooking a bra you should have no problem pumping that baby into me today," she teased.

When she turned, Ashley peeled the bra away and her oversized mammaries wobbled deliciously back and forth. Her arousal-level had caused her areolas to crinkle wonderfully, but they were still as big around as grapefruit. Turgid nipples puffed out from their centers, just begging to be sucked on. "Are we getting excited yet?" she anxiously asked, stepping forward and undoing Eddie's shorts. She quickly shucked them off so all that remained were his briefs. Her pretty eyes fixated on the tubular-shaped bulge of his clearly-erect cock. "Never mind...I think I just figured out the answer to that."

Eddie undid his mom's shorts and pulled them down her silky legs, revealing her sheer mesh pale-pink panties. "Oh, damn," his voice trembled as he stared at her shaved vulva, clearly on display through the fabric.

"The back is sheer too, honey," she giggled, twisting her lower-half so her boy could get a look at her luscious bubble butt. Eddie could see the deep crack dividing her meaty cheeks as clearly as if she were naked.

"Damn, mom...those are the sexiest panties ever!"

"My turn," she announced, crouching down and yanking off his briefs. She licked her lips at the site of his rigid erection. It was so engorged with blood that his foreskin had peeled back, leaving his bell-shaped glans fully exposed. Eddie was proud of his dick. At nearly ten-inches, he knew he had a whopper, that had left plenty of girls walking funny the day after he pounded their cunts.

"Time for these to go too," said the boy, grasping his mom's dainty panties and peeling them down her legs. Now they were both as naked as the day they were born.

Ashley took his hands as she backed to the bed, they eyes gazing and gleaming with excitement. She wiggled her rounded ass onto the mattress

and guided her boy down on top of her, feeling her spongy, pillowy tits shimmy on her chest. Then, she splayed her lovely mommy-legs as wide as she could, lifting her knees nearly to her shoulders. "Give me a baby, Eddie," she stated in needy desire. "Fuck me."

Eddie moved into position between her spread thighs, watching his mom grasp his thick fucker and draw him down to her crotch with it. The teen shuttered excitedly as he felt his leaky knob nudging between the flowering folds of her pussy. He had fucked plenty of hot girls, but his mom had about the sweetest piece of cunt he'd ever seen. Her thick labial lips were unfurled, her hood drawn back, exposing the fat, grape-sized nubbin of her engorged clitoris. "Fuck!" he thrillingly muttered beneath his breath.

He leaned forward, supporting the weight of his torso on extended arms. A devilish grin crossed Eddie's face, as he looked down at his long, beefy cock lined up with his mom's fuck-socket, ready to hammer through her. He worked his lean ass forward, feeling his swollen glans sink into her smoldering tube of love.

"Oh, baaaby!" his busty mother squealed as together they watched his fat dong disappear inside her goeey, claspings wetness. Because it had been so long and she was eager to engage in a torrid fuck, Ashley began humping her lovely ass off the mattress, to set them into a rhythm.

Eddie humped right back at her, screwing their horny crotches together in counterpoint. He lowered his chest against her fat, bobbling tits, squashing the ballooning breast-meat between their writhing bodies as he rested flat on top of her. Now he could really lay some dick hard and fast, and that's exactly what he did.

"OOOHHH-YESSSSS!!" the mother howled, feeling her son's ten-inch sledgehammer carve a path through her fuck-tube. "Fuck me harder!"

The boy's hardened peter-meat pummeled through her pink tube; his tender flesh squeezing exquisitely along the spongy, slippery pleats that lined her vagina, creating delicious friction. His hands reached down, grasping the sides of her ass-globes.

Ashley locked her velvety legs up around his waist and used them to whip her ass off the bed even faster, so her outer labial lips beat wetly against her boy's cock-hilt. Eddie got sucked right into to her frantic tempo, ramming into her dripping pussy like a fuck-machine; rhythmically pistoning his prick through her sopping wet cunt. He wanted to knock his mom up in a serious way, but he also had a deep desire to impress her with his sexual skills and stamina. He knew the stamina part would be a true test, since his mom's talented pussy was so snug and juicy, not to mention the way she skillfully flexed her fuck-muscles, creating mind-blowing friction. He want to send her to the moon with an earth-shattering orgasm, especially since he knew she hadn't had one, from fucking his father, for probably years.

"Oh, fuck, Eddie...you're showing your father up so good!" Ashley squeal encouragingly. "Fucking his wife with your huge, hard cock and pumping all that potent baby-seed inside me."

"I'll knock you up real good, mom!" he panted, intensifying his cunt-humps.

"You can kiss me while we screw, honey," she offered.

"I can?"

"Of course...that's just part of having sex."

Eddie ran with the invitation, lowering his lips to hers for a serious of passionate kisses. Seconds after their tongues met in a whipping frenzy, the mother began twisting her head from side to side, her pretty face becoming masked in a pleasure-grimace. "Oh, Eddie...oh, baaaaby, I'm gonna cum! OH, I'M CUUUUMMMMMIIIIINNGG!" her shaky voice cried out.

Ashley's juicy, simmering vagina began to contract around the boy's pummeling meat, soaking it with ejaculatory secretions. Their bodies thrashed wildly, their bellies beating together as Ashley convulsed beneath her steadily-fucking teen. Eddie raised slightly on his forearms so his could watch his mom's huge tits roll like fleshy waves up and down her chest. He couldn't resist the urge to suck them any longer so he lowered his head and captured one of her rubbery, engorged nipples with his lips. He

sectioned it into his mouth, while he fucked her, sealing the ring of his lusty lips around the fringe of her swollen tit-cap. When he began battering her distended teat with his tongue, it triggered a second, more explosive orgasm, which had his mom crying out in ecstasy, while trembling beneath his tireless assault.

For another thirty, solid cunt-hammering minutes, Eddie plowed his enormous prick through his mom's birthing tube. He stretched her spongy, corrugated lining with his rock-hardness, feeling her pelvic floor flex rhythmically, causing his boner to be exquisitely massaged by the very tube he'd squeezed out of eighteen years ago.

Ashley was on cloud-nine. The dreamy fuck that she was sharing with her son made the sex that she'd had with Tom lately seem laughable. She'd forgotten what it was like to be jackhammered by a huge, rock-hard cock, and the fact that it was her son's love-organ, and he was trying to blast a baby inside of her, made it all the more thrilling.

"Aaaaugh!" Eddie grunted, clenching his teeth together as he felt his mom skillfully work her cunt on him. He never knew a pussy could do the things hers was doing. He hooked his arms beneath her lovely legs, propping them back further so he could fuck his steely cock into her even faster. His parent's bed shook with the animalish intensity of their humping.

Eddie bucked violently on top of his mom's gorgeous body, his pulsating peter jabbing deeply, nudging against the ring of her cervical head. "Oh, God...I'm popping off now, mom!" he stated with pleasurable urgency in his voice.

Deep inside her rhythmically-clasping pussy, Ashley felt her boy's blood-engorged meat jerk and throb. "Squirt it all in me, sweetheart! Knock me up with your sticky cum!" she squealed.

The teen let out a guttural grunt as steaming ball-batter spat from his piss-hole, splattering against his mom's quivering walls. His pinkish-purple glans throbbed and tingled in the hot, gooey grip of his mom's

carnal canal, milking out every drop of spunk that his orgasm would provide.

For several minutes, Eddie laid against his mom's warm, fleshy bosom, basking in post-orgasmic bliss, while Ashley stroked her fingers through his hair. "Wow...I know we're doing this for a special purpose," she stated, "but that was some of the best sex I've ever had, honey."

"I have to agree. That was awesome!" Eddie stated with a long sigh.

"Not to sound needy are anything, but do you think you're ready to go again?" Ashley asked, eager to get fucked by her son a second time.

Eddie pulled out of her, rising to his knees between his mother's spread legs. He thrust his hips forward, making his ten-inch cock jut outward in full, blue-veined hardness. The huge, muscular dong was still glistening with his mother's ejaculate. "Does that answer your question?" he proudly asked.

Ashley stared at the oversized hardon in dreamy-eyed adoration, her heart going pitter-patter in her chest. "Incredible!" she muttered.

Eddie watching his mom hurry onto her hands and knees, her big boobies wobbling as they hung down heavily. She pointed her naked bubble-booty back at him. "Take me from behind this time," she suggested, giving her ass-meat a teasing wag. "Let's do it doggie-style."

Eddie smiled and licked his lips, his eyes transfixed on the smooth, puffy cunt-flanges protruding out between her legs. He crawled forward, grasped his boner at its base and rubbed his flaring tip up and down between her moistened labrum.

"Mmmm, you tease," his mom squealed, gazing back at him eagerly. "Come on...make mommy pregnant with that thing."

Eddie fit his knob into her vestibule, but didn't need to thrust because Ashley threw her fatty mommy-ass back on him, making half his spear sink inside her. He gasped in delight, feeling the cozy heat of her vagina encapsulated around his cock. He took a firm grip on her wide hips with both hands, ready to beat his boner through her passion-pit. Again, his

mother bucked her rounded ass-cheeks back against him, burying his cock to its base as she started fucking him. "I love this position," he sighed, marveling at the way his mom's butt-meat rippled as it began beating back against him rhythmically .

"I love it too...can't you tell?" Ashley giggled, humping her cunt back on her son's satisfying stiffness.

"Does dad do this one with you a lot?"

"Ha...no! Your dad's too old for doggie," she scoffed.

"Too old? How could you be too old for this?"

"Well, half the time he can't even get it hard enough to penetrate me this way," she answered. "Doggie is for young men like you...who get rock hard and have endless amounts of sexual energy."

"That would be me alright. I could do this position all day."

"Only 'all day,' huh?" his mom joked, peering back at him as her as the fatty flesh of mommy-derriere smacked against him.

"Ok...all day AND all night."

"That's more like it," April giggled. She stared back, watching her boy's rigid cock-meat squeeze in and out of her humping cunt. She felt it flex powerfully inside her, its strong tubular flesh stretching her cuntal lining. Not to be outdone, the cock-humping mother tightened the muscular bands of her urethra, vagina and anus, compressing her corrugated tube around her boy's hot, horny dick.

"Auuugh, yes!" he sighed, pulling her ass back against him and holding it there, in full penetration. The glans of his penis mushroomed, his foreskin pulled back tight around his sinewy shaft. Slimy pre-goo wept from his meatus, smearing thousands of sperm against the pursed lips of his mother's ectocervix.

"Good grief, honey...if you go any further you'll be scraping the egg right off my fallopian tube with that huge dick."

"Do you like it all the way inside you like this?"

"Yes...I haven't felt an erection reach my back wall in a long time."

"If your wall wasn't there...I'd go further," Eddie uttered, crushing his knob against her external os, as if trying to push his cock through the tiny slit, further into her cervical canal.

"I'm so happy that you have a big dick, sweetheart. The back of a woman's vagina can be an area of tremendous pleasure, but not all guys get to experience that."

"I guess I'm a lucky one then. It does feel really good back there. It's like a set of lips kissing the tip."

"At the center of those lips is the tiny hole that dilated so I could squeeze your little baby body out of me, when I gave birth to you."

"I wish it was dilated now so I could go further," Eddie replied, his dick-flesh tightening as Ashley's vaginal tube seemed to encapsulate it even tighter in reaction to his confession.

"I'll tell you what..." said Ashley, gazing back at him with goo-goo eyes. "Since you're being an angel and stepping up to the plate for your father, I wanna do something really special for you, Eddie. Unfortunately, you'll have to wait nine months for it though."

"What is it?"

"It's something I'm sure no other girl's ever given you."

"Now I'm REALLY curious," Eddie blurted.

His mom laughed as they slowly resumed fucking again. "When I'm in labor at the hospital and my cervix has dilated to about two centimeters, we'll lock my hospital-room door and I'll let you slide inside me. That hole back there should be just big enough for you to squeeze your cock through. You'll get to feel my actual cervix squeezing on your glans."

"Dang, mom...that sounds incredible!"

"Well, it'll be a first for both of us," she admitted, then licked her lips, staring him in the eyes alluringly. "Maybe if you're a good boy I'll let you

even buck on mommy a little bit and hose out a hot, sticky load in there before I give birth."

"Damn!" Eddie exclaimed, his cock tingling. "If you get me any more excited I'm gonna blast one out right now."

"Mmm, nothing wrong with that. The more of your cum swimming around inside my pussy the better. I want thousands of those tiny tadpoles making love to my egg, competing fiercely to pierce my ovum, and fuck their way inside to make a baby."

"Ohhhhshit!" Eddie gasped, suddenly setting his hip in motion, frantically humping his tingly cock through her pussy as hard as he could. "OH, DAMN, MOM...I'M GONNA CUM!"

Ashley pumped her fatty ass back on him with equal vigor, giving him full-length thrusts of his teenage cock. Her dangling udders flopped around wildly to her frantic tempo. "Pour it in me, Eddie!" she shouted encouragingly. She felt her boy's dick give off a might throb, and hot goo begin to erupt inside her, splattering across her clasping walls.

After beating his spurting dick through his mom's cunt-tube for a few more minutes, Eddie collapsed onto the bed. He sighed in delight as he felt his mom sink down on top of him, flattening her spongy, sweaty melons against his chest. "My God, sweetheart," said April breathlessly, "I know we're doing this to produce a child, but I'm just gonna say it...sex with you is amazing!"

"Thanks...I love it too," the boy proudly expressed, his insides tingling at the thought of all the mind-blowing sex he still had to look forward to the next three days.