

The invitations had gone out a week ago.

CONCEPTION PARTY

for

Kristen & Garrett

on

9/17 @ the Henderson Family Lake-house

Come enjoy a weekend of food, games and baby-making. Join Kristen's Fertility Coach, Patty Higgins, as she guides the couple through hours of technique-driven intercourse.

There's about to be a new pumpkin in the patch! Come join in the moment of conception!

"Hey girls," Kristen said with a big smile as she stepped into her parent's lakehouse, followed by her Fertility Coach, Patty.

"Heeey!" a large group of females sang, greeting Kristen with hugs. The beautiful Melora Hardin look-alike introduced her Coach. Patty was a short-haired blond in her 40's. She was a plus-sized gal with big plump boobs. "Nice to meet you ladies," she said politely.

"Where's my handsome, Grandson," Delores asked, peeking out the front window.

"He's being a gentleman and bringing in our bags," Kristen said.

Kristen's Mother-in-Law, Pam moved in for a hug. "You didn't tell me you had a handsome bag-boy at this resort, Delores," she joked, making the Moms giggle. "You look radiant, dear," she said to Kristen. Pam had that sweet Grandmotherly look, with the face of the classic country star Dottie West.

"Thanks, Mom."

Two beautiful twin-women, a little older than Kristen stepped up to her. "She's pretty, but not quite as hot as her older sisters," one of them said, moving in for a hug.

"Oh my God, I'm so happy you guys made it," Kristen said, hugging them both. Susan and Allison were identical twins. They had long brunette manes of hair like their younger sister and thick voluptuous bodies.

"Wouldn't miss it," Allison said. She was seven months pregnant and Kristen gazed down enviously at her big protruding ball of baby-meat. "Oh my God, he's getting so big."

Allison smiled back, showing her perfect white teeth. "You think HE'S growing, look at this one,"

she said, moving aside so Kristen could see Allison's twenty-four year old daughter Emily. "Hi Aunt Kristen, Emily said, waddling towards her. She looked like a much curvier version of Mila Kunis with long straight black hair. The swell of her pregnant belly was absolutely massive.

"Oh my God, pretty girl, you look ready to pop," Kristen said, hugging her.

"One more week," Emily said with a pretty smile..

"You look beautiful, honey," Kristen said, then looked at her other niece, Laura, a dirty-blonde who was the same age as Emily. "What about you lady? What's your excuse for not being pregnant?" Kristen asked, hugging her also.

"Steve and I are trying. Maybe I can steal some good tips tonight," she joked, making the Moms giggle.

"There's the man of the hour," Pam said, stepping over and hugging Garrett as he came inside and dropped the bags.

"Hi Grandma," he said with a sighed, feeling her huge oversized breasts press against him.

Misty stood next to Kristen's best friend Angie as they watched Garrett hug his female relatives. "Like a lamb to the wolves," Misty said, making Angie giggle.

Kristen stepped towards them with a cute smile. "I'm not a wolf. I'm a cute bunny," she said, hugging them.

"Yeah, right, Miss Alpha-female," Angie said. She was your stereotypical forty-year-old cougar,, wearing yoga pants and a snug sports top, showing off her amazing curves. "You missed this morning's workout by the way."

"Sorry, was at the salon getting waxed."

"Baby-smooth and ready to breed?" Angie said jokingly.

"You know it," Kristen said with a smile.

"Hi Aunt Allison," Garrett said, glancing at the enormous pregnant tits that stretched her cotton top.

"There's our cute little Gare-Gare," she said, pulling him in for a hug. If his cock wasn't hard yet, it certainly was now. Allison's huge melons, squashed pliantly against him, her pregnant tummy pushing against him as well, so the teen's entire torso was covered in soft spongy flesh.

She continued clinging to him, letting him enjoy the feel of her newly developed charms.

"Geez, let the rest of us get a hug, Mom," Emily said.

Garrett separated from his Aunt and faced his cousin Emily. He had always admired her thick

young body, but pregnancy had made her frame blossom into ridiculous proportions. "Hey Emily," he muttered, unable to stop his eyes from wandering down her body. He paused at her enormous milk-filled knockers. The cut of her V-neck top left a bulging, swollen cleavage on display. Her tits rested heavily on the beach-ball-sized orb of her pregnant belly.

Emily smiled, watching him gawk. "A little pregnant huh?" she joked.

"A little," Garrett blushed, realizing he'd been staring.

"Just think. This is what your Mom will look like in nine-months," she said, moving in for a tit-squasher.

"If he can get the job done that is," Laura joked, hovering beside them. Huge tits and voluptuous bodies ran in his family and Laura was no exception. The dirty-blond shared a hug with him. She, like the other women, made a point of squeezing him hard, pressing her big tits on his chest.

"I'm gonna try my best," Garrett said.

"And get all sorts of pleasure in the process," Laura said, making her cousin Emily giggle.

Garrett looked over and saw his Mom talking to Misty, Angie and his mom's fertility coach Patty. All four of them looked right at him as they spoke, watching his every move. He suddenly felt the swell of Delores's warm breasts on his back as she hugged him from behind. "Grab your bags, I'll show you where to put them," she said softly.

Garrett grabbed his and Kristen's overnight bags and followed his Grandma upstairs. Delores wore a button-up short denim skirt. She was a plus-sized woman with wide hips and a big buttocks. The teen couldn't help but watch her buns sway as she led him upstairs and down the hallway.

She stopped at the door and let him enter first. The room wasn't small, but seemed tiny because of the massive California King-sized bed inside. Suspended from the ceiling and draped over the outside of the bed was a beautiful white canopy with little white lights scattered over it.

Delores walked over to the bed and held her hand out. "Come here, darling. I wanna show you something," she said.

His Grandma took his hand and led him to the bed, parting the slit in the side of the canopy. The bed was covered in a big white comforter and huge fluffy pillows. On the center of the mattress were red rose pedals in the shape of a huge heart. Inside the heart, spelled out in pedals, were the words, "Kisten & Garrett."

"This is it, darling. This is where your baby will be conceived. Isn't that exciting?" she asked.

"Yeah, it's beautiful," Garrett muttered. "Mom's gonna love it."

Delores gazed at him with her alluring gray-blue eyes. "She's enamored with you, Garrett. You've taken your father's place in her bed and in her heart. This baby will represent the fruit of her lust."

"I hope I don't let her down," Garrett said.

"You won't, you're ready," she said, "did you do the things that her fertility coach asked you to do?"

"Yeah, I've been focusing on the diet changes the past two weeks and Mom and I only had sex once a day, every other day like she told us, to make sure my stored sperm are healthy," Garrett explained.

Deloris smiled. "Wonderful. Then your balls are full and your sperm is rich and potent. Her little egg won't stand a chance tonight."

The women chatted and giggled as they ate dinner. Afterwards, the group played a game of pin the sperm on the egg, a variation of pin the tail on the donkey. Garrett sat between his twin Aunts, admiring both sets of smooth tan legs. Kristen sat on her son's lap, turned slightly sideways as she snuggled against him.

The women watched the blindfolded Misty attempt to pin the sperm on the big round egg shape tapped to the wall. "Go spermy! Go Spermy!" Allison shouted.

"Come on, girl. Get her pregnant!" Kristen shouted.

"Knock her slutty ass up," Laura added, making the Moms giggle..

"Come on, come on, come on, come on...ohh so close," Susan said.

Misty's sperm barely missed the egg. She took off the mask and shook her head. "Damn it, now I gotta cum again," she said.

"Oh in that case keep missing," Emily said with a giggle, "just squirt your spunk harder this time," she said.

Some of the women had consumed a few drinks, including Kristen's best friend Angie. She got up and bent over, sticking her thick ass out, making it stretch her yoga pants. "Fuck me baby. Sperm me and get my egg," she said seductively, rubbing her ass against Misty.

"Take my fucking cock, whore!" Misty said thrusting her pelvis into Misty. Garrett watched their big tit mounds jostle as they engaged in a fake fuck.

The Moms all giggled and cheered. "Woooo!" Kristen shouted.

"Fuck her hard!" Allison screamed.

"I've got blowjobs," Pam said, squirting whipped-cream on the cluster shots she'd poured.
"Anyone who's not pregnant or trying to get pregnant want a blowjob?" she asked.

"I want one," Laura said.

Emily smiled at Garrett. "What about you, Garrett? Want a blowjob?" she asked, then curled her long tongue across her top lip. A few of the Moms giggled.

Kristen nuzzled into her son with her curvy body. "Not nearly old enough for blowjobs. Not that kind anyway," she said, making the Moms laugh. "He gets plenty of the other kind, trust me."

"Not this past week," Garrett joked.

Kristen gave him a playful look. "Only because we're preparing to make a baby," she said teasingly.

Allison faked a sad look. "Ohh, is she cheating you out of the blowjobs, Gare-Gare. Do you need to come stay with Aunt Allison?" she said, making Kristen giggle.

Patty got up. "Speaking of baby making, we should probably start preparing these two for copulation. Kristen, we should take your temperature and check your cervical mucus," she said.

"What's cervical mucus?" Garrett asked.

The Moms giggled. "He's so cute," Emily said.

Patty sat up and explained. "Garrett, cervical mucus is a discharge that your mom produces in her vagina and is the most powerful during her ovulation period, which is today."

Kristen smiled at her son. "The mucus is like a clear slippery liquid that'll help your sperm swim through my cervix into my uterus. That's where my egg is."

"The more spermies you can get in there, the greater chances you have of piercing her egg and getting her pregnant," his Aunt Allison explained..

Patty smiled at Garrett. "While I'm helping your Mother, the other ladies are going to prepare your mind and body for mating."

"Oh, how are they gonna...um, do that?"

Misty smiled. "That's for us to know and for you to find out," she said, making the other Moms giggle.

Patty smiled at the teen. "Garrett, you may not realize it, but the preparation for conception has already begun. Your mother and I decided she would sit on your lap this evening, so that you'd begin to breath in the faint scent of her ovulation. This has likely triggered a rise in your testosterone levels and as those continue to spike, so will your arousal, which will result in an

incredibly strong erections and powerful ejaculations throughout the evening," she said.

Emily smiled and looked at her cousin. "In layman's terms, you're gonna have a rock-hard dick and cum so fucking hard it's gonna blow your mind," she said, making everyone burst out laughing.

"But how is my testosterone gonna keep spiking if my Mom goes with you?" he asked Patty.

Deloris smiled at her Grandson. "You let us girls worry about that," she said.

A few minutes later, it was Garrett's turn to wear the blindfold, but not to play pin the sperm on the egg. His Grandmother's Delores and Pam walked him downstairs, into the large guest bedroom. Sensual 'bedroom music played through overhead speakers. "Where are we going?" the teen asked as he was guided along, unable to see anything.

"Somewhere wonderful," Pam said.

He heard the door close behind him and the women whispering and giggling. "Sit down, darling," Deloris said, guiding him back onto a chair.

Garrett sat there a moment, listening intently. All around him he could hear subtle whooshing sounds, like the sound of clothing being taken off. His suspicions were confirmed as he felt a huge lacy bra drag across his face. He sighed in delight. The big bra-cups were still warm from having one of the women's tits stuffed inside.

He felt one of the women lift his t-shirt up and off his body. Then he felt her hands on his chest. "Mmm, so sexy," a voice whispered.

A second set of hands joined the first and was followed by a third set as the women stroked his flesh. "Look at those muscles," another soft voice said. He recognized it as his cousin Emily's voice.

A tiny pair of thong panties brushed across his face. As they slid across his nose, he could smell the musky aroma of wet pussy.

Another big bra was rubbed against his chest as a second and third pair of panties grazed his face teasingly. The smell of sweet perfume and warm cunt was intoxicating.

Someone unbuttoned his shorts and Garrett could tell there were two women tugging them off, along with his briefs. "Ohhh my God," one woman said.

"Look at that beautiful dick," another said.

Deloris took off his blindfold and Garrett was hardly prepared for what he saw. The women were gathered around him as he sat on a chair in the center of the room. All of them were completely naked. "Ohh damn," the teen muttered gazing around at all the curvy female flesh.

The women giggled at his reaction, their big stiff-nippled tits jiggling. Garrett turned his head, looking up at his Grandma Delores, who was towering over him. "Holy crap, Grandma," the teen muttered, gazing at the enormous melons jutting from her chest. The women all laughed at his cute reaction. "Where do you think your mother gets her big boobs, darling?"

When he turned his head the other way, he was nearly face-to-face with Grandma Pam's massive udders. "Wow," he muttered, then looked up at her warm smiling face.

"Oh darling, boy," she said, pulling his head to her boobs. "Let's get you to the bed," Pam said, guiding him to one of the big guest beds.

The teen sprawled out on the mattress and in no time flat he was buried in naked mommies.

Garrett felt women's hands exploring his body, squeezing on his hard cock and combing their long nails across his balls. His face was nuzzled in between a set of huge naked jugs. He had no idea who they belonged to, but soon found out as his face emerged from her cavernous cleavage. "Hi cutie," his Aunt Allison said with a beautiful smile.

"Hi," Garrett said.

He couldn't see who, but he felt a set of soft boobs drag on his chest. The woman flicked her tongue across his nipple, teasing it.

Susan, Allison's twin, crawled on all fours, letting her tits hang down above Garrett's face. "You gonna let all us sexy mommies prep you for breeding?" she asked teasingly.

"Yess," Garrett sighed, watching her twin mounds shift back and forth heavily.

"Mmm, let us stroke you and lick you," Allison said, then buried her face in the nap of his neck. Garrett felt her thick strong tongue whip around on his flesh. Allison was draped across him from the side and her enormous pregnant tits bulged out from between them as they squashed against his upper chest.

Susan lowered her boobs onto his face. Garrett's found one of her nipples and latched on.

Cousin Laura was the one rubbing her soft body against his lower torso, showering it with wet kisses and licks.

"Isn't he beautiful, honey," her Grandma Delories said, letting her own set of jumbo jugs press and drag on the boy's tummy.

"Uh-huh," Laura hummed, lustfully blazing a trail of wet kisses against Garrett's well-toned abs.

There were three women around his cock, Misty, Kristen's best friend Angie and pregnant cousin Emily. The women fondled his genitals with lust, their wedding rings sparkling, their eyes wide with desire. "Such a nice big dick," Emily said, then blew her hot breath on his glans.

They felt his long cock flex in reaction to her teasing. "Ohh, he liked that," Angie said, then nuzzled her face down into the bulge of his smooth nut-sack. Her long tongue slithered from her mouth and whipped back and forth against one of his testicles.

Misty reached down and rubbed Garrett's asshole. "He loves his ass licked," she said.

"Mmm, let me," Emily said, her giant pregnant boobs wobbling heavily as she moved down between his legs.

The young, soon-to-be-mother, buried her pretty face between his buns. Her long pierced tongue flicked back and forth across the crinkled ring of Garrett's butthole.

"Mmnnngff," the teen whimpered with a mouthful of Susan's breast-meat. Soon her breasts lifted from his face and were replaced by Allison's. Their boobs were anatomically the same, except Allison's melons were significantly larger from being swollen with milk.

Garrett dug his tongue against her distended nipple and areola and was rewarded with a mouthful of warm trickling breast-milk.

"Mmm, gonna get mommy pregnant with your big dick tonight, Gare-Gare," Allison said, arching her head back from the pleasure of his tit-sucking.

"Mm-hmm," he answered, her squishy tit plastered around his face.

His wet testicle popped from Misty's mouth. "Paint mommy's womb with your hot cum?" she asked seductively, then lashed her tongue on his nut.

Laura squirmed against his chest, rubbing her tits on him like a cat in heat. "Fuck her hard and fast so you can make her cum on your big dick?" she purred.

Garrett let out a wet whimper, milk trickling out the sides of his tit-stuffed mouth. He rocked his hips, humping his cock through Misty and Angie's circled fists. The two of them were each nursing on a nut, tugging his sperm-filled balls in opposite directions.

Emily's tongue flew back and forth across his asshole. She skillfully lashed her lick up across his taint, making him squirm even more. "Get mommy pregnant so you can feel big swollen belly and tits..." lick, lick, "...squashed against you while you sink your cock into her every day," Emily said, then went back to licking.

Garrett felt Delores's hands reach under and stroke his cheeks. "Grandma wants to feel that magical tongue," she said.

Allison lifted her boobs. The boy's face was a wet milky mess. He saw his Grandma's fat shaved cunt hovering overhead, her knees planted astride him. The large thick dome of her clitoral hood peeked from her puffy outer labia, lowering to his face. "Suck my cunt, darling."

The teen feasted on her pussy, slicing his tongue through her wet folds. Feverishly, he lapped up

her pussy cream, delighting in the pungent taste of his Grandmother's fuck oils. Delores gasped as she felt his tongue sliding across the fat swollen nub of her clitoris. "Ohhh, dear God, your Mother has taught you well," she panted.

He reached up and sunk his fingers into her big ass while he devoured her mature cunt like a starving dog.

Angie was now licking the teen's ass, while Misty and Laura squeezed the boy's fat cock, watching precum bubble from the tip and trickle down his knob. Their tongues were on it like white on rice, lashing his swollen knob with their experienced lickers. "Mmm, God, that's good," Laura said as his pre-spunk sizzled on her taste-buds.

Emily had crawled up behind Delores. "Let me have some, Grandma," she said sweetly.

Garrett's face was glazed in breast-milk and cunt-juice. He watched Emily's huge round baby-ball hover over him as she maneuvered her pussy into position. Garrett noticed the big pink flaps of her pudendal cleft as they protruded from her outer labium. He licked his lips anxiously as her cunt lower to his mouth.

The boy slid his tongue up the wet slit of Emily's pussy. Her pregnant cunt was swollen and horny. The grape-sized nub of her clitoris stuck out obscenely from it's hooded sheath at the top of her cunt. Garrett whipped his tongue across it, then sucked the nubbin into his mouth.

Emily's mouth fell open and she squeezed her huge pregnant tits together. "Ohhhh, damn," she cried out.

"Mmm, that feel good, hon?" Pam said, straddling her Grandson's chest and placing his hands on her big hanging boobs.

"Yess, he's amazing," Emily said, her eyes rolling back in ecstasy.

Garrett whimpered, excited beyond belief, pushing his face and lapping tongue through all the fleshy layers of his cousin's vagina. Hot fuck-oil oozed out, driving his senses crazy from her sweet taste and powerful scent. He squeezed his tongue into cunt-hole as far as it would go, worming along her thick inner lining.

"Ohhh yaaaah," Emily whimpered, squeezing his head between her thick thighs and grinding her overheated cunt on his face.

Allison crawled up behind her daughter. "Move along, baby-girl. Yours isn't the only horny pregnant cunt in this room," she said, making the other Moms giggle.

Garrett panted breathlessly, watching Emily's wet folds move away. His eyes drifted over the smooth enormous orb of baby-meat and her huge swollen jugs bobbling across the top.

His fingers continued to sink into two spongy mounds and he looked down to see his Grandma

Pam, still straddling his chest and smiling down at him while he groped her naked tits. "I wonder how those testosterone levels are doing," she said.

"Probably pretty high," he said with a smile, watching her mature ta-ta's move around as he squeezed. His eyes traveled down her midriff. Pam wasn't fat, but had a pooched tummy, that Garrett still found extremely sexy. The little fat she had wasn't enough to hide her nearly-shaved pubis as it rested between his six-pack.

His eyes were drawn to the sexy legs moving astride his head. He looked up to see his Aunt Allison's naked cunt hovering over him, along with the under-slope of her pregnant tummy. He loved how each pussy was a little different in appearance. While his Grandma and Cousin had developed fat meaty cunts, the outer lips out Allison's vagina were not as pronounced. Her flaps were thin, but her hood was large. Garrett knew there was a big plump clitoris under there waiting for his tongue.

At the bedroom door, Patty, Kristen's conception Coach slipped inside. She was also naked and had big firm tits. She could hear women whimpering as they teased Garrett's body. Delores came over and met her. "Looks like things are going well in here. Has he ejaculated at all?" Patty asked.

"No, I told the girls very little contact with the penis," Deloris said.

"Good," Patty said, watching the women writhe on top of the teen. Kristen's pregnant older sister gyrating her hips slowly, grinding her cunt on his face. "He seems to be in a heightened state of arousal, which is exactly where he should be?" Patty said.

"How's Kisten?" Delores asked.

Patty smiled back anxiously. "She's ready," she said.

Delores made the announcement. Women climbed off the teen and Garrett got up, his big erection wagging lewdly. Pam handed him a towel. "Here, dry off, your face is soaking sweetheart," she said, making all the Moms laugh.

Delores took him by the arm and looked at Pam. "Shall we?" she said.

"Certainly," Pam said, taking the other arm. They walked closely by his side as the group almost ceremoniously headed upstairs. Garrett marveled at the line of naked swaying asses headed up the stairs in front of them.

"Quite the view, huh, darling?" Delores asked.

"Yes," he said with a smile.

Once upstairs, the women gathered by the bed, watching the Grandmothers lead Garrett over. He arrived at the parted canopy and saw his gorgeous mother sitting there on the center of the

bed. Kristen looked radiant, leaning back on extended arms, her silky mane of dark hair flowing over her shoulders. Her enormous breasts ballooned out from her lush frame, her nipples and areola thick and engorged. Her strong motherly legs were stretched out in front of her, one slightly bent at the knee. Garrett looked at her sexy little bare feet, her toes painted perfectly.

"Hi," she said with a loving smile.

Garrett took an excited gulp. "Hi," he muttered.

"Ready to make a baby?" she asked sweetly.

"Sure," he answered.

Patty stepped forward. "Ok, Garrett, follow me in and sit by your mother. The rest of you can come in and sit along the outside of the mattress once we're situated."

Garrett did as she told him, getting a good look at Patty's naked ass and pussy as she crawled to the front of the bed. Kristen turned and sat close to her son, facing her coach, as the other Mothers crawled inside, surrounding them on the outside of the huge mattress.

Delores was the last one in and closed the canopy. Kristen smiled at the circle of friends and family. "No cheering from the audience," she teased, making the Moms laugh.

Patty rested on her knees facing the couple. "Our setting is deliberate and somewhat symbolic. This canopy is like a mother's womb, private and safe from the outside world. Inside this womb we celebrate the beauty of conception," she said, then looked straight at Garrett. "Garrett, you spent nine months inside your mother's womb and tonight a part of you will return. Your sperm will swim out, in search of the egg that your mother has eagerly waiting," she explained. "Garrett, I know you're used to having regular sex with your mom in different positions, but tonight may be a little different. Our focus is making a baby and we'll be very precise about what positions and techniques we use. So no throwing Mom around or lifting her up and pounding her against the wall," she said, making the Moms erupt in laughter.

"Oh come on, I wanna see that," Allison said.

Kristen smiled at her. "Oh no you don't, we get downright dangerous, don't we baby?"

"Yeah," Garrett nodded, thinking back on all the wild fucking they've done over the past few months.

Patty smiled. "The good news is, orgasms will help relax your bodies and increase your chances of conception, which means today will get extremely intense, for both of you," she said.

The mothers clapped and cheered. "Wooo!" Emily shouted, throwing her arms up and rocking her boobs from side to side.

"Are we ready?" Patty asked.

"Yes," the couple answered anxiously.

"Let's start in the missionary position."

Kristen smiled at her boy as she lowered onto her back and propped her knees up, bowing open her thick tan thighs.

Garrett squeezed his boner as he started to move into position. Kristen's cunt was completely shaved and he could tell her thick petals were moist and ready for penetration.

Patty looked at his thick boner. "Are you fully hard, sweetheart?" she asked.

"Yeah."

"Good. Her cervical mucus has her vagina completely lubricated. You should be able to slide all the way in with one thrust," Patty said.

Garrett split Kristen's twat and sunk all the way to his nut-sack. She gasped as his knob pressed against the head of her cervix. By this time, the handsome teen had fucked his mom plenty of times and had learned some tricks. He decided to show off a little bit in front of the other ladies.

He reached under her back and grasped her shoulders. His hips set in motion, fucking her with hard steady thrusts. Kristen threw her legs up around him as he pounded her cunt.

The other moms looked on in amazement as Garrett punched his big cock through the slippery sheath of Kristen's cunt.

"Ohh wow," Allison said, putting her hand over her mouth in awe as she watched her handsome nephew fuck the hell out of her sister.

"Put your legs high up on his back, Kristen. Elevate your cervix," Patty said.

Garrett felt his mother's strong smooth legs slide even higher up his back, tightening like a fleshy fuck-harness. His ass bucked between her thighs and his knob tingled as he ran his hands up the outsides of her smooth thighs. "Ohhh, shit," he whimpered, feeling her curves cling to him.

Emily moved her lips over near cousin Laura's ear, both women watching the boy's youthful frame drill Kristen's pussy with skill. "Shit...he can really fuck," she whispered.

"Uh-huh," Laura said back, completely mesmerized.

While her son continued fucking her impressively, Kristen looked over at her mother Delores, who was watching her Grandson pound away. Kristen and Delores had always been open with each other about their sex lives and Kristen knew her Mom was very dissatisfied with hers, despite her father's best efforts.

Patty hovered near the humping couple, like the referee at a wrestling match. "Garrett, on a scale of one to ten, how close are you to orgasm?" she asked.

"Uh, um..six," he muttered.

"Kristen, how bout you?"

"About the same...maybe a seven," Kristen panted.

"Ok Garrett, we need to move her up the scale to a ten. An orgasm will relax her cervix and prepare it for your load of sperm," Patty said.

"Ok," the teen answered, still thrusting away.

"Reach down, grab her buttock and hold onto it," she said and the boy quickly complied. "There you go, sweetheart. Now really lay into her like your pounding her into the mattress," Patty said.

Garrett gripped his Mom's ass and fucked her hard and fast. "Ohhh, yesss," Kristen cried out, clutching him as tight as she could.

"There you go, handsome, just like that. Perfect!" Patty said.

Delores and Pam flashed each other a smile. "Oh my heavens, that's beautiful," Delores said, watching her daughter get pounded hard.

Kristen's body stiffened up and she clenched her toes. "Uuuunnhhgg!" she screamed, the flesh in her legs trembling.

"Ohhh man," Garrett moaned, feeling his Mom's muscled vaginal walls squeeze his meat as hot girl-cum swirled around thrusting boner.

"Where are you now, Garrett...on the scale?" Patty asked.

"Nine," he whimpered.

"Ok sweetheart, slow up just a tad. She's not quite ready for your load yet. Keep working her through her orgasm. When you feel her muscles relax, her cervix will be completely softened and ready," Patty said.

Garrett kept a steady fuck-pace. He lifted his head and watched his Mom's pretty face gasp with a pleasure-filled grimace. Her cunt felt amazing, squeezing and quivering around his hard muscle. Finally, she let out a sharp gasp and her body relaxed.

"She's ready Garrett, go hard! Kristen, legs back!" Patty said.

The busty mother extending her sexy legs into a wide V, so her bare feet pointed back toward the headboard. Garrett's young ass bucked wildly between her widely splayed legs, spearing his cock in with deep powerful thrusts. Both of them panted and whimpered, their flesh smacking

together.

"Haaarder Garrett!" Patty shouted.

Even with a group of women sitting around it, the big bed began to rock from Garrett's powerful fuck-thrusts. The mothers giggled and held onto each other to keep from falling off the sides, their big Mommy-melons, rocking subtly from the movement of the bed.

"Hhhoohh!" Garrett groaned as he felt his knob tingle and swell. His cock thundered through the juicy grip of Kristen's vagina. "Ohhh, shit," he sighed, on the edge of a monster cum.

Kristen squeezed him as hard as she could, her nails clawing at his back, her big tits sloshing between them. "Ohhh, mom!" Garrett cried, feeling his prostate swell.

"Yess! Fuck a baby into meee!" Kristen cried out.

"OOOHHGGHH!!" OOOHHGGHH!!" the boy grunted, hosing the back of her pussy with big ropes of thick potent semen.

Patty quickly moved behind the humping couple. She had a purple vibrating wand in her hand and she quickly put it to use, rubbing the vibrating head across Garrett's taint. "Ohh fuck yeaahh," he moaned as the vibration made him cum even harder and longer.

For a full two minutes he pumped more and more jizz into her fertile womb. "That's it, Garrett, give her all your seed," Patty said, watching his juice-slickened erection slip in and out.

"Ok, sweetheart, lay back and let the ladies clean you up. I need to elevate your mother's cervix," Patty said, stuffing a pillow beneath Kristen's ass.

Garrett sprawled on his back and the other ladies began to rub their hands on him. "Beautiful job, Gare-Gare,," his Aunt Susan said.

Patty looked over at Delores and Pam. "In about an hour, they'll engage in another round. Until then, let's keep his testosterone levels up."

His two Grandmothers closed in on the boy, their huge titties bobbling heavily as they crawled around him. "Ok ladies, let's do this in pairs. Fifteen minutes for each pair. Sound good?"

The other women answered affirmatively. Allison smiled over at her and Susan's girls. "Wanna do mother-daughter teams?"

"Definitely," Laura and Emily both answered excitedly.

Delores clutched her Grandson's erection and gave it a long wet lick, tasting the mix of mother-son ejaculate.

Pam brought her upper torso down on Garrett, squashing her oversized jugs against his chest.

"I'm so proud of you, honey," she said lovingly, then tilted her head and locked lips with him.

Garrett's heart thumped excitedly as his father's mother spun her thick tongue through his mouth. He added his own and their lickers went wild, like two flailing snakes stuck together.

"Mmnn," the teen hummed in delight as he felt Grandma Delores begin to suck his dick.

Pam broke the kiss and licked his neck. Garrett planted wet kisses along the top of her breasts. Pam let her giant boobie slide over his face and the horny teen kissed and licked the soft underside. He worked his way back up the spongy orb and latched on to her nipple, sucking greedily on the engorged cap.

"I missed out on that pussy-munching that you were doing earlier," she said, then popped her nipple from his mouth and sat up. "I want some," she said, straddling his head.

Garrett took a peek down at his Grandma Delores. Her pretty head bobbed up and down in traditional blow-job fashion. "Ohh wow," he muttered. He gazed up at Pam's fleshy cunt as it lowered to his lips.

She planted her knees astride him and began to gently plow her cunnie on his skilled tongue. "Ohh my," she sighed.

Misty smiled at her mother. "I told you he has a silver tongue, Mom," she said.

Garrett found her clitoris and sucked it into his mouth. He attacked it with rapid licks. "Ohhh God," Pam trembled, pinching her nipples. Her husband, Garrett's Grandfather was lousy at giving oral and she hadn't been eaten this good since back in her college days, nearly thirty years ago. "Ohh sweet angel, I'm gonna cum on you," Pam cried out as her wide mature hips began to tremble.

The teen snarled in lust as he lapped up the hot liquid love that flowed from his Grandmother's sexual core.

Next up was Allison and her daughter Emily. Garrett's heart raced with excitement as he watched the two pregnant women move in on him like hungry wolves, their big hanging milkers rocking as they crawled. They gripped his hard boner and attacked it with kisses and licks. "Ohhh damn," the teen muttered, watching their skilled tongues battle for position on his knob.

Emily flicked her long pierced tongue on the elastic band of tissue just under the head of his cock, while Allison fluted her wet lips along the strong cylinder of his erection. "Mmm, such a yummy dick," she purred.

Garrett watched his beautiful cousin's lips stretch over his bulbous knob. Slurping and sucking noisily, Emily wrapped her hand tightly around the root of Garrett's hard-on. She started to jack his prick as she sucked on the cock-knob, steadily pumping the loose flesh of his prick. While doing this, she rolled her talented licker all over the glistening glans of his cock, making his

knob tingle with delight.

Allison was giving his nuts a tongue-massage, making them jostle around inside his scrotum. She slurped one of his testicles into her mouth and nursed on it's rounded surface. Meanwhile, her daughter was gagging on his cock as she stuffed it as far down her throat as she could get it. "Fuck it's big," she gasped, coming up for air.

"Not used to this size, honey?" Allison said with a giggle.

"Tom is big, but nowhere near this size," Emily said, then gave the plump knob a wet sensual kiss.

Allison smiled up at her nephew. "Hear that? You're putting our husband's to shame, sweetheart," she said with a wink.

Kristen's best friend Angie stared at Garrett's cock lustfully. "In length and in girth," she said.

Allison joined her daughter, planting kisses around the crown. "Just think of all the pretty girls you're gonna plow with this big thing," she said.

Kristen looked down at them. She rested comfortably on her back, her big pillowy tits spread out on her chest. Her hips were elevated by the thick pillow beneath her ass. She extended one of her legs and slid her sexy toes across his cheek tenderly. "Those pretty girls are gonna have to get by me first," she said with a smile.

Emily crawled up to him. "Not this pretty girl. I've been given a free pass," she said, dragging her huge pregnant tits across his chest as she crawled over the top of him on all-fours. "So for the rest of my fifteen minutes, I wanna fucking smooch," she said, rolling her tongue across her top lip.

Emily suddenly dropped down on top of him,. Their lips locked on an open oval as she smothered him in pregnant flesh. "Mmmnn," she whimpered lustfully, their tongues dueling wildly inside Garrett's mouth. He was amazed at what a good kisser his cousin was. He couldn't imagine how skilled she was gonna be by the time he reached his Mom's age. He wickedly wondered if the baby boy that was pressed against his chest would one day be on the receiving end of those skills.

Garrett's cousin broke the kiss squirming and rubbing her huge sloshy jugs on him, while planting sensual kisses. "Come on, Garrett, show this hot pregnant girl what you can do."

He wrapped his arms around her, squeezing her soft body against his while she licked his neck. He could feel milk trickling down the sides of his chest from her squashed breasts. Her huge pregnant ball felt exquisite hugging his lower torso.

Allison's pretty head bobbed up and down, shamelessly fucking her face with his delicious prick. Her circled hand squeezed and jerked, beating his meat into her mouth. Her huge diamond

wedding ring sparkled from the small decorative lights overhead.

"Ohhh shit," the lucky teen sighed, enjoying the skills of the mother-daughter duo.

"Our turn, greedy butts," Susan said, moving in on her twin sister.

Emily could hardly stop. She kissed the side of Garrett's face, gasping with absolute fuck-lust. She brought her lips to his, her nails clutching him and squeezing him. "Oh my God, I wanna fuck you so bad," she whispered.

Laura brought her pretty face down next to theirs, her dirty-blond hair tickling their cheeks. "My turn horny girl," she said to Emily teasingly.

"You're just as horny as I am, bitch," Emily joked. Garrett watched Emily's big pregnant udders rise from his chest. One of her breasts was still leaking, two tiny streams of milk spraying from her engorged nipple-pores.

"You're all wet now," Laura said with a giggle, smearing the milk droplets across his chest. Garrett gazed at her hanging boobies. While they were nowhere near as big as Emily's, Laura had more than a handful and her areolas were wide and puffy, capping almost the entire ends of her boobs. "I'm wet too," she said, taking his hand. "Feel," she said, bring it down to her shaved cunt.

Garrett sighed excitedly, running his fingers through her juicy folds and across her swollen clitoris. This wasn't the only reason he sighed, however, since there were two women sharing his cock.

Allison was still slurping on his knob, while her twin sister licked along the base of Garrett's boner. Emily smiled as she crawled past them. "Times up, Mother. Don't be a greedy slut," she said, making the other Moms laugh.

Allison kissed his juicy tip. "I could be a greedy slut for this dick all day long," she said between kisses.

Kristen pushed her sister with her foot. "Too bad. He already has a slut."

"Maybe he'd like two sluts," Allison said.

Misty smiled and raised her hand slightly. "Already has one. Slut number two, yo!" she said playfully.

"Ok, then three sluts. I can divorce Allen and move in with you. I'm sure Garrett won't complain about having two pregnant Moms sharing a bedroom with him," she joked.

Kristen giggled. "His father might. I have to fight tooth and nail just to keep the arrangement that we have," she said.

Garrett and Laura were making out as he continued fingering her cunt. Susan was solo, sucking

the boy's dick with gusto.

Emily looked at Kristen. "Does Uncle Doug know you guys are fucking?" she asked.

"No, but I'm sure he has his suspicions," Kristen said, "our bedrooms are right next to each-other and Garrett and I can get kinda wild some nights," she said, making them giggle.

"What's your plan with Doug, as far as the pregnancy goes," Allison asked.

"Misty actually helped me work through that," Kristen said, looking at her sister-in-law.

Misty explained their plan. "Dougie can actually achieve an occasional erection, but after a minute, he goes soft and I guess it's as worthless as a wet noodle again," she said, making the mothers snicker.

"Kristen smiled at their reaction. "It's pretty pathetic," she said.

"But our plan is for Kristen to fake sex with him and slip it in her pussy before it goes soft. Even if it's inside her for a second, I think we could convince him that some of his precum got through her cervix and got her pregnant," Misty explained.

"That's brilliant," Allison said.

Angie nodded and smiled at her. "I thought so too," she said.

Pam smiled. "It is brilliant. I love Doug. He's my son, but he's not the man he was before the accident. He'll raise this child thinking it's his and he'll never know any different. Meanwhile, his wife will get all the pleasure she deserves," she said, winking at Kristen.

Kristen smiled back sweetly. "Thank you, Mom," she said.

Laura and Garrett's tongues wrestled inside his mouth. She broke the kiss and gazed at him lustfully. "Eat my pussy," she whispered, then rose straight up to straddle his face from the front. Garrett watched her thick shaved pubis lower to his lips. His tongue drug through her folds. With her sitting on him from this direction, the teen could gaze up her taut belly, to the big rounded undersides of her protuberant jugs.

"Ohhh, yess," she sighed, squeezing her tits. The site of her gold wedding band reminded Garrett that he had a young married woman on his face and he was eating a cunt that technically belonged to someone else. The same could be said for all the women around him, which added to the thrill.

"Ohhhh, shit," Laura cried out, her curvy body shivering with pleasure as Garrett sucked on her clitoris.

Garrett's dick popped from Susan's mouth, wet and throbbing. She looked at her naked daughter, marveling at the way Laura's meaty buttocks was smothering the boy's entire face. "Doing ok up

there, honey?" she asked.

Laura peeked back at her mother, looking as though she could pop any second. "Yes, he's just a really good cunt-licker," she whimpered.

Garrett looped his arms up around her ass and ate her cunt like a starving dog, holding her against his face. It was a trick Kristen had taught him, one of the many times he had sucked her cunt.

"Uuuunnhgg!" Laura screamed, shaking and rocking, soaking Garrett's face with juice. The boy grunted like an animal, savoring the taste, the smell, the feel of her splayed out pussy grinding on his face.

Garrett's boner popped back out of Susan's mouth. "Ok, baby girl, switch me spots. I wanna see what all the fuss is about," she said.

Laura's pussy drifted away and Garrett's busty Aunt crawled up over his body. He marveled for a second how incredibly beautiful she was. The twins were like a different version of his mother with luscious bodies and oversized tits.

The teen rose up on his elbows and his sexy Aunt lowered down flat on top of him, chest to chest. He felt her spongy jugs flatten on him, her thick hard nipples poking his flesh. She wrapped her arms around his head, combing the back of his hair with her long nails as they made-out passionately.

"God, he is such a good kisser," Emily said to her mother as they watched the duo kiss.

"Mm-hm," Allison hummed in agreement.

Garrett loved deep french kissing. He marveled at the way his Aunt's experienced tongue twisted through his mouth. Each women's tongue was a little different. Some were thick and strong, others were long and flickered wildly. Each one drove him crazy with lust.

Susan broke the kiss, gazing in his eyes and planting a few more sensual smooches. "Eat my pussy and make me cum like you did my daughter," she whispered.

"Ok," Garrett muttered, his heart racing.

She planted her knees in the same direction Laura had. Like her pregnant sister, Susan's middle-aged cunt had thick slabs of labial meat protruding from her outer labium. The boy's tongue hung from his mouth as he followed those flap to the hooded dome of her clitoral sheath. He knew from sucking Allison's cunt that there was a big juicy nubbin waiting just under that hood.

Susan lowered her pussy and felt her nephew's tongue go to work. Her husband of twenty-four years was pretty good at oral, but sharing her sweet nectar with her sister's handsome son was an absolute thrill.

Garrett gazed up, along the swell of her neatly-trimmed pubis. Her belly had a slight pudge. Susan had given birth a few month ago and was still working on losing her belly-fat. Garrett didn't mind it at all. His main focus was her jutting breasts and their huge smooth undersides. They looked just as big as his moms and knew just as suckable.

Laura sucked Garrett's cock, fast and hard. Slurping, gurgling sounds came from the back of her throat as she worked his cock with shameless passion. Emily slapped her cousin's big ass playfully. "You go, girl," she said, watching sloppily face-fuck him.

Garrett peeled Susan's fleshy hood away from her clit with his tongue and sucked the grape-sized nub into his mouth. His tongue lapped smoothly up her hot pink slit, darting through her thick meat-curtains, into the pink inner sheath of her fuck tunnel.

"Ohhh my God," Susan panted, throwing her fists up in the air. Garrett watched her boobs quake as an orgasm began to swell inside her. She subtly swiveled her hips, fucking his face. Garrett reacted by dragging his tongue from her clit to her asshole. "Fuuuck," the horny mother cried out, her curvy flesh shaking.

The teen's tongue felt a shift in her cunt-hole and a hot jet of girl-cum pulsed into his open mouth. He swallowed the mouthful of juice and continue his assault with his tongue. More nectar burbled from her cunt-slot, soaking his face.

"Oh dear God, I'm taking you home with me," she sighed as she climbed off him, making the other Moms giggle.

"Our turn Ange," Misty said to her sister's best friend.

"Finally," Angie said, moving in on the teen.

Misty straddled his cock and pulled him up into a sitting position. She wrapped her arms around him and their lips fused in a passionate french kiss. Garrett could feel the heat radiating from the fleshy slit that pressed against his boner.

"I want some of that," Angie said, squeezing in from the side, dragging her tits on his chest as she smooched him. Garrett had known Angie from birth and he always dreamed he'd feel her tongue in his mouth. It was every bit as amazing as he imagined.

Misty pushed him down, so he rested on his elbows, gazing up at her big naked tits. She rolled her tongue through her mouth naughtily, then rocked her chest, making her big tit-cannons swing back and forth a few times.

"Daaamn," the teen muttered, making the Mothers giggle.

Misty had fucked her nephew alot recently and knew what drove him wild. She dropped against him and quickly rolled them over so Garrett took the top. Before he even realized what happened, her strong tongue was twisting through his mouth and her smooth mommy-legs were wrapping

around his back.

The other ladies gasped and cheered at her aggressive move. "Daaaamn," Emily exclaimed with surprise, watching them writhe in front of her.

Misty reached between them, clutching his boner and plowing it's barbed tip through her juicy folds. She squeezed his knob just inside her vaginal cavity, letting her muscled lining hug his glans in a juicy grip. "Ohhh shit," the boy whimpered.

Kristen nudged her with her toes. "Don't get him too excited. That cum is for baby-making tonight."

Misty smiled up at Angie who hovered over them squeezing her big tits together. "You want him?" Misty asked.

"Ohh yeah," Angie answered.

"Turn over," Misty said to Garrett. The teen flipped over so he was now upside down against Misty, her boobs against his back. She reached around and clawed at his chest as Garrett watched Angie climb on top of him. He excitedly gazed at her big bobbling knockers before they met his chest and pressed against him like soft dough.

Her tiny pubic triangle tickled his prick as he slid up against it. His hard cock popped out between her legs, stretching up along the crack of her buttocks. They kissed deeply and Garrett enjoyed the feel of her thick darting tongue inside his mouth. "Do want my legs around you?" she said between kisses.

"Yess," he muttered.

Misty hissed at his ear. "Roll her over. Let her feel you on top."

Garrett rolled them off of Misty, sinking down between Angie's splayed thighs. His mother's friend was a fitness instructor by occupation, which meant her silky tan legs were strong and powerful. She tossed them around his frame, high on his back, interlocking the ankles of her pretty feet as they made-out like horny newlyweds.

The teen kissed his way down her lush body, taking a minute to suck on the boobs spread out on her chest, before he continued down her toned midriff to her mound of Venus. He split her twat with his tongue, smelling her sweet pungent aroma as he laved his lick through her moist folds.

He loved the way women's bodies stiffened up when he sucked their clitoris into his mouth. While doing this, Garrett gazed over her pubis, watching her big melons heave around from her gasping. He watched her body tremble and knew she was cumming good.

Patty looked at the squirming couple. "Time for another round of copulation," she said. "Nice job

keeping his arousal level up, ladies. This time let's do it doggy-style. We'll get some nice deep penetration that way," she said to Garrett and his mother.

Kristen crawled up on her hands and knees, pointing her meaty buttocks back at her boy. From all the teasing, Garrett was horny as hell and was ready to fuck some pussy.

He squeezed his cock into her cunt and sighed as he felt it sink through her slippery cunt-tube.

"Grab her hips, sweetheart. Give her some nice deep thrusts," Pam said.

The teen gladly complied, grasping his Mom's soft mature hips and falling into a steady fuck-rhythm. Kristen's meaty half-moons rippled as they swing back and beat against his loins. He could see his Mom's heavy tits hanging off her chest and swinging to their humping motions.

"Beautiful, darling," Delores said, watching her Grandson screw her daughter from behind.

"Are you hitting her cervix, Garrett?" Patty asked.

"Yeah," he said with a gasp. "I can feel it."

"Kristen, bend down and lay your head on the mattress. That'll give him a better angle for G-spot stimulation," Patty said.

Kristen bent down and rested comfortably, her tits squashed against the mattress. "Legs a little further apart now, Kristen. Spread it wide open for him," Patty said.

Garrett continued fucking, savoring the feel of his hard boner gliding through her muscled cunt. He could feel his knob dragging across the textured lining along the top of her vagina. Kristen's panting grew more and more intense.

"Kristen, where are you at?" Patty asked.

"Nine," she whimpered.

Patty looked over at Garrett. "Go harder," she instructed.

He gripped his Mom's hips and fucked with everything he had. His asses bobbed up and back at a frantic pace, her ass smacking against him over and over. "Ohhh shit," the teen sighed, feeling his knob tingle.

"Not yet, Garrett. Her orgasm will relax her cervix. Let it hit her hard first," Patty said.

"You can do it, Garrett," Emily said.

His Grandma Pam fed him a warm smile. "Come on, hon, squeeze it off just a little bit longer," she said.

He felt Kristen's birth canal shrink around his pole. "Cuuuummmminngg!" she cried out. The

excited teen used every bit of willpower he had to keep from cumming himself, while his beautiful mom shook and whimpered in front of him.

"Ok, she's relaxed. Delores, if you'll help me, we'll pile a few pillows beneath her pelvis," Patty said, sliding one in position herself. "Very good, now Kristen, bring your feet together and fall forward, so your laying flat, but your ass is cocked in the air. Garrett follow her down," she said.

Garrett still held himself up on extended arm. "Now Garrett, come down against her body and hump and fire away," Patty said.

They'd done this position before. As roommates, Garrett and Kristen had pretty much experimented with every position and Garrett liked this one a lot. He lay against her curvy frame and began pounding against her cushy ass hard and fast. "Ohhhh yeaaaah," the teen muttered in ecstasy as his cock thundered through the tight grip of her cunt.

Kristen face lay sideways against the mattress, her hair strung across her face. "Yesss, come on love. I want your baby," she cried out.

The women all moved in on them, surrounding and gently stroking Garrett's humping teenage body. "Mmm, yes, breed her darling," Delores said.

"Make her pregnant, Gare-Gare," Allison said, scratching her nails across his back, "make her titties swell with milk."

Garrett's knob let out a mighty throb. "Hhuuahhh!" he whimpered, feeling a big creamy geyser spout from his piss-hole.

"Yess, flood her womb with your baby-cream!" Emily shouted, rubbing his asshole with her middle finger as he came.

Garrett's big erection squeezed against the pursed lips of her cervix, smearing it with big gobs of cream that oozed from his cock-tip. "Oohh fuck," the teen sighed, finally slowing his fuck-thrusts.

After a little more chatting and giggling, the women hugged Kristen and Garrett goodnight and headed to the guest rooms. Delores and Pam were the final two left, standing at the bedside, smiling over the snuggled couple. "Anything you two lovebirds need before we retire to my room?" she asked.

"Your sleeping in Grandma Delores's bedroom with her?" Garrett asked his Grandma Pam.

"Of course, hon. She has the biggest bed in the house. I think the two of us can manage comfortably," she answered with a smile.

Kristen looked at her son. "Baby, why don't you go crawl into bed with your Grandmas tonight," she said.

"Really?" Garrett asked in surprise.

Delores looked at her daughter, also surprised. "Are you sure?"

"Mom, Garrett and I hold each other all night, every night. I think I can handle being away from him for a few hours...but only a few," Kristen said, winking at her son.

Delores smiled at her. "Well, you know my sexual appetite is as unquenchable as yours, so I'm guessing neither Pam or I are gonna debate you on this one," she said, then gazed at her grandson, "let's go, darling."

Kristen and Garrett shared a sensual kiss goodnight, then she watched her mothers walk arm in arm with her son toward the doorway. One look at the backs of the Grandmothers smooth curvy legs and the swaying meat of their big thick asses and Kristen knew her son was in for some serious pleasure.

"Goodnight," Delores said to her daughter with an anxious smile, closing the door behind them.

Kristen picked up her cellphone and dialed her husband Doug. A hundred miles away, Doug sat in his custom, hospital-style bed watching a game on his bedroom TV. He answered his buzzing phone.

"Hey, hon," he said.

"Hi, how are things going?"

"Good, Cassie and her friend are asleep. They binged on Disney and junk food all night," he said, making Kristen giggle.

"Well, what are slumber parties for right?" she said.

"Yeah, so, how's your mother's slumber party going?" he asked.

"Well, it hasn't exactly been Disney and junk food, but I'll spare you the details."

"Oh come on, give me the details," Doug asked, wondering if it was something naughty.

"I don't think so. Garrett has had a good time though, re-bonding with his Aunts and cousins. It's been great to see them again," Kristen said.

"Did your mother give you the upstairs guest bedroom, or are you guys in the basement?"

"I'm in the upstairs guest bedroom. Garrett is in sleeping with your mother," Kristen said.

Doug stomach sunk. "My mother?"

"Yes, well, and mine. The three are sharing the bed in my parents bedroom."

"Hmm, ok, well um, speaking of sharing bedrooms. I got some good news today. My physical therapist said I should be ok sleeping on a normal bed from now on, which means, we could move you back in here and things could get back to being the way they used to be."

Kristen sighed. "Doug, I'm not doing that to Garrett, it's not fair."

"What's not fair? It was just suppose to be a temporary thing."

"He completely rearranged his space. His bed's in storage. It's unfair to ask him to go to all that work again so soon," Kristen said.

"So soon? It's been four months."

"Like I said, too soon," she said.

"Look, I'll hire movers, ok. He won't have to lift a finger."

Kristen answered impatiently. "No! The answer's no, Doug. We're all fine where we are right now."

There was a short pause in the conversation. "Are you there?" Kristen asked.

"Yeah, I'm here."

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Look I'm just gonna ask it, alright.."

"Ask what?" Kristen said.

"Are you and Garrett having sex together?" he asked.

Kristen's heart thumped wildly. "Ugh, why would you ask me that?"

"Well, I don't know, you share a bed with him. I hear weird noises coming from your bedroom all night.."

"Weird noises?" Kristen asked.

"Yeah, repetitive thumping, what sounds like muffled cries. The door's always locked, then you send me that damn video of you and him frolicking naked together on the beach," Doug said.

"Wait, hold on a sec. We were only doing that to help you," Kristen said.

"Help me?"

"Yes, help you. You said yourself later that it made you hard. Is that not what we've been wanting?"

"Why are you dodging my question? Are you guys having sex or not?" Doug asked.

Kristen laughed. "Oh honey, do you realize how ridiculous a question that is? Why don't you just ask me if I think he's in there screwing our mothers right now while you're at it," she said.

In the next bedroom over, Garrett was doing just that. Pam was on her back and the teen was on top, fucking her with deep thrusts. "Ohhh shit, Grandma," he whimpered, his ass rising and falling between her thick splayed thighs.

"Oohh darling," she cried out, tightening her big smooth legs around him. Her cute little bare feet with pink painted toes, bobbed up and down from the power of his fuck-thrusts.

He squeezed her soft body, sinking into her curves and feeling her huge warm tits sandwiched between them. He'd never fucked someone with a pussy this tight. Unbeknownst to him, Garrett's Grandfather was impotent, so Pam wasn't having her cunt stuffed like she had when she was younger. The result was having a narrow vagina, like that of a virgin.

Her tight muscled tube stretched obscenely around her Grandson's thick meat, moulding like a spongy sleeve to its every contour. He notice that the back of her cunt also felt a little different than his moms. He didn't know why and he didn't care. It felt amazing.

Delores was on her side next to them, one huge tit stacked on top of the other, as she watching them fuck. "There you go, darling. Show Grandma Pam what it's all about," she said.

"Ohh yeaah," Garrett replied, slicing his cock through the tight pussy. He reached down and clutched her big ass-cheeks, squeezing as he increased his tempo.

"Ohhh dear God," Pam cried, throwing her head back in pleasure.

Garrett continued holding her ass and fucking hard, but lifted his head to watch his Grandmother cum. Her pretty face twisted with pleasure. He felt her thick thighs trembling. "Yeaah, cum on my dick, Grandma," he panted.

And that she did, squeezing his humping cock like a velvet vice. The pleasure was so exquisite the teen's knob tingled and his eyes rolled back in delight. "Ohhh shit," he sighed.

Her back arched, lifting her grandson up, as the orgasm surged through her busty frame. "Uuuunnhhgg!" Pam screamed. There no way everyone in the house didn't hear it. Her body tensed up even more, the muscles and tendons in her neck straining as she arched her head back. Her pretty face was now masked with a pleasure-filled grimace. "Uuuunnhhggfuuck!" she cried out in ecstasy.

The teen marveled at what he was witnessing. This was his Grandma, naked and completely uninhibited and at the moment she was at the mercy of one of nature's most powerful forces. it was amazing.

After humping her hard through her mind-blowing orgasm, he surmised that she hadn't cum that hard in a long time, maybe never. Garrett pulled his erection out. It was shiny and dripping with Pam's secretions. He turned to Delores, who was now on her knees beside him. She reached out and stroked his boner with her pretty hand. "Mmm, she did wet your dick," Delores said. "Lay down on your back and let's add my oils to the mix."

Garrett fell back onto the mattress and watched the older version of his mom straddle his loins. He looked down at her smooth shaved mons and watched her clutch his cock and feed it's big purple knob into her cunt-groove. Both Grandma and Grandson sighed in unison as Delores lowered her hips and sent his boner squeezing up her vagina. She wasted no time bouncing on his dick, rising from balls to knob over and over.

"Ohhh yess, that's what I love," she cried out, bouncing up and down on her Grandson.

For Garrett the view was insane. His mom had big, big tits, but his Grandma's were just mega-big and they were putting on quite a show for him. They reminded him of two overfilled water-balloons in the shape of full-sized watermelons. He was absolutely awestruck as he watched her giant knockers leap way off her chest, smacking and rippling as they swooped back down.

"Can I suck your tits, Grandma?" he asked lustfully.

"Of course you can, darling. Just don't let them knock you unconscious," she said, making Pam giggle.

"I'll be careful," he said, watching the wobbling wonders drop to his face. Delores rested her hands on the mattress, her arms extended as she leaned forward. Her ass continued a steady rise and fall, humping his throbbing cock through the muscled grip of her cunt-sheath.

Garrett was suddenly like a kid in a candy store, rubbing his face up in between her tits. "Ohhh, man," he muttered, marveling at all the soft tit-meat.

His Grandma Pam smiled at him. "Definitely a boobie-boy," she said.

Delores smiled. "Mmm-hmm, he loves his momma's boobies, don't you darling?"

"Yeah," the teen said, kissing and licking her huge pocket of cleavage.

"She let's them swing for you and rubs them against your young body. She loves when you suck and chew on her nipples. She told me so," Delores said.

Pam knelt right beside them, letting her own impressive set of jugs dangle near the boy. "Does she let you stick your dick between them, honey?" she asked. "Does she oil you up and fuck her big titties around your cock?"

"Uh-huh," he gasped.

"It feels good, doesn't it? I bet she lets you squirt your milky sperm all along her neck and across

her pretty face," Pam said.

Garrett latched on to one of Delores's breasts, stuffing as much tit-meat into his mouth as he could get. His tongue danced across her big fleshy nipple, sending a surge of pleasure shooting through the Grandmother's voluptuous body.

Delores stopped bouncing and swiveled her wide hips, stirring his stiff peter like a gear-shift inside her clutching vagina. She placed a hand around his head, pulling him even tighter against her tit. Garrett's face sunk into the spongy melon as he continued sucking to his heart's content. Her fat nipple stretched into his mouth as he pulled and slurped vigorously.

Overwhelmed with lust, Delores dropped her chest to his, making her nipple pop out of his mouth. "Ohh darling, fuck me as hard as you can," she cried out. Garrett wrapped her in his arms, bouncing his hips from the mattress, pumping his cock and meeting her thrust for thrust.

"Uuggghooo!" she cried, burying her face in his neck. Her big milkers sloshed, bulging out at the sides from being sandwiched between them. "Ohh fuck yeaah," the teen sighed, basking in all the warm squishy flesh on top of him, while feeling his dick squeeze through the juicy grip of her mature cunt.

She clawed his shoulders and worked her pussy tirelessly on his prick, feeling her orgasm swell inside her. "That's it, yesss, help me cross the finish line," Delores cried out.

The spasms quivered exquisitely through her throbbing cunt, making her nipples throb and her asshole pucker as she began to cum all over her Grandson's dick. Delores threw her head back in ecstasy, her big dark mane of hair whipping around. "Fuck me, darling! I'm getting off!" she cried out. "Unnghhh! Oh fuck, Garrett, oh shit, ooohh shit, I'm cuuuuummmmmiiiiinnnggggg!"

"Ohhh wow," Garrett sighed as he felt the contractions of her pussy muscles around his burrowing cock. He fucked her harder than ever, helping her through the apex of her cum. Her pussy made lewd squishing sounds as she creamed all over his meat. Garrett's knob tingled, swelling so big it felt like it was gonna pop off the end of his dick. "I wanna cum on both your asses," he said.

Delores knew he was edging, so quickly jumped up and joined Pam on her hands and knees. Garrett rose up, squeezing his juice-slickened erection, giving little strokes around the crown of his knob. He pointed his piss-hole at the pairs of naked half-moons hovering side by side. "Uhh... oh shit, Ughhhh!" He groaned, making a big rope of jizz splatter against Pam's ass.

"Uughh!" A second and third band of jizz struck Delores's meaty buns, running down along the crinkled ring of her asshole. "Ohh shit," he whimpered, painting their rumps with hot cum.

The teen slept comfortably between his busty Grandmothers. He woke up in the morning alone, birds outside chirping and the bright sun shining through the window. He looked at the clock and saw that it was just past eleven. "Damn," he muttered, letting out a big yawn.

He heard giggling outside the window, so he walked over and peered out. On the waterside deck below he saw his bikini-clad female relatives basking in the sun.

"Fuck me," he muttered, checking out the thonged asses and the bulging tit-flesh oozing from their bikini tops.

Kristen was sprawled out on her tummy on a lounge between Misty and best friend Angie. The three women wore mini micro bikinis. The g-stringed bottoms left their meaty asses pretty much naked. There were just strings rounding their hips and another tucked down between their ass-globes. Emily and Laura were also on loungers, but sprawled on their backs. Their bikinis were just as skimpy, lewdly showing off their motherly curves.

Garrett found a half-filled water-bottle on the bedside table and playfully squirted some out the window. His Mom and Misty screamed and sat up as the cold water splashed on their mommy-asses. The teen watched their nearly naked jugs wobble heavily as they peered up at him. "Hey, get down here so I can slap that naughty ass," Kristen shouted playfully.

"I don't think so," Garrett said, then squirted more water, this time hitting Emily and Laura. His two cousins screamed and jumped up, glaring up at him. "Oh, you're gonna get it," Emily said as her and Laura rushed inside, their big boobies nearly bouncing out of their bikini-tops.

Garrett rushed out of the room, into the one his Mom had slept in and hid inside the small closet. He heard his cousins giggling as they rushed up the stairs. "Ah, the little boy's hiding," he heard Laura say.

"I'll check the bathroom," said Emily as the girls separated. "Where are you little boy?" she sang.

No more than a minute later, the closet door flew open and Emily was standing there. "Gotcha!" she said and was immediately squirted with more water. She screamed playfully. "You shit!" she shouted, water dripping down into her deep cleavage and across her giant naked baby-orb.

Emily rushed into the closet, backing him into the corner. "I am SO gonna kick your ass," she teased, wrestling the bottle from him.

"I'm SO gonna spank yours," Garrett said, pushing her to one side, leaning over and smacking her exposed ass-cheek.

She gazed at him lustfully, cocking her thick ass out to be slapped again. "Mmm, harder daddy," she said in a sexy girl-voice.

Garrett smacked it again, making her buttocks jiggle. "Yess, fuck my pussy now," she cried out, throwing her arms around his neck and locking lips. Garrett's heart beat a mile a minute as he felt her pierced tongue wrestle with his. Her huge milk-swollen jugs and ginormous pregnant belly pressed against him, blocking his escape.

Emily lustfully reached back with one hand and untied her bikini-top, while clutching his hard

cock and stroking it with the other. All this while hungrily making out with her younger cousin. "You wanna play?" she asked, between kisses, "let's fucking play," she said as her big jugs sprung free.

Laura smiled over her cousin's shoulder, peeling her own skimpy top off and releasing her big mammaries. "Let's get him to the bed. I wanna fucking rape him," she said lustfully.

Garrett brazenly reached around and cupped Emily's big buttocks, lifting her from the floor. "Not yet," he said, turning them around. She gazed in adoration and threw her curvy legs around him as he pinned her in the corner. The teen latched on to one of her melons and gorged himself with a mouthful of tit-flesh. Breast milk sprayed into his mouth and around lashing tongue from several different milk-duct orifices around her swollen teet. "Mmnnn," the boy whimpered, his head swirling with arousal.

Still clutching his boner, Emily drug it's bulbous tip through the juicy folds of her pudenda. When it squeezed against her protruding clitoris, she gasped hornily "fuuuck!" she cried out, then quickly fed his pecker into her fuck-hole.

Garrett thrust forward, burying his muscled meat inside her. "Ohhh, fuck yesss," Emily hissed, feeling the dome of his knob squeeze against the head of her cervix. Her husband's dick had certainly never reached that far.

Laura stroked his shoulders and rubbed her tits on his back as Garrett started to drive his hard-on through the hot slippery walls of Emily's cunt. She clung to the teen, her big pregnant belly pressed against his toned abs.

Garrett's cock bulged and flexed as it dug deep in her cunt, exploring the unique feel of pregnant pussy. Kegels were a regular part of Emily's regimen, resulting in a strong muscled cunt that squeezed and milked Garrett's penis exquisitely.

"Ohhh shit," the teen gasped in pleasure, his cousin's leaking nipple popping from his mouth.

After ten minutes humping pleasure, Emily slipped to the floor. Garrett turned to Laura, who wasted no time trying to climb into his clutches. "Fuck mee," she said hornily, gazing at him.

As he had with Emily, Garrett picked Laura up and engaged in the standing fuck position. Her thick ass beat against his loins, punching his strong erection through her hot pink pussy. They kissed passionately and their tongues beat together in a frenzy of lust.

"Ohh my God, it feels so fucking good," Laura sang, leaning back and extending her lush legs so that she was pointing her cute painted toes at an upward angle. Garrett clutched her meaty behind and rammed his rod nice and deep, making her beautiful body bounce up and down. The young mother let out sweet girlish cry as an orgasm tore through body.. "Uuuunnhhooo!"

After Garrett humped her through her hard cum, Laura slipped back to the floor. Emily wasted

no time grasping him by the boner and leading him to bed. She crawled under the canopy, onto the mattress. The boys eyes were drawn to her big wagging buttocks.

She rolled gracefully onto her back, then parted her sexy legs high in the air. The gawking teen watched them form a wide V, propped back so far that her sexy feet were flexed and pointed at the wall behind her. "Do you like this Gare-Gare? Do you like fucking all these married women?" she asked naughtily.

"Our husbands would be sooo mad if they knew how hard you're about to fuck us," Laura said..

Emily squeezed her huge pregnant tits together. "But that's what you get for being a young stud with a big dick. You get to fuck all of us horny cheating wives."

Laura giggled. "Your dad should be thankful he has you, to fill that void in your mother's cunt," she said. "He certainly doesn't have what it takes to fill it."

Emily continued gazing at him. "He should be grateful that your pumping all that hot baby-batter inside his wife," she said, then rubbed her fleshy orb, "Making her belly big and round and pregnant so you can rub your juicy dick all over it."

"Ohh damn," Garrett said, grasping his erection and giving it a few strokes.

"Mmm, you like that don't you, loverboy? You like all that nasty fucking dirty-talk," Emily said.

"Yess."

"Do you wanna come shove that dick back inside your hot fuck-doll cousin?" she asked lustfully.

"Heck yeah I do," he muttered, his boner twitching eagerly.

"Then get your sexy ass between my legs and get busy," Emily said.

Garrett did just that, climbing on top and slicing his prick through her horny hole. "Come on, pound the fuck outta me!" she cried, bouncing her buns off the mattress, helping her cousin find a rhythm.

Fucking Emily's hot pregnant body made him even more eager to impregnate his mom. He could only imagine what Kristen's tits would look swollen with milk. His cock flexed at the thought of her big round tummy pack with their child.

Garrett's ass bobbed up and down, fucking the meaty thickness of his hard-on all the way into her clapping cunt. For a moment he stopped and left it buried all the way in. He rested on top of her naked body, crushing her mammoth tits beneath his chest as he felt her cunt tunnel clinging to his manhood. Garrett flexed his cock and Emily responded with a quick squeeze. She giggled excitedly. "You like to fuck as much as I do, don't you?"

"Maybe more," he said.

"Doubt it," she giggled, then gazed lustfully. "Make me scream so I can squirt my fucking juice on you," she said.

Garrett's hips set back in motion. His cousin's cunt made wet liquidy sounds as her walls lubricated his cock with slippery oils. He delighted in the fact that any day she'd be squeezing a baby down her fuck-tube with fragments of his spunk still clinging to her walls. Right now that tube was shrinking up, her body stiffening. "I'm gonna cream!" she gasped. "Ohhh God, your cock is so fucking amazing! Fuck me Harder... harder, I'm cuumingg, Uuuunnhhgg!"

The site of her curvy pregnant body trembling in orgasm was out of this world. Mixed with the feel of a clapping cunt that was washing his boner in hot girl-cum sent him right over the edge.

He fucked her faster than ever, shuddering as his cousin's cunt milked and contracted around his throbbing member. Out of nowhere, the spunk started shooting, gushing out of his prick. A torrent of jizz blasted up Emily's pleasure-tunnel, completely deluging her pussy in a shower of creamy cum.

After lunch, Garrett went out on the boat dock to try his hand at fishing. He cast the line out and slowly reeled it in. "Catch anything yet?" A voice said. It was his Mom, walking up the dock towards him. He marveled at how incredibly sexy she looked sashaying towards him in the skimpiest bikini he'd ever seen. All the mom's bikinis were so ridiculously scanty, they may as well have just been naked.

"Nothing yet," Garrett said.

"You sure about that?"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

She stepped up and embraced him. "Well, you caught me. Hook, line and sinker," she said, then fed him sensual kiss.

Their eyes lingered together for a moment. "I missed you last night," she said lovingly.

"Missed you too."

"Your Grandmothers were beaming this morning. Thank you."

"My pleasure," Garrett said.

She smiled mischievously and winked. "I'm sure it was. I'm actually surprised you came out of there in one piece."

Garrett smiled. "It did get pretty intense."

"Speaking of intense, Patty thinks we should do another round of intercourse this afternoon." Kristen said.

Garrett faked a pout.. "Do I have to?" he said,.making them both burst out laughing.

"Oh, I know. You have to fuck mom hard again and deliver another load. Bummer," she joked.

The twins, Allison and Susan came zipping up on matching jetskis. Both women wore life vests and tiny bikini bottoms.. "We're going out to the sandbar. You guys wanna come?" Allison said.

"It's a no for me. I've been forbidden from doing anything that might affect my PH levels," she said, making her sisters laugh.

"Oh God, please," Susan said, rolling her eyes.

Kristen smile half-embarrassed, "What, I trying to make a baby here."

"What about you, Gare-Gare?" Susan asked, "Don't worry, we won't make you do anything that'll affect your sperm levels," she said teasingly. "Oh, wait, actually, we might."

Kristen put her hands on her hips and glared at her sisters. "No sex. I need his sperm today,"

"Kristen, he's a teenage boy. He's producing like a hundred billion sperm an hour," Allison said.

"Really? A hundred billion?" Kristen said with a sly smile.

"Ok, maybe not quite that many, but he's still producing a lot."

"Look, just don't drain him dry out there, okay," she said. "That's all I'm asking."

"Grab a vest and hop aboard Gare-Gare," Allison said.

Garrett kissed his mom.and joined Allison on her jetski..They zipped off across the lake. The teen sat behind his Aunt on the seat with her ass pressed up against his groin. He reached around and held onto the smooth rounded contour of her pregnant belly. Several times in route, the sisters would playfully zip around each other, cutting through waves and kicking spray. "Wooooo!" Allison shouted, cutting a sharp turn around her sister's jetski.

After continuing on, they arrived at a small island with some trees and a beautiful sandbar extending out one side of it. Garrett dove into the water and the twins anchored the jetskis and took off their life-vests. Garrett was mesmerized by Allison's bikini. It was a white mesh bandeau-syle top with Brazilian micro-bikini bottoms. She might as well have been naked. The teen could see the split of her mons, as well as her huge round areola and nipples through the fabric.

She gracefully dove off the jetski and headed for Garrett as Susan opened the storage area of her craft, taking out a dry blanket and some towels. "Hey sis, let's take him over to the notch," Susan said, hopping over to the island.

Garrett sat on the sandy bottom, watching Allison close the distance between them. "What's the

notch?" he asked.

"When we were your age, we'd bring our boyfriends out here, obviously for sex," she said, swimming up and straddling him. "Even though it's completely private, we wanted to find an area that wasn't just out in the open. So we found the notch. Come on, I'll show you," Allison said.

She held his hand and led him ashore, into the small thick patch of trees on the island. "Wait, is this same island where my dad proposed to my mom?" Garrett asked.

"All our husbands proposed here. It became kind of a silly tradition. Look over here," she said, leading him over to a birch tree. Carved on the trunk were a few big hearts with names in the middle. Garrett found one that read: "Doug + Kristen."

Allison smiled at him wickedly. "You should carve that one off the tree. Get rid of it. Then carve a new one, with you and your Mom's names."

Garrett smile. "Cool idea, but it might kinda set my dad off."

"Ha, he's in a fucking wheelchair. You really think he's ever gonna be out here again?"

"Probably not," Garrett said.

"I think you should carve one for you and your mom, then bring her out here sometime...and propose to her," Allison said with a mischievous smile.

"Propose to her?" Garrett asked in surprise.

"Why not. You guys are an adorable couple. You're having a baby together. Hell, you're already living like newlyweds. Why not seal the deal," she said.

"Yeah, but she's already like, married to my dad."

"Well, yeah, legally, but a lot of bonds are formed in private and only certain people know about them. Look at you giving your mom a baby, for example. Your dad will think the child's his, but secretly, we all know who the baby-daddy is. The same could be said for marriage. Just because marrying your mother is frowned upon by society doesn't make it any less real," Allison explained.

"True," Garrett said, pondering the idea.

"Where are you guys?" Susan called, from somewhere nearby.

"Oh, the notch. Come on, I'll show you," Allison said, leading him through a few bushes.

"There you are," Susan said. There was a sunny "notch" in the terrain about 8-feet square. Between the dip in the earth and surrounding bushes, it was completely private. Susan had a blanket spread out. She laid in the center, completely naked, propped on her elbows. The site of

her smooth sexy legs and ample jugs made the teen's cock rise. Susan fed him a naughty smile. "You didn't think we brought you out here just to swim, did you?" she asked.

A few minutes later he was humping between her wide-open legs. "Harder, Gare-Gare!" she squealed hotly. She clawed her fingernails up his back and furiously gyrated her ass, gasping as his thick meat dug against her pleasure-spots. "Oh, fuck, it's so good... your cock feels so good inside me," she cried.

Allison was naked too, sprawled out next to her sister. Her knees were back and her thighs were splayed wide. Her pregnant mommy-melons jostled on her chest as she hornily rubbed her clitoris. She gazed at the teen's toned chest like a possessed sex-zombie. "Fuck meee," she cried out.

Garrett crawled from between Susan's legs, his big hard dick wagging obscenely as he moved over between Allison's thick thighs. He rubbed his juicy knob through her labium, teasing her fat clit. Allison gasped hornily, bobbing her ass up and down, desperate to get her ass fucked off.

"In meee," she whimpered, "I need it in mee."

The teen watched her face melt with ecstasy as he pushed his hard Peter up her juice-slickened fuck-tube. He brought his body down onto hers, feeling her warm baby-orb mold to his torso. He didn't know how good his uncles were at fucking, but he was determined to blow his Aunts minds.

He sunk down into her plush body, his toned young ass doing a steady rise and fall in her silky saddle. "Ohh fuck yeahh," he sighed as he began to pound the fuck out of her. "Yeesss," Allison gasped, throwing her curvy legs back even further, giving her nephew all the room he needed. Garrett used to love looking at his Aunt's sexy bare feet when he was a kid.. Her toenails were always freshly painted. He used to imagine what they must look like pointed high in the air, her soft soles arched like a ballerina while her uncle propped her beautiful legs back and enjoyed the marital pleasure of her cunt.

Now, the answer to the boyhood mystery was right before his eyes. Right up there at the tops of her spread-eagled legs, those same pretty feet, pointed back and bobbing around from the power of his thrusts. The thrusts of their little Gara-Gare as he used their bodies like his own personal fuck-dolls.

Allison whipped her ass up in a frenzy of fuck-lust, grunting and moaning like a bitch in heat as she humped her quivering cunt at the base of his cock. "Ohh fuck babe, your cock is gonna make my pussy cum! Ohh! Ohhh, shit I'm gonna squirt my juice on your big cock. Shit... ohhh shit..." she cried out.

Her body suddenly went into a shaking fit. "Uuuuhggg! Fuuuck!" her beautiful voice sang.

Her orgasm spurred Garrett on. He sank down onto her big, sloshing tits, feeling her engorged

nipples poking his chest as he cradled his sweaty face between her neck and shoulder. His hands came down, clutching the sides of her humping ass cheeks. Then he eagerly worked his hips to meet her fuck-strokes, ramming his tingling cock in and out of her tightly clinging cunt.

"Ohhh shit," he whimpered, feeling her soft curves quiver beneath him. Her experienced pussy massaged his dick with her muscled walls while soaking it in hot girl-cum.

He looked over to see Susan on her hands and knees with her ass pointed at him. Her pretty wanton face gazed back at him, just beyond her thick wagging buttocks. "Fuck me doggy," she cried out.

Garrett climbed off of Allison and mounted her twin's haunches. Susan gasp as she felt his hardness pack her cunt full. "Yesss. Oh my God," she said, humping her cunt on him, setting their bodies in motion.

The teen grabbed her hips and fucked her with deep rapid thrusts. Her ass-flesh quivered and big titties swung as she engaged her nephew in a hot doggy-fuck. Sex in the full sun had coated their bodies in a glistening layer of perspiration.

Allison knelt next to the boy. They kissed as she rubbed her swollen orbs on him, while listening to her sister's ass beat against him in a repetitive wet slap.. "Do you like it, Gare-Gare?" she said between kisses, "Do you like fucking our pussies on the very spot where our husbands proposed to us?"

"Yeah," he muttered.

"I'm gonna cum. Go harder!" Susan gasped.

Garrett complied, humping as hard as he could. Allison watched his glistening cock piston in and out from between her sister's wildly swinging ass-globes. "Yess, make her melt on you, honey. Fuck the shit out of her," she said.

Susan suddenly threw her head back. "Cuuming!! Ohhh my God," she cried out, her sexy body quivering from a hard cum.

"Ohhhh, look at her shake, honey. You're making her cream hard," Allison said, then kissed him some more, their tongues flicking together passionately. She gazed at him with her alluring eyes. "Fuck me more," she said lustfully.

She led her nephew onto his back and climbed on top of him. Garrett licked his lips, watching her sweat-sheened flesh settle down on top of him. He felt her hand grasp his boner and feed it into her creamy cunt. "You just lay back and let Aunt Allison fuck you," she said.

Garrett did just that, putting his hands behind his head and watching his pregnant Aunt bounce on his cock. The view was amazing. Her big baby-ball heaved up and down, her super-sized knockers wobbling.. All topped off by her beautiful pleasure-filled face..

After five minutes of sitting upright and humping on her nephew's boner, Allison leaned forward, resting on extended arms. Her buttocks continued to bob up and down, squeezing Garrett's hard boner through her slippery love-sleeve.

"Yess, thrust your hips now. Fuck it right back at this girl," she panted.

Garrett rocked his hips, aiding in their deep fuck. Allison's huge sweaty tits swung right above his face. He watched the milk-droplets seep from her engorged nipples and drip down onto him. "Ohhh shit," he panted excitedly.

Allison was gasping as well, throwing her hair around as a monster orgasm swelled inside her pussy. "Ohhh... ohh shit, I'm gonna cum on your cock so fucking hard," she whimpered, then dropped down on top of him writhing of humping.

"Ohhh," Garrett sighed in complete lust as he squeezed his head up between her milk-filled melons, kissing the inside of one of them. He licked his way across the spongy flesh, then latched on to her swollen tip. Milk flowed plentifully and he nursed like a starving infant.

Allison squeezed his spearing muscle with her strong coital walls. Her juicy excrecions and soft inner lining had created a pit of pleasure for the teen's cock. He flexed his boner, making her body tingle from her tits to her asshole. "Ohhh fuck, I'm cuuuming!" she cried out. "Ohh God.. ohh shit, dick me hard Gara-Gare!"

Still sucking, the teen whimpered into her sweaty boob, while fucking with everything had.

He felt her cushy body stiffen up. "Uuuunnhgg!" his Aunt cried out, a big explosion of girl-cum squelching out from between joined genitals. Garrett's knob throbbed like crazy. The hot gooey friction was just too much for him. "Ohhhmmm," he whimper tugging her rubbery nipple and areola as hard as he could with the suction of his mouth.

His cock spouted big gooey geysers out it's tip, hosing her cervix. Allison use her strong mommy-cunt to pump his prick good, milking out all the hot spunk. For five minutes the sweaty heap bucked and writhed, enjoying every second of juicy orgasm they could draw out.

Later that afternoon, back at the lakehouse, Garrett enjoyed two sessions of baby-making with Kristen. "Ohhh mom," he cried out, pumping out his hot semen deep inside her. The feel of her warm curvy mommy-body clutching onto him was like no other.

That night, he belonged to Misty and Kristen's friend Angie. The two women took turns riding the spire of his cock, cumming multiple times. Garrett sucked their big bouncing titties and enjoyed their strong tongues twisting through his mouth.

Misty took his first load, deep in her squeezing cunt while her legs were propped back on his shoulder.

Angie got the second load of spunk, but not in her pussy. This mother had a real love of anal sex

and Garrett shot off deep in her rectum. "Ohhh fuuck," he sighed as her thick muscular ass slapped against his lean torso, drawing out every ounce of spunk he had left.

A week later, back at home, Garrett waited anxiously by the front door as he heard his Mom's car pull up. Kristen came in, put her purse aside, then took her son's hand.

Doug sat in the livingroom with the TV on. She flashed him an awkward smile as she quickly pulled Garrett towards their bedroom, her dainty heels clicking on the floor. "Hi, honey," she said.

"Everything ok?" Doug asked.

"Fine," she answered from the hallway.

She rushed her son into their bedroom and closed the door. He gazed at her anxiously. "How did it go?" he asked.

Her eyes welled up with tears as she smiled from ear to ear, gazing back at her boy. "We did it. I'm pregnant," she said, then latched on for a big boob-squashing hug. "I'm pregnant with your baby."

"Wow, that's awesome," Garrett said.

They broke their embrace and shared a lovers gaze. "So when do we tell dad?" he asked.

"We've got time. It'll be awhile before I start showing, but I don't wanna wait too long to tell him. I'll put my plan in action tonight."

Garrett glanced at the swell of her boobs. "So when um...do your boobs start squirting out milk?" he asked.

She giggled. "Is someone excited to nurse?" she teased.

"Um, yeah," he said, making her laugh.

"My nipples will leak colostrum or clear fluid during the first stages of my pregnant. It's not exactly the same stuff I'll produce when I'm breastfeeding, but it is my breasts' way of priming the pump, so to speak."

"So when does milk really start shooting out, like Emily and Aunt Allison's tits were?" the teen asked.

"By month seven, I'll start drowning you," she said with a smile.

"Sweet," Garrett said, grinning eagerly.

That night, Doug rolled out of the bathroom in his wheelchair to see his wife standing by his bed in a pale-pink baby-doll. She stood in a sexy pose, with one leg bent at the knee and cocked out. He could clearly see her big jutting breasts through the transparent nightie. "Hi. This is a

surprise," he said.

"Remember we talked about having another baby sometime?" she said.

"Yeah," he answered, suddenly feeling some performance anxiety.

"Well...I'm ready," she said with a sweet smile.

A couple minutes later, Kristen squirmed around on top of her naked husband, kissing his neck. She reached down and fondled his flaccid penis. "Come on honey, get it hard for me."

"I'm trying babe," Doug sighed in frustration.

She brought her lips to his ear. "Get it hard for Mommy," she said seductively.

"Ohh Jesus," he hissed, his body trembling with arousal.

"Yeah, you like that don't you. You and your perverted little Mommy fantasy," she said. "Get it hard so you can fuck Mommy and put a baby in her," Kristen said.

"Ohhh," Doug sighed, rubbing his hands across her soft body. Her silk-covered tits felt amazing on his chest.

Kristen felt his peter harden up a little. "Ohh yeah, now it's getting some life," she said. His knob twitched and she knew she didn't have much time.

She sat up and squeezed his half-hard penis inside her as best she could, then ground her cunt on it, trying to push more in. "Come on, shoot your wad inside mommy," she cried out.

"Ohhh damn babe," he whimpered. "I'm cumming."

Doug's head was tilted back in pleasure, so he didn't see the pathetic look his wife was giving him. "Come on," she said, patiently, rocking her hips.

When her son came inside her cunt, she knew it. She could feel his powerful jets of spunk hosing he insides. With her husband, she felt nothing. She knew it was probably just trickling out and the wormy little peter was just barely staying inside her. However, it served her purpose and she hoped off as soon as he was finish.

Doug sighed with a big smile. "That was amazing," he said.

Kristen faked a smile of her own. "Hopefully we'll get some good news," she said.

"That would be great," Doug said.

"Ok, well, goodnight hon," she said, leaning over and giving him a quick kiss.

Doug looked at what she still had on and how her nude body was clearly exposed beneath the

transparent baby-doll. "Is Garrett home?" he asked.

"Yeah, he's in bed already," she said.

"Might be a good idea to change before you go back in there," Doug said.

Kristen giggled. "Oh right, thanks. I guess I forgot what I was wearing."

She threw a towel around her body and blew her husband a kiss. "Goodnight," she said.

Once in her and her son's bedroom, she ditched the towel and climbed into bed with her son.

"How did it go?" he asked as she climbed on top of him.

"I don't wanna talk about it," she said, then planted some sensual kisses. "I just need you to fuck me hard," she said lustfully.

Garrett rolled his Mom onto her back and pounded her cunt mercilessly. It was in stark contrast to what she got from her husband, but she was thankful she got it over with.

It was a week later that she announced her pregnancy to Doug. He was over the moon with joy and bit proud of himself for delivering the goods. "Guess I still got it, huh?" he said to his wife.

"You still got it, hon," she lied, smiling over at her son.

Over the next nine months, Kristen's tummy and tits grew to gigantic proportions.

Garrett whimpered, his entire face sunk down and surrounded in breast-meat. A huge distended nipple and areola were sucked inside his mouth, tit-milk squirting out from every direction. He slurped and gulped and slurped and gulped, savoring the taste of her nectar as it squirted across his laving tongue. Before he passed out from lack of oxygen, he emerged from Kristen giant boob, gasping for air.

Kristen looked at his milk-soaked face and giggled. "You like it honey?" she asked.

"Oh my God, yes," he said, sinking back down, planting lustful kisses inside her massive cleavage.

"Wanna fuck some more?" she asked with an eager smile..

"Hell yeah," he said.

"How do you want me?" she asked.

"On top," he said, plopping down on his back.

Kristen giggled, mounting his loins. "You're favorite," she said. His cock slid in and she lowered herself down, resting on extended arms that were planted astride his head. "And I wonder why?" she joked watching her son gaze up at her massive mammaries.

Kristen was weeks away from giving birth, but she could still fuck like a porn-star. Her juicy cunt squeezed and milked her son's hard muscle as it rode up and down on it steadily. "Yess, so fucking good," the mother sighed.

Garrett loved the feel of her huge baby-ball mashed against his lower chest. It felt a lot like a huge round boob, but not quite as soft. At least once a day he would rub his cock all over it and have his Mom jerk him off so he could watch his jets of cum splash across her belly.

Kristen ginormous milk-filled jugs swung heavily around his face. He loved watching them swing and slosh and leak. The way they trembled like big ballooning sacks of jello when she orgasmed made his knob tingle every time.

If Doug wasn't suspicious before her pregnancy, he certainly was now. His wife and son would constantly disappear, locking themselves in their bedroom for endless hours of the day. At night, he continued to hear repetitive knocking sounds against the wall of his bedroom, which would sometimes go on for what seemed like forever. He also continued to be awakened by what sounded like muffled crying or grunting sounds.

He finally decided to confront it, wheeling himself down to their bedroom and knocking on the door. It took Kristen a minute to answer. She had thrown a robe over her nude body and her hair was disheveled. "What's wrong? Is everything ok," she asked.

"No, Kristen, what's all the noise coming from in there?" Doug asked impatiently.

"Noise?" she asked, playing stupid.

"Yes, noise. I've told you before...I hear noises through the wall."

"Doug you're probably just hearing our music. Sometimes we leave it on."

"It's not on now, so what were those strange noises I was just hearing?" he asked.

"Look, this just confirms what we've been talking about for months. We need more space. The baby's coming, our bedrooms are cramped right next to each other, so we hear everything. We just need a bigger house," Kristen said.

"Has the realtor called you back?" Doug asked.

"That guy's an asshole. I'm done with him. Angie knows a realtor who's really good. I'll go see her tomorrow...have her show me some houses."

Doug huffed. "I would really love to be able to look at these places with you," he said.

"I know, unfortunately most homes don't come standard with a handicap ramp, honey. I'll take some video and whatever house we decide on, we'll get a ramp built right away," she said.

"Alright," Doug said, looking at the massive swell of her tits through the robe. Kristen's thick

nipples protruded from the fabric, making it perfectly obvious that she was naked beneath. "Try to get some sleep," she said, then closed the door.

Doug went back to bed. Unable to sleep, he clicked on his TV to watch some game highlights. He wasn't at all surprised to hear a strange repetitive creaking sound through the wall again. He did his best to ignore it.

Inside Kristen and Garrett's room, the big bed creaked as it rocked wildly. Kristen's legs were spread high in the air, her little feet flexing as Garrett fucked her hard and fast. The teen whimpered in delight, sucking one of her pregnant tits while hammering away at her cunt.

"Cuuuming!" Kristen squealed as quietly as she was able. She quickly brought a pillow of her face and screamed into it as her legs shook from the powerful orgasmic shockwave shooting through her.

"Mmmggh!" Garrett whimpered into her fleshy tit, milk spewing from his mouth as he felt his hard pecker being washed in hot girl-cum. "Mmhhgghh!" he groan as cum-ropes fired from his piss-slit. "Mmgghh!... Mmgghh!" he grunted, hosing his Mother's cervix while biting down on the thick fleshy ring of her areola.

They bucked and writhed, drawing out their juicy orgasms as long as they could. "Ohh man, I hope dad didn't hear that one," Garrett muttered, catching his breath.

"Probably did, but big deal, it was just our music," she joked, making them both laugh.

Garrett was munching on some cereal the next morning when he got a text from his Aunt Misty. "Hey cutie, what are you doing this morning?"

"Nothing much. Mom has an appointment to see the realtor lady," he texted back.

He got a text back. "So I heard. Your Uncle Steve is home, but a friend of his is over helping him build a deck. Wanna come over and keep me company?"

"Sure , " he texted back.

" " was Misty's final message.

Garrett heard his Mom's heels click into the kitchen. Kristen wore a pink, brushed knit, wrap fitted maternity dress. The snug outfit accentuated the swell of her enormous pregnant tummy. "I'm off. Should be back in a couple hours. What's your plan today, sweetheart," she asked.

"Going over to hang out with Aunt Misty."

Kristen smiled. "Hang out, huh? Well don't wear yourself out. I'm gonna need you later," she said, planting a wet kiss. "Oh and um, don't let your uncle Eric catch you fucking his wife," she said.

"I know, I know," Garrett said.

Kristen drove across town, through a maze of neighborhoods, following her GPS to the realtor's house. She got out of her car, went to the house and knocked on the door. A woman her age answered. "Heather?" Kristen asked.

"Yes, you must be Kristen. Come in," Heather said.

Heather was a tall thick Mother with short brown hair and big boobs. She led Kristen from the foyer, into the livingroom, where her son was playing video games on his phone. "Nick, I have a client here, so we need some privacy, honey," Heather said.

"Sure, Mom," her son said, getting a good look at Kristen's voluptuous body before meeting her eyes and sharing a "hi."

"Have a seat. Can I get you something to drink?" Heather asked her guest.

"I'm fine, thanks," Kristen said, noticing all the birthday balloons. "Looks like you're planning quite the party."

"Oh those, um, no, not really a party. More like a diversion," Heather said.

"Diversion?"

Heather smiled. "It's a long story. Let's talk about you, Kristen. You guys are looking for a house in the area?"

"Yes, we were working with another realtor, but just weren't clicking. My friend Angie said you attend a workout class she does on Tuesdays and highly recommended you," Kristen said.

"Aww, Angie's a sweetheart. I do my best to please my clients. So tell me, what size place are you guys looking for?"

"A four bedroom, something definitely spacious. We have sort of a unique living arrangement, so if possible, maybe something with two master suites, at opposite ends of the house," Kristen explained.

"Hmm, interesting," Heather said, jotting down some note. "So is it a mother-in-law situation, where you're looking for separate living quarters?"

"No, nothing like that. My husband is disabled, so he needs his own space. My son and I have been sharing a room, but it's much too small.. It would be great to have our own suite, with an adjoining bathroom possibly," Kristen said.

Heather smiled knowingly, scribbling down a few more notes. "So a suite for your husband and his needs and then a second suite for you and your son, preferably at opposite ends of the house," she said, then shared a look with Kristen, "for privacy reasons."

Kristen returned a smile. "Correct," she said.

"Wow, this is crazy, because a house just came on the market, that I think would be perfect for your situation. Would you be interested in taking a look?" Heather asked.

"Absolutely," Kristen said with a smile.

Garrett arrived at Misty's house. His uncle Steve and a friend were unloading some lumber from a truck. "Hey Uncle Steve," Garrett said.

"What's up, kid?" Steve said.

"Not much. Building a deck today?" Garrett asked.

"That's the plan, unless I get called into work."

"Can't wait to see how it turns out," Garrett said, then went inside.

He found Misty in the kitchen doing a few dishes. She was wearing a pair of sexy pink boy-shorts and a cami top. Garrett took a moment to admire her meaty behind and the way it was spilling out the hems, before announcing his presence. "Reporting for duty, ma'am," he joked.

Misty giggled and turned, revealing the huge ball of a nine-month pregnant belly. "Hope you're ready for serious battle, trooper," she joked back.

"Always," he said, staring at the enormous swell of her pregnant jugs.

She sashayed towards him and draped her arms over his shoulders. Their lips met in an open oval and their tongues fluttered together in a deep french kiss. She led him into the livingroom, peering out the window at her husband. "What's he doing?"

"They were just unloading the deck boards," Garrett said.

"Wanna go upstairs?" Misty asked.

"What if he comes inside looking for you?" Garrett asked.

"He won't if I'm not here," she said with a smile.

"What do you mean?" the teen asked.

Misty peeked her head out the back slider and saw her husband stacking boards for their project. "Honey, Garrett and I are going out for a walk. I asked him to come over and go with me," she said, patting her big tummy, "just in case, you know."

"Good plan, babe. Have a nice walk," he said.

Misty closed the door and smiled naughtily at her nephew. "See. Piece a cake. Now, let's go take that nice long walk."

She led him upstairs to her marital bed.

Across town, Heather was taking Kristen on a tour through a beautiful vacant home. Their dainty heels echoed through the hallway of the first floor. "So two smaller bedrooms on this floor, one for your daughter, the other as a nursery for the baby. Then we have that spacious master suite for your husband," Heather said.

"All on the main level, it would be perfect for him," Kristen said, following her upstairs.

"The second floor is the cherry on top, Kristen. When you explained your living situation, I immediately thought of this house," Heather said, leading her up onto a landing and through a set of huge double-doors.

"Oh my God," Kristen said, walking into a large space with a vaulted ceilings leading up to the peak of the roof. There was a huge picture-window looking out onto the trees. "It's beautiful," she said.

"It has an adjoining private bathroom, with a shower and huge jetted tub. The perfect private space for you and your son," Heather said.

Kristen gazed around. "With Doug being in a wheelchair...and the stairway, he wouldn't even be able to come to our door," she said.

"I take it that's a good thing?" Heather asked.

"Yes, very good thing," Kristen said.

"Well, ours sons are about the same age, so I know all about the importance mother-son private time," Heather said. "You don't have to answer if it makes you uncomfortable, Kristen, but..is the baby your son's?"

Kristen smiled back. "It doesn't make me uncomfortable...and yes, it is."

"That's hot," Heather said, making both of them giggle.

"Do you and your son engage sexually?" Kristen asked.

"Yes, but not vaginal sex. I guess we haven't crossed that barrier quite yet. I provide my son with routine assturbation, you must have heard of it?"

"Yeah, I have heard some of the Moms discussing it."

"Nick and I have been doing it since he turned eighteen. Since then I've been helping other Moms make it a part of their daily routine. In fact, those birthday balloons you were asking me about at my house, I was helping a Mom and her son, when the cops showed up on my doorstep. We had to use the 'birthday party' thing as a diversion, it was a mess," Heather said.

"Oh my God, how did the police find out?" Kristen asked.

"The women I was helping has a nosy neighbor apparently. She got suspicious and called the cops. Thank goodness we had a lookout sitting outside," Heather said.

"Garrett and I have never really tried anal. Maybe that's the next new and exciting step in our relationship," Kristen said.

"Nick and I have never tried vaginal sex. Maybe that's the next new and exciting step in ours. One thing I do know, some hot anal sex would be a great way to christen your new bedroom," Heather said with a smile.

"I'll need to shoot some video for Doug to see, but I think it's a sure bet that you've just sold us a house, Heather."

The realtor smiled. "I'll start writing up the paperwork today," she said.

At Misty house, Garrett was plowing his Aunt from the side. Her big baby-orb stuck way out, with her knee propped back and the teen's hard cock gliding in and out of her hot pussy. She had her head turned towards his and their tongues played outside their mouths. "Yess, oh God, you fuck me so good," she panted between licks.

She bucked her thick ass against him, enjoying the stiffness of his prick spearing into her. Garrett reached around and squeezed her pregnant melons, his fingers sinking so far into her squishy boobs that they disappeared. "Ohh yeaah," he sighed, feeling her cunt walls squeeze on his cock in reaction to his breast-massage.

She suddenly slipped away from him, taking his hand and pulling him off the bed with her. "Fuck me by the window," she said.

Misty bent over, leaning against the widow-frame, looking down at her husband as he worked. Garrett mounted her from behind. The meaty half-moons of her ass slapped against him as he fucked her in a steady rhythm.

Garrett leaned down against her back, reaching under and wrapping his palms around the swaying, mammoth globes of her spongy breasts. He squeezed and kneaded and pulled them, making her nipples ache and the milk trickle out. At the same time he continued the tempo of their humping, reaming out her pussy with long satisfying strokes of his stiff cock.

Misty stared out the window and giggled wickedly, delighted by the fact that she was looking at her husband while getting fucked by her hunky nephew. She peeked up at Garrett's panting face. "Fuck me harder!" she sighed.

Garrett lifted himself back upright, grabbed her hips and pumped her hard and fast.

"Ohhh fuck yess, I love it," she gasped.

Watching his hard glistening pole slide in and out of his Aunt's cunt, while her big naked rump beat against him was a huge rush. It was only a week after his Mom's big announcement that Misty gave everyone the news of her own pregnancy. Her and Garrett weren't sure when it happened. They had fucked so much around that time that it was impossible to know when she had conceived. It was her and her husband first child and he was over the moon.

She peeked back at him lustfully. "Ohhh so fucking deep. You trying to hurt our baby?" she joked.

Garrett reached down and grabbed the back of her thighs, then lifted her up off the floor. She leaned back and threw her arms back over his shoulders. "That better?" he joked, holding her so her knees were bent up, sexy feet with dark painted toenails dangling.

"Yesss...much," she gasped, humping her crotch on his big cock. "Take me to the window," she said.

"Are you sure?"

"Fuck yes, let's get daring, I'll cum harder," she said, reaching down and rubbing her engorged clitoris.

The teen carried her to the window as he fucked her. Misty big baby-orb pressed right up against the glass. If her husband had looked up, he'd have got the shock of his life. His pregnant wife being held up from behind with his nephew's erection digging through her cunt.

Misty giggled and panted with the thrill of being displayed in site of her husband in the lewdest way imaginable. "Ohhh yess, I love it, baby. Ohhh... Ohh God, I'm gonna squirt all over your fucking dick," she cried. "Uuuunnhhgg!"

Misty's pussy erupted with juice, squelching around Garrett's meat and splashing against the window. "Ohhh shit," the teen sighed, feeling the hot girl-cum soak his cock and drip off his balls.

He carried her back to the bed and Misty slipped off him and rolled back onto the mattress, her big boobs wobbling like big pillowy obs of flesh across her chest. She brought her knees back spreading her thighs as far as they would go and rolled her tongue across her top lip lustfully as she rubbed the big thick nub of her clitoris.

Garrett watched the lewd display as he stood bedside, stroking his hard cock. Misty extended a leg and drug one of her pretty feet up his chest and to his mouth. Derek sucked on one of her pretty toes as they gazed hungrily into each other's eyes.

"Hold my legs and pound my pussy," she said.

The teen quickly complied, circling his arms around her silky legs and scooting her ass to the edge of the bed. He buried his cock inside her and humped like a madman. "Ohh fuck yess, hit it, baby," she cried out.

Misty squeezed her pretty feet around his face as the room filled with the repetitive slapping sounds of their bodies beating together. Misty's arms were thrown back on the bed and the teen stared at her jostling Mommy-melons as she moved to the force of his humping.

After five minutes of hammering her hard this way, Garrett pried her legs apart and dropped down on top of her. His ass was a blur as he fucked her with savage thrusts. He grunted like an animal in heat as he sunk down into her body fucking like his life depended on it.

"Yeeesss," Misty screeched, throwing her legs back as far as they would go. Her nephew latched on to one of her leaking breasts and sucked like a starving infant.

The big marital bed rocked and squeaked as their naked bodies bucked and humped on the mattress, clinging to each other in a hot frenzied fuck.

Garrett's knob swelled and tingled inside the juicy grip of her muscled walls. He knew that his Aunt always came more times than she announced. Every little while, while fucking her, he would feel her cunt-walls contract and juice up around his cock even more. Now was one of those times and it made his balls clench inside his sack.

"Mmmnnfff," he whimpered, milk spurting from his tit-stuffed mouth.

Misty curled her strong legs down, latching them around him like a fleshy fuck-harness. She used her little feet to push his ass, forcing his cock in as deep as it would go. "Yesss, that's it," she cried, rocking her pelvis, making it even more intense for him. "Fill my pregnant hole with your cum, baby boy."

"Uuhhh, shiiiit," Garrett groaned as his body shuddered and big milky ropes of cum spouted from his piss-slit. "Ogghhh!... Ogghhhh!" he grunted in delight, firing his spunk into the big pregnant hunk of flesh beneath him.

Kristen and Doug closed on the house that night and just as the wife promised, she had a construction crew out that next day to build a handicap ramp to the front door. Doug wheeled through the first floor as his wife gave him the physical tour of their new home. He stopped at the stairway leading to the second floor. "So we have a lot more space now. There's really no reason why we can't share a room, like a normal married couple."

Kristen sat down on his lap. "Honey, I looked at this house AND decided on it, with our current living arrangement in mind."

"We can get a normal bed, my therapists said it's fine. The nursery is downstairs, you'll be closer to the baby," he said.

"Doug, the arrangement needs to continue. It's what's best for all of us," she said.

"But Kristen, the downstairs bedroom is huge. There's more than enough..."

"Honey," she said, looking her husband in the eyes. "It's what's best for ALL of us," she said, leaving that for her husband to dwell on.

Outside, Heather greeted Kristen with a basket of goodies as Doug was being elevated into the van. "A housewarming gift for the new homeowners," Heather said.

"Thank you, we're thrilled with the new place," Kristen said with a big smile.

Heather gave her a hug. "Well I'm glad it'll suite your family, especially with your special arrangement. Speaking of arrangement, a few of us Moms and Sons are having a get together at my beach cottage tomorrow. Why don't you and Garrett join us," she said.

Kristen thought about it a moment. "That sounds fun. We'll do that," she said.

"Wonderful, I'll text you the address," Heather said.

That night Kristen and Garrett snuck out and drove over to the new house. They brought an air-mattress, blanket and a couple pillows and set them up on the floor in the center of their new bedroom. "Seems so huge compared our old room," Kristen said, looking up at the cathedral ceilings.

"I know and more private too," Garrett said.

"Oh that's so true. No more knocks on the door in the middle of the night from your suspicious father," she said. "It'll be like our own little world up here."

"Damn, just the thought of it has got me all..." he said, looking down at the bulge in his shorts.

Kristen giggled, gazing down at his hard cock. "Got you all rock hard?" she asked.

"Yeah that," he said.

She stepped out of her 4-inch mules and slipped off sexy floor-length dress. Her white bra was packed. Huge creamy mounds of tit-meat were spilling over the top of her cups. She unfastened it and her milk-filled knockers sprung free. She stepped over and peeled her son's t-shirt off, then embraced him for a tender kiss.

Garrett's heart raced as their tongues danced inside his mouth. The feel of his Mom's wobbling jugs against his bare chest was exquisite. He felt little trickles of milk seep from her swollen papilla, tricking down his tummy. It was a reminder of the feast that awaited him.

As they kissed, Kristen shucked his shorts and his briefs. She grasped his big boner and took a step back, rubbing his bulbous knob all over her smooth round belly.

"You like the feel of your dick on your Mom's pregnant tummy, don't you baby?" she asked.

"Yess," he sighed, watching her smear his precum, leaving a trail of it across her smooth

stretched skin.

Kristen kissed his neck then planted a series of kisses down his chest and tummy, until she was squatting down in front of him. She opened her mouth wide and sank her head into his groin, taking his throbbing cock deep into her mouth.

"Ohh yess," Garrett hissed, feeling her lips sink to his hairless hilt. Kristen was an excellent cocksucker before she roomed with her son, but having a big cock to gobble up constantly had made her an absolute pro.

She slipped her circled lips back down his boner, then her tongue rolled skillfully all along the crown of his prick, making his glans sizzle against her wet curling tongue.

She opened her mouth again and took nearly all his throbbing prick down her throat. Wantonly she pumped her head up and down, using her mouth like a pussy, slurping up air as she sucked wetly around the thickness of his organ.

"Ohh, shit, Mom," the boy groaned, feeling her mouth, throat and tongue plunge all over his hard-on.

Kristen softly combed her nails over his nut-sack, then circled her tiny fist around the base of his boner. Garrett whimpered as she beat his meat into her mouth. She felt his knob swell inside her gobbling gullet, but didn't let up one bit, bobbing with her pretty head, while stroking his meat with her tightened fist.

"Ohhhh!" the teen sighed as he felt the cum pour into his Mom's throat. Kristen sucked and swallowed and sucked and swallowed, milking every ounce of her son's jizz before she stopped and stood back up.

"Ohh God, I wanna fuck you so hard now," he gasped.

Kristen smiled. "I'm counting on it," she said.

He picked her up and she crossed her legs around him. The massive meat of her tits and pregnant belly were sandwiched between them, bulging out from the sides as they kissed passionately. He lowered her to the mattress and left a trail of kisses across her swollen tummy. She bit her bottom lip, letting her hands run up his toned chest. "Get my panties off, you beast," she said lustfully.

Garrett loved peeling off her tiny panties, watching them slide down her sexy legs and looking up at that hooded treasure between her thighs. He watched her labia peel open slightly, the flesh of her clitoral hood peeking out. His dick flexed at the site of her coral slit, in anticipation of the divine pleasure he was about to receive.

He lowered himself down between her warm mommy-thighs. His dick split her quim and sunk inside her steamy pit of love. She guided him down against their baby and her soft squishy

breasts, planting sensual kisses. "You... and me... forever," she said between smooches.

Garrett let his body sink down onto her and he set his hips in motion.

THE END

