

Mom Wants A Baby

By Divina Demure

In the soft lamp light of a family sized bedroom soft music played next to the hot sucking sounds of a voluptuous mother performing deep throated fellatio on her son in bed. Daniel grimaced and twitched as he looked down into a pair of endearing motherly eyes looking back at him while a horse sucking face continued to slobber and suck on his throbbing dick. He loved watching his twitching veins being gurgled on by the horse sucking face of his mom. Diane would rarely blink her eyes to watch her son's cute reactions as she slipped her mouth on and off his meaty pick from bell to base with her tongue scrubbing action licking him. Minutes had passed after their recent conversation to have baby-making sex and Diane was preparing her son for the moment he would enter her immaculately bald cunt to unload his spunk.

BZZT-BZZT-BZZT-BZZT

A cellphone rang nearby on the nightstand. Daniel looked at the phone and grabbed it. His dad was calling his mom's phone. He showed his mom the caller ID as her head continued to bob up and down over his prick with her eyes locking onto the text on her phone screen. Daniel watched as his mom audibly

popped her lips off his prick with a lip-smacking look of disappointment almost as bad as his own. She began to pump him with her free fist and took the phone from him.

"Sweetie, be a dear and turn down the music before I talk to your dad please."

After the music was off Daniel watched his mom answer the phone.

"Hi honey," Diane spoke with her fist gliding up and down her son's glistening prick.

"Oh, I'm just about to go to sleep papa-bear. How is your business trip going so far?"

Daniel looked back at his mom as she smiled and winked at her son before giving his puffed up peter a peck on his bulbous head with her big and pouty lips. She spent minutes talking to her husband on the phone as he felt her manicured hand gliding up and down his slimy cock with her golden wedding band on display while she talked innocently on the phone.

"I promise papa-bear, by the time you return you are going to see a noticeable bump on my belly from our brand new child."

Now don't you worry about a thing daddy-o. I promise things are fine at home... Oh, our boy has been behaving well while you've been away. Trust me. In fact he's been doing lots of favors for mommy lately."

Daniel could not help but admire the soft eyes of his mom as she finished her conversation in the bedroom light. Her golden straw-blond hair rolled over her shoulders with her soft brown's feet raked eyes looking at him with an endearing expression which said only one thing: sex. Her gigantic melons jiggled lightly with each pump her ring finger hand delivered to his tumescent piece throbbing up in air. He hotly anticipated the coital feeling of motherly pussy lips pulling at his load with purpose this time. After dumping so many forbidden loads through his sleeping mom as night the son of age was excited beyond excitement for the experience of pounding his teenage jism into his mom while they were both awake.

"Goodbye papa-bear, I'll talk to you later." Diane said before she hung up.

Daniel wondered what position they would try first when his mom was ready. Missionary? Doggy? Cow-girl? His train of thought was interrupted however when his mom gave him a look.

"We need to talk about your pussy pass privileges at home buster." Said Diane coolly as the mother sat next to her son, "If we agree to do this and try to make a baby for your father's sake it's important we talk about it first."

"What's there to talk about mom." Asked Daniel in excitement as his cock throbbed in anticipation.

"Just some basic ground rules when it comes to pounding mommy's puss puss young man."

"Well, I'm all ears mom if your serious." Said Daniel, "I'm just happy you didn't tell dad I fucked you at night."

"Language mister, you may have permission to fuck up your mommy's pussy with all your baby-batter in your ball sac tonight but that does not give you permission to curse in this family." Diane said in her soft toned voice, "Now why don't you relax and mommy will explain the rest of what I'm going to need from you once I mount up for a bareback giddy up."

"Sorry mom." Said Daniel apologetically as he felt himself harden within his shorts near his seated mom, his eyes gazed down towards her thighs where the cleft of her pubis mons could be seen while her G-string laced around her thighs below her

shirt. "I'm just excited to finally be doing this with you mom, that's all. It won't happen again. I promise."

"Now, now sugar bear. There's no need for you to be nervous about losing your chance of dumping a few hot loads inside my twat box. You can relax around your mommy and it's perfectly fine to curse occasionally once we get you balls deep in my purple pussy."

"Well what kind of rules did you have in mind when it comes to my pussy pass privileges with you mom." He asked.

Daniel watched as his mom turned her head to face him. Her big and doughy breasts jutted out from beneath her shirt and his loins jumped in his pants in excitement when a hand went up his knee to stroke his thigh. They locked eyes as mother and son looked at each other. Diane bit her lip and smiled a warm expression towards her son to make him feel assured. She touched his length growing down his pants and stroked him through the fabric. She could not believe the size of him or how he thundered what she felt grow in her hands through her cunt when she slept without waking her up. Either she was a deep sleeper or her son was a champion at stealthily pounding pussy. She was eager to see it in action this time however.

"Mommy only has one rule butter-cup and it's trust. I am still upset you borrowed my pussy without asking when I slept at night. There will be consequences but we'll talk about those later. Right now however the only thing that matters is getting your baby-batter inside my pink twat box at least once tonight honey."

Diane went on to explain how her ovulation cycle was primed to receive his seed. She lectured him on being aggressive with dumping his load into her quim to 'get it out of his system' while he had the chance. He would be allowed to shoot as many baby-making wads into her baby-making chamber until he was satisfied and drained of his fluids. He would be expected to pump and dump until his mom became pregnant. It would be their secret to keep from the man of the house. Once their deed was done it would be their secret to keep about who the real father of their baby would be to preserve the integrity of their family.

"You see baby," Diane explained in her motherly toned voice as she turned to sit across from her son with her knees crossed and the thin lace of her G-string fabric hung loosely from her bald looking cunt, she pointed at her hairless slit, "Mommy needs a load dumped in her love oven until I got a bun in me. If I don't get pregnant for your father he would be devastated

and worry about losing his job. You would be doing the family a huge favor by knocking me up butter-cup. I'm not sure if your prior ejaculations inside my cunt caught or not which is why I want us to keep trying for as long as we can. Sound good sweetie?"

Daniel was almost dumbstruck and speechless after hearing his mom speak. His eyes drifted down towards her cuntal crease looking up at him like an open mouth drooling in invitation. He ached to return to the place of his birth to unload what felt like a mother lode of spunk brewing inside his heavier than heavy feeling blue balls. He groped his length out of habit and began to stroke himself. Before he could start his hand was stopped by his mother's wedding ringed hand reaching for his arm to grab it. She made soft 'tsk-tsk-tsk' noises with her mouth with a manicured index finger wagging back and forth in scolding to her son.

"No, no, no buster. No touching yourself when we're so close to getting your pecker snuggled up." Diane said in her endearing motherly toned voice.

Daniel obeyed and nodded his head.

"Goodness sugar bear, I had no idea you had grown up so

much since I last saw you naked as a boy. Just how the heck did you manage to squeeze this pussy-buster into my squeeze box without waking me though?"

"I was careful." Said Daniel, "I didn't go all the way inside you at first, but after awhile you got used to it."

"Hmm... I got used to this... that sounds hard to believe. I still am upset you have been making my pussy all sore feeling these past couple mornings at home while your dad is gone. It's not fair you got to keep all the memories out of the experience of borrowing my sleeping pussy at night without sharing any with me."

"Well, I guess we can make some new memories tonight mom." Daniel said.

In the soft light of a parental bedroom a mother instructed her son to lay down the bed. She removed the G-string around her mound and turned up the volume on the radio. As she reached for the nightstand her cuntal lips and bleached asshole split open briefly to show off both her dark holes in ways Daniel had never seen before in the room as his heart hammered in his chest in anticipation of entering the place of his birth with his hardness. Crinkled anal surfaces and glistening vaginal ridges

were on display briefly before Daniel watched his mom sit back up before straddling his lap with her weight planting itself right on top of his fat feeling ball sac. His mom reached behind her mounted figure and pinched the crease in his scrotum before clutching the whole organ to test the weight in her hand.

"Goodness buster, this is a really special day for you." Diane said in her mellifluous motherly voice as she gyrated her wet cuntal lips up and down against the underside of her son's long shaft throbbing into her.

"Why is that mom?" Asked Daniel as he gulped from the feeling of a cuntal crease briefly hooding the bell of his drooling teenage cock before slipping back down to smother his scrotum in pussy lips and vaginal secretions.

"Mommy is about to ride you like a cow-girl in heat young man. What else do you think would happen?" Diane said nonchalantly as she continued to rub her glistening pussy lips across nine to ten inches of meaty teenage cock which drooled clear fluids from his piss-slit in anticipation of slipping inside, the mom added, "Ready to empty these balls into your mommy's twat box young man? Remember what we discussed."

"It's important we make a baby to keep dad happy." Said

Daniel.

"What else?"

"We have to keep it a secret from everyone."

"That goes without saying young man." Said the mom as she coyly slipped her son's tip through her coral ridges inside her vaginal chamber to feel just the tip of his bulbous head penetrate her folds.

"I want you to tell me how you did it young man?" Asked the mother to her son as she began to remove her shirt to reveal her gigantic motherly bosom.

"Do what mom." Daniel asked dumbly.

"How did you manage to shove this monster pussy buster through my twat box without waking me?"

"Well, I took my time mom." Daniel said, "I didn't put it all the way inside you the first time I borrowed your pussy. I learned if you snored I could hit it as deep as I could. Your sleeping pills really helped."

"When I saw those silly tissues you left wadded up in the trash can in the bedroom I was suspicious at first when your daddy left but I ignored it because I was so worried about lying to him about being pregnant."

She slapped his tubular meat against her belly to test his stiffness. His rock hard shaft bounced off the cellulite in her belly with such force it sent ripples across her stomach. Diane smiled from knowing her slick cuntal walls would soon be being beaten back by the largest cock she had ever seen in her life. A deep feeling of pride entered the mother's mind as she anticipated mounting the same cock she gave birth to over eighteen years ago. She grabbed her son at his base with her wedding band glinting through his hairy pubis as she smacked his tumescent piece against her rippling belly like a wooden oar slapping calm water.

"I can't believe you've been shoving this cock through my pussy while I've been asleep young man. I will never understand how managed to poke me through my squeeze box with this monster cunt-splitter of yours without waking me up no matter what I was on." Diane said nonchalantly as she lifted her coral looking slit to slip over her son's bulbous tip.

Daniel watched as his mom dragged his drooling tip through

her moist coital lips. He felt wet motherly cunt lips glide against the tip of his erection from her clit to her taint and back again. It sounded like soft wet kissing between their genitals as they mixed and stirred their parts together. They exchanged pillow talk as a mother slowly began to insert her son's cock through her cunt lips to swallow his nob through coral feeling ridges. A wet squelching noise entered the bedroom and mixed with soft radio music and the moaning sounds of a mother awing out loud from the sensation of being split open in her bed. She came back off again once his tip was inserted and showed off her gaping hole with her purple ridges showing off a dark center of pussy flesh. Fluids ran from a waiting teenager's fuck tube as he gulped in anticipation of being mounted. He watched as purple pussy lips swallowed over his prick with the sound of his mother awing at night with a soft 'oofing' noise as he was slipped inside to push against yielding pussy flesh taking him from spear tip to hilt.

Diane saddled her son and grunted softly when their laps met. She squeezed her twat box tightly around her son and was eager to begin milking his ram rod through her cooter until his white guts busted inside her cunt but first she wanted to savor his stiffness. It had been years since she felt so stretched apart. No man in her memory matched the size and girth she felt twitching and throbbing within her cunt chamber as she felt her

son lay beneath her weight with her bleached asshole pressed all the way against his fat feeling ball sac. Their middles pressed together and they locked eyes. They looked to where they connected as the pair sensed how deep they were entwined together. Diane touched her belly and pointed just above her belly button with her ring finger and tapped a spot.

"Right here cuddle-bear, mommy can feel you reaching right here." Diane said lovingly as she pointed with her ring finger while kneading her tight vaginal muscles across the girth throbbing within her cunt, begging to be milked by her sugar walls for all his pubescent semen in search of the miracle of conception, "I reckon with a pussy buster this big in the family I won't have a problem getting you to sneeze a few hot wads right into my love oven. If I ride you right my cervix should pucker up and scoop up every rope you shoot out when mommy is done milking you out for lots of cum."

Daniel was speechless and didn't know what to stay in his drunk feeling daze of being submerged through bottom dwelling coital flesh not touched since his birth. It felt like a familiar warmth kissing over his cock and the feeling of vaginal muscles gripping and releasing against his sunk cock was totally different from the sleeping pussy he knew. His mom was a mature woman with years of sexual experience and a fortunate

son was about to be taught just how good a woman could make a man feel if allowed to ride on top for the purpose of baby-making. He was anxious to experience what he now considered to be his first REAL sexual experience. All his guilt and shame of raping his mother at night when she slept while unaware washed away. He was being welcomed back inside. He was being asked to shoot his load inside his mom. He needed to get her pregnant for the sake of helping his dad keep his job.

"Remember sugar-bear, we are only doing this for pro-creating purposes. If there was another way to get your semen inside my pussy with a reliable chance of getting my pregnant without intercourse you better tell me now before I start riding to pop this juicy cherry of yours with my honeyed sugar walls mister."

Diane clutched her son's balls as she kept him sunk to the hilt while kneading his erection with her inner muscles within the throat of her cuntal crease. Purple ridges and pleats pressed against a throbbing erection as she began to move her mound back and forth to stir her son's ten inch erection through her pink guts like a stiff wooden spoon stirring through thick stew. Big voluptuous breasts began to bounce up and down as a mother began to bounce her weight to the tempo of the soft music entering the parental bedroom. Noises of pleasure escaped

their throats as mother and son fucked their parts together for the sake of conception. All Daniel could do was try his best from cumming too soon as he was hidden by his cow-girl riding mom.

Daniel looked down with lust and pleasure in his eyes as he witnessed moist sounding cuntal lips gallop over his erection while his mom grunted and moaned after each bounce. Hot coital cuntal walls gripped against him while two voluptuous motherly breasts bounced and slapped together in front of him. Her milk bags clapped together with her smiling teeth shining as the mother moaned out loud sounding "OOF OOF" noises from her throat. She straddled him with her knees bent and feet planted as she clip-clopped her heavy meaty sounding cunt over his cock. Hot milky white fluids ran down a trembling son's cock as he witnessed himself being ridden by his mother with her bald cunt sounding like a clapping hands striking him as he watched her ride.

"GIIDDYY UP!" The mom moaned as she rode her son in her stallion riding cow-girl position.

"Ugh-- Mom!" Daniel grunted out reflexively as he felt his load being yanked out of him by hot coital walls.

"Give mommy that baby-snot buster." Grunted Diane as she clip-clopped her bald crease up and over her son's twitching erection to milk out his hot load with a passion.

Mother and son grunted and moaned in unison together in bed when the first rope of genetic material rushed out of his shaft to squirt against a cervix kissing against his tip like a pair of pressed vaginal lips. Diane slammed her weight all the way down against her son to welcome his prick as deep as he could reach to feel him shoot the liquid hot load of his future sibling into her baby-making womb. Big ropes of white teenage jism gushed against purple cervical lips puckering back and forth to scoop up every wad of cum shot up into the clutching cunt of a mother squeezing her kegel muscles to knead out every rope she could from her son.

It was impossible for Daniel to not moan like an animal in climax with mature pussy lips gripping and cloying against him hotly as he shot his load upwards and outwards into the clutching quim of his mom. A cuntal crease gobbled up every white rope a son could ejaculate as a mother began to move her hips up and down with her knees straddled next her son's hips. She cooed sweet encouragements as she clenched her son with all her strength within her mommy milking cunt. She bounced her cunt and up and down with her doughy buttocks bouncing so

harshly against her son's thighs they rippled while her cunt swallowed everything being shot through her cuntal walls. Fat smacking noises going like: THRUP THRUP THRUP filled the bedroom. Fat ropes of teenage jism were being sprayed across matronly walls working hard to empty out his twitching sac.

"That's it baby, fill my pussy up just like you've been doing when I've been asleep." Diane cooed lovingly as the mother worked her meaty white cunt up and down over her teenager's hot ejaculation to guide every rope she felt her son shoot directly against her deepest ridges and grooves within her mommy milking mound.

"Gugh!" Daniel grunted out loud as he looked back and forth between the bouncing bosom galloping violently in front of his face and cuntal lips clapping into his lap to milk out every drop his cum-spurting cock shot out.

Fat ribbons of sticky teenage spunk spurted out of a twitching cock tube to cling against clutching coital pleats as he was pumped to completion. A big-titted mother grunted harshly with her nostrils flaring each time she felt the pulsing head of her son strike against her cervical gates before fill her womb with jism. When it became obvious her son was done shooting his hot wads through her chamber once his diamond hard

stiffness turned to ubber she dropped her weight. She landed with such force a loud clapping of their skins entered the room to join the sound of soft radio music being played alongside their heavy breathing.

"So, how was that buster bear? I think someone shot a fat load inside their mommy and liked it apparently." Said Diane as the mother's back glistened in sweat after the humongous effort of milking out her son in bed, "There's only one way for me to tell though which means mommy will have to dismount so don't squirm now."

"It was amazing mom." Said Daniel as he felt his rubbery stiffness being kneaded gently by hot coital muscles.

"Alright cuddle-bear, that felt like a lot of cum you shot in your mommy's twat box. How about we take a look at your mess you just shot before we continue to the next position." Diane spoke flatly.

Daniel watched as his mom slipped her cuntal sleeve off his cock. He left her hole with an audible pop followed by a stream of his hot spunk draining out of his mom's purple pussy. She clutched her labial lips with a pair of fingers and spread herself while hot bubbles of semen gurgled out of her hairless

twat box. It was amazing to see so much spunk drain out of the same pussy which pushed him into the world. The sight of his draining white mess being followed by a hot looking bubbles of frothing jism was enough to make him hard again.

"Is that a fresh boner I see there staring back up into my sugar walls?" Diane asked nonchalantly.

"I can't help it mom." Said Daniel, "You're just so pretty and I'm so happy this is happening right now."

"Well too bad someone couldn't have been more honest earlier. You wasted so much time pounding my married pussy at night when I was asleep. I'm still upset about it by the way young man."

"Sorry mom." Said Daniel.

"How about you show me what you learned next." Said the mom.

"What do you mean mom?"

"I mean you're going to lay some pipe right now. You're about to fuck my pussy while on top mister."

"Really mom? You'd really let me thrust into you while on top?" Asked Daniel with excitement in his voice.

"I need to make sure someone is learning the right strokes to hit my tight mommy twat box young man." Diane said flatly as she released her fingers around her lips to allow her gaping pussy to snap shut.

Diane lied down on her back. She spread her legs and gestured for her son to climb between them. Daniel sat up in spot and pointed his stiff and throbbing erection back at the place of his conception. A glaze of white semen dripped from the end of his prick to fall into the gaping purple depths of his spread eagle mother. Diane wriggled on her back which shook her voluptuous breasts as she inched down to meet her son. A cute sound like a gasp filling the room entered a lucky son's ears as he began to sink down through her cunt. A squelching like a wet mouth being split open entered their ears as Daniel sunk inch after inch of his cock through heavenly feeling coital walls and pussy pleats while his mom squirmed beneath his penetrating girth and size.

"That's is sugar bear, get dat mommy pussy just like you've been doing whenever I've been sleeping at night."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel groaned as he began smacking his ball sac quickly against his mom's upturned asshole.

Daniel sent fat rippling strokes through the cunt of his conception as he watched his mom grimace from his thrusts. She encouraged him to go deep as he reached as far as he could with his cock through coital gates. Two pink pussy lips gripped lewdly against his sliding meat shaft sliding in and out of his mom like a wet smacking mouth chewing on a thick sausage. He loved the feeling of hot vaginal textures and rings gripping against his cock while his mom moaned while awake. It beat imagining the moaning sounds he put in his imagination whenever he secretly plundered his mom at night when she slept. Nothing the son of age could ever imagine matched the real life noise of his mom moaning and screaming like a banshee as he fucked her.

"That's it baby, get that pussy like you did when mommy was sleeping buster. I wanna see how you did it." Diane instructed as the mother kept her legs spread wide in her bed as she looked through the valley of her jigglng cleavage to witness ten meaty inches of teenage cock reaching deep and far through her pink pussy.

Diane nodded her head in approval and felt her face grimace

and wince as she felt her son attack her pelvic floor with his bulbous prick with a passion. The mother counted her son's strokes through her cunt when he started out of a habit formed from dealing with her two-pump chump husband but once she lost count in her mind all she could do was moan and scream while depths never reached since she married were touched. Her coital rings gripped reflexively around her son as he thrust his hardened cock through her depths. She had no idea her son had so much stamina, she wondered if he was a natural stud or already practiced with her cunt.

"Goodness buster bear, you're laying that pipe harder than your daddy on our wedding night right now."

"That's because I love this pussy so much mom. It's all I've wanted since dad left." Said Daniel out loud.

"Well you can keep fucking up that mommy pussy you like so much buster as long as you put a baby in me."

"How many loads do I get to dump in you before we have to stop mom?" Asked Daniel as he thrust violently.

"As many loads as it takes to get your mommy --OOF! preggers young man." Said Diane as her boobs shook.

Diane clenched her kegel muscles with all her might and held her arms crossed below her bosom to keep her tit-flesh from shaking all over the place. Her legs were held back over her shoulders as she looked through the valley of her cleavage to witness ten meaty inches of teenage cock barreling through her cunt quickly. Big sloppy noises from a cunt being split open joined the sounds of two bodies slapping together in the room. Despite all the additional friction she squeezed around her son's thrusting cock he continued to plow her. She screamed like a banshee from the feeling of being vaginally hallowed out with slopping sounding strokes.

"Mom!" Grunted Daniel out loud in between his ball slapping pussy strokes, "I'm getting close!"

"Shoot straight up the pussy mister." Encouraged Diane as she wrapped her arms and legs around her child.

Daniel grimaced and moaned out loud as he shot fat ropes of teen jism through the cunt which birthed him. His cock meat flexed as his muscular shaft heaved and ejaculated rope after rope of teenage jism out of him. He pushed himself all the way inside his mother's cunt until her clutching cuntal lips disappeared in his pubic hairs. Pulling out became the furthest

thing from his mind as he dumped his pubescent load inside his mother while she moaned beneath him and thrashed her head back and forth like a banshee in orgasm. Fat ribbons of his genetic matter gushed out of him to meet hot coital depths while a cunt bucked up into him.

"That's it baby, shoot it straight up the pussy buster for your mommy." Diane encouraged to her son.

For nearly a minute their bodies bucked and heaved together as fat ribbons of teenage spunk were sent back up the same pussy which made him. Big bolts of spunk landed against a cervix puckering back and forth across to scoop of every hot-white cord of jism it touched to swallow it into her womb. The entire time Diane clutched her son and held his ear close to her mouth as she spoke sweet encouragements for his seed. Each encouragement caused a hung son to release another hot-white cord as he came buckets into his mom. When it was over Daniel was released from his mother's grasp so he could roll off her body in her bed.

They began to gather exhausted breaths together. Their bodies glistened in sweat from their back to back session of passionate baby-making sex. Hot trailing oozes of pubescent jism poured out of a mother's cunt to tickle down her taint and

asshole before Diane had the foresight to lift her hips in the air. Daniel looked over to his mom and admired her big freckled body lying next to him. Her forearm laid across her forehead as her big doughy white breasts rose and fell on her chest. The sound of their breathing joined the soft music playing from a radio. It was late at night and they turned to face each other while in bed.

"That was incredibly baby, I don't think I've had my pussy beaten up that well in my whole life." Diane said.

"Well, when my mom is as hot as you I get a little excited." Daniel said in response.

Daniel watched his mom pat her belly next to him.

"With any luck the baby-maker you shot right here will become a new baby brother or sister young man."

"Does this mean we're done trying until take a pregnancy test mom?" Asked Daniel innocently.

Diane giggled in response with eyes beaming at her son in bed.

"Heaven's no buster, in this family we don't stop having baby-making sex until there's a noticeable bump on my belly." Diane said in response after giggling cutely at her handsome son next to her.

"Does this mean we're going to do this again later mom?" Asked Daniel with excitement.

"We're going to be doing all night sugar bear. So I hope you're ready." Said Diane flatly.

Later that night even more ejaculations would be shot through hallowed motherly tubes. Big ropes of jism were guided through a clutching womb while mother and son groaned in bed. A softly playing radio filled the parental bedroom with music while their bodies slapped together harshly in bed. The sounds of their genitals clapping together was music enough to a certain son's ears as he pumped his mother with all the baby-making jism his young body could muster to help his mom become pregnant. One thing was for sure, if he was only going to have one chance in his life to freely bareback and inseminate his mom he was going to use it as much as he could.

THE END.