

Dad strikes out. Son hits a Homer.

By Klrxo

"Let's go, guys!" Hailey cheered from the stands as her husband's community softball team took the field. She was one of many wives there offering support to their hubbies.

Reese, Hailey's son, sat on the bleachers next to his standing mother. His eyes drifted over and studied her pregnant body from head to toe. His friends told him that his mom resembled the actress Sarah Atwood, from the TV show, Yellowstone. He certainly saw the resemblance. Hailey had long dark brown hair with highlights and beautiful facial features that included luscious, bee-stung lips and alluring brown eyes. She wore a sexy cut maternity dress that fell to her mid-thighs and accentuated the rounded cheeks of her ass. Her legs had a wonderful tan that made them shimmer with silkiness. The sight of his mom's dainty feet, with toenails painted ruby red, propped in delicate leather mules with 4-inch stiletto heels, never failed to harden Reese's cock. His eyes drifted back up to the huge round baby-ball that protruded from her mid-section. Hailey was nearing her due-date and she certainly showed it.

"Come on, play smart out there!" the mother shouted, making her gigantic knockers shudder as she clapped. The 38-year-old came from a long line of heavy-breasted women. Being pregnant though had transformed her boobs from being overly-large to absolutely monstrous .

"*Fuck!*" Reese's dirty mind exclaimed, watching her ballooning tits wobble to her every move. He couldn't imagine what it would be like to suck on their succulent caps, while he fucked her as hard as he could.

Hailey sat down next to him, her eyes glued to the field. "Your father better be at the top of his game today," she stated. "They're playing one of the best teams in the league."

"You look amazing in that dress," Reese uttered, his sights still fixated on her swollen bosom.

"Thank you, honey," she replied, flashing him a sweet smile. "What else is on your mind today?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you've been awfully quiet. Anything else on occupying your thoughts that you'd like to share?"

"Well...yeah, but now might not be the best time to talk about it," he answered.

"No one else can hear our conversation. If there's something private you wanna say...just say it."

The teen mustered up all the courage he could, then let the words slip out of his mouth, "Can I stay home from school tomorrow...and fuck you?"

She flashed him an amused smile, her eyes widening and locking onto his. "Well...that's certainly a bold question," she stated, trying to keep from smirking.

"I know, but I've been wanting to for awhile, so I thought I'd finally ask."

The mother crossed her sexy legs, one of her strapless high heeled mules dangling from her painted toes.

"I'm aware that you've been wanting to fuck me, Reese," his mother admitted, placing her hand atop his thigh reassuringly. "I'm the one who has to go searching for my bras and panties when they go missing, remember?"

"Yes," he blushed, knowing he had a habit of stealing them.

"Lucky for you, your mother's VERY open minded. I know you like to use my delicates to masturbate your penis with. I just wish you'd get into the habit of returning them."

"I can try to get better at that, sorry," the boy replied, then got back to his original question. "So, um...what about sex?"

The mother had certainly expected her son to proposition her at some point, so she had already considered how she'd respond to such a request.

"I'm not opposed to the idea as long as we could keep it between us. Would you be willing to wait a couple weeks though, until after I have the baby?"

"A couple weeks?"

"Yeah, that'll give my vagina a chance to go back to its original snugness, after pushing out your sister. If you're gonna fuck me, I'm sure you'd like to have a pussy that's nice n tight around your penis," she pointed out.

"Actually, I was hoping we could do it BEFORE the baby's born."

"Oh..." the mother smiled, "well, that's interesting."

The boy's eyes drifted down to his mom's huge, protruding belly. There was something about it that made his heart pound with sexual excitement. "To be honest, I've always really want to—"

"No, I get it," Hailey blurted. "You don't have to explain, honey. I have a ton of appointments tomorrow though and then they're inducing me on Thursday. I just don't see how we'd have much of a chance to do it by then."

After a short pause, Reese broke their silence. "Can we fuck right now?"

Hailey burst out laughing. "Right now?! she asked.

"Yeah, we can take dad's car and find a spot back behind the old vocational building. Kids from my school go back there and fuck all the time."

Hailey looked out at her husband, who was playing second base. She had a good marriage, so obviously she felt a little hesitant about the idea, but she had an itch in her pregnant pussy that her hubby just wasn't satisfying, despite his best efforts. "Your dad has the keys to his car. I'd have to wait for them to go up to bat and get them from him," she told her son.

"Well, that won't be long. There's two outs already. Do you think Jaxon will be ok?" Reese asked, looking over at his little brother, who was busy running around with his friends.

"Yes, just let him know we'll be back in a little while," said Hailey, standing up. "I'll go get the keys from your father."

Every set of male eyes in the stands followed Hailey's thick, swaying ass as she headed for the dugout area. Her huge, meaty tit-melons quivered with each step, her thin stiletto heels clicking daintily on pavement. After they had gotten the third out, Hailey's husband Chuck came rushing over. He was naturally concerned-looking, since his wife could give birth at any moment. "Hey, babe...everything ok?" he asked.

"Yes, I was just, um...wondering if I could get your keys?"

"Oh...did you leave something in the car?"

"No-no...Reese and I just wanna take a ride."

"A ride?!" Chuck questioned. "Hailey, the game just started."

Hailey was a horrible liar, which clearly showed in her awkward answers. "Oh, I know, honey...we're not going far. We just wanna take a ride back behind the vocational building, maybe park and talk for like an hour or so, then we'll be back," she stated.

Her answer only made her husband even more suspicious. "Behind the vocational building? Hailey, that area's a known as a place where teenagers park and have sex."

"I know it is. We just wanted a place that was quiet and private to, um...talk."

"I let Jaxon know we'd be back in a little while," Reese said as he arrived near his mom.

"Great, thanks, honey."

Chuck stood there for a moment as his wife and son looked at him awkwardly. "Is something going on I should know about?" he asked.

His son flashed Hailey a guilty glance. "No...um, mom and I just wanna take a ride across town," he answered.

"Oh, now it's across town? What happened to parking back behind the vocational building?" Chuck asked, glaring at his wife.

Reese looked at his mom in a questioning manner. "You told him?" he asked.

"Told me what?" Chuck inquired.

"That mom and I are gonna—"

"No!" Hailey blurted, cutting him off. "I told him that we're going back there to talk, that's it!" Then, she looked at her husband impatiently. "Can we just...get the keys please. You have a game to focus on."

Chuck reluctantly went to his bag to fetch his car keys. He gave them to his wife. "Well...I hope you two have a good 'chat,' wherever you're going," he told her.

"We should be back before the end of the game," Hailey stated, then turned and sashayed towards the car with her son. They seemed pretty hurried for two people who were going out for a 'talk.' Chuck watched his car race out of the parking lot. The idea that his pregnant wife and teenage son were leaving the game to go have passionate sex together in the backseat of his car seemed ridiculous, but all the clues certainly pointed that direction, giving him a sick feeling in the pit of his stomach.

"Do you think dad knew what we were up to?" Reese asked him mom as she drove.

"Yes, he probably suspected that you and I were going out to fuck each other, but it doesn't matter. Unless he catches us in the act of the crime, we can just continue to plead not guilty."

"He's probably just jealous because he knows I'll fuck you better than he does."

Hailey giggled. "Yes, I'm sure your father's starting to see that you're highly superior. You're younger, better looking, and ready for hot, nasty action like this in a moments notice," she stated.

"Do you like to be fucked hard, mom?"

She peeked over with a mischievous smile. "Does a fish like water?" she teasingly answered.

"Pull right around there," Reese directed, pointing at a building on the left.

"Are you sure this is a safe spot for us to fuck back here?" Hailey asked her son, looking around nervously as she parked in a small dirt clearing behind the vocational center.

"Of course. Kids from my school fuck back here all the time, mom."

"Okay, let's hurry and get in the backseat," Hailey directed, opening her door.

They both got into backseat and Hailey began eagerly stripping off her dress. Reese just sat there dumbfounded as the realization that he was about to fuck his own beautiful mom kicked in. "Oh, shoot!" he suddenly uttered.

"What's wrong?"

"I don't have any condoms on me."

Hailey burst out laughing.

"What's so funny?" her boy asked.

"Newsflash, honey...your mom's already pregnant...VERY pregnant. We don't need condoms, silly boy," she teased, peeling her black thong panties down her legs and off.

"Oh, yeah...I guess you're right."

Reese's eyes widened as she reached back, pulling the thick cross-straps of her bra together, unclasping it. She pulled the cups free of her fat tits and they shimmied heavily. Her mommy-melons looks so swollen and suckable that the boy couldn't help but lick his lips, while gawking at the turgid nipples that stuck out from his mom's wide areolar rings.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" his mom asked.

"Yeah, why?"

"Because I'm naked and you haven't taken off a stitch of clothing yet."

"Oh, sorry," he replied, quickly shedding his shirt. He just loved his mom's shocked expression as he removed his the lower half of his clothing and his erection sprung up stiffly.

"Good grief, have you been using a penis pump or something?" she asked, her jaw hanging open as she stared at his fully-hard appendage.

"No, why?"

"Because you're MUCH larger down there than I expected."

"That's a good thing though, right?" he proudly smiled.

"Yes...a VERY good thing, honey, as long as you have the skills to go with it. A big cock doesn't mean much if you cum before a woman's had a chance to enjoy it."

"I don't cum quick at all. In fact, my friends and I had a contest once to see who could jerk off the longest. I went an hour longer than both of them."

"Well, that's more productive than playing a stupid video game, I suppose," Hailey giggled, "but there's a big difference between your hand and a hot, wet pussy, honey."

"I know, I've had pussy before. Trust me, mom...I'll be able to bang you nice n hard, for as long as you want."

Hailey leaned over and began licking her son's peter tip with her long, pink tongue. "This is hardly the time or place for marathon sex, Reese," she warned between flicks of her licker, "but feel free to fuck me as hard as you can. You won't hurt the baby."

The round-bellied mother lowered her mouth over the swollen stiffness of her boy's dong. She clasped her pouty lips around his vein-encrusted shaft, whimpering in delight as her son's flaring knob entered her throat.

Reese marveled in disbelief, watching his own mom's pretty head bob up and down on his steely cock; her long silky hair shrouding his crotch. Hailey wrapped her hand around the bulky base and began beating him off into her steadily-plunging mouth. Her round, pouty lips acted like the

mouth of a snug, overheated vagina, slipping along the length of his rigid penile flesh.

"Damn, mom...you can really suck dick!" the boy expressed, feeling his glans tingle inside the warm, snug wetness of her mouth and throat.

His knob popped from her lips like a cork and she spoke into it like it were a meaty microphone. "Cooking, cleaning and giving blowjobs is what we moms do best, honey," she declared, then went back to gobbling up his cock-meat.

Wet, gurgling sounds came from the mother's throat as she tried to take all of his cock, but her boy was simply too long and thick, making that task impossible. "I bet my cunt can take all of you," she gasped, straddling her teen and resting her knees aside his hips on the car seat.

Reese's view as she did this was simply too good to be true. He had never seen a belly packed so full of baby-meat. It was huge and round and sexy. Her gigantic tits seemed obscenely large for her well-fit frame, lurching heavily, with stiff, elongated nipples, right in front of his face as she reached down and grasped his boner.

Hailey fit the pink tapered tip of her boy's prick to the socket of her cunt, wetting his bulb with the juices that had seeped out. "Are you ready, hotshot? Are you ready for your pregnant mom to ride this flagpole?" she eagerly asked.

"Yes!"

The fat, mushroom tip of Reese's leaky cock stretched her slit as it sunk inside her fuck-tube. He groaned as he felt her coital muscles immediately go to work on him, compressing tightly as he plunged deeper and deeper inside the spongy furnace of her vagina.

"Damn, honey..." the mother gasped as she quickly found a fuck-rhythm, "I don't think I've ever felt a dick so huge and hard. I suppose this is a good way to loosen my pussy up to give birth in a couple days."

"I hope your titties don't get any smaller after you have the baby," her son expressed, kissing and licking his way through her squishy, cavernous cleavage.

"Don't count on it, honey. After a mom gives birth, her boobs become a literal milk factory. If anything, they'll swell up even bigger after I have your sister."

"Oh, wow!" Reese excitedly sighed, his voice muffled by fatty mammary-flesh.

Hailey lowered her plush ass to his lap and held it there for a moment, in full penetration. The feel of his throbbing crown, pushing against the ring of her cervical head was absolutely divine. She shuddered with excitement, marveling at the strong, unyielding hardness of her boy's prick, packed inside her luxurious sheath like a thick iron crowbar.

The car began to rock as the heated flesh of their bodies beat lewdly together. Hailey leaned over her son's upper-half, planting her hands on his shoulders for support as she fucked. This caused her dangling tits to swing and brush softly against his chest and face. "Fuck...your boobs are so incredibly huge, mom!" the teen exclaimed wondrously, as the canyon of her squishy cleavage bobbed around his marveling face.

The lucky teen could feel his unborn sister's fully-developed fetus squirming as it lay sandwiched between their writhing torsos. His mom's delicious bubble-booty bobbed up and down as she fed his erect penis through the tube of her horny cunt. "Suck my tits, baby...don't be shy," she encouraged, her breath 'huffing' with every vigorous plunge of her cunt on his satisfyingly-stiff cock.

Reese eagerly complied, latching on to one of her aching nipples, pressing his face against the fatty sponginess of his mom's boob. His dick flexed in arousal inside her, stretching her inner lining with the swollen stalk of his sinewy fuck-muscle. Her cuntal sheath was lined with rows of wonderfully-engorged ribs that were slickened by hot secretions, causing her vagina to pump snugly and fluidly up and down Reese's pink boner, from balls to knob.

"Oh God...now THIS is how I love to be fucked!" the mother cooed, beating her puffy labrum against her boy's hairless cock-base. Their crotches made a creamy, meaty sound as she pumped their blood-engorged love-organs together.

Reese whimpered in ecstasy, his face pressed way up into the squishy orb of his mom's tit, while he gorged on its supple cap. His lusty tongue whipped back and forth on her fat teat, his lips suctioned around the dusky-pink tissue of her areola.

For nearly ten glorious minutes the skilled, cock-fucking mother alternated between plunging and grinding on her boy's steely slab. Her gasps of pleasure built gradually to a screaming, feverish crescendo. The feel of his mom's spewing cunt and rippling tits nearly made the boy lose his load. "Can I fuck you from behind, mom?" he asked, peeking up from between her smothering melons.

"Do you really expect me to say no to that?" she breathlessly replied, as she climbed off of him.

Reese was shocked by how soaking wet his cock was as it slipped from his mom's pussy and sprung back against his abdomen. He quickly rose to his knees behind her as Hailey rested on all-fours on the seat. "Damn...that's one fine ass!" he complimented, staring at her rounded globes.

Hailey peeked back over her shoulder, grinning wickedly as she watched her boy give his prick a few strokes, while he stared at the fleshy clamshell of her pussy. "Move on up here and fuck me doggy, honey," his mom urged, wagging her ass-meat invitingly. "Make this 'fine ass' beat against you."

She certainly didn't have to ask him twice. Reese fed his jutting peter-flesh into his mom's vagina, sighing in delight as it sunk to her cervix. He grasped her wide hips and began banging her hard and fast from behind. Few sights could rival the view he had of his mom's apple-bottomed ass-flesh SMACKING violently against his chiseled midsection.

"Oh, fuck...this is great!" he gasped.

"I agree! I love fucking this way as long as there's a rock-hard cock like yours to throw my ass back on."

Hanging down, like fat udders, the mother's dangling tits swung wildly on her chest to the rhythm of their heated union. Hailey pumped her ass back with eager passion, meeting her boy's hammering humps. It saddened her that she couldn't get fucked this way by her husband anymore. Age had caused Chuck to lose the sexual mojo he'd once possessed, and his cock certainly didn't have the youthful rigidity it once had. That was OK now though. The sex-starved mother had a son with a piece of meat that made her husband's seem laughable. Reese was full of youthful exuberance that was sure to bring her hours upon hours of body-trembling orgasms. She knew that this was the first of many sexual adventures they'd be sharing together.

"Oh, shit, Reese...you're gonna make me cum on that big teenage cock again!" the mother mewled as a tremendous climax swept through her prenatal body.

Watching his mother get off to his skillful fucking was extremely satisfying to the teen. He loved pounding her from behind like this; watching her fatty ass-cheeks ripple as they beat against his steadily-humping midsection. However, he was anxious to feel her strong, silky legs harnessed around him, while he fucked her savagely from the top.

Carl Anderson was a Senior in High School, just like Reese. He pulled his jeep around the vocational building and parked it next to the only other car in the area. His cock was aching, and he was anxious to get a blowjob from his girlfriend as she sat next to him, fondling his cock.

"Looks like there's another couple having some fun back here," he stated, looking over at Reese's father's car. He could clearly see the duo in the backseat, fucking their asses off.

"I'll say!" said Carl's girlfriend, peering over at the wilding romping couple. Hailey's lovely mommy-legs were scissored in the air and Reese's ass flew

up and down feverishly as he pounded her pussy hard and fast. "Seeing that makes me wanna skip the blowjob and go straight to fucking."

"Come on, baby...you know I love some good, juicy head first," Carl stated, grabbing the back of her hair and pulling her face down to his hardened crotch.

Inside the other vehicle, Reese fucked his mom with fervid pumps of his throbbing cock. He adored having sex this way. Even more so now that he was doing it with someone with a body that was out of this world, and built for pleasure. Fucking his pregnant mom was like driving a plush, luxury automobile that was made to perform the task efficiently, while providing the utmost comfort.

"God, your cock feels so fucking good!" his mother gasped.

Reese jabbed it in deep and held it there a moment, gritting his teeth as his mom's experienced vaginal tract sucked and contracted around the stiffened slab of his cock. He ran his hands down her soft body; the bulging outer-contours of her tit-globes and the soft distended sides of the baby-ball that was squashed between them. Then, he grasped onto her warm cushy ass-cheeks and resumed fucking her at a furious tempo, crushing her pregnant body against the car seat.

Hailey's knockers felt so huge and squishy pancaked against her son's chest with her engorged teats prodding into him. The meaty mammaries sloshed around between them to the rhythm of their wildly-humping motions.

The heavy breathing mother locked her silky tan legs around her boy, fastening his body to hers. Her warm thighs were clamped to his hips, flexing and straining from their feverish fuck. Draped against his upper back, her calves pushed against him repeatedly, allowing her leverage, so she could buck against him in counterpoint, taking as much of his ten-inch cock as she could.

"Goddamn, your pussy's tight, mom!" he cried out, feeling it squeeze and suction around his burrowing boy-meat.

"Any girl's pussy would be tight around a fat bullhorn like yours, baby!"

"Man, I could cum and then fuck you again if you'd let me," he offered.  
"but I know we need to get back to the game soon."

"Fuck the game!" Hailey squealed, writhing beneath her boy's tireless assault. "If you need to lay a sticky load inside me right now, then fuck me again then you go right ahead, baby!"

"Yessss!" the teen hissed, quickening his fuck-rhythm. He slid his arms beneath his mom's back and grasped onto her shoulder, so he could really lay some pipe into her.

Hailey's back arched in ecstasy; a tremendous full-body orgasm jarring her out of no where, like an electric current. "AAAAUUGGGHHH!!" she screamed out, startling the couple parked next to them she was so fucking loud.

Reese fucked his mom's juice-spewing pussy as hard as he could, feeling her freshly-shaved legs shudder as they twisted down his wildly-pumping ass. The cunt-clasping friction on his penis was immense. He had passed the 'point of no return' as his semen was deposited at the top of his urethra, ready for ejaculation. He let out a whimpering moan as a series of rapid fire contractions began to stimulate his prostate and seminal vesicles, forcing his load to shoot through his shaft. His penile muscles contracted, sending a huge ribbon of spunk splashing through his mom's pink, corrugated walls.

"AHHH, FUCK, MOM!" the teen grunted. More and more jizz erupted from his cunt-smothered knob, making him shiver through the most powerful ejaculation than he'd ever had.

For several mindless minutes they kissed passionately, their tongues wrestling inside Reese's mouth. Mother and son ground their horny, quivering pissers together, milking out every drop of pleasure that they could before finally going motionless.

"Damn...that was some amazing pussy!" Reese breathlessly expressed.

"That WAS some pretty hot sex, wasn't it, baby?" his mom agreed.

"Were you serious about letting me fuck you again right now?"

"How do you want me?" she eagerly replied.

Reese laid behind his mom in the spooning position, feeding his long, muscled cock up into the tube of her cunt, while groping her huge, spongy tits and rounded baby-ball. Hailey pumped her skilled pussy back on him, mashing her twat-lips right down against his prick-root so she could make sure she was getting every inch of his dreamy, teenaged dick inside her. For twenty minutes they both fucked their way to a tremendous mutual climax, feeling the exquisite friction of their pink, juicy love organs bring them to new heights of sexual delight.

"It's about time you two got back," Chuck stated, after they returned. "The game ended like twenty minutes ago."

"Sorry, we just, um...got to talking and lost track of time. Who won the game?" Hailey asked.

"We lost by two runs."

"Oh, shoot...sorry, honey."

"So, what was this important 'private' conversation that the two of you just had to have?"

Hailey looked at her son, trying to think of something. "Oh, just, um...silly stuff really."

"Hey, man!" a voice suddenly shouted from the parking lot. It was Carl Anderson, the boy who had parked next to them with his girlfriend. He came rushing over to Reese and handed him a pair of black panties. "Your girl's panties must have fallen out of your car, when you guys got back in the front seat. I just wanted to bring them over," he explained.

"Oh, thanks," Reese uttered, then handed them to his mom, while awkwardly looking over at his dad.

"No problem. You guys were really making my girlfriend jealous with how wild you were going at it in there. We've been parking back behind the

vocational building for a long time and we've never seen a car rock like that. Anyway, see you guys!" said Carl, then rushed back towards his jeep.

Hailey turned and looked at her husband as he stood there with a sickened expression. She forced a smile and brought her hands together, making the swell of her giant boobies quiver. "Well...who wants lunch? I'm starving."