

Sons of Moms – Chapter 2

"It's good to see you," Matt's sister-in-law Briana stated, stepping forward for a hug.

Matt's older brother, Bryce, had married an absolute bombshell. At 22, Briana looked like the young actress Victoria Justice. She had a wonderful hourglass figure with the most extraordinary tits Matt had ever seen on a girl that age. Her giant orbs flattened like soft dough against Matt's chest as he shared a hug with her.

Briana felt a little light headed and stood there for a moment, staring at Matt as if he were some Greek God.

"Are you alright, Babe?" her husband Bryce asked.

"I think so. I just felt a little dizzy all of the sudden," she answered, biting her bottom lip lustfully as she looked Matt up and down.

"It's Matt's sexual pheromones," Summer explained. "They can cause quite a reaction to females who haven't been exposed to those in awhile."

"Matt, your brother and I were wondering if you could, um...help us?" Briana asked.

"Of course, you're family. I would do anything to help you guys."

"We wanted to start a family a year ago, after the wedding, but this stupid virus pretty much spoiled those plans," she explained, then awkwardly glanced at her husband. "Bryce is pretty much a eunuch now."

"Babe, come on, do you have to use that term?" Bryce asked with embarrassment. "You know I hate that."

"It's the term they're using for someone with your condition, honey. What else am I suppose to call you?"

"Yeah but a eunuch is a guy who's been castrated...you know, had it cut off. Nobody cut off my penis. I'm still a man." Bryce insisted.

His mother Summer chimed in. "Honey, I'm sorry, but that's inaccurate. You and your father have been deprived of external genitals. Briana's right. Technically you're no longer men. That's why they adopted the term eunuchs."

"They can 'adopt' whatever silly term they want," Matt's dad stated. "As far as I'm concerned we're still men."

"I agree," Bryce responded.

Summer and Briana smiled at each other and rolled their eyes, clearly in disagreement with Harold's assessment.

"Anyway, back to what I was saying about needing your help, Matt..." Briana continued. "Bryce and I wanna start a family, and since you're clearly the closest match genetically to your brother, we were wondering if you'd be willing to be our sperm donor?"

Matt's heart rate increased. He had dreamed of fucking his gorgeous sister-in-law ever since his brother had brought her home to meet his family. "Yeah, I'd be happy to. I mean, if that's what you guys want?" Matt answered, looking at his brother, who didn't seem happy at all about the idea.

"It is...more than anything," Briana cheerfully nodded, then glanced back at Bryce. "Right, honey?"

"I suppose," he muttered. "I just wish the process didn't involve my little brother having sex with my wife."

Summer smiled over at her husband awkwardly.

"We talked about this though," Briana reminded him. "Sex for the purpose of conception isn't the same as sex between two people who love each other."

"That doesn't make this pill any easier to swallow, Briana."

Bryce's parents put their hands on his shoulders, trying to be of comfort. "I know it's hard, honey," Summer consoled, "but try to look at this like an injection. It hurts in the moment, but after awhile, the pain goes away, and the benefits highly outweigh the suffering."

"She's right," Briana stated, smiling at her husband. "We'll have a little son or daughter. How long have we talked about starting a family?"

"So, how's this gonna work with you guys living two hours away?" Donald asked.

"Briana will be staying with us for the week, while she's ovulating," Summer explained. "Bryce will be going back home, so he can be close to work."

"I can stay tonight though," Bryce said. "I figure I can leave extra early in the morning, so I can make that drive to the office."

"Wow, this is the first baby I'll be helping to make on my own bed," Matt commented.

"Since you two will be engaging in so much copulation over the next week, I was thinking it might just more sense for Briana to stay in your room with you, honey," Summer told Matt.

"I agree," Briana smiled. "I mean...if Matt doesn't mind?"

"Not at all," the boy replied, his heart racing at the idea of sharing a bedroom with his hot, busty sister-in-law.

"Well, HE might not mind, but I do!" Bryce protested. "Can't she just stay in my old room?"

"Babe, there's no reason to complicate this," his young wife replied. "Unless you want me to have to come back here again NEXT month, Matt and I will have to have as much sex as possible over the next few days to insure my pregnancy. Sharing a room with him just makes that easier."

"Come on, Kid," Donald blurted, patting his oldest son on the shoulder consolingly. "I'll help you bring in your bags."

By the time Bryce got back with his wife's suitcase, her, Summer and his brother were all in on Matt's bed talking. "I would highly suggest you two have sex every morning this week, just before 7:30 am. Matt's semen quality is much higher at that time than any part of the day. At least that's what research shows," Summer explained.

"Poor Matt," Briana giggled. "That's probably WAY earlier than he's used to getting up, especially to engage in something so physical."

"His first appointment is usually pretty early, so he's used to it, right, honey?" Summer shared.

"Yep, this should be nothing out of the ordinary for me."

"Other than the fact that it's your brother's wife," Bryce chimed in.

"Babe, did you bring my suitcase up?" Briana asked her husband.

"Yeah, I took it down to my room."

"Why?" she giggled. "We just got done telling you that I'm staying in here with Matt."

"But I'm here tonight. You're not sleeping in my bedroom with me?"

"Honey, Briana is in her fertile window," Summer explained. "She needs to be with Matt as much as possible."

"And that includes tonight," Briana patiently added.

"Alright," Bryce answered with a frustrated sigh, "I'll go get your suitcase."

"Thank you, honey," his wife said sweetly.

Bryce was no dummy. Since his cock had all but withered away, due to the virus, he'd been unable to have sex with his wife for nearly a year. She'd been patient and understand, but he knew that those feelings would eventually give way to ones of frustration and desire. He knew it was a matter of time before she would crave a young man's cock slamming through her. When she had suggested his younger brother Matt get her pregnant, Bryce should have been shocked, but he wasn't. Matt was a younger version of himself and had developed quite a reputation over the past six months for having a big cock and knowing how to use it. He knew, even though she would never admit it, his wife was just as motivated by receiving mind-blowing sex as she was by the desire to get pregnant.

The conversation he overheard his mother and wife having that evening, while they cleaned the kitchen after dinner, confirmed that suspicion.

"So how many women would you say are carrying Matt's baby right now?" Briana asked curiously, while standing next to her mother-in-law drying dishes.

"At last count...one-hundred and twelve."

"Wow, that's extraordinary!"

"No doubt much of the success has come due to his hypospermia. The virus has caused him to produce volumes of sperm that are MUCH higher than normal."

"You mean how much cum he spurts out during orgasm?" Briana asked with genuine interest.

"Yes. Volume is the term used when describing the measurement of sperm in a single ejaculation. The norm is two milliliters, which is about half a teaspoon. Matt is producing nearly three ounces in every orgasm."

"Good grief!" Briana gasped. "I've never heard of anything like that."

"Yes, well, this virus has affected all ages of men differently. For an 18-year-old like Matt it means an increase in penile growth and excessive sperm production," Summer stated.

Bryce peeked around the corner as he listened. He couldn't decide which rounded ass to feast his eyes on the most, his wife's or his mom's. Since the time he'd reached puberty he'd been fascinated with his platinum-blond mother. She had the type of body that fueled boy's dreams, which is partly what attracted him to Briana. Not only did his wife have a succulent ass, but she also carried ginormous tits, just like his mom. The fact that such charms were attached to such lush fuckable bodies made the women even more desirable.

"Do you know how big he's gotten down there?" Bryce heard his wife ask, referring to his brother's cock.

"I haven't seen it, but from what I've heard it's over ten inches now, fully erect."

"Damn!" Briana giggled. "That's certainly bigger than any penis I've ever had."

Bryce felt sick to his stomach as he listened to his wife gush over the size of his brother's cock. The fact that he himself no longer even had a penis to penetrate her with made it all the more difficult to listen to.

"Yeah, and since there's one functional penis to every six-thousand women in this world now, it's like God's cruel joke to female-kind," Summer stated.

"And that one kid just happens to live under YOUR roof."

"Thanks for reminding me," Summer giggled. "It certainly doesn't help that he's so damn cute."

"I take it I'm not the only one in the room who hasn't been fucked silly for awhile?"

"Sad, but true," Summer replied.

"Is Donald is a complete eunuch like Bryce?" Briana asked.

"Yes, his shaft shriveled up about a year ago. All that's left now is his knob. It looks like a little pink marshmallow that's been glued to his crotch," Summer mocked, making both women laugh.

"I joke to Bryce that he looks more like a woman down there now, with a really big clit," Briana laughed.

"Speaking of 'big clits,' the latest research is showing that this virus is affecting women now too."

"I heard. That explains why my boobs have gone up two cups sizes over the past year," Briana revealed, glancing down at the enormous swell of her tits.

"Mine too. I have officially outgrown any bra that isn't custom made," Summer added.

"My vagina feels so swollen...constantly," Briana complained.

"Yes, vaginal engorgement is one of the conditions they're saying occurs. Women all over the world are reporting it now. My clitoris has swollen to size a cherry at this point."

"Mine too," Briana noted, feeling it throb beneath its thick hood. "My labia has never really been very fleshy, but now I have these big purple meat curtains protruding out down there half the time, it's crazy," she joked. "I hope I don't gross Matt out too much."

"Oh, stop, Briana," Summer giggled. "Matt has his boner wrapped in pussy all day long. I'm sure he sees all shapes and sizes."

"True. I guess we should be thankful that our sexual body parts are just swelling up, rather than withering away like our husband's dicks are," Briana concluded.

Matt took a hot shower, shaving his crotch to prepare it for intercourse with his sister-in-law. Women had always complimented him on his meticulous grooming, which most often resulted in them asking if they could suck on his dick and balls. Of course, he was never one to refuse and had received some incredible blowjobs.

"My turn!" Briana smiled waiting outside the bathroom door when Matt emerged.

"Sorry I took so long," the teen responded. He was wrapped in a towel and he couldn't help but notice how his sister-in-law was checking out his lean chest.

"I don't mind you taking your time," she replied, stepping into bathroom. "Especially when you're on top of me later," she teasingly winked, then closed the door.

Matt got excited butterflies in his stomach. He often did before he fucked a beautiful girl, but the fact that this was his own brother's heavy-titted wife was even more of a thrill.

"Hey, punk," his brother blurted, stepping up the hallway. "A quick word?"

"Sure," Matt answered.

Bryce moved over to his younger brother. "Look, I know you're doing us a favor, helping Briana make this kid and all...but can I ask a favor?"

"Sure. What is it?"

"When your...um, having sex with her...can you try to just make it a wham-bam-thank you, ma'am and be done?"

"A what?" Matt asked, unfamiliar with that term.

"Can you try to just make it a quickie? You know, a couple pumps, shoot your junk in there and then call it a night."

"Oh, yeah...sure. I can try," Matt assured him, even though he planned on doing just the opposite. He knew once Matt's wife had his thick hunk of cock-flesh inside her, she'd wanna ride it all night.

"Thanks, bro...and I know they're big, but keep your hands off her boobs. Those have nothing to do with making babies, got it?" Bryce insisted.

"Yeah, I got it," Matt replied, knowing damn well that wasn't happening.

"So, how's this new lifestyle going, hotshot? Sounds like you've been pretty busy," Bryce asked.

The brothers spent the next ten minutes catching up, since it had been awhile. Bryce was busy selling cars at a large dealership and rarely had time to come back home for visits.

"Everything ok in here, boys?" their mother asked as she stood in the doorway.

Summer's two son's gawked for a moment, their eyes drifting down to her jutting tits. She wore a white short silk robe that was slightly open at the neck, revealing her extraordinarily-large cleavage. She was clearly braless beneath, by the way her thick nipples protruded out from beneath the fabric of the robe. "Yeah, we're good, mom. I was just giving Matt here a few tips," Bryce answered.

"Tips, huh?" the mother giggled, then sashayed over to them on her dainty tan bare feet. Neither of her sons were oblivious to how her giant mommy-melons shimmied heavily beneath the robe. "With as many women as your brother has had sex with, I somehow doubt he needs tips on what to do in the bedroom, honey," Summer stated.

"Well, since Briana is MY wife, I thought maybe I could pass along a few helpful pointers."

"Pointers or requests?" his mom asked, raising an eyebrow in an almost scolding manner. "Let me guess...try to be as quick as possible and don't give any areas of her body excessive attention. You forget we deal with jealous husbands all the time, sweetheart."

"I'm not jealous," Bryce lied.

His mom placed a hand on his shoulder consolingly. "Honey, there's no shame in being jealous. Your cocky younger brother with an incredibly large penis is about to have sex with the woman you care about the most in your life. You wouldn't be human unless you absolutely hated that fact," Summer stated, sitting down next to Matt on the edge of the bed.

"Alright fine...I am jealous. How could I not be, mom?"

"There now...was that so hard to admit? You should feel thankful that you at least get to share in this wonderful occasion."

"She's having sex with him," Bryce blurted, motioning to his younger brother. "How am I sharing in the occasion?"

"Your bedroom is right on the other side of that wall, honey," his mom pointed out. "You'll get to listen to the sounds of your little son or daughter being created. That's SOMETHING, isn't it?"

"You're right, mom...I feel so fortunate," Bryce griped sarcastically, not looking forward to hearing his wife get her brains fucked out by his brother of all people.

They suddenly heard Briana's voice as she neared the room. "Ready or not, here I come!" she said, then froze as she stood in the doorway. She clearly didn't expect to find her husband and mother-in-law in Matt's bedroom.

Her husband's jaw nearly hit the floor when he saw what his wife was wearing. Briana had come from the bathroom adorned in a beautiful turquoise sheer mesh robe. It was trimmed with delicate lace and the sash was tied loosely, allowing a plunging neckline that left an obscene amount of cleavage exposed. "Oh, what are YOU doing in here?" she asked, glaring at her husband.

"I was just talking to Matt. Why are you wearing...THAT?" her husband asked, eyeballing the flimsy robe.

"I thought it might be nice to wear something pretty, since THIS IS a special occasion," she answered.

"It's beautiful, Briana," Summer beamed. "Perfect for tonight. Don't you think so, honey?" she asked, looking at Matt as she rubbed his thigh.

The boy's eyes were transfixed on his sister-in-law's monster tits. He could see them clearly through the mesh fabric. He had fucked a ton of heavy titted women over the past year, but Briana's knockers were by far the most amazing. Her areolas looked thick and wide, and her teats were some of the fattest he'd ever seen. "You look amazing!" the boy blurted, finally looking up into her eyes.

"Thank you," Briana smiled, gazing back at him anxiously. She flashed her husband a disgusted glare as she walked over and sat on the other side of Matt on the bed. Now the boy had two beautiful women between him.

"It's pretty, yes, but maybe just a little overkill," her husband expressed. "I mean, Christ, Briana, I can see your boobs right through that thing."

"Well, I didn't know I needed to get your approval in my choice of attire," she griped, rolling her eyes.

While Bryce and his wife went back and forth, Matt glanced over at his sister-in-law's humongous cleavage. Summer noticed her son's wandering eyes. Bryce wasn't the only jealous person in the room, especially since the mother knew her boobs were even larger than Briana's. They were usually the tits that Matt spent his time staring at.

Summer turned her body a little, kissing Matt on the cheek tenderly, while mashing the swell of her own squishy jugs against his chest. This did the trick, drawing her boy's eyes to the enormous mommy-melons pressed against his pectoral muscles.

Bryce and Briana's discussion was becoming more heated. "So you thought you'd just wear something slutty and rub it in my face that you're sleeping with my brother?!" her husband shouted.

"Bryce!" his mom chided, then stood up and led him over into the corner for a private word. "Stop being so rude! This is a special moment for your wife. Since she hasn't had sex in nearly a year, she's probably a bundle of nerves right now, and you're not helping! Try to show some empathy and stop being such a stick in the mud."

Bryce looked past his mother to see his wife whispering something into Matt's ear. He noticed they were holding hands and that Briana's other hand was gently stroking Matt's thigh.

Summer turned and faced the couple on the bed. "I think it's time to give you two some privacy," she stated.

"Thank you," Briana smiled in agreement, then looked at her husband. "Goodnight, Bryce."

"Goodnight," Bryce reluctantly replied, then walked out with his mother. They closed the door behind them.

Briana smiled and squeezed Matt's hand. "That was awkward," she chuckled.

"You think?" Matt replied.

"Well, maybe not for you. You're probably used to seeing the jealous look on guys faces right before you fuck their wives."

"True," Matt snickered, "I am pretty used to it."

"I haven't had sex in nearly a year, you know. I'm probably gonna be EXTREMELY tight," she sensually stated, gazing into Matt's eyes. "It might be just like losing my cherry all over again."

"So you want me to go easy on you then?" Matt asked.

"I didn't say THAT," Briana giggled. "You can get as rough with me as you want. I don't mind."

Matt felt her hand creep up beneath his towel and rest on his cock. "If you say so," he smiled.

"We should probably get this thing nice and hard first though," she suggested, staring into his eyes, while dragging her tongue across her lips.

"How do you suggest we do that?" The teen asked.

"I have a few ideas. I guess you'll have to pick the one you like best."

"Which are?"

"Well, you're obviously a tit-guy, because you stare at mine every time I'm around you. So, I could slip out of my robe and swing them around in front of your face," she suggested, while gently stroking Matt's hardening appendage.

"That would definitely get me all the way hard, but let's hear your other idea."

"I could get down on my knees and give you a hot sloppy blowjob. Run my tongue all around your dick and balls until you're so fucking hard you can hardly stand it," she seductively offered.

"Hmm," Matt hummed, acting as though he were thinking about which one he wanted. "How about both?"

"I suppose BOTH can be an option too," his sister-in-law giggled, standing up and letting the robe slip off.

The teen gasped as he stared at the humongous naked breasts jutting out only inches from his face. He could only imagine how wonderfully soft and squishy they were. "Can I squeeze them?" Matt asked.

"Do you ask every woman you fuck if you can squeeze their tits?"

"No, not usually. I usually just do it."

"Then just do it then!" she demanded, wobbling her huge udders back and forth teasingly. "Treat me like you would any of other females you visit."

"Fine!" Matt responded, grasping on to her tits and letting his fingers sink in to their supple flesh. He moved his head forward and latched on to one of her protuberant nipples, sucking feverishly.

"Mmm, God, that feels good, Matt!" Briana sighed, holding his head to her bosom as he sucked.

The boy moved from one giant breast to the next, gorging his mouth with as much spongy tit-flesh as he could and battering her engorged teats with his tongue.

When her nipple finally popped from his lips, Briana dove in for a passionate kiss. For several minutes they made out like a couple on their wedding night. "God, I want you inside me so bad," she gasped between kisses. Then she pushed him, so his back dropped onto the bed. "I wanna suck that big juicy cock first though."

The young woman tore off his towel. There was no need to work at getting the teen hard. He was already there. However, Briana had every intention of sucking his big tender dick anyway. She kissed her way down his chest as she lowered to her knees.

"Ahhh!" Matt sighed, feeling her drag her long tongue down the vein-encrusted stalk of his boner. Briana whipped her licker all over his big nuts, pressing her pretty face into his soft hairless scrotum.

Matt felt her slurp one of his balls into her mouth and suck on the meat of it's oval-shaped surface. After giving each testicle a wonderful tongue-lashing, she licked back up the length of his cunt-splitter. Her pink licker lashed at his glans, flickering all over his cum-drooling knob.

"Ohhh, yeah!" Matt groaned, feeling her hot mouth slip over his erection and begin bobbing on his steely-hard cock.

He watched her silky hair whip around as she sucked his dick earnestly. "Damn...Bryce must miss this a lot," he noted.

"I miss this a lot too," Briana stated between sucks. "Can't you tell?"

"Take your time. We have all night," Matt stated, eager to fuck, but not wanting to rush the amazing head she giving him.

"Actually, we have all week," she winked, "remember?"

"Yes, so definitely take your time."

Take her time she did, sucking his boner skillfully and savoring every cock-plunging second of it. The beautiful brunette grasped his prick around the base and beat it into her mouth with perfect corkscrew strokes.

After nearly a half-hour of providing mind-blowing oral affection, Briana's pussy was so horny she couldn't stand it anymore. "I fucking need you!" she hissed, quickly crawling onto him.

Matt maneuvered back onto the center of the bed, watching his sister-in-law's huge dangling mammarys wobble heavily every which way as she planted her knees astride his hips. Briana frantically reached back, grasped his cock and shoved inside her fuck hole.

"Oh shit, you were right!" Matt gasped. "You ARE tight!"

"Tighty-tight...a boy's delight!" she sang, screwing her cunt-slot down around the entire length of his cock.

"Ahhh, yes!" Matt hissed, feeling the hot suction of her corrugated cuntal-lining grasping his pink dick tightly. Briana flexed her fuck-muscles, making it even more intense for him.

The heavy-titted housewife wasted no time bobbing her lovely round ass up and down, riding the satisfying stiffness of her nephew's cock.

The teen's eyes were wide with desire as he stared at the titanic titties swinging wildly in front of his face.

In the next room over, Bryce felt sick to his stomach as he began to hear the sounds of his wife and brother going at it. He had forgotten just how thin the walls were in the house where he grew up. He could hear Briana's every gasp and the sound of their crouches beating wetly together.

"This is ridiculous!" he said to himself, trying to ignore the noise of what was obviously a VERY heated fuck.

Back in Matt's room, Bryce's wife was fucking the handsome teenager like her life depended on it. The muscles in her voluptuous body flexed and strained as she pumped her cock-neglected pussy from balls to knob in a tit-jarring rhythm.

The virus had caused increased blood flow to Briana's genitals. This, along with the fact that she had gone so long without cock, caused a very quick and very powerful orgasm to rip through her sexy body.

"OH FUCKING-SHIT, I'M GONNA CUM!!" she cried out, and her husband heard announcement loud and clear.

Matt decided it was a good time to make his signature move. He rose up enough to bury his face down into the squishy abyss of her cleavage. Then, he kissed her breastbone sensually, reminding himself that he had conquered yet another married woman. This time, his own brother's hot wife.

While Briana continued pumping her spewing pussy on the spike of Matt's prick, the boy licked his way along the inside one of her spongy tits, then gobbled up her swollen tit-cap. His lips spread out, nearly covering the entire ring of her thick-textured areola. His face sunk into the meat of her breast as he sucked, savoring its dough-like softness against him.

His horny sister-in-law alternated between fucking and grinding. Matt loved the feel of their shaved crotches fused together, while Briana stirred his ten-inch cock around inside her tightly contracting vagina. He felt her pelvic floor ripple against the tubular meat of his cock, her purple pleats chewing at his manhood as she was struck with a second powerful orgasm.

"Mmnnff!" Matt growled, feeling the fatty flesh of her tit-mask ripple around his face as she was hit with strong orgasmic contractions.

For nearly an hour they fucked this way, with the boy feasting on her excrescent breasts. Finally, her nipple popped from his mouth, wet and distended. He stood up off the bed and she still clung to him desperately, with her lovely legs circling his waist and her giant tits squashed between them. They kissed...their tongues dueling wildly inside the boy's mouth as he placed her back on the bed. This time, it was him on top and he wasted no time pumping his hips, beating his cock through her pussy feverishly.

"Ahhh, fuck yess!!" Bryce heard his wife cry out, joining the sound of his brother's bed squeaks and their sweaty naked flesh smacking together repeatedly.

It had been nearly two hours since he'd first heard them going at it. He was tempted to knock on Matt's door and ask them to hurry it up, but he knew it would just make him look like a jerk.

Bryce wasn't the only one in the listening audience. Summer too couldn't help but pay attention to her youngest son and daughter-in-law as they fucked their asses off down the hallway. *"Fuck! I am so fucking horny!"* the mother's brain screamed as she squeezed the huge swollen caps at the peaks of her gigantic tits. She reached down between her lovely legs as she lay there next to her snoring husband. She dug her fingers up between her shaved vulvar lips and found her engorged clitoris. Then, she imagined a young tireless cock pounding through her. In her mind, her eyes traveled up the chiseled chest of her fantasy lover, finally arriving at a familiar face. Her son Matt's.

"Hhnnnggg!!" she squealed, burying her face against her pillow in order to muffle her cries, as a tit-quivering climax shot through her lush tan body.

Down the hallway, Briana's silky legs were scissored in mid-air as Matt continued thrusting into her. By now, their naked bodies were covered in a glossy sheen of perspiration. Matt's well-toned ass flew up and down as he punched his cock through the snug juicy tube of her baby chute. His powerful fuck-humps made her tits slosh around between them.

"Fuck! Fuck...yes, I want your baby, Matt!" Briana lustfully chanted. "Fuck your baby into me!"

Her filthy words, along with way she was using her cunt muscles to suck and squeeze at his prick, made the boy's hardon tingle exquisitely. Hot ejaculate had already risen up his urethral tube, waiting to fire into the spongy grip of Briana's cunt.

"Ahh, fuck, I'm feeling really good!" the boy gasped.

"Make me pregnant, baby! Gimme all that hot teenage seed!" Briana's sexy voice urged.

After a dozen more womb-crushing thrusts of his big cock, Matt let out a deep guttural grunt. A thick torrent of bubbling ball-juice hosed against the back of his sister-in-law's tight pussy.

"Yes! Oh, God I can feel you, Matt. I can feel all your hot baby-makers soaking my fertile pussy," the brunette whimpered.

For several ball-bumping minutes Matt continued fucking her heavenly hole, savoring the divine sensations of her thick-textured cuntal-lining as it milked his cock off.

"Wow!" the young woman sighed, after the boy finally went motionless against her. "What a week I have to look forward to."

"You and me both," Matt added, catching his breath.

"I thought this would remind me in some way of what sex with your brother used to be like, but it didn't."

Matt lifted his head and looked down at her questioningly. "It didn't?"

"No...you fuck WAY better than he does!" she confessed, then pulled him down for a kiss.