

"MOM, YOU'VE  
GOTTA HEAR THIS!"

BY KLRXO



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Jamie slammed the door behind her as she burst into the house, gasping for air from running all the way home from school. Reese was right on her heels, pleading with her not to tell their mother anything.

"Jamie, please, just listen to me!" he begged. But Jamie knew she had her twin brother cornered, and she wasn't gonna let this one go so easily.

Jamie's oversized teenage tits bobbed beneath her top and bra as she stomped up the stairs, with Reese close behind her. She flung open their parent's bedroom door without knocking. Their mother looked up from her book, clearly startled by the commotion. "What on earth is going on?" she asked, concern etched across her face.

"Mom," Jamie panted, trying to catch her breath, "you won't believe what I just heard!"

Reese stepped in front of her, trying to block their mother's view of Jamie's flushed face, but it was no use. Jamie simply moved around him and continued. "I heard that Reese..." she practically screamed it at this point, "has never... never had his balls sucked!"

The room fell silent. Their mother's jaw dropped, and she stared at Reese with wide eyes. Her son turned beet red and sunk down onto the bed, his head in his hands.

Connie slowly stood up from the bed, her 5'10" frame seeming to tower over Reese even though he was the same height. As she rose, her humongous breasts ballooned outward, straining against the thin fabric of her t-shirt, twin peaks clearly visible where her erect nipples tented the material.

She stared down at her son, hands on her hips. "Reese, is this true? Have you really never had your balls sucked before?" Her voice was stern with motherly authority.

Reese couldn't even look her in the eye, his face burning with embarrassment. He gave a slight nod, confirming Jamie's revelation.

Their mother clicked her tongue disapprovingly. "Well, we can't have that now, can we? My son, deprived of such a fundamental pleasure."

She pointed a finger toward his room. "Reese, go to your room this instant and take off your pants and underwear. I'll be down in a few minutes."

Reese's head snapped up, eyes wide with shock. "But Mom! I..."

"No buts, young man! You heard me. Pants. Off. Now!" She crossed her arms over her ample chest for emphasis.

Face flaming, Reese slunk out of the room toward his own, knowing there was no use arguing when his mother used that tone. His mind raced as he fumbled with his belt. Was his own mother really about to put her mouth on his most private parts? He almost couldn't believe this was happening...

Jamie stepped forward, a mischievous glint in her eye. "Mom, wait. Let me help with this."

Her mother turned to her, eyebrow raised questioningly as she put her long brunette hair back in a pony. "I'm perfectly capable of handling this situation on my own, young lady."

Jamie flipped her long chestnut hair over her shoulder confidently. "I've been practicing my oral skills. A lot. I'm really good at worshipping balls now. Like, expert level."

She moved closer to her mother, their identical green eyes locking intensely. "Reese deserves the best for his first time. Let me help break him in."

Her mother considered this for a moment, then a slow smile spread across her face. "Well, well. Look at my little girl, all grown up and eager to please."

Connie put a hand on her daughter's shoulder, giving her an approving squeeze. "Alright then, let's see what you've got. Pop quiz time, missy. What's the first step in giving a mind-blowing ball worship session?"

Jamie didn't hesitate. "Start with teasing licks and kisses all around his sack, building anticipation before diving in."

"Good girl. And what's the key to driving him wild once you've got his balls in your mouth?"

"Mmm, varying the pressure and suction. Gently rolling them around with your tongue, then sucking harder. Over and over, worshipping every inch."

Connie nodded, impressed. "Alright. Last question - how do you finish him off once he's writhing and moaning?"

Jamie grinned wickedly. "Take one ball at a time into your mouth and alternate sucking them hard while stroking his cock. He'll explode like a geyser in no time."

"Well damn, baby girl. Sounds like you really know your stuff," Connie laughed. "Okay, I hereby grant you permission to help handle your brother's inaugural ball draining session. Just promise you won't breathe a word of this to your father. This stays between us girls, got it?"

"Totally! It'll be our naughty secret," Jamie readily agreed. The two women exchanged a sly smile and fist bump of feminine conspiracy before heading out to forever change Reese's life.

Boobs bobbling and asses swaying, Jamie and Connie made their way down the hall to Reese's room, exchanging knowing glances and stifling giggles like schoolgirls about to blow the football squad. They found Reese sitting on the edge of his bed looking nervous, stripped down to just his t-shirt and underwear. His eyes widened as the two women entered and Connie decisively shut and locked the door behind them.

"Alright Reese, it's time," Connie announced. "Your sister has graciously offered to help me rid you of your ball sucking virginity. Aren't you a lucky boy?"

Reese gulped, his eyes darting between the two beautiful women. "I guess so..." he managed to croak out.

"Oh trust me little bro, you definitely are," Jamie purred, moving to stand in front of him.

With that, Jamie slowly peeled off her tight t-shirt, revealing her milky white H-cups barely contained by a lacy black bra. She reached back and unhooked it, letting the undergarment fall away. Reese gasped as her heavy tits spilled free, the fat nipples already hardening at the centers of wide areola in the cool air.

Not to be outdone, Connie whipped her own shirt over her head, revealing a beautiful tit-packed bra. She undid the clasps, unleashing her massive mammaries. At 40 years old, her tits were even fuller than her daughter's, capped with saucer-sized areolas and thick rubbery nipples. She shimmied out of her yoga pants, baring a plump cleanly shaven pussy.

Jamie followed suit, wriggling out of her tiny shorts and panties to expose her own bald mound, already visibly glistening with arousal. The two breathtaking nudes turned to face Reese, tits bobbling and swaying hypnotically.

The boy's cock immediately sprung to attention, tenting his boxers obscenely as he took in the glorious sight of his mother and sister's spectacular nude bodies. His shyness melted away, replaced by pure throbbing lust.

"Reese, what did I tell you earlier? I thought I made myself very clear - pants AND underwear off. So why are you still wearing those boxers, young man?" Connie demanded sternly, hands on her hips.

"S-sorry Mom, I just..." Reese stammered, his face reddening.

"I don't wanna hear excuses. Up on your feet, now," his mother commanded.

Reese rose unsteadily, his erection lewdly tenting his boxers. No sooner had he stood than Connie grabbed the hem of his t-shirt and roughly yanked it over his head.

"Mom!" Reese yelped in surprise, instinctively trying to cover himself. But his mother was too fast.

In one swift motion, she hooked her fingers into the waistband of his boxers and jerked them down to his ankles. Reese's rock hard cock sprang free, slapping against his stomach before jutting out proudly.

"Uh uh uh, hands off little brother," Jamie tutted as Reese timidly tried to hide his throbbing erection with his hands. "No covering up that nice cock."

"You heard your sister. Put your hands behind your back this instant," Connie ordered. "It's rude to hide yourself in front of ladies."

Face burning, Reese obeyed, lacing his fingers together at the small of his back. His cock twitched under their intensely appraising gazes, a glistening bead of pre-cum forming at the tip.

"Much better," Connie nodded approvingly, openly ogling her son's impressive manhood.

Reese's teenage cock stood at full attention, a rigid pole of throbbing flesh. The shaft was long and thick, easily eight inches and girthy enough that Connie doubted she could close her hand around it. Prominent veins snaked up the length, pulsing with the rapid beat of his heart. The taut skin stretched over the hard meat had a youthful sheen.

As magnificent as the shaft was, it was the head of Reese's cock that drew the women's eyes. Blossoming from the shaft in a pronounced upward curve, his glans flared out obscenely, a bulbous purple helmet that looked almost painfully swollen with arousal. The piss slit gaped, weeping a steady stream of slick pre-cum that trickled down the underside of his cock.

Below, his hairless ball sack pulled tight to his body, twin orbs the size of ripe plums churning with the copious load of teenage semen they no doubt contained. The skin there was silky and smooth, just begging to be licked and sucked.

"Oh my," Jamie breathed, drinking in the sight of her brother's extraordinary cock and balls. "Reese, you've been holding out on us. That is one beautiful dick."

Connie licked her lips hungrily. "Mmm, it certainly is, and your balls look so heavy and full, honey."

"No doubt, Mom," Jamie agreed, licking her lips hungrily.

The two women closed in on Reese, tits swaying, backing him against the bed until his calves hit the edge and he dropped down to a sitting position. They loomed over him, completely in control.

"Get ready, little bro," Jamie grinned wolfishly, dropping to her knees between his spread thighs. "I'm about to show you what a woman's lips can really do. Hope you're ready for the sloppiest, noisiest, most mind-melting ball worship of your life!"

Connie moved behind Reese on the bed, reaching around to tweak his nipples as she purred in his ear. "That's it, baby boy, just relax. Mommy and sissy are going to take such good care of you. Let us drain those big balls dry."

Jamie and Connie worked in tandem, knowing exactly how to position Reese for maximum access to his swollen testicles. They had him lay back on the bed, scooting his hips to the very edge.

"Spread those legs nice and wide for us, baby boy," Connie cooed, tapping the inside of his thighs. Reese obeyed, splaying his legs obscenely wide to expose his heavy ball-sack.

The two women exchanged a grin, both mentally transported back to their younger years spent honing their oral skills. For Jamie, it was only recently, all those sweaty post-game sessions with the other cheerleaders, kneeling beneath the bleachers and taking turns suckling the pungent, sweat-slick dicks and balls of the victorious football studs.

They would pass the steely shafts and salty-sweet orbs back and forth between their eager mouths, moaning and slurping noisily as they celebrated each win by draining every last drop from those potent nuts. Jamie quickly became a star pupil, able to take both of a boy's swollen testicles into her mouth at once and suck them like her life depended on it.

Connie's ball worshipping expertise stemmed from her wild college days, when she discovered the erotic thrill of lavishing oral attention on a boy's most sensitive area. She loved teasing them with long, slow licks before taking each nut gently between her lips and rolling it around with her talented tongue.

Connie soon gained a reputation as the campus ball draining queen, always leaving her conquests weak-kneed and thoroughly emptied. Sorority sisters would line up outside her dorm room, dragging their

dates by the hand, eager for Connie to milk the cum from their frustrated balls after a night of teasing and denial.

Now, mother and daughter knelt side by side between Reese's trembling thighs, both salivating at the sight of his cum-bloated sack, their most cherished ball worshipping memories rushing back. Connie reached out to cup the hefty globes in her palm, relishing their weight.

"Mmm, so full and heavy," she purred approvingly, rolling them gently in her hand. "Poor baby, it must be so uncomfortable carrying these around all swollen with semen."

"Don't worry little bro, we'll have you drained in no time," Jamie promised, leaning in to drag the flat of her tongue along his fuzzy sack, savoring that first tangy taste of virile male musk. "Mmm, fuck he tastes so good!"

Connie joined in, her own wet tongue gliding along Reese's wrinkled sack from the opposite side, leaving glistening trails of saliva in its wake.

"Mmm, you're right baby girl, he tastes divine. So ripe and musky."

Mother and daughter fell into a natural rhythm, lapping at Reese's balls from either side in perfect synchronicity, their tongues meeting in the middle to swirl around each other lasciviously. They took turns suckling his plump nuts into their mouths, heads bobbing as they slurped and suckled the delicate orbs.

"Ungh fuck..." Reese grunted, fists clenching the sheets as two warm mouths worked his balls with expert precision. His cock pulsed and leaked, aching for attention, but he didn't dare reach for it lest he incur his mother's wrath again.

Connie released his left nut from her lips with a lewd pop. "Ooh, this one feels extra swollen, Jamie. I think it's just churning with seed, ready to blow."

She dragged the flat of her tongue along the crinkled skin before sucking the ball back into her mouth, cheeks hollowing as she nursed on its oval-shaped meat greedily.

"Let me feel, Mom," Jamie urged, gently kneading Reese's right testicle between her thumb and forefinger. "Yep, definitely full to bursting. I bet he's dying to shoot off a huge load."

The women continued their running commentary as they greedily feasted on Reese's nuts, his sack slick and shiny with their combined saliva.

"Mmm, look how they draw up so tight when we suck just right," Connie pointed out, demonstrating with a particularly intense slurp that had Reese arching off the bed.

"And feel how they quiver when you blow cool air on them, like this," Jamie added, pursing her lips to puff a stream of air across his drenched balls, making them contract.

"Mmm, yes, boys love that," Connie purred, flickering the underside of her son's nut with the pink tip of her tongue.

Back and forth they went, suckling, licking, kissing, and gently nibbling as they stimulated every nerve ending in his sensitive ball flesh. Reese was reduced to a moaning, writhing mess, head thrashing against the pillow as their masterful mouths worked him over.

"P-please..." he finally whimpered, hips jerking reflexively. "I'm gonna...ungh...I need to cum so bad..."

Connie popped his balls out of her mouth and gave Reese a stern look. "Don't you dare cum yet, young man. You haven't earned that privilege."

She turned to Jamie with a mischievous glint in her eye. "Watch closely baby girl, Mommy's gonna teach you some of her signature moves."

Connie buried her face in Reese's ball sack and began motorboating him, lips and tongue vibrating wildly against his sensitive skin. "Blllbbllbrrr!" she sputtered, spraying saliva everywhere as his nuts bounced and jiggled against her pretty face.

Next, she took his scrotum between her teeth and gently chewed, growling like a hungry beast as she gnawed on the loose flesh. Reese's eyes rolled back in his head at the exquisite sensation.

"Wow Mom, that's so hot!" Jamie marveled. "Lemme try the chewing thing." She leaned in and nibbled along his sack, feeling the delicate skin stretch between her teeth. Reese shuddered and groaned, hands fisting the sheets.

"Good girl," Connie praised, watching her son react. "Nibble at the loose skin down near his taint and watch how his cock jumps."

Jamie bit at the loose skin and inhaled, her eyes rolling back from the heady aroma of her brother's ball-musk. Both their eyes widened as the rigid stalk of his boner gave off a visible throb.

"Now watch this," Connie said, then sucked one of his balls into her mouth and slurped obscenely, cheeks caving in as she suctioned his nut, head bobbing frantically. Wet slurping noises filled the room.

"Ungh fuck Mom, just like that!" Reese babbled deliriously, thighs shaking.

Not to be outdone, Jamie took his other testicle into her warm mouth and matched her mother's intensity, noisily slurping and sucking the swollen orb. They fell into a steady rhythm, passing his balls back and forth between their greedy mouths as they lavished worshipful attention on every millimeter of Reese's quivering ball sack, their skilled tongues mapping out the wrinkled terrain. They traced along the prominent raphe seam bisecting his scrotum, feeling the slight ridge of the connective tissue.

"Ooh, you can really feel that band of muscle through the skin here," Connie observed, flicking the tip of her tongue back and forth across the center line. "It's so sexy."

Jamie hummed in agreement as she mouthed along the plump outer edges of his balls where they met his thighs, reveling in the contrast of smooth skin transitioning to wiry hair. She gently tugged on his scrotum with her lips, feeling the weight of his hefty testicles.

"And the skin here is so thin and delicate," she marveled, letting it slowly pull from between her lips. "You can practically see all the little blood vessels underneath."

Connie nuzzled into the soft, fuzzy underside of her son's sack, burying her nose in his most intimate musk. "Mmmm, and he smells so good here. That concentrated masculine scent."

She inhaled deeply, filling her lungs with his natural pheromones before dragging her tongue along the hidden, rarely touched patch of skin behind his balls. Reese gasped and twitched at the intense sensation.

Next, the women each took one of his precious jewels into their mouths again, rolling the glands gently between tongue and palate, exploring their dimensions and density. They carefully compressed the spongy organs, gauging their sperm-producing potential.

"Oh yeah, these fucking balls are absolutely brimming," Jamie confirmed as she released his testicle from her oral embrace. "I can feel all the little tubules just packed with spunk, waiting to unleash."

"Mmhmm, his cum tube is definitely swollen and primed," Connie concurred, giving his other testis an experimental squeeze between her pursed lips. "It's like I can practically taste all that backed-up jizz concentrated in there."

Reese could only whimper helplessly, thigh muscles clenching, as they discussed his overripe balls in such explicitly clinical detail, reducing him

to nothing more than a seething vessel of unreleased sperm in need of draining.

The cum-craving women focused their attention on his ductus deferens, the delicate tubes carrying sperm from his balls to his eruption-ready cock. They traced the sensitive cum conduits with the pointed tips of their tongues, mapping their coiled path.

"I swear I can feel the little sperm cells pulsing through here," Connie purred salaciously as she painted his vas deferens with her spit. "Millions of them, all swimming upstream, eager to blast off."

"Let's suck on these tubes, Mom!" Jamie suggested with glee. "Really stimulate the sperm transport!"

Mother and daughter sealed their luscious lips around each side of his taut ducts and suckled lewdly, cheeks caving in with the force of their vacuum. Reese bucked and thrashed, hands fisting the sheet, the intense stimulation almost too much to bear.

"Ffffuck!! Gonna... gonna cum..." he bit out through clenched teeth, every muscle in his groin clenching as his orgasm approached.

But the skilled ball nurses recognized his impending eruption and clamped down on his tubes, denying him that sweet release. Reese sobbed in frustration, cock jerking and leaking clear gobs of pre-ejaculate.

"Ah, ah, ah... not yet, little brother," Jamie tutted, wagging a finger. "We're not done worshipping these beautiful baby-makers."

They returned to his swollen testicles, now churning almost audibly with hot seed. Connie took the left globe into her mouth and sucked hard, cheeks concaving sharply. At the same time, Jamie trapped his right nut between her lips and fluttered her tongue wildly against the underside.

"HNNNNGGGG!!!" Reese grunted incoherently, voice strangled as his hips bucked erratically off the bed. The dual stimulation was mind-melting.

"Oh, he's liking that," Connie purred, her voice slightly muffled by ball-meat.

"Mmm, I can feel him swelling and throbbing," Jamie mewled beating the muscle of her tongue against the sensitive tissue.

The oral queens worked in tandem, slurping and sucking his balls in a perfectly synchronized rhythm, keeping him teetering on the knife's edge of orgasm. Just when he was sure he couldn't take another second, they would expertly back off, leaving him panting and shaking with need.

Over and over they edged him with their mouths, pushing him to the brink before denying him that final pleasure, until he was reduced to a babbling, incoherent mess. Tears of frustration leaked from the corners of his eyes as his painfully swollen balls churned and boiled between their lips.

"Ready to really blow his mind?" Connie mumbled around a mouthful of nut meat. Jamie nodded eagerly. "On the count of three, pull!"

They each sucked one of his balls deep into their mouths, cheeks hollowing...

"One...two...three!"

In unison, they stretched his sack taut and began tugging his balls in opposite directions, playing an erotic game of tug-of-war! Reese wailed and thrashed, the pleasure bordering on pain as they used his balls like taffy.

"Holy shit! Fuck! I can't...I'm gonna..." Reese babbled incoherently, seconds from exploding.

POP! They released his balls from their oral grip at the last possible second. Reese collapsed against the bed, gasping and twitching, his denied orgasm slowly ebbing.

"Nuh uh, little bro," Jamie taunted, wagging a finger. "You don't get to cum till we say so. And we're just getting started with you."

The depraved mother-daughter duo high fived and laughed wickedly before diving face first back into Reese's groin, their insatiable mouths zeroing in on his balls once again, ready to further worship the cum-swollen organs.

As they orally assaulted Reese's balls, both women could feel their own pussy juices flowing freely, coating their inner thighs. Their vulvas swelled and darkened as blood rushed to the area, the fleshy petals of their labia puffing up and gaping open obscenely.

Despite the twenty year age difference, Jamie and Connie's pink cunts were strikingly similar in appearance - the same pouty lips, hooded clits, and glistening folds. The one difference was that Connie's birth canal had more pronounced ridges along the walls from being stretched by childbirth. Her cervix sat lower too, the head protruding slightly into her vaginal cavity like a pink fleshy donut.

Both mother and daughter had the same physiological reaction to the thrill of sucking balls. Their clits stiffened, growing to the size of small grapes as they peeked out demandingly from under their fleshy hoods. Their cunt holes flexed and winked, opening and closing as if gasping for something thick to fill them. Rivulets of nectar flowed continuously from their slick channels, the musky aroma of aroused female filling the air.

As they slurped and suckled Reese's delicate orbs, Connie and Jamie were both tempted to reach down and diddle their aching pussies. But they resisted the urge, for now, focusing all their energy on worshipping Reese's cum-bloated balls, moaning wantonly around the musky nuggets filling their mouths.

Reese writhed and babbled incoherently on the bed, his cock pulsing angrily, the shaft turning a mottled purple as they kept him teetering on the edge of release.

His swollen nuts churned and tightened, the skin drawing up paper thin as they prepared to unleash their massive load. But each time he neared the point of no return, the skilled ball drainers would release their oral grip, denying him the final stimulation needed to trigger his climax.

Over and over they edged him, licking, slurping, sucking until he was a hair trigger from exploding, only to pull away at the critical moment. Reese sobbed and begged, tears of frustration leaking from his eyes as his balls screamed for mercy. But his mother and sister were relentless, sadistically savoring his desperation.

"Mmm, you wanna cum so bad, don't you baby boy?" Connie taunted, gently raking her nails over his distended sack. "Look at these big balls, so swollen it must hurt. All that jizz just boiling away inside, dying to shoot out."

"Please Mom...Jamie..." Reese whimpered pathetically, too far gone to be humiliated by his begging. "I'll do anything, just please let me cum! I can't take it anymore!"

The women cackled evilly, drunk on the power of reducing the young man to a babbling wreck with just their mouths. They spent the next hour tag-teaming Reese's balls with their mouths, subjecting him to increasingly kinky oral techniques as they sought to impress each other with their creativity.

Jamie discovered that she could suck both of his nuts into her mouth at the same time, stretching her jaw wide to accommodate his hefty sack. She delighted in rolling the meaty globes around with her tongue, sloshing them back and forth while humming in pleasure.

Not to be outdone, Connie introduced ball tapping into the mix. She would build up an intense rhythm slurping and sucking his nuts, then abruptly release them from her mouth. At that precise moment, she would tap his balls with her fingertips in a rapid staccato pattern, making Reese yelp and squirm from the unexpected stimulation.

“You see what that's doing to him?” she asked her daughter with a satisfied giggle.

"Oooh, let me try that, Mom!" Jamie enthused. She repeated the slurp and tap maneuver, giggling around his balls as Reese bucked and writhed. "This is so fun! His reactions are priceless."

“Look how much pre-cum,” Connie gasped, watching the slimy pre-spunk ooze out of her boy's pee-slit and pool onto his abdomen.

Jamie dipped her finger and slipped it between her luscious lips. “Mmm, so fucking tasty. Try it, mom.”

Connie's face bumped her son's boner as she leaned down and swiped up some with her tongue like a kitten drinking from a bowl. “Mmm, like sweet ball-honey,” he whimpered.

The more they experimented, the bolder and more debased their techniques became. Connie showed Jamie how to suck his sack up into her mouth and hum the alphabet song, sending devastating vibrations through his balls. Jamie innovated a twisting scrotal stretch that had Reese howling.

Through it all, they cruelly edged him, working his balls to the brink of orgasm over and over, only to back off at the last possible second, leaving him desperate and delirious with need. His cock wept copious amounts off pre-cum, dripping down the shaft to further lubricate their sloppy oral ball play.

"Please...I'm begging you..." Reese whimpered pathetically after they denied him yet another climax, tears of frustration leaking from the

corners of his eyes. "I've never needed to cum so bad in my life. I'll do anything!"

Connie and Jamie exchanged a knowing look, eyes sparkling with wicked intent. They had him right where they wanted him - a babbling, submissive mess willing to debase himself for the privilege of release.

"Anything, you say?" Connie purred, a sadistic smile curling her lips. "Well then, let the real fun begin!"

She grabbed her son's ankles and pushed his legs back and up, folding him nearly in half to fully expose his taint and puckered asshole. Jamie instinctively moved into position, eagerly spreading his cheeks apart with her hands.

"Look at that cute little virgin asshole, all tight and pink," Jamie cooed. "I bet it's never been touched before, huh little bro?"

Reese whimpered and squirmed with embarrassment, face flushing bright red, but his cock jumped at his sister's raunchy words.

"Well pucker up, baby boy, because Mommy and sissy are about to French kiss that boy-cunt," Connie declared with a wicked grin.

"We're gonna tongue fuck your ass so hard, you'll be squealing like a little anal slut," Jamie taunted, flicking the tip of her tongue against his quivering hole.

"And if you're a very good boy and take it, we might even let you cum," Connie added, her voice dripping with fake sweetness. "Would you like that, baby? Hmm?"

"Oh God yes, please!" Reese readily agreed, swallowing his pride. He was putty in their hands, willing to endure any degradation if it meant finally getting some relief for his aching balls.

"That's what we like to hear," Connie purred, giving his ass a sharp spank that made him yelp. "Now hold that boy-pussy wide open for Mommy

and sissy and don't you dare let go. It's time for your spit shine anal initiation!"

Mother and daughter descended on Reese's most private orifice with a vengeance, their soft wet tongues lapping at his sensitive rim. He shivered and gasped as they traced every wrinkle and pucker, painting his hole with their warm spit.

"Mmm, you taste good everywhere, little bro," Jamie panted, licking a slow deliberate circle around his rim. She dipped the tip of her tongue just past the tight ring of muscle, smirking as he clenched instinctively. "Relax that boy-cunt for me. Let sissy in."

"Such a good boy, baby," Connie cooed, her long mommy-tongue lapping at his perineum while Jamie ate his ass. "Mommy's so proud of you for being our dirty little anal whore. You're taking these tongues like a champ."

Emboldened by the praise, Reese moaned wantonly and bore down, allowing his sphincter to relax and bloom open. Immediately, two slippery tongues plunged inside, wriggling and probing as they French kissed his inner walls.

"Hnnngggg fuuuuuck!" Reese keened, eyes rolling back in his head as his ass was violated in the most pleasurable way. Sloppy wet suction sounds filled the room as Connie and Jamie tongue-fucked him vigorously, their lips and chins smeared with drool.

"Get in there, baby girl," Connie urged as their wet tongue-tips wiggled inside his anal ring together.

Jamie pulled back with a gasp, noisily sucking the musky flavor from her tongue. "Damn, Mom, his boy hole is so tight and tasty. I could eat this ass for hours," she panted, diving back in for more.

"He opens right up for it too, like a natural born bottom," Connie marveled, slipping a spit-slick finger in alongside their squirming tongues. "I think our baby boy was meant to be an anal cum slut."

They continued passionately rimming him, gradually adding more fingers to the mix, pumping in and out of his slackening hole and scissoring him wider. Before long, Reese was a babbling, incoherent mess, his cock steadily dripping pre-cum onto his stomach as he got lost in the taboo pleasure of his mother and sister tongue-bathing his most intimate place.

"You've been such an obedient anal whore for us, baby," Connie finally praised, giving his loose, spit-shiny hole a few more licks. "I think it's time we let you cum. But you have to do it with Mommy's fingers up your ass like a good boy. No touching that cock."

"Yes, please, anything!" Reese readily agreed, too far gone to care about the humiliating stipulation. He just needed release so badly he would have offered his soul at that point.

"Mmm, so desperate. I love it," Connie purred wickedly. She pushed two fingers knuckle-deep into his slick hole and began pumping steadily, curling them to graze his prostate. "Cum for us, baby boy. Shoot that big load you've been saving up all over yourself like a nasty little slut."

Connie skillfully massaged Reese's prostate with her fingers, rubbing the walnut-sized gland in firm circles. At the same time, Jamie gently closed her teeth around his drawn-up balls, delicately chewing and compressing the sperm-swollen organs.

The dual stimulation was more than Reese's virgin body could handle. His enlarged prostate spasmed under his mother's touch, clenching rhythmically as it prepared to unleash his built-up load. His balls tightened almost painfully in his sister's mouth, the skin stretching drum-tight over the churning reservoirs of semen.

"Ohhh fuuuck, I'm cumming!" Reese wailed, voice cracking. His untouched cock lurched and throbbed, the shaft swelling even thicker. The cum bubbled up from his balls and surged through his urethra, racing to escape.

The first jet of pearly white jizz erupted from his flaring cockhead with incredible force, splattering across his face and into his gaping mouth. Connie clamped down hard on his prostate, wringing out his release while Jamie intensified her ball chewing.

Reese convulsed and thrashed, screaming himself hoarse as the most intense orgasm of his life ripped through him. Gush after gush of hot boy-cream geysered from his jerking cock, painting his face, hair and heaving chest with his own seed.

The semen poured out of him in a seemingly endless flood, each ball-clenching spurt making his asshole contract vise-tight around his mother's invading fingers. It felt like gallons were spraying out of his wildly twitching penis, draining directly from his squeezed balls.

"Can you feel his nuts contracting, honey?" Connie asked her daughter.

"Yes. That's it, little bro! Holy shit, look at him go!" Jamie cheered, gripping his balls firmly as they emptied their heavy load. "Fuck yeah, cover yourself in cum like a filthy boy whore!"

"Oh, so many ropes!" Connie exclaimed, still milking his prostate. "Look how thick and creamy his sperm is."

"So many fucking baby makers swimming around in that slime," her daughter added.

Finally, after what seemed an eternity, Reese slumped against the sweat-soaked sheets, utterly spent. His cock gave a last feeble dribble and softened, slipping free of the colossal mess now covering his upper body. He gasped for breath, barely registering the obscene volume of spunk glazing his skin.

Connie eased her fingers from his still-spasming hole with a lewd squelch. "Whew! Now that's what I call a ball-draining!" she laughed, surveying her handiwork proudly. "I don't think you'll have any complaints about blue balls after that monster load!"

Jamie released his deflated sack from her mouth and sat back on her heels, grinning at Reese's cum-drenched form. "Damn, bro! You blew like a fucking geyser!" she giggled. "Guess you really enjoyed your first rim-job and ball worship, huh?"

Connie and Jamie gazed down at Reese's cum-splattered form with matching Cheshire grins, their massive tits heaving with each breath. Reese could barely focus through his post-orgasmic haze, but he was acutely aware of their fat, erect nipples pointing at him almost accusingly from the peaks of those incredible breasts.

His mother and sister loomed over him like a pair of busty succubi, their ripe female scent filling his nostrils. The pungent musk wafting from between their legs was unmistakable - the heady aroma of dripping wet pussy. It mingled with the thick smell of his own spunk, creating a dizzying cocktail of sex that made Reese's spent cock twitch against his thigh.

"Look at you, baby boy, all fucked out and covered in your own jizz," Connie cooed wickedly. "I don't think I've ever seen you so...relaxed." Her voice dripped with mock sympathy as she reached out to scoop some of the cooling cum from his chest. Locking eyes with him, she brought her coated fingers to her mouth and sucked them clean with an exaggerated moan.

"Mmmm, you taste so good, little brother," Jamie purred, following her mother's lead and swiping a bit of his essence from his slack jaw. She made a show of smearing it across her pursed lips like glossy lipstick before lewdly smacking them. "Your baby batter is so yummy."

The two women giggled maniacally at Reese's glazed expression. He looked like a debauched frat boy who'd been bukkaked by his own pledge bros. Thoroughly owned and humiliated.

"I hope you realize your days of subpar blowjobs are over, young man," Connie said sternly, gripping his chin and forcing him to meet her imperious gaze. "From now on, any girl who sucks your dick had better worship your balls too, or she'll have ME to answer to. Mom and sissy have given you a taste of what a real oral expert can do."

Jamie nodded eagerly in agreement. "That's right, bro. Those cum tanks deserve the five star treatment every time. No more settling for a half-assed mouth hug and a perfunctory fondle."

Reese could only groan weakly in response, his mind reeling as he struggled to process everything that had just happened. In the space of an hour, his mother and sister had used his most private parts as their personal toys, bringing him to heights of agonizing pleasure he didn't know existed.

The next day, Reese met up with his best friend Chester at the mall food court, still reeling from the wild events of the previous day. He had taken a shower, but he swore he could still smell his mom and sister's pussy lingering on his body.

"Dude, you're never gonna believe what happened to me," Reese blurted out as soon as Chester sat down with his tray of greasy Sbarro.

Chester raised an eyebrow. "Oh yeah? Try me."

Lowering his voice, Reese leaned in conspiratorially. "I got my balls sucked. And not just sucked - like, worshipped."

"No shit?" Chester looked impressed. "By who? That goth chick with the tongue piercing you've been crushing on?"

Reese shook his head, a smug grin spreading across his face. "Nope. By my mom. And my sister."

Chester's slice of pepperoni pizza dropped from his hand, landing with a splat on the tray. "Get the fuck outta here. You did not get your balls sucked by your mom and sister."

"Hand to God, bro." Reese held up three fingers in a scout's honor salute. "They double-teamed me. Licked and sucked my nuts for like an hour straight. I busted the biggest nut of my life all over myself."

Chester gaped at him, eyes wide with awe and more than a little envy. "Holy shit dude. That's like...the ultimate fantasy. How the hell did you pull that off?"

Reese shrugged, feigning nonchalance even as his cock twitched at the vivid memory. "I dunno, it just kinda happened. Jamie heard I was a virgin who never had his balls sucked before. Guess she thought that was unacceptable. Told our mom, and next thing I know, they're tag-teaming my nuts like it's their job."

A calculating look crossed Chester's face. "Hold up. They did this just because they heard that you never had it done before?"

"Yeah, I guess," Reese said, not sure where his friend was going with this.

Chester rubbed his chin vigorously, his eyes alight with devious calculation. "Dude, why not just spark a rumor that you're a complete virgin? Maybe they'll be down to fuck you too," Chester proposed with a mischievous grin.

"Do you seriously think they'd take it that far?"

Reese considered Chester's suggestion, his mind racing with possibilities. Could he really manipulate his mom and sister into going all the way with

him, just by playing the innocent virgin card? The mere thought made his cock strain against his jeans.

"You know what? You might be onto something," Reese said slowly, a plan forming in his head. "I mean, they were pretty eager to 'educate' me on the joys of ball worship. Who's to say they wouldn't be down for a more."

Chester grinned, leaning back in his chair with his hands behind his head. "Exactly, bro. Plant the seed, let the rumor spread, and before you know it, you'll have those two gagging for your dick. Trust me, chicks can't resist popping a guy's cherry."

Reese nodded, his resolve hardening along with his cock. "Alright, I'm in. Operation Virgin Bait is a go."

The next day at school, Reese put his plan into action. He started by casually mentioning to a few gossipy girls that he was "waiting for the right person" and hinted at still having his V-card. As predicted, the rumor spread like wildfire, and by lunchtime, the whole school was abuzz with talk of Reese's virgin status.

"I heard he's saving himself for marriage," one cheerleader whispered to her friend as Reese walked by their table. "That's soooo fucking crazy."

"Nah, I bet he's just shy and inexperienced," her friend countered, eyeing Reese like a hungry cougar. "Poor kid probably doesn't even know where to put it. He needs an older woman to show him the ropes."

Reese had to bite back a grin, knowing his plan was working perfectly. He put on his best wounded puppy expression and slunk off to his next class, playing the part of the awkward, bumbling virgin.

By the time he got home that afternoon, his phone was blowing up with texts from thirsty girls offering to "tutor" him in the ways of love. But Reese ignored them all, focused solely on his true targets.

As if on cue, Jamie burst into his room without knocking, a wicked gleam in her eye. "Hey there, baby bro. Heard a juicy little rumor about you today."

Reese looked up from his homework, feigning confusion. "Huh? What rumor?"

Jamie sauntered over to his bed, her hips swaying seductively. "Oh, just that my dear sweet brother is a blushing virgin who wouldn't know what to do with a naked girl if she threw herself at him."

She plopped down next to him, her giant tits practically spilling out of her low-cut top. "Is it true, Reese? Are you really a virgin?"

Reese felt his cheeks flush as he nodded meekly. "Yeah...it's true," he mumbled, avoiding his sister's piercing gaze. "I've never...you know...done it before."

Jamie's eyes lit up with unholy glee. "Oh. My. God. This is so pathetic!"

With that, she bounded off the bed and raced out of the room, hollering "MOM! MOM, YOU'VE GOTTA HEAR THIS!"

Reese's heart pounded with anticipation as Jamie's footsteps faded down the hall. This was it - the moment of truth. Surely once his mother heard about his virgin status, she would waste no time in offering to personally deflower him, right?

He could picture it now: Connie barging into his room, her massive tits heaving with righteous indignation as she declared that no son of hers would go through life without knowing the pleasures of a woman's touch. She would order him to strip naked, then pounce on him like a cougar in heat, smothering his face with her dripping cunt while Jamie mounted his virgin cock.

Lost in his lurid fantasy, Reese barely registered the sound of his mother's footsteps approaching until she was standing in his doorway,

arms crossed and eyebrow arched. Jamie hovered behind her, a triumphant smirk on her face.

"So, I hear my baby boy is a virgin," Connie drawled, her voice dripping with amusement. "Is this true, Reese? Have you really never dipped your wick?"

Reese swallowed hard, his mouth suddenly dry. "Yes, Mom, it's true," he said, trying to sound appropriately meek and inexperienced. "I've never been with a girl before. I wouldn't even know where to start."

He waited for his mother to pounce, to offer her body as a tutorial on the ways of sex, just like she had with his balls. But to his shock, Connie merely laughed and shook her head.

"Oh sweetie, that's nothing to be ashamed of," she said, moving to sit beside him on the bed. "Lots of guys your age are still virgins. It's perfectly normal."

Reese blinked, thrown off balance. This wasn't how it was supposed to go. "But Mom," he protested weakly, "don't you think I should learn? You know, so I'm prepared for when the right girl comes along?"

Beside him, Jamie snorted derisively. "Please. As if any girl would want a fumbling virgin pawing at her." She leaned in close, her breath hot on his ear. "Face it, little bro - you need to up your game if you ever wanna get laid."

Connie nodded in agreement. "Your sister's right, honey. Girls these days expect a man to know what he's doing in the sack. You can't just rely on raw virginal enthusiasm."

Reese's mind reeled. This was not at all how he'd envisioned this conversation going. Desperate, he played his final card.

"Well, I was thinking," he said, trying to sound casual, "maybe you two could teach me? You know, give me some hands-on experience so I know what I'm doing?"

There. He'd said it. Surely now they would leap at the chance to initiate him into the world of carnal delights.

But to his dismay, Connie recoiled as if he'd suggested they murder a puppy. "Reese Andrew Johnson!" she scolded, sounding scandalized. "I can't believe you would even suggest such a thing!"

Jamie nodded vehemently, her face a mask of disgust. "Ugh, seriously bro? What the fuck?"

Reese's heart sank into his stomach as he realized he'd badly miscalculated. "But...but you sucked my balls!" he sputtered weakly, grasping at straws. "How is that any different?"

Connie rolled her eyes. "Ball sucking is one thing. It's practically a public service, making sure a man's nuts are properly drained and worshipped. But actual penetrative sex? With my own son? That's a hard line, mister."

She stood abruptly, smoothing down her skirt. "I think you need to do some serious reflecting on the difference between sexy fun and wildly inappropriate boundary crossing, young man. Now if you'll excuse me, I have a PTA meeting to get to."

With that, she turned on her heel and marched out, leaving a speechless Reese gaping after her. Jamie stood to follow, pausing to level him with a pitying look.

"Word of advice, virgin boy? Porn isn't real life. No woman is gonna fall over herself to fuck a clueless noob like you." She flipped her hair haughtily. "You want to pop that cherry? Do the work and maybe, just maybe, some poor girl will throw you a bone. But leave me and Mom out of your delusional incest fantasies, 'kay?"

Reese watched helplessly as his sister flounced out, slamming the door behind her. He flopped back on his bed, covering his face with his hands as the bitter sting of humiliation and rejection washed over him.

To be shut down so thoroughly, after thinking he had his mom and sister in the palm of his hand... it was almost too much to bear. His cock wilted in his jeans, the brief promise of taboo sex nothing more than a cruel mirage.

Reese groaned in frustration, cursing his own hubris. Chester had made it sound so easy - just play the virgin card and the women would come running, eager to school him in the ways of love. What a crock of shit.

But as he lay there marinating in his failure, a new determination overtook him. So what if his half-baked scheme to seduce his mom and sister had blown up in his face? They clearly weren't going to give it up easily. If he wanted to cash in his V-card, he needed to get serious.

No more relying on lame rumors and transparent virgin-baiting. It was time to hit the books (and the porn sites) and turn himself into a regular Casanova. He'd study every sex tip, practice every technique, until he was a master of the female form.

And when the time was right, he'd emerge from his chrysalis a sexual juggernaut, leaving a trail of satisfied women in his wake. His mom and sister would rue the day they spurned his advances. He'd make them regret not snatching up his virginity when they had the chance.

Reese allowed himself a small, vengeful smile as he grabbed his laptop and fired up an incognito browser. If they wouldn't give him a hands-on education, he'd damn well teach himself. And when he was through, no woman - not even the ball-busting tease queens of the Johnson household - would be able to resist him.

Virgin boy? Nah. They had no idea who they were dealing with.

Reese: The Pussy Destroyer was about to be born.

Reese threw himself into his sexual training regimen with single-minded determination. He devoured every scrap of carnal knowledge he could get his hands on, from ancient Kama Sutra texts to modern Pornhub tutorials. He studied female anatomy with the intensity of a med student cramming for finals, memorizing every erogenous zone and pleasure point.

He began a strict routine of edging and Kegel exercises to build his stamina and control. Every morning started with an hour of tantric meditation, visualizing his future conquests in exquisite detail. He ordered fleshlights in various textures and tightness to simulate different women.

Reese spent long hours locked in his room, his grunts of exertion and the slick squelch of masturbation drifting through the walls. The steady buzzing of vibrators and the rhythmic slap of skin on rubber became the soundtrack to his days.

He pushed his body to the limits, stroking and thrusting until his cock was raw and his balls ached. But he refused to cum, denying himself that sweet release. He was conditioning himself, training his mind and penis to please even the most demanding pussy.

In between marathon fapping sessions, Reese hit the gym with a vengeance. He lifted weights until his muscles screamed, sculpting his body into a rippling fuck machine. He chugged protein shakes laced with libido-enhancing supplements and exotic aphrodisiacs.

Before long, the physical transformation was undeniable. His soft, doughy frame had melted away, replaced by bulging biceps and rock-hard abs. His formerly above-average cock now hung heavy and thick between his legs, the purple head glistening with a constant sheen of pre-cum.

But it wasn't just his body that changed. Reese walked with a new swagger, his eyes glinting with predatory hunger. He radiated pure, unbridled virility, a primal aura of raw sexual energy. He was a finely tuned fuck-beast, and he wanted everyone to know it.

Reese made no effort to hide his carnal conditioning from his mother and sister. He left his bedroom door ajar when he jerked off, his animalistic groans echoing through the house. He "accidentally" left his porn stash loaded on the family computer, gigabytes of raunchy smut just begging to be discovered.

He strutted around the house in nothing but tight boxer briefs, his huge cock and balls obscenely outlined against the flimsy fabric. He took every opportunity to flex his newly jacked physique, stretching and preening like a peacock in heat.

Connie and Jamie tried to ignore Reese's lewd behavior at first, averting their eyes and biting their tongues. But as the weeks wore on, they found their gazes lingering on the tantalizing bulge in his briefs, their nipples tightening under their thin tank tops.

They started finding excuses to brush against him in the hallway, their lush bodies rubbing ever so slightly against his hard frame. They wore increasingly skimpy outfits around the house - booty shorts that showed the slightest peek of ass cheek, crop tops that exposed the tender undersides of their heavy breasts.

Reese drank in their surreptitious glances and "accidental" touches, his balls swelling with vindicated lust. He knew it was only a matter of time before their defenses crumbled completely. His mom and sister thought they could resist him? Ha. He would show them the folly of their ways.

Reese bided his time, letting the sexual tension build to a fever pitch. He jacked off with renewed fervor, the sloppy squish of his fist flying over his cock a near-constant soundtrack. He stained his sheets with great

gouts of glistening pre-cum, the musky scent of his arousal saturating the air.

One sweltering afternoon, Reese decided to up the ante. He waited until he heard his mother and sister splashing in the backyard pool, then stripped naked and slathered his muscular body in baby oil until he gleamed like a greased up fuck god.

Grabbing a bottle of suntan lotion, he sauntered out to the pool with his cock swaying heavily between his thighs. Jamie and Connie froze mid-splash, their eyes bulging as they took in the glorious sight of Reese's nude, oiled up form.

"Hey Mom, sis," he greeted them casually, as if he wasn't buck ass naked with his huge dick on full display. "Mind if I join you? It's hot as balls out here."

Without waiting for a response, Reese dove into the pool, his glistening muscles rippling as he cut through the water. He emerged directly between his shell-shocked relatives, slicking his hair back as rivulets of water cascaded down his ripped abs.

"Whoops, forgot my trunks," he said with a shrug, giving his semi-hard cock a stroke. "Oh well, we're all family here, right?"

Connie opened and closed her mouth like a landed fish, her eyes glued to her son's bobbing erection. Jamie made a strangled noise in the back of her throat, her nipples visibly hardening beneath her skimpy bikini top.

Reese suppressed a smirk, relishing their blatant arousal. He leisurely backstroked around the pool, making sure to give them an unobstructed view of his impressive package. When he reached the shallow end, he hoisted himself out of the water and stretched languidly.

"Hey Jamie, toss me that suntan lotion, will ya?" he called over his shoulder. "I don't want this monster cock getting sunburned."

Jamie fumbled for the bottle, her eyes never leaving Reese's bobbing tool. She lofted it to him with a shaky underhanded toss, watching slack-jawed as he slathered his dick and balls with the creamy lotion.

Connie made a choked sound as Reese began slowly stroking his greasy cock, fisting it from root to tip. "Mmmm, that's the stuff," he groaned, putting on a one-man show for his captive audience.

Pre-cum leaked steadily from his slit, dribbling down his shaft to mingle with the sunscreen. His low hanging balls jiggled heavily with each stroke, swollen with the cum he'd been saving up for weeks.

Reese beat his meat with an almost hypnotic rhythm, his eyes locked on his mother and sister's lust-drunk faces. He could practically feel the heat of their gazes zeroing in on his slick pumping fist, their cunts clenching in sync with his strokes.

Reese's cock was now truly a sight to behold, a throbbing pillar of virile flesh that commanded attention. The shaft had lengthened and thickened considerably from his ceaseless milking and supplement regimen, now an imposing nine inches of girthy, veiny meat. The bulbous head flared out obscenely, a glistening purple helmet leaking a steady stream of pre-cum.

His balls too had swollen to the size of ripe plums, churning audibly with backed-up spunk. They swayed heavily beneath his pistoning fist, pulled taut in their smoothly shaven sack. Each squeeze of his pumping hand sent a visible ripple through the cum-bloated orbs.

Connie and Jamie were utterly hypnotized by the erotic spectacle of Reese's newly enhanced manhood. They'd scoffed at his clumsy virgin baiting before, but now, faced with the throbbing reality of his hugely augmented cock, they were lost to pure animal lust.

The flimsy fabric of their bikini tops stretched obscenely over their suddenly rock-hard nipples, the engorged buds poking out like

gumdrops. Pebbled areolas tightened and crinkled as their massive tits swelled with arousal. Their pert nipples ached to be suckled, the sensitive flesh yearning for the abrasive rasp of Reese's stubble and tongue.

Down below, their bikini bottoms quickly dampened with a spreading patch of pussy nectar as their fat cunts clenched and fluttered. Swollen vulvas puffed out the fabric, the plump mounds lewdly camel-toed. Their juice-slick snatches burned empty and needy, desperate to be crammed full of rigid cock-meat.

Mother and daughter panted shallowly, inner thighs quivering and sticky with leaked arousal as they ogled Reese's pulsing erection. Their dilated pupils tracked a bead of pre-cum as it welled up from his tip and rolled down his frenulum, leaving a glistening trail.

Reese reveled in their wanton stares, stroking himself harder, faster. He grunted and growled like a rutting beast, putting on a filthy show.

"Reese, honey, maybe you should take that inside," Connie suggested, her voice strained. She tore her eyes away from her son's hypnotic stroking with visible effort. "It's not appropriate to...handle yourself so blatantly in front of your family."

"Yeah bro, go beat your meat in your room like a normal perv," Jamie snarked, though her breathy tone lacked any real bite. She couldn't quite manage to look away from Reese's pistoning fist, her cheeks flushed.

Reese just smirked, not breaking his rhythm. "What's the matter, sis? Afraid you might see something you like?" He punctuated his words with a lewd thrust of his hips, making his heavy cock and balls bounce obscenely.

Jamie scoffed, trying to play it cool even as her pussy clenched hungrily at the sight. "Please. As if I'm impressed by your sad virgin pecker. Congrats, you learned how to lift weights and yank your crank like every

other chump with an internet connection. Wake me when you actually know what to do with that thing."

Connie nodded, a hint of smug amusement playing across her lips. "Your sister's right, Reese. Getting in shape and perfecting your solo technique is all well and good, but it doesn't prove anything in terms of actual sexual prowess."

She gave a haughty sniff, pointedly ignoring the insistent throb of her nipples against her bikini top. "Maybe we'll be impressed when you've got a list of satisfied ladies singing your praises. Until then, you're all talk and no action, mister."

Reese's jaw clenched, a spark of anger mixing with his lust. He released his dripping cock, letting it slap up against his abs with an audible thwack. Stroking his shaft slowly, he fixed his mother and sister with a heated glare.

Jamie snickered meanly. "Let's see you actually put that penis to use on a living, breathing woman. Gym bunnies and Pornhub sluts don't count."

Reese's jaw clenched at their mockery, a muscle ticking in his chiseled cheek. But he refused to let their taunts break his stride. He knew it was all a front, a flimsy attempt to downplay how badly he'd rattled them.

He could smell their arousal, muskier than chlorine, wafting off their glistening bodies. He could see their diamond-hard nips and puffed-up pussies straining against scanty spandex, desperate for his touch. They could throw all the shade they wanted; their bodies told the real story.

But they were right about one thing: the true test of his sexual prowess would be his conquests.

Reese grinned wolfishly as a devious scheme took shape in his testosterone-fueled brain. His mother and sister wanted proof of his pussy-slaying skills? Oh, he'd give them proof, alright. And he knew just the ripe, vulnerable target to bag as his first trophy fuck.

Gran. His mom's incredibly-buxom, newly widowed mother. The O.G. MILF of the family.

At 64, Maureen was still a smoke-show, blessed with the same voluptuous curves and pretty face as her daughter. If anything, her mature figure was even more bodacious, her giant breasts and heart-shaped ass only ripening with age like a fine wine. Reese had spent many a family dinner struggling to hide his boner, surreptitiously ogling his granny's considerable assets as they strained against her snug sweaters and slacks.

And now, with his Grandad freshly in the ground, Maureen was the perfect mark. Lonely, grieving, and starved for masculine attention after years of lackluster fucking. The kind of desperate older broad who would cream herself over Reese's big college boy cock, so grateful for a thorough dicking that she'd sing his praises to anyone who'd listen - especially her catty daughter and granddaughter.

Just picturing his silver-haired granny sprawled out naked, her mammoth grandma tits flopping as he pounded her tight cunt, made Reese's prick throb urgently. He'd turn Maureen out like a spring break slut in Cancun, leaving no hole unfilled, no depraved act untried. By the time he was done with her, Gran would be his personal cock-sleeve, a cum-dumpster desperate to guzzle his jizz anytime, anywhere.

And Connie and Jamie? Those two smug cock teases would eat their words when they saw the ravenous gleam in Granny's eyes, heard her rhapsodize about the life-ruining power of Reese's magic stick. They'd be falling all over themselves to sample his fuck-boy charms, too horny to care about little things like incest or pride.

The next day, Reese showed up on his grandmother's doorstep bright and early, a Cheshire Cat grin on his face. Maureen greeted him with a wobbly smile, her eyes red-rimmed from crying.

"Reese, honey, thank you so much for coming over to help," she sniffled, ushering him inside. "I just don't know what to do with all of your Grandpa's things. It's too hard to go through them alone."

"No worries, Gran. I'm here for you, whatever you need," Reese assured her, letting his eyes rove appreciatively over her buxom form.

Maureen had thrown on a thin cotton sundress for his visit, the clingy fabric molding to her ripe curves. The scooped neckline displayed an almost indecent amount of creamy tit-cleavage, her massive J-cups straining against the worn material.

The dress was a size too small, highlighting every mouthwatering inch of her voluptuous figure. It rode high on her plump thighs as she walked, giving Reese tantalizing peeks of bare, jiggling ass-cheek. Her nipples poked out like bullets, advertising their turgid state.

"Lead the way, Gran," Reese said, voice husky. He followed her swaying hips down the hall, adjusting his stiffening cock. This was going to be even easier than he thought.

They spent the morning sorting through boxes of Grandad's old clothes and knickknacks. Well, Maureen sorted while Reese ogled, his gaze glued to her bobbing bosom and jiggling rump as she bent and reached.

He made a show of lifting the heavy boxes, flexing his muscles until his t-shirt strained. He "accidentally" bumped and brushed against Maureen at every turn, letting her feel his rock-hard physique and the thick, turgid meat of his cock.

"Whew, I'm getting sweaty," Reese announced after a particularly prolonged grind against her plush backside. He whipped off his shirt, revealing his glistening six-pack. "You don't mind, do you Gran?"

"N-not at all, dear," Maureen stammered, eyes round as saucers as she drank in his chiseled torso. Her hungry gaze lingered on the sizeable

bulge in his shorts. "My, you've certainly grown into a strapping young man, haven't you? I bet the ladies are beating down your door!"

Reese grinned, moving closer until Maureen was forced to tip her head back to maintain eye contact. "I do alright," he rumbled, letting his bulge brush her hip. "But I'm very...selective about who I share my body with. I need a woman with experience. Maturity. Someone who knows what she's doing between the sheets."

Maureen flushed, fanning herself dramatically. "Oh my, Reese. How very...discerning of you." She licked her lips, eyeing his muscular form with renewed interest. "You know, your grandfather and I used to have quite the active sex life back in the day. I knew my way around a man's body, that's for sure."

Her expression turned wistful, even as her nipples stiffened against her sundress. "Of course, the last few years were a challenge, with John's health declining. Towards the end, he just couldn't perform anymore, no matter how much I tried to entice him."

Maureen sighed, her heavy breasts heaving. "I have needs, you understand. Powerful, womanly urges that demand satisfaction. Why, I was forced to invest in a rather sizable prosthetic phallus just to quell the raging inferno in my loins! Even then, it was a poor substitute for a virile man's throbbing meat-wand."

She gazed up at Reese from beneath lowered lashes, her meaning clear. "I'd wear the batteries out on that contraption daily, sometimes three or four times. Can you imagine? A woman of my advanced age, still aching to be vigorously stuffed at all hours like an overly ripe turkey. It's positively indecent!"

Reese's cock surged in his shorts, tenting the fabric obscenely as his grandmother confessed her unquenched lust. He knew it was now or never. Leading Maureen over to the bed, he sat down beside her, the mattress dipping under their combined weight.

"Gran, I have to be honest with you," Reese began, his voice low and earnest. "The real reason I came over today wasn't just to help you sort through Grandad's things. It was to see you...and let you know that I'm here for you in ANY way you need."

He reached out to take her hand, his thumb tracing soothing circles on her soft skin. Maureen trembled at his touch, her breath quickening.

"Oh, Reese," she sighed, "you're such a sweet boy to be so concerned for your old grandma. But I couldn't possibly impose on you for...for THAT."

"It's not an imposition, Gran. I want to." Reese held her gaze, letting her see the genuine desire smoldering there. "I've always found you incredibly attractive. The most beautiful, sensual woman I've ever known. Well, you and mom that is. Let me show you how desirable you are."

Maureen's resistance was crumbling, the lonely ache between her thighs throbbing insistently. When was the last time a man had looked at her like that, with such raw hunger? Certainly not her doddering husband in his final impotent years.

Sensing her weakening resolve, Reese pressed on. "I know I'm young, Gran, and maybe not as experienced as you. But I'm eager to learn. To please you." His hand slid up her bare thigh, disappearing under the hem of her sundress. "I've been studying hard. Educating myself in the art of pleasuring a woman."

Maureen shivered, opening her legs just a fraction in tacit permission. "Studying, you say?" she breathed, captivated by his slow caress. "And just what have these studies entailed?"

Reese smirked, his fingertips grazing the damp panel of her granny panties. "Well, I've become very interested in the female anatomy. Particularly the clitoris and G-spot. I've learned all about the different

techniques to stimulate those pleasure points...with my fingers, my tongue... my cock."

He punctuated that last word with a thrust of his hips, grinding his rigid bulge against her plump thigh. Maureen whimpered.

"I've been practicing my oral skills too," Reese continued, his fingers now boldly massaging her cloth-covered mound. "Learning how to eat pussy like a starving man at a buffet. I can't wait to put my tongue to the test on a real woman."

Maureen's hips twitched into his touch, her resolve nearly gone. One more little push...

"You've done so much for me over the years, Gran," Reese murmured, dipping his head to nuzzle her throat. "Let me give back. Let me make you feel good. Worship this beautiful body like it deserves."

He nipped at her earlobe, his hot breath gusting over her sensitive skin. "Please, Gran. I wanna taste your pussy so badly. I want to make you cum on my face over and over."

Maureen shuddered violently, her swollen cunt clenching. The combination of Reese's filthy words and intimate touch short-circuited her last bit of propriety.

"Yes," she rasped, spreading her thighs wantonly. "Yes, Reese. Lick me. Eat me until I scream."

Reese growled in triumph, kneeling down between her legs and yanking her panties aside to expose her dripping slit. He let out a hungry grumble as he stared at the puffy outer flanges of her cunt and oversized clithood protruding out lewdly.

Maureen cried out as he dove in face-first, his hot tongue immediately homing in on her throbbing clit.

He worked his way under her clitoral foreskin and lapped at the fat tender bud eagerly, just like he'd seen in all those "How to Eat Pussy Like a Champ" videos. He alternated between flicking the tip of his tongue rapidly against her clit and taking the whole thing in his mouth to suckle greedily.

"Oh fuck! Oh fuck yes, eat that clit!" Maureen wailed, humping her grandson's face shamelessly, smearing her fragrant secretions all over him. Her sundress was bunched up around her waist now, her meaty bare ass jiggling as she writhed on his mouth.

Reese groaned into her folds, loving the tangy taste of her overripe cunt. Her heady sexual aroma filled his lungs so strong he could taste it. The boy pointed his tongue and fucked it in and out of her twitching hole, slurping up her fragrant juices. He hadn't been lying - he really had spent hours studying pussy eating techniques in preparation for this very moment.

As he tongue-fucked her slick, corrugated channel, he brought his fingers up to diddle her clit, pinching and rolling the slippery nub. Maureen keened and thrashed, her plump thighs clamping around his head. Reese just burrowed deeper, determined to wring every last drop of pleasure from his grandmother's spasming snatch.

He nibbled and sucked on her fleshy pussy lips, tugging them into his mouth like taffy. His nose mashed against her swollen clit as he worked her over, breathing in the rich aroma of her arousal. Maureen babbled incoherently above him, her tits heaving as she gasped for breath.

Reese glanced up at her from between her thighs, taking in the debauched sight. His prim and proper granny reduced to a sweaty, writhing mess from his tongue alone. Her pretty face was contorted in pleasure, her white teeth clenching as she panted and moaned. Her gargantuan tits had spilled out of her sundress completely, the heavy melons slapping together lewdly as she bucked.

Granny looked like a horny sow in heat, and it only spurred Reese on. He redoubled his efforts, lashing her turgid clit mercilessly with the flat of his overactive tongue. At the same time, he pushed two fingers into her clenching fuck-hole, pumping them in and out.

"Fuck! Fuck fuck fuck, don't stop!" Maureen chanted, her cries rising in pitch and volume as she neared climax. "Gonna cum, gonna cum so hard on your face..."

Reese snarled into her cunt, finger-fucking her harder as he gnashed her clit between his teeth. Maureen shrieked and convulsed, her pussy spasming violently around his plunging digits. A gush of granny cum squirted out to splatter Reese's chin as she came on his face like a geyser.

"AAAUUUGGHHHH FUUUUUUUUCK!!!" Maureen howled, every muscle in her body seizing up as the monstrous orgasm crashed through her. Her eyes rolled back in her head from the force of it, drool leaking from the corners of her slack mouth.

Reese lapped up her ejaculate greedily, moaning at the tangy-sweet taste. He continued to gently lap at her throbbing slit as she shuddered and twitched through the aftershocks, drawing out her pleasure. Only when Maureen collapsed back against the bed, boneless and mewling, did he lift his slick face from her quivering cunt.

"Holy shit, Gran," Reese panted, wiping his drenched chin. "You squirted like a fountain! That was so hot!"

Maureen could only whimper in response, still twitching with residual bliss. Her swollen pussy gaped and fluttered, oozing a steady trickle of pearly cum. She looked utterly debauched, like a spent GILF porn star after an all-day gangbang.

Reese grinned wolfishly, giving her sensitive slit a parting kiss before surging up her body to loom over her. "Mmmm, you taste delicious,

Gran. I could eat that cunt for hours," he purred, licking his lips. "But now I think it's time you returned the favor."

He pushed his shorts down, letting his massive erection spring free to slap against her belly. Maureen gasped at the sheer size of him, her eyes crossing slightly as she tried to focus on the throbbing veiny shaft.

"Oh my sweet Lord," she rasped, tentatively reaching out to encircle his girth. Her fingers didn't even come close to touching. "Reese, honey, you're enormous! I don't know if I can..."

"Oh, I think you can, Gran," Reese cut her off, thrusting into her loose fist. A pearly drop of pre-cum bubbled from his slit to smear across her plump tits. "We'll take it nice and slow. I know that hot mouth of yours can handle it."

He shuffled forward on his knees until the swollen head of his cock bumped insistently against Maureen's pursed lips. She automatically opened for him, her wet mouth forming a welcoming "O". Reese pushed in with a groan, watching in fascination as inch after thick inch disappeared between his granny's stretched lips.

Maureen gurgled around his girth, her eyes watering as he hit the back of her throat. But she didn't pull away. Instead, she hollowed her cheeks and began to suck, just like she'd done for his grandfather all those years ago.

"Fuck yeah, that's it," Reese grunted, gently rocking his hips to feed her more cock. "Take it down that tight throat, Gran. Suck me like you mean it."

Maureen moaned, the vibrations shooting straight down Reese's shaft to his balls. She opened her mouth wider, letting him slide into the hot clutch of her throat. Her nose mashed against his crotch as she deep-throated him to the root, inhaling the musky scent of his arousal.

“Fuck, I knew it! I knew you could take all of me. Shit!” Reese cursed, fisting her silver hair as he fucked into the warmth of her gullet. Her tongue massaged the sensitive underside of his shaft as he pistoned in and out, tracing the throbbing vein there. Drool spilled from the corners of her stretched mouth to drip down her chin, making wet squelching noises with each thrust.

"God damn, Gran, you suck cock like a pro," Reese panted, picking up the pace. His heavy balls slapped against her chin with each snap of his hips, leaving smears of pre-cum in their wake. "Grandad was a lucky bastard."

Maureen could only gurgle in agreement, too focused on the thick slab of man meat plundering her mouth. She reached up to fondle his swollen nuts, rolling the hefty orbs in her palm. They churned under her touch, seething with pent-up cum after weeks of celibate edging.

Reese groaned, his cock flexing urgently on her tongue, veins popping out from beneath the wet pink skin. As much as he wanted to savor this sloppy blowjob, he could already feel his orgasm building in the base of his spine. The urge to breed was overwhelming, to mark his granny's womb with his potent seed.

With great effort, Reese pulled his saliva-slick cock from Maureen's still suckling mouth. Her lips made a lewd pop as he withdrew, a string of drool connecting the swollen head to her panting mouth.

"Mmmph, why did you stop, baby?" Maureen mewled, trying to chase after his bobbing erection with her tongue. "Granny was just getting started!"

Reese chuckled darkly, fisting his shaft just out of her reach. "Oh don't worry, Gran. You'll get this cock back in your mouth soon enough. But first, I think it's time I painted those huge tits of yours."

He knee-walked up her body until his cock was nestled in the valley of her massive breasts. Maureen immediately pushed the heavy globes together, engulfing him in her warm, pillowy flesh.

"Yes, that's it," Reese groaned, starting to thrust. "Wrap those big ole titties around my dick. Gonna glaze them like a couple of donuts."

Maureen whimpered and squeezed her fatty breasts tighter, relishing the feel of her grandson's throbbing hardness sliding between them. The head poked out the top of her cleavage with each stroke, smearing pre-cum all over her collarbone.

Reese set a punishing pace, grunting and cursing as he fucked her tits with abandon. The fleshy globes jiggled and slapped together lewdly from the force of his thrusts, rippling outward. Maureen's elongated nipples poked out stiffly from wide discs of areola, begging for attention.

"Fuck, Gran, your tits are phenomenal," Reese panted, reaching down to pinch and tug on the rubbery nubs. Maureen keened and arched into his touch, her pussy clenching needfully. "Bet you give amazing titty fucks with these monsters."

"The best," Maureen purred, undulating her chest to massage his pumping cock. "I milked your grandfather dry with these big milkers more times than I can count. Morning, noon and night, he'd shove his pecker between my boobs and hose me down with spunk."

She shimmied her shoulders from side to side, making her huge jugs slosh and bounce around Reese's pistoning shaft. "Come on, baby. Give Granny a warm pearl necklace. Paint my tits with your hot jizz!"

Her raunchy encouragement was exactly what Reese needed. With a groan, he slammed his cock through her cleavage a dozen more times and exploded like a geyser. Great spurts of thick cum erupted from his slit to splatter across Maureen's chest and face, glazing her in his teenage spunk.

"Fuck! Oh fuck, take it Gran! Unnngh!" Reese roared as he emptied his balls, striping her neck, chin and cheeks with ropey white jets. Maureen opened her mouth to catch as much as she could, gurgling happily as her grandson's seed flooded her mouth and spilled down her chin.

Reese slumped over her, bracing his hands on either side of her head as he jerked and twitched through his release. His cock spit out a few more weak spurts directly onto her waiting tongue before finally running dry, the last drops of cum oozing sluggishly from his slit.

"Mmmm, so tasty," Maureen purred, licking her glazed lips. She swiped a finger through the thick spunk covering her face and tits and brought it to her mouth to suck clean. "Young and potent, just how I like it."

Reese watched her lick up his load through hooded eyes, his spent cock already starting to thicken again between her breasts. At 18, his refractory period was practically nonexistent, especially with such a cock-hungry cum slut splayed out before him.

He knew from his extensive edging sessions that if he could bust one nut before moving on to the main event, it would take the edge off and allow him to fuck like a machine for hours without blowing too soon. And now that he'd christened Granny's tits, he was ready to utterly ruin her hungry cunt.

Reese pulled his re-stiffened cock from Maureen's cleavage with a wet plop and shuffled back between her splayed thighs. She watched him with hooded eyes, panting shallowly as he notched the bulbous head of his prick against her swollen opening.

"You ready for this cock, Gran?" he growled, rubbing the slick crown up and down her slit to tease her bulbous clit. "Ready for your grandson to stretch out that greedy pussy?"

"God yes!" Maureen mewled, trying to hump up against him. Her empty cunt made wet sucking noises as it flexed needfully. "Please Reese, shove that big dick in me! I need it so bad!"

Reese grinned savagely, drunk on the power he held over his cock-starved granny. "Since you asked so nicely..."

With that, he gripped her plump hips and slammed forward, burying his huge prick to the hilt in one brutal thrust. Maureen screamed, back arching clean off the bed and tits careening as she was abruptly stuffed full of thick teenage meat.

"FUCK! Oh fuck, you're so deep!" she wailed, scrabbling at his shoulders. Her cunt clamped down like a vise around his girth, fluttering wildly.

Reese groaned at the incredible tightness gripping him, fighting the urge to blow his load immediately. Maureen may have popped out two kids, but her mature snatch was still exquisitely snug, hot silken walls squeezing him from all sides.

He held himself still, just savoring the feel of her, the knowledge that he was balls deep in his own grandmother's cunt. The forbidden nature of it only heightened his pleasure, made his cock jerk and swell even more inside her, his knob crushing her cervical entrance.

After a long moment, Reese pulled back until just the tip remained nestled in her slick folds. Maureen whimpered at the loss, her pussy clutching at him greedily. Then with a feral snarl, he slammed back in, earning a yelp from his granny as her cervix was battered.

Reese set a hard, fast rhythm, pounding into Maureen's juicy cunt with all the pent-up lust and aggression he'd been saving. The headboard slammed against the wall with each powerful thrust, rattling the framed photos of his smiling grandfather that still hung there.

"Yes! Yes, fuck me!" Maureen babbled, her huge tits bouncing in Reese's face as he railed her. "Harder baby, fucking ruin me with that big cock!"

Reese grunted and complied, hammering into her like a jackhammer. Maureen's thick thighs clamped around his pistoning hips, her ankles locking behind his ass to urge him deeper. Her fat cunt lips clung to his shaft, making obscene squelching noises as he plundered her tender hole.

The room reeked of sex, of sweat and musk and pussy juice. Maureen's copious arousal gushed around Reese's plunging cock, matting his pubes and dripping down to soak the bedspread beneath her jiggling ass.

Reese leaned down to maul one of her wildly bouncing tits, sucking the elongated nipple into his mouth as his face sunk against the dough-like meat of her melon. He nibbled and bit at the sensitive bud, making Maureen shriek and clench around him. Milk spurted into his mouth, the thin, sweet liquid coating his tongue.

"Fuck Gran, you're lactating?" Reese groaned around a mouthful of tit, never breaking his brutal rhythm. "So fucking hot!"

Maureen keened, fisting his hair to hold him against her leaky breast. "The other one too! Suck them both, drain Granny's milk tanks!"

Reese obeyed, moving to her other nipple and sealing his lips around it. He suckled hard, hollowing his cheeks as he drew out her milk in strong pulls. He gulped down the warm, creamy liquid greedily, his hips still pumping away.

Lost in tit-drunk bliss, Reese hammered mindlessly into his granny's convulsing cunt, his swollen balls slapping against her jiggling ass with each thrust. Maureen thrashed beneath him, wailing as a massive orgasm crashed through her.

"OHHHH FUUUUUUUCK!!!" she screamed, her pussy spasming wildly around Reese's cock. Squirt after squirt of granny cum gushed out to soak his pistoning shaft and balls, the clear fluid splattering everywhere.

Reese groaned around her wobbling tit, the feel of her cunt rippling along his length almost too much to take. But he gritted his teeth and powered through, determined to make this last. He gentled his thrusts slightly, grinding and swiveling his hips to massage her fluttering walls through the aftershocks.

"Holy shit, Gran," he panted once she finally went boneless beneath him, mewling weakly. He released her nipple with a wet pop. "You're a fucking tsunami when you nut! Drenched my goddamn balls!"

Maureen just whimpered, too blissed out to form words. Her eyes rolled back in her head, her tongue lolling out obscenely. Drool dribbled down her chin to pool in the hollow of her throat. She looked utterly wrecked, and they were just getting started.

Reese smirked down at her, drunk on his sexual power. His cock was still rock hard inside her, pulsing with the need to breed. Pulling out slowly, he watched in fascination as her puffy pussy lips clinging to him, reluctant to let him go. Her yawning hole gaped obscenely once he slipped free, a frothy mix of their combined juices oozing out.

"Flip over, Gran," Reese commanded, giving her plump ass-cheek a slap. "I wanna see this big booty bounce while I fuck you senseless."

Maureen scrambled to obey, her entire body trembling with anticipation. She got on her hands and knees, arching her back sluttily to present her massive ass to her grandson. Her heavy udders swayed beneath her, still dripping milk.

Reese knelt behind her, practically salivating at the sight of her phat ass cheeks jiggling invitingly. He grabbed two handfuls of the doughy flesh, kneading and spreading her open. Her pink, puffy cunt winked at him from between, still slick and swollen from her last orgasm.

Unable to resist, Reese leaned in and swiped his tongue through her folds, groaning at the tangy flavor of her arousal. Maureen gasped and

shoved back against his face, silently begging for more. Reese obliged, sealing his mouth over her slit and suckling noisily, his nose pressed against the crinkled rosette of her asshole.

Reese lapped at Maureen's dripping cunt like a man possessed, his tongue delving deep to lap up every drop of her tangy nectar. He swirled around her clit, flicking the sensitive bud rapidly as he tongue-fucked her hole, relishing her desperate mewls and the way she ground back against his face. Her plentiful ass cheeks engulfed him, the plush flesh rippling as he ate her greedily.

"Mmmph fuck Gran, your pussy tastes incredible," Reese groaned, coming up for air. Maureen's juices smeared his cheeks and chin, dribbling down to soak his heaving chest. "I could munch this sloppy snatch all day."

"Then quit yapping and get back to it, boy!" Maureen demanded, humping back urgently. "Oooh that's it, get that tongue in there! Fuck, you eat cunt even better than your granddad, rest his soul."

Spurred on by her raunchy praise, Reese redoubled his efforts, slurping and suckling her swollen folds like the sweetest nectar, his face masked in hot pink pussy-flesh. Maureen's moans grew higher and louder until she was practically sobbing with pleasure, her entire body quaking.

Just as she was about to cum on his tongue again, Reese abruptly pulled back, leaving her cunt clenching around emptiness. Maureen wailed in protest but he silenced her with a sharp slap to her rippling ass, the doughy flesh bouncing from the impact.

"Nuh-uh, you only get to nut on my cock from now on," Reese growled, rising up to notch his angry purple tip against her gaping hole. "Gonna bust that needy granny cunt wide open."

With that promise, he grabbed her chunky hips and slammed balls deep in one brutal stroke. Maureen shrieked as she was abruptly stuffed full,

her pussy stretching obscenely around his thick root. Reese paused for just a moment, savoring the wet heat gripping him, then began to piston his hips like a machine.

Maureen's colossal ass cheeks rippled and bounced with each powerful thrust, the smacking of skin on skin filling the room. Reese gripped the fleshy globes for leverage as he fucked into her, his fingers sinking into the pliant fat. He panted harshly, sweat dripping down to mingle with the fluids already glazing his groin.

"Take it, take that fucking cock!" Reese snarled, punctuating his words with particularly sharp snaps of his hips. Maureen could only keened brokenly in response, her pussy spasming around his driving hardness as she was railed into oblivion.

Reese pushed her shoulders down until her huge rack was mashed against the bed, her nipples rubbing the sheets with each thrust. The angle changed, allowing him to go even deeper, his swollen cockhead pummeling her cervix relentlessly.

"Gonna...gonna cum..." Maureen gasped out, her entire body trembling. "Fuck Reese, you're gonna make Granny squirt again!"

Reese grinned savagely, doubling his pace. He pulled her arms behind her back, using them as handles to yank her back onto his pistoning cock with brutal force. At the same time, he leaned over her sweaty back to growl filth into her ear.

"That's right Gran, cum all over my big dick," he panted harshly. "Squirt for me like a whore. Drench my balls in granny jizz!"

His raunchy words combined with the relentless stimulation proved too much for Maureen. With a guttural scream, she exploded into the most intense orgasm of her life. Clear fluid gushed from her cunt to splatter Reese's groin and soak the sheets below as she squirted uncontrollably, her pussy clamping around him like a vise.

"OHHHH GODDDDDD!!!" she wailed brokenly, thrashing on his cock as ecstasy ripped through her. Reese never let up, hammering her convulsing snatch through every rippling aftershock until she collapsed face-first into the puddle of her own ejaculate, utterly spent.

Reese pulled out slowly, his cock making a lewd squelch as it slipped free of her gaping, cream-filled hole and bobbed up and down stiffly. He sat back on his haunches, idly stroking his juice-slick shaft as he surveyed his handiwork with smug male pride.

Maureen sprawled before him in a boneless heap, her rounded ass still obscenely hiked up, quivering with aftershocks. Her puffy, well-used cunt gaped open, dribbling a constant stream of their combined fluids. Globbs of frothy cream oozed sluggishly from her swollen folds to drip down her inner thighs.

She looked like she'd been gangbanged by a football team, utterly wrecked and glazed with cum. Reese had never seen a more erotic sight. His cock pulsed in his fist, still throbbing and angry red despite the vigorous fuck session. He was nowhere near done with his granny's holes.

The teen grinned wickedly as an idea formed in his lust-fogged brain. He gave Maureen's plump ass a sharp smack, jolting her out of her sex stupor.

"Alright Gran, you've had your fun being a pillow princess. Now it's time to show me what you can really do," he taunted. "I want to see you this cock."

Maureen lifted her head from the cum-stained sheets, peering back at him over her shoulder with a dazed but intrigued expression. "Oh? And what exactly did you have in mind, stud?" she purred, wiggling her doughy rump invitingly.

Reese laid back on the pillows resting against the headboard and crooked a finger at her, his juice-slick erection bobbing obscenely. "Come and get it, Granny. Climb on and ride me like the cock-hungry slut I know you are. Show me those wide hips still have some life in them."

Maureen's eyes flashed with challenge even as her cunt clenched hungrily at his degrading words. Reese wanted her to summon her inner fuck hound? Oh, she'd show him what this old broad could do. He had no idea who he was dealing with.

With a filthy smirk, Maureen rolled onto her hands and knees and crawled towards Reese, her massive jugs swaying hypnotically. She maintained intense eye contact as she straddled his thighs, reaching down to grip his throbbing shaft in one soft hand.

"Mmmm, get ready baby. Granny's about to take you for the ride of your life," she promised, positioning his engorged tip at her entrance. "Hope you can keep up."

With that, Maureen sank down onto his cock in one smooth motion, taking him to the hilt. They both groaned at the delicious stretch, her mature cunt gripping him like a silken fist. Maureen paused for just a moment to adjust before setting a hard, rolling rhythm.

She bounced on her grandson's cock with wild abandon, her giant tits slapping his face with each downward plunge. Meaty thighs flexed as she pistoned up and down, impaling herself over and over on his rigid flesh-pole. Broken grunts and moans spilled from her slack mouth, drool dribbling down her chin.

Reese could only hang on for dear life, hands gripping her plush hips as she rode him like a woman possessed. Maureen's cunt made obscene squelching sounds as she slammed herself onto him, a frothy mix of their juices splattering everywhere. Her ass cheeks rippled and bounced, the doughy globes slapping against his thighs.

"Fuck Gran, you're insatiable!" Reese panted, in awe of her cock-crazed frenzy. He'd unleashed a monster. "Gonna drain my balls dry, aren't you?"

"Ungh fuck yes!" Maureen grunted, slamming herself down particularly hard. "Gimme that cum, boy! Pump me full of baby batter! Breed this hungry granny cunt!"

Her filthy demands spurred Reese on, his hips rising to meet her downward thrusts. He bucked up into her wildly, their bodies slapping together with meaty thwacks. His heavy balls drew up tight, preparing to unleash their massive load.

"Shit, I'm gonna bust!" Reese warned, his cock pulsing urgently inside her fluttering sheath. "Where do you want it, Gran? Want me to glaze those huge tits again?"

Maureen shook her head frantically, her sweaty hair whipping around. "No! Cum in my cunt, fill me up! I wanna feel you shoot off deep, paint my fucking womb with it!"

That was all Reese needed to hear. With a hoarse groan, he slammed Maureen down onto his erupting cock, grinding her cervix against his spurting tip. Thick ropes of semen gushed into her spasming hole, flooding her clutching depths with his virile seed.

Maureen keened as she felt him cum inside her, triggering her own earth-shattering climax. Her cunt rippled around him, milking out every drop as she squirted fem-jizz all over his groin. She collapsed against his chest, giant tits mashing into his face as she jerked and twitched through the aftershocks.

They laid there panting for a long moment, basking in the afterglow of their simultaneous orgasms. Reese's softening cock slipped out of Maureen's cum-sloppy hole with a gush of semen. He idly swiped a finger

through the pearly globs smeared between her thighs, pushing them back inside her battered fuck-hole.

"Goddamn Gran, you're a wild woman," he praised, still catching his breath. "Can't believe you had all that pent up, just waiting to be unleashed."

Maureen chuckled hoarsely, nuzzling into his sweaty neck. "What can I say, honey? You bring out the freak in me. Haven't been dicked down like that in decades."

She shifted to gaze down at him with an evil glint in her eye, reaching back to grip his sticky semi. "And if you think I'm done with this beautiful cock, think again. We're just getting started, stud."

Reese grinned up at her, his prick already starting to lengthen and fill in her pumping fist. Oh yeah, this was the beginning of a beautiful arrangement. His mom and sister had no idea what kind of sexual dynamo they'd unleashed by denying him.

With a lecherous chuckle, he rolled Maureen beneath him, pinning her down as he notched his hardened cock at her sloppy entrance once more.

"Brace yourself, Granny. This ass ain't leaving this bed until you're a cross-eyed, cum-drunk mess."

Maureen just grinned and spread her thighs wider in open invitation. This young buck had no idea who he was dealing with. She'd suck and fuck the youth right out of him.

As Reese sheathed himself in her willing body once more, they both knew this was far from over. He had a point to prove and a grudge to settle. And Maureen? Well, she was more than happy to be his secret weapon in the war against her prudish daughter and granddaughter.

Oh yes, Connie and Jamie would rue the day they underestimated her precious grandson. She'd make damn sure of it, one glorious fuck at a time.

Reese threw himself into satisfying his cock-hungry grandmother with a single-minded intensity usually reserved for Olympic athletes. For the next several hours, he fucked her in every position imaginable, until Maureen's holes were gaping and sloppy, her body marked with friction-burn, bruises, and bites.

He took her from behind, powerful thighs flexing as he plowed her ass like a jackhammer. He had her ride him reverse cowgirl, so he could watch her giant cheeks bounce and ripple as she impaled herself on his massive schlong over and over. At one point he even picked her up and fucked her against the wall, marveling at his own strength as he drilled her sloppy cunt, those big udders jiggling in his face.

They rutted like wild animals, grunting and growling and snarling filth at each other. The room reeked of sweat and sex, the air thick with the sounds of wet skin slapping, headboard banging, and Maureen's constant breathless wails. The bed was soaked with their various fluids, a pungent mix of sweat, spunk, and granny squirt.

Reese pumped load after hot load into Maureen's greedy holes, painting her cervix, tonsils and tits with his seemingly endless supply of jizz. He'd never been more grateful for all those ball-churning supplements he'd been chugging, allowing him to bust fat nuts over and over without going dry.

For her part, Maureen took everything he gave her and begged for more, her mature body a fuck-doll for Reese to use as he pleased. The raunchier and more degrading, the better. It was like she was determined to cram a lifetime's worth of filthy depravity into one marathon fuck session.

"Harder, fuck me harder!" she'd demand, fingers clawing at his flexing ass as he hammered her cunt. "Ruin me with that big college cock! Make it so I can't walk right for days!"

Or when he was balls deep in her throat, using her head like a flashlight: "Ungh yeah, fucking choke me on that fat dick! Pump your slime right down Granny's gullet! Glaze my whore throat white!"

Reese was only too happy to comply with her nasty exhortations, pushing both their bodies to the absolute limits of pleasure and perversion. He used her like the cum-hungry cock socket she was, violating her well-seasoned holes with a kind of pornographic artistry.

As Reese pounded into Maureen's asshole from behind, grunting and growling like a feral beast, her eyes drifted over to the framed photos on the nightstand. There she was on her wedding day, young and radiant in white lace, smiling up at her handsome new husband. And in the other silver frame, a more recent shot of her and John, wrinkled but still very much in love after 40 years together.

Maureen shuddered, a perverse thrill shooting through her as she beheld those happy images while getting her shitter demolished by her own grandson's massive cock. What would John think if he could see her now, stripped of her grieving widow persona to reveal the anal whore within? Bouncing her big meaty ass back to meet each brutal thrust, greedy shithole squeezing Reese's plundering fuck-stick, drooling and babbling for him to ruin her dirtiest hole?

"You nasty little slut," John would probably sneer in disgust as he watched her debase herself. "Sullyng our marital bed by letting our grandson use you like a whore. I'm barely cold in the ground and you're already taking cock up the ass like a guttertrash skank. You should be ashamed, you wretched old whore!"

The image of John's disapproval, his utter revulsion at her depravity, only served to heighten Maureen's pleasure. The sheer wickedness, the taboo

wrongness of it all made her cunt gush and her shit-pipe clench greedily around Reese's cock. She was defiling her dead husband's memory with every sodomizing stroke and she fucking LOVED it.

Maureen keened, her voluptuous body jolting with each meaty impact of his groin against her bruised ass-cheeks. Drool flew from her slack mouth as he used her, eyes nearly crossing from the intensity of his sodomy. She could feel his cock throbbing urgently in her bowels, knew he was close to unleashing his seed deep in her forbidden passage.

Reese suddenly pulled out of Maureen's well-used asshole with a wet pop, leaving her gaping and twitching. Before she could protest the loss, he scooped her up effortlessly, hands cupping her ample rump. With a feral growl, he lowered her back down onto his throbbing shaft, spearing her stretched out shithole on his raging hard-on.

"HNNNGGGH FUCK!" Maureen wailed as gravity drove her down, impaling her ass on Reese's enormous cock until she was fully seated, quivering anal ring stretched obscenely around his thick root. She instinctively clenched around his girth, silky intestinal walls rippling along his shaft.

Reese groaned at the buttery soft grip of her innards, his sweat-slick muscles flexing as he bounced her on his dick like a rag doll. Maureen's oversized tits flopped heavily, puckered nipples leaking milk with each jarring thrust. Her head lolled back bonelessly, glazed eyes rolling in their sockets as Reese power-fucked an orgasm out of her tired body.

"Uunnff yeah, take it, take it up your shitter!" Reese snarled, slamming her down brutally to meet his upward lunges, his heavy ball sack slapping wetly against her bruised ass cheeks. His hips jackhammered relentlessly, driving his steel-hard teenage cock into her guts with ruthless precision. Maureen could only mewl weakly, drool splattering her huge juddering jugs.

Reese pistoned into his grandmother's sloppy asshole with a machine-like intensity, feeling his climax building at the base of his spine. His bloated balls churned with one last massive load, sack pulling up tight as he prepared to breed Maureen's bowels.

"Gonna...fucking...cum!" Reese roared, voice raw. His rhythm grew erratic, each stroke pulling out until just the bulbous tip caught on her anal rim before slamming back in to the hilt. Maureen's body jolted like a fuck puppet, her intestines spasming around the thick slab of cock-meat plundering her depths.

With a bestial growl, Reese crammed his grandmother down on his erupting dick, burying himself to the balls in her convulsing shithole. His swollen sack jumped and twitched as it disgorged a massive gout of semen, flooding Maureen's guts with what felt like gallons of hot teenage spunk.

Maureen shrieked as she felt Reese's seed gushing into her bowels, the searing splash of jizz triggering her own mind-melting anal orgasm. Her clenching sphincter milked his spurting cock, greedy suctioning out his sticky seed.

By the time he finally pulled out of her wrecked asshole with a wet pop, his balls totally drained and her body a quivering mass of fucked-out jelly, Reese knew he'd achieved something profound. He'd turned his own grandmother into his personal fuck-toy, a debased anal whore who'd do anything for his cock.

And the best part? She was going to help him give his snooty mother and sister the ultimate "I told you so". With her enthusiastic testimony, they'd have no choice but to recognize his supreme sexual prowess. And then, they'd have no choice but to beg for it themselves.

Reese smirked as he gazed down at Maureen, sprawled out with her holes gaping and leaking his spunk, a glazed look of utter satisfaction on

her face. The family dynamic was about to shift in a major way, and his cock would be at the center of it.

Jamie burst through the front door, her eyes wide with shock and excitement. She found her mother in the kitchen, calmly sipping coffee and scrolling through her phone.

"Mom, seriously, you need to hear this right now!" Jamie insisted breathlessly, plopping down at the kitchen table. "I just got back from Gran's and she told me the wildest thing!"

Connie glanced up from her phone, one perfectly arched eyebrow raised. "Oh? And what salacious gossip did my mother share that's got you in such a tizzy?" she asked dryly.

Jamie leaned forward, lowering her voice to a scandalous whisper. "Gran told me that Reese came over yesterday to help her go through some of Grandad's things. And apparently, one thing led to another and... Mom, brace yourself... Reese fucked her. Like, really fucked her."

Connie's mouth dropped open. She set her coffee mug down with a clank. "Excuse me? Reese did what to my mother?!"

"You heard me," Jamie confirmed with a vigorous nod. "He absolutely railed her. For hours. In every position, every hole. Gran said he has the biggest cock she's ever seen and he wielded it like a sex god. She was practically singing arias about his amazing technique."

Jamie shook her head in disbelief. "I'm talking jackhammer pounding, show-no-mercy, leave-you-cross-eyed fucking. He pumped her so full of jizz, it was leaking out of her for hours afterwards. Gran said she had the most intense, body-shaking orgasms of her entire life. Multiple. He sucked her tits, ate her pussy like a starving man, even tongued her asshole!"

Connie stared at her daughter, face pale with shock. "Mother shared all these sordid details with you? What the hell?"

"Oh, she didn't spare a single sticky bit," Jamie confirmed with relish. "I'm talking a play-by-play of the best fucking of her life. You should have seen her, Mom - she looked fucked-out, sore, and utterly satisfied. I didn't think a woman her age could still look that way."

Jamie cackled at her mom's horrified expression before continuing. "Gran said Reese is an absolute machine - he can go for hours without losing steam, blowing massive load after massive load. His cock stays rock hard no matter how many times he nuts. He's got the stamina of a rutting bull. And the way he uses that tongue and those fingers? Puts every other guy to shame."

Connie looked absolutely gobsmacked, her cheeks flushing at the explicit details. "I can't believe what I'm hearing. Reese and my mother? Having some kind of sordid, incestuous affair? It's too shocking!"

Jamie nodded, a wicked gleam in her eye. "I know, right? Our little virgin boy turned into an absolute pussy slayer overnight. Seems all that 'training' he was doing paid off in spades. He turned Gran into his own personal fuck-toy!"

She shook her head, almost impressed despite herself. "I mean, I knew he was determined, but damn. Reducing a seasoned woman like my mother to a cock-drunk, jizz-leaking mess? That takes skill. Serious skill."

Jamie smirked, eyeing her mother knowingly. "You thinking what I'm thinking? Maybe we were too hasty in brushing off Reese's talents. A cock like that... it'd be a shame not to sample it for ourselves, don't you think?"

Connie's eyes glazed over slightly as she considered the implications, her thighs clenching together beneath the table. As wrong as it was, the idea

of her strapping young son wielding a huge, virile cock and fucking like a machine... it made her skilled pussy throb and gush.

She gave herself a mental shake, trying to regain her composure. It was all too much to process - the taboo revelations, the forbidden desires unfurling inside her. She needed time to think, to grapple with this shocking new reality.

But even as she attempted to rationalize it away, Connie knew one thing for sure - Reese was no longer the sweet, innocent boy she'd thought him to be. He was a dominant sexual force to be reckoned with.

And heaven help her, she wanted to be conquered by him. Utterly and completely. No matter how depraved.

The seeds of lust had been irrevocably planted. Now it was only a matter of time before the illicit attraction consumed the Johnson women, body and soul.

Connie took a deep, shuddering breath, her nipples diamond-hard points against her thin t-shirt. She met Jamie's knowing gaze, a silent understanding passing between mother and daughter. They were in for one wild, family-rocking ride.

"Okay," Connie said finally, her voice husky with ill-suppressed arousal. "Tell me everything Gran told you. Every filthy, cum-soaked detail. Don't you dare leave anything out."

Jamie grinned like the cat that got the cream, settling in to give the pussy-pounding play-by-play. This was going to be good. Really good.

And with every sordid word, the unquenchable fire in Connie's loins only burned hotter, an all-consuming need to experience her son's sexual prowess for herself. Society's taboos be damned.

Reese, meanwhile, was across town at his buddy Chester's place, recounting his conquest with a shit-eating grin.

"Dude, I'm telling you, it was epic," he bragged, lounging back on the ratty couch. "I pounded Granny's holes like a boss. Had her squirting and screaming for hours. My dick is raw from the all-day fuck-fest, but so worth it."

Chester listened with rapt attention, his own boner tenting his basketball shorts. "Shit man, that's legendary! I can't believe you bagged a GILF just to get the attention of your mom and sis. That's some next level shit!"

Reese smirked, adjusting his bulge smugly. "What can I say? They underestimated my sexual kung-fu. Threw down the gauntlet, so I had to show them what's what. And now that Gran is thoroughly dickmatized, she'll be singing my praises non-stop. Mom and Jamie won't know what hit 'em."

"So what's the next move?" Chester asked eagerly. "You gonna run a train on all three of them? Make it a real family affair?"

Reese's eyes gleamed with lecherous intent. "Oh, they won't be able to resist begging for my cock after this, trust me."

The next morning, the Johnson family piled into the car for a weekend trip to their lake cottage. Reese could barely contain his anticipation, knowing this getaway would be the perfect opportunity to seal the deal with his mom and sister.

As Connie and Jamie emerged from the house with their bags, Reese's jaw nearly hit the driveway. His mother was wearing the skimpiest sundress he'd ever seen her in, the flimsy white fabric straining over her giant tits and riding up to show a tantalizing amount of thick thigh. Her nipples, clearly unbound beneath the sheer material, poked out like pencil erasers.

Jamie was no better, squeezed into a crop top that displayed her toned midriff and ample underboob. Her cutoff jean shorts were so tiny, the rounded globes of her ass cheeks peeked out obscenely. She bent over to place her bag in the trunk, lingering a bit to give Reese an eyeful of barely-contained rear end.

The girls slid into the backseat on either side of him, while his little brother sat in the front passenger seat, headphones on as he played a handheld video game. Reese caught a whiff of their respective perfumes - Connie's refined and floral, Jamie's younger and fruitier. But beneath the surface notes lay the unmistakable musk of aroused pussy, making his cock swell against his fly. It was going to be a long, tortuous drive.

Jamie and Connie snuggled up close on either side of Reese, their bodies pressing intimately against his. He could feel the incredible softness and warmth of their abundant breasts mashing into his arms and chest through the thin fabric of their tops.

Glancing down, he was treated to a breathtaking view of two sets of deep, pillowy cleavage on display, their massive tits straining against barely-there necklines. Jamie's crop top had ridden up even further from how she was leaning into him, revealing the lower curves of her breasts. Connie's sundress gaped open, twin expanses of smooth flesh swelling above the low-cut bodice.

The women spoke to each other in hushed, conspiratorial tones, not wanting those in the front to overhear.

"Hey mom, I got my pussy waxed bare down there for this trip," Jamie murmured sultrily. "Smooth as silk."

"Mmm, me too honey," Connie purred, tracing a perfectly manicured nail along Reese's thigh. "My pussy is all naked and sensitive now. The aesthetician really got in there, made sure not a single stub of hair was left."

Reese shivered, sitting there in silent disbelief of the conversation that were having in front of him. His cock throbbing at the thought of his mother and sister's bare, glistening slits. His hands itched to slide up their legs and confirm just how silky and exposed they were.

"You know who else is completely bare these days?" Connie continued, her voice a seductive lilt. "Your grandmother. Isn't that right, Reese?"

Reese gulped awkwardly, shifting in his seat as his erection strained almost painfully against his zipper. Moisture seeped through his boxer briefs, the fabric tented obscenely. "Oh, I um... well I—"

"God, I bet Gran's cunt tasted so sweet," Jamie moaned quietly, pressing her tits more insistently into Reese's bicep. "Was it, Reese? Was her bare pussy delicious when you ate it?"

Reese could only nod jerkily, not trusting his voice. The car suddenly felt stiflingly hot despite the AC blasting.

"I wonder how your tongue would feel on my naked slit," Connie mused, staring into her son's eyes as her fingers danced ever closer to the prominent bulge in Reese's jeans. "Lapping up alllll my juices, nudging my fat throbbing clit with your nose..."

Jamie licked the shell of his ear before purring "And then you could eat my tight bare cunt for dessert. Bury your face between my spread thighs until I squirt all over your chin. Mmm, I get so fucking creamy just thinking about it."

Connie leaned in even closer, her lips grazing Reese's ear as she whispered huskily. "I bet you stretched Granny's bare pussy so good with that big fat cock, didn't you baby? Pounded her wide open, made those giant titties bounce and sway with each thrust."

Jamie moaned softly, squirming in her seat. "Ungh yeah, I can just picture you drilling into Gran's wet naked cunt, balls slapping against her jiggy ass. Bet you fucked her silly, left that snatch gaping and sloppy."

Connie's hand crept higher up Reese's thigh, fingers toying with his zipper. "And I'm sure you worshipped those huge soft boobies of hers, right honey? Sucked and bit her big puffy nipples? Smothered yourself in all that pillowy tit-flesh?"

"Mmm, what I wouldn't give to see his face buried between Gran's giant jugs," Jamie purred, boldly cupping Reese's bulge, nails sinking into its flesh through the denim. "Motorboating those huge udders while you split her cunt open with your fat boy-cock."

Reese panted shallowly, hips rocking minutely into his sister's groping hand. Pre-cum saturated his boxers as his cock flexed urgently, aching for freedom. He couldn't believe how dirty his mom and sis were being, recounting his depraved romp with Gran in such explicit detail. It was wrong, so taboo, but fuck if it wasn't revving him up like nothing else.

"Poor baby, you're leaking like a faucet," Connie cooed, giving his damp knob a squeeze. "All this talk of Granny's fuckable titties and cunt got you riled up, huh? Desperate to ditch your pants and sink your teenage cock into something warm and soft?"

"God Mom, we can't let him stew in his own ball juice the whole drive," Jamie mock-pouted, rubbing Reese more insistently through his jeans. "He needs some relief after reliving such an intense pussy wrecking. It's only fair."

Connie nodded sagely, flicking open the button of Reese's fly with deft fingers. "You're absolutely right, sweetheart. It would be cruel to let this big pulsing erection go unattended."

She slowly lowered his zipper, the sound obscenely loud in the cramped car. "Fortunately, Mommy knows just how to take the edge off. Isn't that right, Reese?"

Reese could only whimper as Connie's hand delved into his open fly, fingers wrapping around his thick hot girth. She hauled his huge cock out

through the slit of his boxers, the swollen purple head already shiny with pre-cum.

"Oooh, so BIG and HARD!" Jamie squealed quietly, wrapping her own hand around the bulky base. "Fuck Reese, no wonder you ruined Gran's holes! This beast would destroy any pussy!"

Connie hummed approvingly, giving Reese's shaft a languid pump from root to tip. More pre-cum bubbled from his slit and she caught it with her thumb, smearing the clear fluid around his swollen glans.

"Mmmm, good boy. Leak for Mommy," she purred, working his cock with a skillful twisting stroke. "Get this big fat dick nice and slippery."

Reese grunted, head lolling back against the seat as his mother slowly jerked him off. Connie's grip was perfect, tight and slick, fist gliding over his throbbing erection in smooth pulls. He could feel every ridge and groove on her palm, adding delicious friction.

Not to be outdone, Jamie shouldered her way closer, shoving her mom's hand away. "Lemme have a turn," she demanded petulantly. "I wanna feel all hot meat in my fist."

Connie rolled her eyes but acquiesced, releasing Reese's dick with a parting squeeze. Jamie immediately grabbed him at the base, her fingers barely able to close around his thick girth.

"Damn bro, you're girthy as fuck!" she gasped, pumping him clumsily. What she lacked in finesse she made up for in enthusiasm, stripping his cock from balls to tip in quick, urgent jerks. "Stretching my hand so much, unf! I bet you gaped the FUCK outta Gran's holes with this third leg!"

Reese could only moan gutturally as Jamie manhandled his prick, the wet slaps of her small fist filling the car. He was burning up, panting like a dog, thighs flexing as he fucked into her grip. The taboo thrill of getting a

messy backseat handy from his own sister made his balls tighten and pull up close to his body.

"Nuh uh, don't you dare cum yet," Connie scolded, swatting Jamie's hand away. "This is supposed to be a TEASE, not a full service. We've still got a whole weekend to get through."

Jamie pouted but released Reese's cock, giving the sloppy head an apologetic kiss. "Sorry bro. Guess you'll have to wait to baptize us with your baby batter."

Reese whined low in his throat as cool air hit his abandoned cock, making it bob and twitch needfully. He was leaking steadily now, clear rivulets of pre-cum drooling down his aching shaft. His prick looked almost purple, straining and heavy with blood.

Connie gripped him again, swiping a bead of pre-cum from his slit with her thumb. "Poor thing, you're absolutely SEETHING with seed aren't you? Your cum tanks must be ready to explode after rutting my mother raw."

She released his rod and popped her sticky finger in her mouth, swirling her tongue around it before pulling off with a lewd pop. "Mmmm, you taste potent, baby boy. Nice and musky. I can't wait to have you unload all over my face and big fat titties. Paint Mommy white with your virile spunk."

Jamie moaned breathily, squeezing her thighs together. "Fuck yeah, I want it too! Wanna be covered head to toe in thick bro cum, let it soak into my skin. Lemme drink from the tap and gulp down every last drop!"

Their filthy promises made Reese's cock lurch and dribble, his heavy balls drawing up even tighter. Dollops of pre-cum spurted from his slit in clear trickles splattering his thighs and making a sticky mess. He'd never been so continuously hard and leaky, cock straining for release with a desperation he'd never known.

"Everyone doing ok back there?" his dad suddenly called from the driver's seat, glancing at them in the rearview mirror.

"Of course, honey!" Connie replied breezily, subtly angling her body to shield Reese's jutting erection from view. "Just a bit of spilled soda, that's all. We're cleaning it up now."

She grabbed a handful of napkins and made a show of dabbing at Reese's crotch, soaking up the pre-cum as she tucked his drooling cock back into his pants. He hissed as she zipped him up, the drag of metal teeth against his swollen cockhead making him see stars.

"There, all better," Connie chirped, giving his bulge a surreptitious pat. Beside him, Jamie stifled a giggle, eyes twinkling with mirth and arousal.

Reese slumped low in his seat, head swimming with the aftereffects of their illicit teasing. His cock continued to throb insistently in the confines of his jeans, pulsing in time with his racing heart. The musky scent of his pre-cum lingered, mingling with his female relatives' perfume.

It was official - this was going to be the longest, most erotically charged trip of his young life. And they hadn't even reached the lake cottage yet.

The rest of the drive was a sweet torture, with Connie and Jamie pressed tight against him, letting their fingers "accidentally" graze his bulge every so often. They kept up a steady stream of innuendo-laden conversation, reminiscing about fictional past lake trips in scandalous bikinis that barely covered their naughty bits.

"Remember that red string bikini I had?" Jamie sighed wistfully. "The one that was so tiny, my ass cheeks and pussy lips were always peeking out?"

"I had one just like it when I was younger. A bikini top that was just two triangles held together with dental floss," Connie countered, idly tracing Reese's zipper. "My nips were constantly popping out, especially when I laid out to tan. I'm surprised your father didn't impregnate me on the spot, the way he ogled my tits."

Reese squirmed in his seat, his cock a constant throbbing ache. He couldn't help picturing his mom and sister in their skimpy bikinis, their ripe teenage bodies barely contained by scraps of spandex. The mental image of Jamie's phat ass falling out of her bottoms and Connie's giant jugs spilling free made him leak even more, soaking his underwear with pre-cum.

After what felt like an eternity, they finally pulled up to the secluded lake cottage. Reese practically tumbled out of the car, desperate to adjust his painfully hard dick away from prying eyes. He grabbed his duffle bag and hurried inside the rustic cabin, making a beeline for the bathroom.

As soon as the door was locked behind him, Reese frantically shoved his jeans and boxers down, letting his massive erection spring free. It slapped against his abs with an obscene THWACK, smearing pre-cum on his skin. He wrapped a fist around his throbbing shaft and started pumping immediately, too horny to bother with lube.

Reese bit his lip to stifle his groans as he attacked his cock, the slide eased by his own slick. The memory of his mom and sister's teasing hands on him spurred him on, their whispered fantasies echoing in his head. He swiped his thumb over the swollen head on every upstroke, smearing the pre-cum that bubbled from his slit.

Reese's mind raced with filthy visions - Connie and Jamie naked and spread out before him, their ripe bodies glistening with oil. Plump tits bouncing, fat asses jiggling, bald pussies winking pink and wet between lush thighs. Two pairs of fuck-me eyes begging him to mount them, ruin them, pump them full of baby batter just like he had Gran.

Just as Reese was about to blow, a sharp knock sounded at the door, making him freeze mid-stroke.

"Reese? Honey?" came his mother's muffled voice through the wood. "I hope you're not doing anything naughty in there. It would be such a shame to waste all that pent-up cum without Mommy to help."

Reese groaned, cock flexing in his grip at his mother's teasing words. Before he could respond, the door handle jiggled and Connie slipped inside, a knowing smirk on her face as she took in the lewd sight of her son - pants around his ankles, fist pumping his drooling erection.

"Tsk tsk, you naughty boy," she tutted, closing and locking the door behind her. She stalked towards him with a hungry gleam in her eye. "Couldn't even wait to get Mommy's permission before jerking this big fat cock, hmm? Such an eager beaver."

Reese whimpered as Connie dropped to her knees before him, slender fingers joining his to stroke his pulsing shaft. "I'm sorry Mom, I just got so horny from you and Jamie teasing me in the car. I'm fit to burst!"

"Shhh, I know baby. Mommy's gonna help care of you," Connie purred, leaning in to flick her tongue against the swollen head of his dick, lapping up the bead of pre-cum gathered at the tip. "Mmmm, yummy. You taste divine, sweetheart."

Maintaining eye contact, Connie dragged her luscious pink lips down Reese's straining cock, planting open-mouthed kisses along the throbbing length. She laved the prominent vein on the underside with the flat of her tongue, tracing it from root to tip and back again.

Reaching his heavy balls, she took each one into her hot mouth, rolling the cum-laden orbs around and giving them a gentle suck. Reese groaned brokenly, head thumping back against the wall as his mother worshipped his cock and balls with her talented mouth.

"Mmm, these balls have been missing mommy lips and tongue, haven't they?" the mother teased, rolling her licker around on the fleshy orbs.

"Yess," the boy hissed, clenching his fists as he felt her tongue painting his perineum with saliva.

After thoroughly tonguing his taint and pelvic area, Connie kissed and licked her way back up Reese's body, pushing his shirt up as she went.

She zeroed in on his sensitive nipples, circling them with the tip of her tongue before closing her lips around each one to suckle lightly.

Reese panted harshly, hips rolling in aborted little thrusts as Connie worked him over. His cock was throbbing almost painfully now, the shaft flushed a deep angry red and leaking steadily. He fisted her hair and tugged gently, urging her back down to where he needed her most.

"Please Mom," he whined, voice cracking with desperation. "Suck me, I'm dying here!"

Connie chuckled throatily, hot breath gusting over his straining erection. "So impatient. But since you asked so nicely..."

Without further preamble, she opened her mouth wide and sank down on his cock, taking him halfway in one smooth motion. Reese gasped, fingers spasming in her hair at the sudden wet heat engulfing him.

"Oh fuck Mom, your mouth..." he babbled, short-circuiting at the feel of his mother's lips stretched around his girth. Her tongue swirled around the head, laving the sensitive crown and dipping into his weeping slit to collect the pre-cum beading there.

Connie moaned around her mouthful, the vibrations making Reese curse and buck up into her face. She took him deeper, lips sliding down until he bumped the back of her throat. With a relaxing breath through her nose, she pushed forward those last few inches, swallowing him to the root.

"Holy shit," Reese choked out, eyes rolling back in his head as his cockhead lodged in the tight clutch of his mother's throat. Her nose was mashed against his pubes, tongue undulating along the thick vein on the underside of his shaft as she held him there, massaging his length with her gullet.

After a long moment, Connie pulled off to take a gasping breath, strings of saliva connecting her lips to his cock. She jacked him with a twisting fist, smearing the mix of pre-cum and throat slime up and down his shaft.

"Mmmm, I love choking on this big fat cock," she purred sultrily, voice already taking on a fucked-raw rasp. "Been craving it ever since I heard what you did to my mother. Can't wait to feel you split me open, ruin my holes like you did hers."

Reese could only moan weakly as his mom dove back in, slurping him down to the balls once more. She set a quick, sloppy rhythm, head bobbing in his lap as she sucked him with single-minded intensity. The wet sounds of her blowjob filled the small bathroom, punctuated by Reese's gasps and grunts of pleasure.

He was amazed at how she knew his body just as intimately as he did – every sensitive spot was focused on with intense skill. Chief among them was his frenulum – that band of tissue separating his glans and foreskin. His mom's tongue curled across it with every bob of her head, stimulating sexual nerve-endings that had him seeing stars.

It wasn't long before Reese could feel his orgasm building, his balls drawing up tight and twitching against his mother's chin as she throated him. "Mom, I'm gonna cum," he warned, tugging at her hair. "Gonna nut so fucking hard, shit..."

But Connie just moaned eagerly and doubled her efforts, sealing her lips tight around him and sucking even harder, her tongue plowing his tissues even more intensely. Her hand flew between her own legs, fingers plunging into the soaked folds of her pussy as she fingered herself to his impending climax.

"Oh God, oh fuck, I'm cumming!" Reese shouted, hips bucking wildly. His cock pulsed and jerked as he started to unload, firing shot after shot of hot cum directly down his mother's greedy throat. Connie gulped and swallowed frantically around him, massaging his spurting shaft with her tongue as she drank down every drop.

Reese's orgasm seemed to go on forever, aftershocks wracking his body as he emptied his balls into his hot mom's suckling mouth. She nursed on

him through it all, milking out every last bit of nectar until he finally slumped back against the wall, spent and twitching.

With a filthy slurp, Connie released Reese's softening cock and sat back on her haunches, panting. Her chin and tits were glazed with saliva and stray jizz, face flushed and eyes glassy. She looked like a cum-drunk slut, absolutely debauched.

Swiping a bit of spunk from the corner of her mouth, she brought it to her lips and sucked it off with relish. "Mmmm, delicious. Mommy's good boy, giving her such a yummy treat."

Reese groaned at the wanton display, his cock already starting to stir again despite having just blown a massive load. "Jesus Christ, Mom. That was incredible."

Connie smirked, giving his sticky cockhead a parting kiss before tucking him back into his pants and standing up. "Oh honey, you haven't seen anything yet. Just wait until I get this big boy inside me. I'm going to drain your balls so hard, you'll be shooting dust."

Reese's eyes got big, his heart pounding out of his chest. "We're gonna...?"

"Oh, 'we're gonna' alright!" she giggled, then embraced him in a tit-smothered hug, bringing her lips to his ear. "You're gonna fuck me just like you did Gran."

Just then, a knock sounded at the door, making them both jump. "Everything alright in there?" came Reese's father's voice, slightly muffled through the wood.

"We're fine, dear!" Connie called back breezily, winking at Reese. "Poor Reese got a little carsick on the drive up. I'm just helping him clean up and feel better. We'll be out in a jiffy!"

Turning back to her son, she leaned in close and purred in his ear, "I'd tell you to conserve your strength for later, but we both know this cum cannon is locked and loaded 24/7 now, don't we stud?"

With a final grope of his bulge, Connie sashayed out of the bathroom, leaving a shell-shocked Reese gaping after her. He shook his head ruefully, a grin stretching his face. His mother was an absolute freak, and he loved it.

The game was on now. This weekend at the lake house was going to be one for the record books - a nonstop fuck-fest of depraved, incestuous debauchery. And Reese couldn't fucking wait to defile his mother and sister six ways from Sunday.

Reese emerged from the bathroom a few minutes later, feeling somewhat dazed but immensely satisfied. His softened cock hung heavy in his shorts, still sticky with his mom's saliva. He could hardly believe what had just transpired - his own mother, on her knees, slurping down his cum like it was the nectar of the gods. It was beyond his wildest fantasies.

And if Connie's parting words were any indication, that mind-blowing blowjob was just the tip of the proverbial iceberg. She had all but promised to fuck him silly this weekend, to let him use her body for his pleasure in any depraved way he desired. The very thought made Reese's cock twitch and start to fill again, eager for round two.

He found his family in the cozy living room, unpacking the coolers and grocery bags they'd brought. His father was putting away snacks in the small kitchen while his little brother dug through the bags for his handheld game. Jamie and Connie stood off to the side, heads bent close together as they whispered and giggled conspiratorially.

The women looked up as Reese entered, matching Cheshire grins stretching their faces. Jamie's eyes zeroed in on his crotch, where the obvious bulge of his chubbing cock pressed against his fly. Her smile

turned downright feral, pink tongue darting out to lick her lips lasciviously.

Reese suppressed a shudder, knowing that look meant nothing but trouble (and pleasure) for him. He could practically see the wheels turning in his sister's filthy little mind, no doubt already plotting all the naughty things she wanted to do to him.

"There you are, champ!" his dad called out jovially, oblivious to the sexual tension crackling between his offspring. "Feeling better? Your mom said you got a little green around the gills on the ride up."

"Uh yeah, much better," Reese replied, rubbing the back of his neck sheepishly. "Mom, um, took real good care of me."

He caught Connie's eye as he said it and she smirked, giving him a saucy wink. "I'm sure she did," Jamie muttered, just loud enough for him to hear. She mimed wiping her chin, eyes twinkling wickedly.

Thankfully, their dad remained clueless, too busy rummaging in the fridge to notice the loaded looks flying between his wife and kids. "Glad to hear it, son. The fresh air up here will do you good. Why don't you go ahead and unpack, get settled in? I figured your mom and I would take the master bedroom, you kids can fight over the other two."

"Ooh, I call dibs on the room with the big bed!" Jamie immediately chimed in, a mischievous glint in her eye. "Reese and I can share, just like when we were little."

The teen shared a knowing look with her brother, her cunt-walls clenching with anticipation.

A little while later, Reese lounged on the couch in the main living area, idly flipping through channels on the old TV. His little brother was outside exploring the lake shore while his dad took a post-drive nap in his parent's room.

The creak of a door caught his attention and he glanced over to see his mother emerge from the bathroom, freshly showered. Reese's jaw dropped as he took in the sight of her gloriously naked body, glistening with moisture.

Connie sauntered down the short hallway without a stitch of clothing, completely comfortable in her nudity. She had a fluffy white towel in her hands, vigorously drying her damp hair as she walked. The simple action made her body undulate and bounce in the most enticing ways.

Reese's eyes immediately glued to his mother's spectacular ass, round and ripe like two succulent melons. The perfectly bubble-shaped cheeks jiggled and rippled atop her long, toned legs with each step, the flawless skin gleaming. He could just make out the shadowed cleft between, hinting at the forbidden treasures within.

As Connie turned slightly to open the bedroom door, Reese got a mind-blowing profile view. Her colossal tits swayed heavily from side to side, the fat nipples pebbled and jutting out over half-an-inch. They were truly massive, bigger than his head, capped with saucer-sized areolas that begged to be sucked. The huge milky globes bounced hypnotically, defying gravity in their perfection.

Just before disappearing into the bedroom, Connie paused and caught Reese's eye over her shoulder. A knowing, sexy smirk curled her lips as she took in his slack-jawed, bug-eyed stare. With a saucy wink, she blew him a kiss and wiggled her spectacular ass in a lewd invitation before sauntering out of sight.

Reese collapsed back on the couch, head swimming with lust. His cock was rock-hard in his shorts, throbbing urgently against his fly. He palmed himself with a groan, squeezing the aching shaft through the fabric.

Fuck, his mom was so hot. The way her body moved, all lush curves and jiggling flesh... He could hardly believe that a woman who'd popped out three kids could be so insanely fuckable. Those giant titties, that juicy

booty - he wanted to bury his face between both sets of cheeks and motorboat until he passed out.

And that wink, that kiss blown over her shoulder? His mother knew exactly what she was doing to him, flaunting her naked body like a cock-tease. She was practically begging him to follow her into that bedroom and bend her over the nearest surface, shove his cock in any hole he pleased.

That night, Reese was lounging on the big bed in just his boxers when Jamie sauntered into the room, fresh from her shower. His eyes nearly bugged out of his head as he took in her scandalous sleepwear - a flimsy white wife beater that clung to her wet skin, plump nipples poking out obscenely through the thin fabric. It was cropped short, barely containing her massive braless tits that bounced and swayed with each step.

But what really made Reese's cock lurch was the fact that Jamie wore nothing else - her phat, juicy bubble butt was on full display, thick cheeks jiggling as she walked. The wife beater rode up high on her hips, giving him an unobstructed view of her plump pussy mound and the barest hint of ass crack.

"Hey bro," Jamie purred, a sultry smile on her face as she approached the bed. "Hope you don't mind my pajamas. It gets so hot in here at night."

Reese could only gulp and shake his head dumbly, mouth gone bone dry at the mouthwatering sight of his sister's barely covered body. His cock was already tenting his boxers obscenely, the outline of his swollen cockhead clearly visible through the thin material.

Jamie smirked knowingly as she crawled onto the bed, positioning herself on all fours above him. Her heavy tits swung in his face, the tank top stretched to its limits.

"You know, I was thinking," she murmured, tracing a teasing finger down his chest. "We got a little carried away with the teasing in the car today. I feel bad for working you up so much without any real relief."

Reese suppressed a snort, thinking of the epic blowjob their mother had given him mere hours ago. But he played along, nodding solemnly. "It's okay, sis. I know you didn't mean anything by it."

Jamie bit her lip, eyes hooded with faux remorse and barely concealed lust. "No, it wasn't fair of me. Let me make it up to you."

With that, she swung a leg over his hips and straddled him fully. Reese groaned as her bare, wet pussy made contact with his straining erection, separated only by the thin fabric of his boxers. He could feel her heat, her soft folds parting to cradle his aching length.

Jamie started to grind on him, rotating her hips in a maddeningly slow circle. "Is this okay?" she breathed, gazing down at him from beneath lowered lashes. "Does it feel good?"

"Fuck yes," Reese gritted out, hands flying to her waist to encourage her movements. He thrust up against her, the head of his cock catching on her slick entrance with each pass.

Jamie moaned and increased her pace, humping him harder. Her tank top had ridden up completely now, baring the entire underside of her giant breasts. They bounced hypnotically with each roll of her hips, the jiggling flesh mesmerizing.

Reese couldn't take it anymore. With a growl, he surged up, licking and kissing along the underside and captured one jiggling tit in his mouth, suckling greedily on the fat rubbery nipple. Jamie keened and arched into him, fingers threading through his hair to hold him in place.

"Oh fuck yes, suck on my titties!" she panted, grinding down harder on his iron-hard cock. "Bury your face in them, get lost in all this soft tit-meat!"

Reese complied eagerly, motorboating her massive rack with abandon. He licked and nibbled every inch of her pillowy mounds, leaving wet trails of saliva on her heaving flesh. He nuzzled into her deep, sweat-damp cleavage, inhaling the intoxicating scent of aroused woman.

"God, your tits are fucking phenomenal," he groaned, voice muffled by her abundant breast-flesh. "I could worship these huge jugs for hours."

"Mmmm, please do," Jamie sighed dreamily, undulating her hips in a filthy grind. "Later, though. Right now, I really need to feel that big cock inside me."

With a deft move, she reached between their writhing bodies and pulled the front of Reese's boxers down, letting his engorged erection spring free. It slapped against her slick mound with an obscene squelch, smearing pre-cum on her puffy lips.

Jamie hissed in pleasure, reaching down to position him at her entrance. "Fuck, you're huge," she whimpered, notching his swollen glans between her slippery folds. "Split me open, bro. Wreck my fucking cunt!"

With that, she sank down on him in one smooth motion, taking his thick cock to the hilt. They both cried out at the sudden, intense penetration - Reese at the tight, rippling heat of her sheath gripping him like a vise, Jamie at the sheer length and girth stretching her open.

"Oh my fucking God!" Jamie sobbed, throwing her head back as she adjusted to his size. "You're so deep, so fucking thick! I'm so goddamn full!"

Reese could only groan brokenly in response, overwhelmed by the sensation of his sister's cunt squeezing him from root to tip. It was even better than he'd imagined - hot and slick and gripping, her muscles

fluttering wildly around him. He had to grit his teeth to keep from cumming on the spot like a green boy.

After a long, trembling moment, Jamie began to move. Slowly at first, raising up until just the tip remained inside her before sliding back down with a throaty moan. Then faster, bouncing on his cock in earnest, tits slapping his face with each downward plunge.

Wet, obscene sounds filled the room - the slick fapping of his sister's dripping pussy taking his cock, the rhythmic slap of sweaty skin on skin, Jamie's high-pitched mewls and gasps. Reese palmed her rippling ass-cheeks, helping her ride him hard and fast.

"Goddamn, sis, you're so fucking tight," he grunted, pistoning his hips up to meet her downward thrusts. "Gonna fucking ruin this hot cunt, pound it into submission."

"Yes, yes, fucking pound me!" Jamie wailed, voice jumping with each brutal impact. "Use me, bro! Fuck your naughty cock-slut sister raw! Ream my hole!"

Spurred on by her filthy begging, Reese doubled his efforts, driving up into Jamie with punishing force. The bed creaked and shook, the headboard slamming against the wall as he fucked her like a boy possessed. Jamie could only hold on for dear life, sobbing and drooling as she was ruthlessly impaled on his huge cock over and over.

Reese gritted his teeth, summoning every ounce of willpower and every trick he'd learned to stave off his impending orgasm. He pinched his own thigh hard, the pain temporarily overriding the pleasure. He even did complex math in his head, multiplying large numbers to occupy his mind. Anything to distract from the exquisite sensation of his sister's rippling cunt milking his cock.

It worked, allowing him to plow into Jamie's convulsing pussy with unrelenting stamina. He rolled and swiveled his hips, stirring up her

clenching walls and hitting new pleasure spots with each thrust. He whimpered at the feel of her spongy cervical head kissing the knob of his cock on every deep thrust. The boy alternated between long, deep strokes and short, rapid jabs, keeping her on the edge.

Jamie was shocked and delighted by Reese's staying power. She had never been with a guy who could fuck her through orgasm after screaming orgasm without losing steam. But her big brother's cock stayed rock-hard and pulsing inside her, even as she gushed and spasmed around him over and over.

"Holy fuck, how are you lasting this long?" she panted in awe after what had to be her sixth earth-shattering climax. Her pussy was sore and throbbing, swollen flesh clinging to his pistoning shaft. "I've never cum so many times in a row, Jesus!"

Reese just grinned wolfishly down at her and doubled his pace, the obscene slap of his heavy balls against her jiggling ass filling the room. "Lots of practice and self-control, sis. I can go for hours like this. Gonna fuck this juicy cunt into submission."

And he proceeded to do just that, pounding into Jamie with jackhammer intensity. He powered through her sobbing, convulsing orgasms, not letting up for a second as he wrung climax after climax from her quivering body. Her pussy was making obscene suctioning sounds now, cum and girl-squirt gushing out to soak the sheets beneath them.

Time lost all meaning as Reese relentlessly ravaged his sister's fuck-hole, the wet slap of skin on skin echoing off the walls. It could have been minutes or hours, the room illuminated only by the moonlight filtering in through the gauzy curtains.

Jamie's mind went blank, lost to the endless waves of pleasure crashing over her. She was dimly aware of Reese moving her ragdoll body into different positions - on her knees, legs thrown over his shoulders,

spooned up behind her. In every one, he drilled into her mercilessly, his steel-hard cock splitting her open anew.

At some point, Reese began to maul her big, bouncing tits as he rutted into her, sucking the fat nipples between his teeth. He growled around a mouthful of breast, biting and tugging on the rubbery buds until Jamie was keening breathlessly, clit pulsing with yet another impending orgasm.

"Gonna cum on my cock again, sis?" Reese taunted, driving into her with brutal precision. "Milk me with this greedy pussy? Fucking soak me with it?"

Jamie could only wail brokenly as her umpteenth climax crashed over her, cunt rippling wildly along Reese's hammering length. Clear fluid squirted from her spasming slit, splattering Reese's groin and dripping down to pool beneath their churning bodies.

Reese grunted in satisfaction, never breaking his stride. His sister's cumming cunt was like a silken vise around him, gripping and fluttering, trying to suck the jizz from his balls. But still he persevered, gritting his teeth and flexing his hips, plowing through her bone-melting orgasm.

Jamie was a babbling, boneless mess by the time Reese finally allowed himself to cum. With a roar, he slammed into her one last time and let go, flooding her battered womb with what felt like gallons of thick, scalding seed. It pumped into her in endless spurts, soothing her ravaged walls and triggering one last weak, shuddering climax.

They collapsed together onto the sweat-soaked, cum-splattered sheets, Reese's softening cock still buried in Jamie's twitching hole. She couldn't stop trembling, aftershocks zipping through her nervous system and making her clench sporadically around him. Her thighs were sticky with their combined juices, the pungent aroma of sex heavy in the air.

"Holy shit," Jamie croaked after a long moment, voice fucked-out and raw. "That was...fuck. I don't even have words."

Reese just chuckled smugly, nuzzling into her damp hair. "Told you I could go for hours."

Jamie whimpered, exhausted pussy giving a feeble clench at the implication. She knew she should be horrified, disgusted with herself for letting her own brother fuck her into oblivion. But all she could feel was sated bliss and an already rekindling hunger for more.

She had unleashed an insatiable beast in Reese. And as she drifted off into a fucked-stupid slumber, his thick cock still plugging her leaking hole, Jamie knew this was far from over. The depraved lake house adventure was just beginning.

The next morning, Reese awoke to the delicious sensation of a hot, wet mouth wrapped around his cock. He groaned and blinked his eyes open blearily to see his mother's brunette head bobbing between his legs, her plush lips stretched obscenely around his girth.

"Well good morning to you too," he rasped, voice still rough with sleep. He reached down to thread his fingers through Connie's silky hair, guiding her mouth up and down his rapidly hardening shaft. "Fuck Mom, what a way to wake up."

Connie pulled off him with a lewd slurp, strings of saliva connecting her lips to his throbbing cockhead. "Mmmm, just wanted to give my baby boy a special wake-up call," she purred sultrily, jerking him with a twisting fist. "From the sound of things last night, you more than earned it."

Reese's cock jumped in her grip at the memory of fucking Jamie senseless for hours on end, pumping load after load into her hungry cunt. He glanced over to the other side of the bed and saw his sister still

passed out cold, naked body barely covered by the tangled sheets. Her puffy pussy was slightly agape, his dried cum flaking on her inner thighs.

"Heard all that, did you?" he asked with a smirk, turning his attention back to his mother.

"I put my ear to the door a few times," Connie moaned, swirling her tongue around his leaking slit. "Hearing Jamie scream herself hoarse on this big dick, knowing you were ruining her tight cunt...ungh, I friggd myself raw."

She sucked him back into her mouth with renewed enthusiasm, taking him to the root until her nose was mashed against his pubes. Reese grunted and instinctively thrust up, fucking into the tight clutch of his mother's throat.

"Shit Mom, you're insatiable," he gasped, head thrown back as she worked him over with lips and tongue. "Gonna drain my balls dry before breakfast at this rate."

Connie just moaned in agreement around her mouthful, slurping and sucking greedily. One hand snaked between her own legs to diddle her clit, fingers squelching in the dripping mess of her arousal.

The slurping, sucking sounds of Connie's enthusiastic blowjob filled the room, punctuated by Reese's grunts and moans of pleasure. Lost in the toe-curling ecstasy of his mother's talented mouth, he almost didn't notice the bed shifting as Jamie stirred beside him.

"Started without me, huh?" came his sister's sleep-roughened voice. Reese glanced over to see her propped up on one elbow, watching the lewd scene with a hungry gleam in her eye. "No fair hogging that big cock, Mom."

Connie pulled off Reese with a giggle, licking her glossy lips. "There's plenty to go around, sweetie. Come and get a taste."

Jamie wasted no time, crawling over and nestling between her brother's splayed thighs. She ran her hands reverently up and down his muscled legs, nuzzling her face into his heavy sack. "Mmmm, balls still full and ripe," she purred, giving them a naughty squeeze. "Guess I didn't drain them completely last night after all."

Reese just grunted and spread himself wider, offering his body up to their ministrations. Jamie and Connie fell on him like starving women at a feast, four greedy hands roaming his naked flesh.

They caressed and squeezed every inch of him, from his lean pecs down his cut abs to his straining cock and balls. Soft, pillowy tits dragged up and down his body as they explored, pebbled nipples catching on his skin deliciously.

"Our sweet boy, so gorgeous and virile," Connie breathed, licking a stripe up Reese's neck to his ear. She nibbled the lobe before whispering hotly, "Mommy and sissy are gonna make you feel sooo good, baby."

"Gonna worship this perfect body," Jamie agreed, sucking marks into the cut V of his hips. She dipped her tongue into his navel, fucking the little divot obscenely. "Suck and tease every sensitive inch until you're begging to cum."

Their dirty talk made Reese's neglected cock throb and bounce against his belly, smearing sticky pre all over his abs. Connie wrapped a hand around the thick base, squeezing rhythmically.

"Poor baby, leaking everywhere," she cooed, swiping the pad of her thumb through the pearly fluid gathered at his tip. She brought it to her lips and lapped it up with a moan. "Mmmm, you taste divine. Jamie, come have a sample."

She offered her slick thumb to her daughter, who eagerly sucked it between her lips. Jamie hummed around the digit, tongue swirling as she savored the flavor of her brother's arousal.

"Fuck yeah, lemme get that straight from the source," she growled, surging up to capture Reese's mouth in a filthy kiss.

Her tongue plunged between his lips, tangling wetly with his own as she fed him the taste of his own pre-cum. Reese groaned into her mouth, one hand coming up to squeeze her swaying tits as they made out sloppily.

Not to be outdone, Connie straddled his thigh, grinding her slick bare pussy against him. "Two can play at that game," she purred, fisting a hand in his hair and tugging him away from Jamie.

She claimed his lips for herself, moaning wantonly as she slipped him some tongue. Her cunt painted his thigh with her juices as she humped him, leaving his skin sticky and fragrant.

Reese was in heaven, pinned beneath the writhing bodies of his horny mother and sister. They took turns devouring his mouth, playing wet tonsil hockey as they ground on him shamelessly.

Jamie moved to suck on his earlobe as Connie bit and licked her way down his throat. His sister's filthy whispers filled his head while his mother's lips branded his skin.

"Oooh fuck, I'm dripping all over you," Jamie keened, notching her slick slit against his hip bone. She rubbed herself off on him, smearing girl-goo everywhere. "Want this fat cock in my mouth so bad. Wanna choke on it while Mom rides your face."

Reese's hips bucked up at her words, the image making his balls tighten. Connie chuckled darkly, licking into the hollow of his throat. "Mmmm, you'd like that wouldn't you, baby boy? Mommy smothering you with her sopping wet cunt while sissy gags on this big dick?"

"God fuck yes," Reese panted, fisting the bedsheets as the two women worked him into a frenzy. "Wanna...ungh...eat your pussy, Ma. Bury my face between those thick thighs and tongue-fuck your holes."

Connie shivered violently, a fresh gush of arousal leaking from her clenching cunt. "Well, since you asked so nicely..."

She shuffled up his body on her knees until she was straddling his face, her dripping mound poised right over his eager mouth. Slowly, teasingly, she lowered herself down, mashing her bald cunt against his parted lips.

Reese groaned in delight, the musky aroma of his mother's arousal filling his nose. He opened wide and sealed his mouth over her, tongue immediately delving between her plump folds to lap up her essence.

He ate her like a starving boy, lips and teeth and tongue ravaging her sensitive flesh. He closed his lips around her swollen clit and suckled greedily, making Connie cry out and grind down harder on his face.

"Oh fuck, oh shit, eat that pussy!" she wailed, head thrown back in ecstasy. "Suck Mommy's clit! Make me fucking cum on your face!"

As Reese devoured his mother's cunt, Jamie took his cock into her mouth, sucking him down to the root. He shouted into Connie's soaked folds as wet, tight heat engulfed him, his sister's nose nestled in his pubes.

She held him there in her throat, swallowing around his pulsing length and moaning at the taste of him heavy on her tongue. Then she began to bob her head, taking him deep on every down stroke.

Reese was lost to the dual pleasure of his mother riding his face and his sister choking on his cock. He pistoned his hips up to meet Jamie's mouth, fucking into her gullet as he sucked and slurped at Connie's drooling slit.

He brought a hand up to diddle her asshole, circling the clenching pucker before pressing the tip of his finger inside. At the same time, he captured her throbbing clit between his teeth and flicked it mercilessly with the tip of his tongue.

That was all it took to send Connie flying over the edge. With a hoarse scream, she came on Reese's face, her pussy spasming and gushing fragrant juices all over his chin and cheeks.

"FUCK FUCK FUUUUUCKKKK!!!" she wailed, grinding her cunt against his mouth as she rode out her intense orgasm. Reese just moaned and kept licking, helping her through it until she collapsed sideways off of him, twitching and gasping.

No sooner had Connie rolled off him than Jamie was scrambling up to take her place. "My turn," she panted eagerly, straddling his slick face. "Tongue-fuck my cunt, bro. Shove that fat muscle up my needy hole!"

Reese dove in with gusto, spearing his sister's sopping folds with his tongue. He fucked it in and out of her, nose mashed against her swollen clit as he ate her out. Jamie keened and rolled her hips, grinding herself against his lapping mouth.

Connie, having caught her breath, crawled between Reese's legs to join the fun. She wrapped her lips around his balls, sucking one then the other into her hot mouth.

She rolled them around with her tongue, relishing the weight of them against her palate. His sack was heavy and full, churning with spunk that she couldn't wait to milk out all over her face and tits.

Reese groaned into Jamie's cunt as his mother worshipped his balls, the vibrations making his sister shiver and clench around his tongue. He jabbed it up hard into her fluttering hole, wiggling it deep as it sought out her most sensitive spots.

He moved one hand down to grip Connie's bobbing head, encouraging her to take his balls deeper. The other snaked up Jamie's undulating body to maul her bouncing tits, pinching and tugging on her fat nipples.

The three of them moved together in a feedback loop of pleasure, a writhing mass of sweaty limbs and eager mouths. The wet sounds of

Reese's slurping tongue and Connie's ball sucking filled the room, underscored by Jamie's desperate mewls.

"Fuck, your mouth, so fucking good," Jamie babbled, head thrashing from side to side as Reese tongue-fucked her into oblivion.

"Gonna...ungh fuck...gonna squirt all over your face, bro!"

Reese doubled his efforts, sealing his lips around her clit and sucking hard as he drilled two fingers up into her creaming snatch. He pistoned them in and out, crooking them to hit her G-spot on every thrust.

Jamie stiffened above him, a silent scream lodged in her throat as her orgasm crashed over her. Her cunt clamped down rhythmically on Reese's fingers, pulsing and fluttering as it gushed clear fluid all over his hand and face.

He moaned as his sister squirted on him, lapping up her release greedily. The taste of her cum flooding his mouth, combined with the constant pleasure of Connie slurping on his balls, had Reese's own climax hurtling toward him at breakneck speed.

"Fuck, I'm close," he gritted out, hips beginning to pump frantically.

"Gonna fucking nut so hard..."

Connie popped off his balls with a lewd slurp, gripping the base of his cock in a tight fist. "Yessss, give it to us baby," she hissed, jacking his spit-slick shaft hard and fast. "Hose Mommy and sissy down with all that hot, nasty spunk!"

Jamie, still coming down from her bone-rattling orgasm, scrambled off Reese's face and moved to join her mother. "Fuck yeah, paint our faces, bro!" she panted, shoving her tits together. "Glaze these big titties with your cum! Drench us like the filthy cum sluts we are!"

The dual dirty talk and the image of his mother and sister on their knees, faces turned up and mouths open, begging for his load, was the final straw for Reese.

With a bellow of pure, animalistic release, Reese's cock erupted like a geyser. His swollen balls clenched and pulsed, pumping out a truly prodigious load as Connie and Jamie worked his shaft and taint with expert finesse.

The first thick, ropey spurt painted a long line up Connie's gorgeous face, splattering from chin to forehead. Her eyes fluttered shut in bliss as the warm, viscous fluid dripped down to pool in the divots of her collarbones.

The next shot went wide, catching Jamie across her open, panting mouth. She moaned wantonly as her brother's seed flooded her tongue, the salty-bitter taste of his potent spunk causing her taste buds to explode with flavor. Pearly strands clung to her lips and chin as she gulped down his offering greedily.

Reese grunted and bucked as his climax raged on, his cock spitting jets of cum with rapid-fire intensity. Thick globs rained down on his female relatives' heaving tits, painting the flushed mounds a lewd, dripping white. Rivers of jizz flowed into their deep cleavage, forming a sticky pool at the valley between their breasts.

Connie and Jamie continued to stroke and squeeze Reese through his seemingly endless orgasm, coaxing out every last drop. Their skillful hands milked his pulsing erection from root to tip, deft fingers dancing over his cum-slick flesh. They cupped and rolled his still churning balls, gently encouraging the heavy sack to fully empty itself.

By the time Reese finally stopped spurting, his softening cock giving a last few feeble dribbles, Connie and Jamie were absolutely drenched in spunk. Their faces glistened with it, pearly streaks dripping down to splatter on their jizz-covered tits. Stray shots had caught in their hair, matting the brunette strands with sticky seed.

The women panted harshly in the aftermath, chests heaving and causing the ropes of cum to run and smear lewdly. They looked utterly

debauched, like the stars of a particularly raunchy porno. But their expressions were ones of pure, sated bliss, eyelids heavy and glazed with satisfaction.

"Mmmm, so much cum," Connie purred, swiping a finger through the mess on her face and sucking it clean. "What a good boy, giving Mommy and sissy such a big, yummy load."

"Seriously, I'm fucking drenched," Jamie giggled, cupping her tits and watching the spunk ooze between her fingers. "Never seen a guy bust this hard before. Fuck that's hot."

Connie and Jamie had just finished cleaning up the messy remnants of their naughty morning romp and gotten dressed when they heard the front door open. Connie's husband Frank and her youngest son were back from their early fishing excursion.

Reese threw on board shorts and a tank top, his spent cock tucked discreetly away. By the time his dad and brother made their way into the kitchen with a cooler of freshly caught fish, the threesome looked the picture of innocence.

"Well hello you three," Frank greeted jovially, setting the cooler on the counter. "You're all looking bright-eyed and bushy-tailed this morning! I trust you slept well?"

"Oh, like babies," Connie replied breezily, sharing a secret smirk with Jamie and Reese. "It was a very...restful night."

"Hardly," Jamie added under her breath, causing Reese to choke back a laugh.

Frank remained oblivious to the hidden meaning as he started unpacking the fish. "Check out this beautiful catch, honey! We reeled in some monsters at the crack of dawn."

Connie sidled up to her husband, running an appreciative eye over the impressive rainbow trout. "Mmm yes, those certainly are some big, thick specimens," she purred suggestively. "Long and meaty, just how I like them."

Jamie snorted into her coffee mug. "Yep, nothing beats the feeling of wrestling with a huge one and finally getting it in the box," she stated with a sultry wink Reese's direction.

"True," her father agreed, completely missing the innuendo, "leaves you mighty satisfied."

"Oh, I'll bet," Connie murmured, cutting her eyes over to Reese with a sly smile. "Nothing better than wrestling a monster catch first thing in the morning."

Reese barely resisted the urge to adjust himself, the memory of hosing down his mother's face and tits still fresh. Under the kitchen table, Jamie pressed her bare foot against his crotch, causing his cock to twitch with renewed interest.

"Mmm-hmm, wearing it out," Jamie piped up innocently, rubbing her toes along Reese's growing bulge. "Making it limp and spent by the time you're done with it, after it puts up a real good fight."

After breakfast, Connie and Jamie changed into the skimpiest micro bikinis Reese had ever seen. The tiny triangles of fabric barely covered their most intimate parts, held together with thin strings that dug into the soft, abundant flesh of their hips and ass cheeks.

Connie's massive tits threatened to spill out of her top with every breath, the flimsy cups straining to contain her jiggling melons. Her bikini bottoms were little more than a patch of cloth over her mound, the plump lips of her pussy clearly outlined. The string disappeared between the rounded globes of her ass, leaving the bottom curves completely bare.

Jamie's suit was equally scandalous. Her top looked like little more than pasties, barely covering her nipples and leaving the rounded undersides of her breasts exposed. The bottoms were a tiny V of fabric that barely covered her smooth slit, riding high on her hips to showcase miles of tanned, toned thigh and the mouthwatering swell of her bubble butt.

"We're going out to catch some rays," Connie announced, grabbing a couple of towels. She bent over deliberately to pick them up, giving Reese an eyeful of ass cheek and the shadowed cleft between. "You boys have fun."

With exaggerated sways of their hips, mother and daughter sauntered out the sliding glass doors to the back deck. Reese tracked the mesmerizing jiggle of their barely covered asses until they were out of sight, his cock at full mast in his shorts.

After waiting an appropriate amount of time, Reese muttered some excuse about getting something from the car and slipped out the front door. He crept around the side of the cabin until he reached the deck railing, ducking down behind a large potted plant to peer through the slats.

Connie and Jamie had laid out on a couple of lounge chairs, their oiled bodies glistening in the mid-morning sun. They had untied their tops to avoid tan lines, baring their spectacular tits completely. Heavy, lush mounds rose and fell with each breath, capped by large, brown nipples that tightened under Reese's heated gaze.

The women were talking in low voices as they lazed, but their words carried clearly in the still mountain air. Reese's ears pricked up as he realized they were discussing him and the mind-blowing sex his sister had with him.

"I'm telling you Mom, I've never been fucked like that before in my life," Jamie gushed, trailing fingers over the exposed curves of her breasts.

"Reese was an absolute machine! His cock stayed rock hard for hours while he just relentlessly pounded me."

"Mmm, I could hear you screaming from down the hall," Connie purred, pinching her own nipples into stiff peaks. "It's a good thing your father's a heavy sleeper. He had you cumming over and over again, didn't he? Such a good boy, knowing just how to satisfy his woman."

"God, I lost count of how many times I squirted on his cock," Jamie groaned, thighs clenching at the memory. "It was like one endless orgasm. And that fat dick just kept splitting me open, wrecking my poor cunt. I'm still fucking sore!"

Connie hummed in commiseration, one hand dipping below the string of her bikini bottoms to play with her bare mound. "I can't wait to feel him ruin me like that. Stretching out my tight MILF pussy, fucking me into oblivion. Mmmm!"

Behind the potted fern, Reese palmed his aching erection through his shorts. Hearing his female family members talk about him in such rapturous, raunchy terms was the hottest thing he'd ever experienced. His ego and his cock swelled with masculine pride.

"You know he's gonna knock one of us up before this trip is over, right?" Jamie mused, turning her head to look at her mother. "No way cocks like that don't shoot live rounds. I swear I felt him painting my womb."

"God, can you imagine?" Connie breathed, fingers now clearly frigging her clit beneath her bottoms. "That potent young seed taking root, our bellies swelling with your brother's baby. Fuck, it's so wrong but it makes me so wet!"

Jamie moaned in agreement, plunging fingers into her own cunt and pistoning them in and out. "He'd fuck us even harder pregnant. Bend us over and rail our fat asses and swollen titties, keep pumping us full of spunk the whole nine months."

The two women masturbated furiously, tits heaving and thighs splayed wantonly as they lost themselves in the fantasy of being bred by Reese. Their slick, squelching pussies and desperate mewls filled the air, the filthy wet sounds reaching Reese's eager ears.

"Breed me, Reese!" Connie sobbed, pinching her clit between two fingers as she squirted into her palm. "Put a baby in Mommy's cunt! Ungh fuck!"

"Me too, me too!" Jamie chanted, hammering three fingers into her clutching hole. "Fuck a child into me, bro! Ruin me with your demon cock then plug me full of cum!"

The obscene image of his mother and sister round with his seed, begging him to fuck their pregnant pussies, pushed Reese over the edge. He shoved a hand down his shorts and fisted his cock, stroking furiously as his balls drew up tight.

Gritting his teeth to stifle his groans, Reese exploded into his shorts, thick ropes of cum jetting out to soak the fabric. He kept stroking through the aftershocks, milking out every drop as he listened to the women climax loudly on their fingers.

Dazed and panting, he leaned his sweaty forehead against the rough wood of the railing. His spent cock twitched in his cum-soaked shorts, still semi-hard. God, he'd never been so insatiably horny before, cumming again and again without going soft.

Reese knew he should be shocked, disgusted by the depraved turn things had taken. But all he felt was a dark, all-consuming hunger, a base need to rut and breed and claim. His mother and sister had awakened something primal in him, an animal urge to dominate and possess.

He welcomed it, embraced the twisted desire burning through his veins. Reese was going to fuck his female relatives into drooling submission,

pump them full of his seed over and over until their bellies and tits swelled with it.

He didn't care about the taboo, the wrongness of it all. Connie and Jamie wanted to be ruined on his cock, knocked up with his offspring. He'd give them exactly what they craved, and more.

Connie's illicit masturbation session had the opposite of its intended effect. Rather than quelling the fire in her loins, it only stoked her desire to a fever pitch. Fingering herself to climax while fantasizing about her son breeding her had left her cunt clenching and grasping, desperate to be stuffed full of hard, hot cock-meat.

With a frustrated groan, she sat up and retied her skimpy bikini, the damp fabric clinging to her swollen pussy lips obscenely. She shot Jamie a meaningful look as she stood, her body practically vibrating with pent-up arousal.

"Taking your brother out on the lake," she muttered, voice husky. "I need fucked."

Jamie just smirked knowingly, her own hand still buried between her splayed thighs. "Take your time," she purred, frigging her clit lazily. "I'll just be out here, enjoying the sun."

Connie nodded distractedly, already marching toward the cabin with single-minded purpose. She slipped inside, scanning the open living area until her gaze landed on Reese, sprawled on the couch watching TV. Her cunt clenched at the sight of him, young and virile and practically oozing sexual confidence.

Frank glanced up from where he was filleting fish at the kitchen counter. "Back so soon? Thought you girls would be out there working on your tans for a while."

"Mmm, just needed a break from the heat," Connie replied breezily, sauntering over to Reese. She grabbed his hand and tugged him up off

the couch, her meaning clear. "Actually, I was thinking about taking the raft out to that little cove on the other side of the lake. You know the one I'm talking about, don't you honey?"

Frank nodded absently, focused on his task. "Sure, it's nice and secluded over there. Good choice if you want to avoid the boat traffic."

Connie suppressed a smirk. Her oblivious husband had no idea that particular cove was notorious as a hookup spot for horny teens and illicit lovers. The number of fogged up car windows and rocking canoes she'd seen tucked away in there over the years...it was practically a floating den of sin.

And now she was going to add her own son to that list of debauched dalliances. The taboo thrill made her pussy weep anew.

"We'll probably be gone for a while," she said casually, giving Reese's hand a meaningful squeeze. "Work up an appetite rowing all the way over there and back. So don't hold lunch for us."

"Will do," Frank agreed, waving them off. "You two have fun now. Holler if you need anything."

"Oh, I'm sure Reese will be able to help me with anything I need," Connie purred, a wicked gleam in her eye as she led her son out of the cabin.

Reese couldn't tear his eyes away from his mother's spectacular body as he rowed them across the placid lake. The sun-warmed water droplets clinging to her skin made Connie glisten like she was oiled up, highlighting every succulent curve. Her tiny bikini left little to the imagination, the skimpy triangles of fabric straining to contain her abundant charms.

As she lounged back on the inflatable raft, Connie's huge tits threatened to spill free of her top with each lazy undulation of the waves. The thin strings dug into the tender flesh, causing her cleavage to bulge obscenely. Reese's mouth watered as he imagined burying his face

between those big soft fun-bags, motorboating them until he nearly passed out from lack of oxygen.

His hungry gaze slid lower, over the soft swell of her belly to the barely-there scrap of fabric covering her mound. Connie's bikini bottoms rode up high on her hips, baring the mouth-watering curves of her thick thighs. The fabric molded to her puffy slit, clearly outlining the plump lips of her pussy. As she shifted slightly, Reese swore he caught a peek of glistening pink peeking out from the edges.

Fuck, was his mom's cunt already dripping for him? The thought made Reese's cock swell almost painfully in his board shorts. He could practically smell her arousal on the light breeze, could imagine the ripe, musky aroma of her overheated snatch.

As if reading his mind, Connie slowly spread her legs wider, causing the damp crotch of her bikini bottoms to pull even tighter across her mound. The swollen lips of her pussy parted slightly, giving Reese a tantalizing glimpse of dewy pink flesh. A visible wet spot darkened the fabric at the juncture of her thighs.

"Mmmm, it's so hot out," Connie purred, running a languid hand down her glistening cleavage and over her taut belly. "I'm positively dripping. Can you see how wet I am, baby?"

Reese groaned helplessly, his cock pulsing out a thick dollop of pre-cum to soak through his shorts. "Yeah Ma, I can see. Fuck, your pussy...it looks so juicy and ready."

Connie hummed in agreement, dipping her fingers beneath the string of her bottoms to play with her slick folds. "Ready and aching for you, sweetheart. Mommy needs that big fat cock stuffed inside her needy cunt. I want you to fuck me until I can't remember my own name."

Reese nearly snapped an oar in half at his mother's raunchy words, his blood pounding in his ears. "Jesus, Mom! Keep talking like that and I'm gonna bust a nut before we even reach the cove."

"Can't have that," Connie tutted, pulling her hand out of her bottoms and raising the glistening digits to her mouth. Maintaining sultry eye contact, she licked them clean, humming at the taste of her own arousal. "I want you to save that hot load for when you're balls deep in my pussy. I need to feel you erupt like a geyser deep in my aching cunt."

Reese just whimpered and rowed faster, muscles flexing as he fought against the current. His cock throbbed in time with his racing heart, his balls already pulled up tight and ready to blow.

After what felt like an eternity, they finally reached the secluded cove. Reese guided the raft to a large flat rock near the shore, tethering it to a small tree growing out of a crack in the stone.

No sooner had he secured the line than Connie was on him, climbing into his lap and straddling his thighs. She looped her arms around his neck and crashed her lips against his, plunging her tongue into his mouth.

Reese groaned and fisted his hands in her hair, angling her head to deepen the kiss. Their tongues slid and tangled wetly, the filthy sounds of their make out session echoing off the rocky walls of the cove.

"God, I need you so fucking bad," Connie whimpered against his lips, grinding her sopping mound against the rigid line of his cock. "Fuck me, baby. Shove that huge dick in Mommy's cunt and wreck me!"

"Fuck yes," Reese growled, reaching down to yank the crotch of her bikini bottoms aside. Connie's bare pussy was revealed to him in all its glory - fat, glistening lips parted to show off the drooling pink of her slit, the plump hood of her clit peeking out at the top.

Unable to resist, Reese ran a broad finger up her seam, gathering the slippery arousal that coated her folds. "So fucking wet," he marveled,

bringing the digit to his mouth to suck it clean. The taste of his mother's cunt exploded on his tongue, making his cock kick and leak.

"All for you, baby," Connie panted, reaching into his shorts to free his straining erection. It sprang up to slap against his abs, flushed a deep red and drooling steadily. "Gonna sink this big boy in me to the hilt. Fill me up until I'm stuffed full of meat."

Connie notched the bulbous head of her son's cock against her entrance, both of them shuddering at the electric contact. Then, with a low moan, she began to sink down, taking him inside her inch by glorious inch.

Reese threw his head back and gritted his teeth as his mother's tight cunt swallowed him whole. She was scorching hot and so very wet, her inner muscles rippling and grasping at his throbbing length. He could feel every flutter and clench, her slick walls conforming to his shape like a glove.

"Oh fuck, oh shit, you're so deep!" Connie wailed when she was fully impaled, her plump ass resting on Reese's thighs. She'd never felt so incredibly full before, stuffed to the brim with her son's enormous cock. It felt like he was splitting her in half, stretching her cunt to its absolute limits. "I'm so fucking full of you!"

"Goddamn, you're tight," Reese grunted, hands flying to her hips to grip the plush flesh. He resisted the urge to buck up into her, giving her a moment to adjust. "Gonna ruin this pussy, Ma. Fucking destroy it on my huge cock."

"Yes, wreck me!" Connie begged shamelessly, undulating her hips in little circles. Reese's cock stirred inside her, pressing against her cervix deliciously. "Ruin Mommy's cunt! Pound me until I can't fucking walk straight!"

With a feral growl, Reese lifted Connie up until just the tip of his cock caught on her entrance, then slammed her back down. They both cried out at the brutal penetration, Connie's nails scrabbling at his shoulders.

Setting a punishing rhythm, Reese bounced his mother on his dick like a rag doll, fucking up into her mercilessly. Connie wailed and thrashed in his lap, head thrown back as she was ruthlessly impaled over and over again.

The wet, obscene slap of skin on skin echoed around the cove, nearly drowning out the sound of their moans and grunts. Connie's huge tits bounced wildly in Reese's face, practically begging for his attention.

Dipping his head, Reese captured one fat, pebbled nipple between his teeth, biting down just shy of pain. Connie keened high in her throat, cunt clamping down on his pistoning cock like a vice. He suckled hard, tongue lashing the sensitive bud as he drew her deep into his mouth.

"Oh fuck, your mouth!" Connie babbled, fisting his hair to hold him against her breast. "Suck Mommy's titty, baby! Bite and tug on my nipples, make them ache!"

Reese complied eagerly, releasing her nipple with a pop only to latch onto the other one. He alternated back and forth, licking and nibbling and suckling until Connie was a writhing, mewling mess in his lap.

All the while, he never stopped fucking her, his hips rising to meet her downward thrusts. Connie was impossibly tight and hot around him, her greedy cunt milking his cock for all it was worth. He could feel himself hurtling towards the edge, his balls drawing up tight as his orgasm approached.

But Reese gritted his teeth and powered through, determined to make his mother cum on his cock first. Reaching between their sweat-slicked bodies, he found her swollen clit and began to frig it furiously, pinching and rolling the sensitive nub between his fingers.

"Oh shit, right there!" Connie wailed, grinding her pussy against his hand. "Play with my clit, baby! Gonna make me fucking squirt!"

Reese snarled against her breast, lashing her nipple with his tongue as he friggd her clit even harder. He could feel it pulsing against his fingers, the little bud throbbing in time with her racing heartbeat.

Connie was practically vibrating in his lap now, her cunt clenching rhythmically around his hammering cock. She was close, right on the precipice of a massive orgasm. She just needed one little push to send her flying over the edge...

"Cum for me, Ma," Reese demanded, voice raw with lust. He drilled his hips up sharply, grinding the head of his cock against her cervix as he pinched her clit hard. "Cream on my fucking dick, milk my balls dry. I wanna drown in your cum!"

That was all it took to make Connie shatter. With a guttural scream, she came undone in Reese's arms, her cunt bearing down on him like a silken fist as she gushed all over his cock and balls.

"FUCK! OH FUCK I'M CUMMING!!" she howled to the sky, back arching almost painfully as ecstasy ripped through her. "CUMMING SO HARD ON YOUR HUGE COCK, UNGH!"

Reese moaned like a whore as his mother's release flooded his lap, soaking his shorts and the inflatable raft beneath them. The feel of her squirting all over him, bathing his cock and balls in her essence, was too much for him to take.

"Take my fucking load!" he roared, slamming Connie down on his erupting dick. His balls pulsed and twitched against her ass as he emptied himself inside her, painting her cervix with thick ropes of semen. "Gonna pump you full, fucking breed this cunt!"

Connie could only mewl weakly and twitch on his spurting cock as Reese filled her to overflowing with his seed. She felt the molten heat of it splashing against her womb, triggering another mini orgasm.

They collapsed together in a sweaty, panting heap on the raft, Reese's softening cock still buried in Connie's fluttering cunt. He could feel their combined juices leaking out around him, dribbling down to pool beneath her ass. The musky scent of sex hung heavy in the air, mixing with the crisp smell of the lake.

After a long moment spent catching their breath, Connie lifted her head from Reese's chest and captured his lips in a deep, filthy kiss. She plundered his mouth with her tongue, licking the taste of herself from his palate. Reese groaned and tangled a hand in her hair, angling her head to deepen the kiss.

They made out lazily for long minutes, savoring the slick slide of lips and tongue. Connie undulated her hips, causing Reese's spent cock to slip from her well-fucked hole with a gush of cum. She moaned into his mouth at the obscene sensation, arousal already rekindling in her core.

Breaking the kiss, Connie reached for a beach towel and clambered to her feet, pulling Reese up with her. On slightly wobbly legs, she climbed out of the raft and onto the sun-warmed rocks, her son's hand clasped firmly in hers.

Reese couldn't tear his eyes away from his mother's spectacular ass as she led him further up onto the secluded outcropping. Her rounded cheeks jiggled and bounced with each step, cum trickling down her inner thighs. His cock, which had never fully softened, surged to full hardness once more, bobbing obscenely before him.

When they reached a relatively flat expanse of stone, Connie stopped and turned to face her son with a sultry smile. She released his hand in order to spread the beach towel out, bending at the waist and giving him an eyeful of her dripping slit in the process.

"Whoops, I seem to have made a mess," she purred, reaching back to play with her cum-smearred pussy lips. "Guess you fucked me so good, I couldn't keep it all inside."

Reese growled low in his throat, cock pulsing with the need to be back in his mother's tight heat. "Bend over, Ma," he demanded roughly, palming her plush ass. "I wanna fuck you doggy style."

Connie shivered with anticipation, immediately dropping to her hands and knees on the towel. She arched her back sluttily and reached back to spread her ass cheeks, exposing her slick holes to Reese's hungry gaze.

"Come on, baby," she keened, wiggling her hips invitingly. "Stuff Mommy's greedy pussy with that big fat cock. I need it so bad!"

Overcome with animalistic lust, Reese positioned himself behind his mother and slammed home in one brutal thrust. They both cried out at the sudden, intense penetration - Reese at the tight, rippling heat of her cunt, Connie at the sheer length and girth stretching her open.

"Ungh, take it, fuck!" Reese snarled, gripping her hips hard enough to bruise as he set a punishing rhythm. He pounded into her relentlessly, his heavy balls slapping against her engorged clit with every thrust. "Gonna ruin this pussy, fuck it into submission."

"Yes, yes, fucking wreck me!" Connie wailed, fingers scrabbling against the rough stone as she was ruthlessly impaled over and over again. "Use my cunt, baby! Hammer it with your huge dick!"

The obscene slap of sweaty skin on skin filled the cove as Reese took his mother from behind like a bitch in heat. Connie's massive tits swung beneath her, slapping together lewdly from the force of his thrusts.

Reese pistoned his hips relentlessly, plunging his thick shaft deep into his mother's clutching heat over and over. As he pounded her, he marveled at how different Connie's cunt felt compared to Jamie's and Gran's.

While his sister's young pussy had been deliciously tight, all slick satin and fluttering muscles, and his grandmother's well-used hole had been soft and yielding, practically sucking him in, his mother's mature cunt was in a class all its own. It gripped him like a vise, inner walls conforming perfectly to his girth like she was made for him.

He could feel every ripple and flutter of her most intimate muscles as he split her open, the texture both silky and meaty at once. Her abundant arousal made the drag of his cock sublime, allowing him to slide in and out of her clasping sheath with ease.

As he fucked into Connie's exquisite snatch, Reese couldn't tear his eyes away from the erotic sight of her big butt cheeks quivering and bouncing against his groin. The rounded globes of her ass undulated hypnotically with each thrust, rippling outward from the point of impact.

He watched, enraptured, as his thick shaft disappeared between those plush mounds again and again, glistening with his mother's juices. Her asshole winked at him from above, the dusky pink pucker clenching rhythmically as if begging to be stuffed full too.

Reese licked his lips, filing that away for later. For now, he focused on wrecking his mom's hot MILF cunt, angling his hips to grind the head of his cock against her G-spot with every punishing stroke.

"Ungh, your pussy feels incredible, Ma," he grunted, fingers sinking into the pliant meat of her ass as he railed her. "So fucking tight and juicy. Fits my cock like a glove."

"Mmmm, yesss," Connie hissed, tossing her head as pleasure sparked up her spine. "Your big fat cock was made for Mommy's hungry cunt. Stretches me so good, fills me up just right."

She clenched around him deliberately, bearing down on his pistoning length. "Oooh baby, I can feel every ridge and vein. So hard and thick,

splitting me wide open. Fuck me forever with that perfect cock, ruin me for your father!"

Her raunchy encouragement spurred Reese on and he redoubled his efforts, hips slapping against her jiggling ass frantically as he strove to push them both over the edge. Sweat dripped down his chest and abs, flicking onto Connie's undulating back as he hammered into her.

The wet, rhythmic slap of his heavy balls against her swollen clit echoed off the rocky walls, counterpoint to their animal grunts and moans. Connie's pussy was making lewd squelching noises now, creaming uncontrollably around Reese's plundering shaft.

"Fuck Ma, I can feel you gushing," he panted harshly, hips never faltering. "Gonna squirt on my cock again? Drench my fat nuts in mommy cum?"

"Yessss, gonna cum so hard!" Connie keened, fingers scrabbling at the beach towel. "Pound my squirt button, make me soak you! I wanna cum all over that big beautiful dick!"

Reese could feel his own orgasm hurtling towards him, his balls drawing up tight and throbbing with the need to unload. But he gritted his teeth and staved it off, determined to wring another screaming climax from his mom's spasming snatch first.

Reaching around, he rolled her engorged clit between his fingers, pinching and tugging the slippery little nub in time with his thrusts. At the same time, he bent over Connie's back, changing the angle so that his cockhead was hitting her in the perfect spot with every pass.

"C'mon Ma, cream on my cock," he growled in her ear, licking the sweat from her neck. "Lemme feel that hot MILF cunt squirt for me. Fucking drench me!"

That was all it took to push Connie over the edge. With a guttural wail, she came apart on her son's cock, thrashing and bucking as her orgasm

crashed through her. Her pussy spasmed wildly, muscles rippling along Reese's thrusting length as she gushed all over his groin.

"OHHHH FUUUUUUCK!!!" she screamed, back arching like a bow.

"CUMMING! I'M FUCKING CUMMING SO HARD UNGH GODDDDD!!!"

Reese roared in triumph as his mother's release soaked him, the hot gush of her squirt splattering his abs and balls. The feel of her cunt rippling around him was too much and with a hoarse shout, he buried himself to the hilt and let go.

His cock pulsed and throbbed as he erupted deep inside Connie's fluttering sheath, thick ropes of cum spurting against her cervix. He groaned long and low as he emptied himself, hips twitching with every shot.

Connie whimpered and shook through the aftershocks as she was flooded with her son's potent seed, the molten heat of it soothing her ravaged inner walls. She could feel it seeping out around where they were still joined, dribbling down to puddle on the towel beneath her.

They collapsed together into the slick mess, Reese draping himself over his mother's sweaty back. He mouthed lazily at her shoulder as they caught their breath, cock still buried snug in her heat.

He never wanted to leave the exquisite clutch of his mom's cunt. The way it squeezed and rippled around him, milking out every last drop, was a slice of heaven. He knew without a shadow of a doubt that he would never tire of fucking her, that he'd crave the addictive taste and feel of her forever.

Connie hummed contentedly, undulating her hips slightly and causing Reese's semi-hard cock to shift inside her. Even now, her greedy pussy clenched around him, trying to coax him to full stiffness once more.

"Mmmm, I could stay like this all day," she purred, turning her head to capture Reese's lips in a lazy kiss. "My perfect boy, filling me up so good. Could fuck me forever and I'd never get enough."

Reese growled into her mouth, the filthy words making his cock twitch and swell inside her. He thrust into her languidly, savoring the slick drag of her cunt along his sensitive length.

"Gonna keep this pussy stuffed and satisfied," he promised hotly, biting at her plump bottom lip. "Every day Ma, gonna shove my cock in you and pump you full. Ruin this cunt on the regular with my fat dick."

Connie shivered at the erotic vow, a fresh gush of arousal leaking out around his hardening shaft. "Yes baby, wreck me," she breathed, arching her back to take him deeper. "I'm your fuck hole now, ready and open for you always. Whenever and however you want it."

Reese groaned, the wanton submission making his balls tighten and his cock swell to full hardness inside his mom's slick heat. His hips twitched, the primal urge to rut rising up hot and hungry once more.

Connie gasped as she felt him lengthen and thicken within her, stretching her tender walls anew. "Oooh fuck, again?" she asked, equal parts delighted and disbelieving. "You're insatiable! How many loads you got in those big balls for Mommy, huh?"

"As many as you can take," Reese rasped, drawing his hips back until just the tip remained inside her before slamming forward again. They both cried out at the brutal penetration, Connie's pussy clamping down on him reflexively.

He set a deep, rolling pace, pulling out almost all the way before plunging back in to grind against her G-spot. The wet, obscene sounds of their fucking filled the cove once more as he took her with long, powerful strokes.

"Goddamn, you're drenched," Reese marveled, feeling his mother's arousal gushing out around his pistoning cock. It matted his pubic hair and slicked his heavy sack, dribbling down to soak the towel. "My cum and your cream, so fucking hot. Gonna add another load to this sloppy cunt."

"Yes, yes, fill me up!" Connie babbled, bracing herself on her elbows and shoving back to meet his thrusts. Her huge tits swayed beneath her, slapping together lewdly from the force. "Fucking flood my pussy with spunk! Paint my insides white!"

Reese pistoned into her harder, fingers sinking into the meat of her ass as he used the plush globes for leverage. He panted harshly as he drilled her, sweat running down his temples to drip onto her undulating back.

"Take it Ma, fucking take it," he snarled, punctuating each word with a sharp snap of his hips. "Gonna cum in this cunt, breed you so fucking deep. Pump you full of my seed until you're fucking leaking."

"Oh god, oh fuck," Connie whined, the dirty talk combined with the relentless pressure on her G-spot sending her hurtling towards another release. "Gonna cum on your cock again. Fuck it out of me baby, make Mommy squirt for you!"

Reese redoubled his efforts, railing into Connie's upturned ass with everything he had. The force of his thrusts caused her whole body to jerk forward, but he held her in place, using her pliant flesh as an anchor.

"C'mon Ma, cream on my cock," he demanded gutturally, reaching around to diddle her swollen clit. "Soak me in it. Wanna be drenched in MILF squirt when I nut deep."

He pinched and rolled the sensitive nub between his fingers, flicking it rapidly in time with the brutal slam of his hips. Connie keened high and wild, back bowing as the dual stimulation sent her flying.

With an almost inhuman shriek, she came violently, her cunt rippling and gushing around Reese's hammering length. A veritable flood of girl cum sprayed from her spasming slit, splattering Reese from groin to chest as she thrashed and wailed beneath him.

In the throes of her explosive orgasm, Connie bucked and writhed so violently that Reese was unseated from her clenching cunt with a lewd squelch. His cock, slick and throbbing, slipped free of her spasming hole to slap wetly against his tensed abdomen.

Before he could even think to protest the sudden loss, Connie was moving with a speed and ferocity that belied her post-orgasmic state. She flipped onto her back and lunged for Reese like a woman possessed, clawing at him with desperate, grasping hands.

With a strength born of pure, animalistic need, she dragged him back down on top of her, fitting his hips between her splayed thighs. Her legs immediately cinched around his waist like bands of steel, locking him in place. At the same time, her arms snaked around his sweat-slicked back, fingernails scoring his flexing muscles.

Connie had transformed into a wild creature of pure instinct and desire, something primal and fierce. The wanton hunger in her glassy eyes made Reese shudder, his cock kicking against her slick mound.

"Don't you dare stop," Connie snarled against his mouth, more demand than plea. She used the vise of her thighs to crush his pelvis to hers, the weeping head of his cock notching against her fluttering opening. "Fuck me, fuck Mommy hard. Ram that big dick in me and don't stop 'til I'm cross-eyed and drooling."

"Fuck," Reese breathed, awed and aroused in equal measure by this unleashed side of his mother. Gritting his teeth, he surrendered to her clawing demands and to his own base need to rut.

With a bestial growl, he sheathed himself to the hilt in Connie's clutching sheath, twin groans of relief and pleasure escaping them at the penetration. Her cunt, still rippling with the aftershocks of her climax, was like a velvet glove around him, suctioning his pulsing length greedily.

Braced above her on his elbows, Reese began to piston his hips, driving into Connie's upturned pussy with savage intensity. The force of his thrusts caused her huge, sweaty tits to bounce and jiggle, drawing his avid gaze. Capturing the fat nipples between his teeth, he bit and sucked the rubbery buds, grunting when she keened and clenched around him.

There was no finesse to their coupling now, no slow buildup or teasing foreplay. It was pure fucking, raw and rough, the primal drive to chase pleasure in its basest form. They rutted like animals in heat, all wet slaps and guttural groans, chasing the ultimate release.

Lost to the exquisite friction of Connie's rippling cunt, Reese hammered into her harder, the tension in his swollen balls reaching a fever pitch. He could feel his impending eruption building at the base of his spine, his cock thickening and pulsing urgently with every plunge into her sodden heat.

"Gonna cum!" Reese gritted out, voice raw and ragged. "Gonna fucking paint your pussy walls with it. Breed this hot cunt so fucking deep."

"Yes, yes, fucking do it!" Connie wailed, back arching as she ground herself onto his pistoning cock. "Fill me up baby, shoot in me, fuck your cum in me, unggghh--!"

Her increasingly high-pitched pleas combined with the rhythmic squeeze of her pelvic muscles proved too much and with a roar, Reese let go, slamming into Connie one last time and grinding the spitting head of his cock right against her cervix.

His balls drew up tight to his body and pulsed as they unleashed their heavy load, thick ropes of semen spurting forcefully into Connie's

fluttering depths. He closed his eyes and shuddered as he pumped what felt like gallons of hot cum into his mother's greedy hole, painting her womb with his potent seed.

Feeling Reese erupt inside her, gushing molten heat against her sensitive inner walls, triggered Connie's own release and she came with a silent scream, mouth open and eyes rolling back in her head. Her cunt rippled almost violently around Reese's spurting cock, milking him for every drop as she gushed around him, adding her own release to the sloppy mix.

They collapsed together into the tacky puddle of their combined juices, sucking in great lungful's of air as residual tremors wracked their sweat-slicked bodies. Connie's legs remained cinched around Reese's waist, unwilling to relinquish her claim on him even as his spent cock slipped from her cum-sloppy hole with a gush of semen.

"Holy fuck," Reese panted after a long moment, lifting his head from where he'd had his face smashed between Connie's heaving tits. He pushed himself up on quivering arms to gaze down at her in awe. "That was...shit Ma, you're an animal!"

Connie giggled breathlessly, reaching up to run her fingers through Reese's sweat-damp hair. "You bring out the beast in me, baby. I just can't control myself around this big beautiful dick."

She punctuated her declaration with a meaningful squeeze of her inner muscles around Reese's semi-hard cock, making them both groan at the sensation. Even now, her insatiable cunt was rippling and clenching, trying to coax him back to full stiffness for another round.

"Goddamn, I've created a monster," Reese huffed out on a chuckle, only half joking. His cock twitched valiantly within the slick clutch of his mother's pussy, valiantly trying to rally for more. "Gonna be fucking you forever at this rate, huh Ma?"

"Mmmm, that's the plan," Connie purred, undulating her hips lazily and savoring the slick drag of Reese's sensitive flesh against her own. "Hope you can keep up, stud. Mommy's got years of pent-up lust to work out and your cock is just the tool for the job."

Reese groaned at the erotic promise in her words, his length swelling incrementally within her despite his utter satiation. He knew he'd gladly dedicate himself to satisfying his mother's every debauched whim, fucking her for hours on end until she was a mindless, drooling mess.

But for now, he needed a moment to recharge, to let his overworked cock recover from Connie's enthusiastic attentions. As much as he'd love to stay buried in her hot cunt forever, Reese knew they should probably head back to the cabin before too much time passed and his dad or siblings got suspicious.

"Fuck, I could go again and again, but we should probably get back," Reese sighed reluctantly, nuzzling into Connie's neck. "Don't want the others wondering what we're up to out here."

"Mmm, you're right," Connie agreed, carding her fingers through his hair. "Plenty of time for more fun later. I plan on sneaking into your and Jamie's room tonight for round...oh hell, I've lost count."

They both laughed at that, easy and conspiratorial. Untangling their limbs with mutual groans of protest, Reese and Connie set about gathering their scattered clothing and towels, taking a moment to quickly rinse off in the shallows of the cove.

Reese's eyes never left his mother's spectacular body as she waded into the clear water, rivulets sluicing over her abundant curves. The late afternoon sunlight gilded her, casting her creamy skin in a golden glow. He was once again struck by her utter perfection, scarcely able to believe that this ideal specimen of womanhood was his to ravage at will.

Connie caught him staring and smirked, striking a pose with her arms raised above her head. The motion thrust her massive tits out invitingly, water droplets clinging to the flushed peaks.

"See something you like, baby boy?" she teased, rocking her heavy udders back and forth for his viewing pleasure.

"Fuck yeah," Reese growled, wading over to her and palming the heavy globes. "Can't wait to get my hands on these beauties again. And my cock between them."

Connie shivered at the erotic promise, her nipples pebbling against Reese's fingers. "Mmmm, I do give an excellent tit fuck if I do say so," she purred, leaning into his touch. "Can't wait to feel this big cock sliding between my breasts, fucking my cleavage raw until you explode all over Mommy's face and tits."

Reese groaned, his cock twitching and starting to fill yet again at the raunchy image. He knew he needed to get his insatiable mother back to shore before he succumbed to the urge to bend her over the nearest rock and plow her again.

With a herculean effort, he released Connie's tits and stepped back, taking a shuddering breath to calm his raging libido. "Jesus Ma, you can't say shit like that unless you want me to fuck you bowlegged right here and now."

"And that would be a problem why...?" Connie asked archly, running a hand down her wet torso to toy with bald lips at the apex of her thighs.

Reese shot her a warning look even as his eyes tracked the provocative motion hungrily. "Behave, or I'm gonna paddle that MILF ass raw."

"Promises, promises," Connie singsonged, but obligingly ceased her teasing and followed Reese out of the water. They dried off and dressed quickly, gathering up their supplies.

The short hike back to where they'd moored the raft was filled with lingering touches and heated looks, the sexual tension between them palpable. By the time they reached the small vessel, they were both more than a little worked up again, Reese's cock straining against his shorts and Connie's nipples clearly visible through her thin bikini top.

But they resisted the urge to go another round, mindful of the time. Reese helped Connie into the raft before climbing in himself, picking up the oars and beginning to row them back toward the cabin.

Over the course of the weekend, Reese took full advantage of every opportunity to ravage his mother and sister, driven by an insatiable lust and the taboo thrill of breeding his own female relatives. Any time they found themselves alone, even for a moment, he had them bent over the nearest surface, skirts hiked up and panties pulled aside so he could shove his huge cock balls-deep into their dripping cunts.

In the morning, he'd sneak into the kitchen while everyone else was still asleep, finding his mom at the counter preparing breakfast. Connie would gasp and moan as Reese took her from behind, pounding her pussy hard and fast while she braced herself on the granite countertop, tits jiggling. He'd reach around to maul her huge breasts as he hammered into her, pinching and tugging on her fat nipples until she was keening breathlessly.

"Oh fuck yes, right there baby!" Connie would pant, shoving her ass back to meet Reese's brutal thrusts. "Harder, fuck Mommy harder! Breed my hungry cunt with that big cock!"

Reese would growl and comply, digging his fingers into her soft hips as he pistoned into her slick heat relentlessly. He'd grind the head of his cock against her cervix on every stroke, grunting dirty promises into the delicate shell of her ear.

"Gonna pump you so full of cum," he'd rasp, biting at her shoulder. "Flood this pussy with my seed, make your belly swell with my baby. Fuck a kid into you and keep you barefoot and pregnant, my own personal breeding cow."

His raunchy words would push Connie over the edge and she'd cum with a wail, thrashing on his cock as her greedy cunt milked him. Reese would follow her with a hoarse shout, burying himself to the hilt and hosing down her spasming walls with jet after jet of his potent spunk.

In the afternoons, he'd find Jamie sunbathing naked by the lake, her bald pussy glistening with arousal as she fingered herself to thoughts of his cock. Reese would cover her body with his own, notching his thick shaft against her slick entrance and sinking in to the root in one smooth stroke.

Jamie would moan wantonly, wrapping her strong teenage legs around his waist to pull him in deeper as he fucked into her hard and fast. The wet slap of their bodies would echo across the tranquil water as Reese drilled his sister into the dock, the weathered wood creaking beneath them.

"Ah ah ah, fuck me bro, fucking ruin me!" Jamie would keen, raking her nails down Reese's flexing back. "Fucking put a baby in me, make me your own personal cum dumpster to breed!"

Reese would snarl ferally, doubling his efforts. He'd hike Jamie's ankles up over his shoulders, nearly folding her in half as he slammed into her upturned cunt. The angle let him go even deeper, his heavy sack smacking obscenely against her jiggling ass with every brutal thrust.

"Take it sis, fucking take my cock!" he'd grunt, sweat dripping down his temples. "Gonna blow my load right against your fertile womb, knock you up with my bastard. Pump that ripe teenage cunt full of my spunk until it takes."

Reese would reach down to diddle Jamie's clit as he fucked her, pinching the sensitive nub between his fingers. It was all she needed to detonate, screaming to the heavens as her pussy clamped down rhythmically on his pistoning cock. Her release would trigger his own and with a few more erratic thrusts, he'd bury himself balls-deep and explode, firing off surge after surge of hot cum directly into his sister's unprotected womb.

At night, Reese would slip into the bed he shared with Jamie, finding both her and their mother naked and waiting for him. They would pounce on him like bitches in heat, shoving him onto his back and attacking his body with greedy mouths and hands.

Connie would swallow his cock to the root, slurping obscenely as she deep-throated him. At the same time, Jamie would straddle his face, mashing her soaked cunt against his eager mouth. Reese would eat his sister out with gusto, tongue delving deep to lap up the tangy essence of her arousal mixed with his own cum from their afternoon coupling.

The sloppy sounds of Connie's blowjob and Reese's pussy eating would fill the room, punctuated by Jamie's breathy moans and sighs. Before long, Reese would feel his balls tightening, his impending release spurred on by his mom's talented mouth.

With a groan, he'd tap Connie's shoulder urgently, letting her know he was close. She'd pull off him with a lewd pop, stroking his spit-slicked shaft as she aimed it at her heaving tits.

"Paint Mommy's big titties, baby," Connie would urge breathlessly, squeezing her huge breasts together. "Glaze these fat milkers with your hot seed!"

Reese would comply with a strangled shout, his cock pulsing and throbbing as it disgorged thick ropes of pearly cum all over his mom's jiggling rack. Connie would coo and moan as he absolutely drenched her, the force of his ejaculation splattering her from chin to navel. By the time

he was done, her giant breasts would be frosted with his release, jizz oozing down her cleavage and dripping from her stiff nipples.

Not to be outdone, Jamie would dismount Reese's face and scramble down to join her mom between his splayed thighs. Together, they'd lap at his still spurting cock like kittens at a bowl of cream, gathering his spunk on their tongues and making out sloppily to share it between them.

"Mmm, nothing beats the taste of your cum, bro," Jamie would purr, licking a stray drop from the corner of her mouth. She'd scoop some of the excess jizz from Connie's glazed tits, offering her coated fingers to their mother. "Don't you agree, Mom?"

"Absolutely divine," Connie would moan, sucking Jamie's digits clean. "I could feast on our boy's sweet cream all day. The way it coats my throat, so thick and salty and perfect..."

Reese, meanwhile, would be sprawled bonelessly on the sweat-soaked sheets, chest heaving as he recovered from his explosive orgasm. But his cock, that ever-ready instrument of sin, would remain semi-erect, the bulbous head peeking from his foreskin and painted with his female relatives' saliva.

Connie would notice his lingering arousal and grin wickedly, giving his slick shaft a firm squeeze. "Mmmm, still hungry for more, I see. Insatiable just like me."

She'd throw a leg over his hips and straddle him, reaching between their bodies to notch his spongy cockhead against her drooling entrance. With a filthy moan, she'd sink down onto him, taking his thick length balls-deep in one smooth glide.

"Oh fuck yeah, stuff me full of that huge cock!" Connie would pant, undulating her hips in a slow grind. "Ohhh baby, you fill me up so good! Gonna ride this fat dick until you breed me again!"

As Reese thrust up into his mom's hot, slick channel, Jamie would crawl up his body until she was straddling his face once more. Grabbing the headboard for balance, she'd lower her cum-filled cunt onto his waiting mouth, smearing his lips and chin with their combined juices.

"Eat me, bro," Jamie would demand breathlessly, grinding her soaked folds against Reese's face. "Tongue-fuck your cum outta my cunt! Ungh fuck, get that hot tongue in me, taste our nasty fuck juice!"

Reese would moan into his sister's pussy and redouble his efforts, pistoning his hips up to meet Connie's downward thrusts while simultaneously eating Jamie out with lewd enthusiasm. The filthy sounds of their depraved three-way coupling - the meaty smack of flesh against flesh, the wet squelch and slurp of fucking and eating pussy, the needy grunts and whorish moans - would create a debauched symphony in the dark room.

Lost in the dual pleasure of his mom's rippling cunt sheathing his cock and the tangy musk of his sister's arousal flooding his senses, Reese would feel himself rapidly approaching the brink once more. His balls would draw up tight, preparing to unleash their third load of the night into Connie's fertile depths.

"Fuck, gonna cum again," he'd groan against Jamie's folds, the vibrations making her shudder and clench. "Gonna knock you up, Ma. Pump another baby in you, breed you fucking raw."

"Yes, yes, do it!" Connie would wail, head thrown back as she bounced on him feverishly. "Fill me with your seed, baby! Put a bun in Mommy's oven!"

"Me too, me too!" Jamie would pant, frigging her clit as she rode Reese's face. "Blow your load in Mom's cunt then dump the rest in me! Breed both your slutty bitches, make us swell with your cum!"

The combined depravity of his mother and sister begging him to impregnate them would shred the last of Reese's control. With a feral snarl, he'd slam up into Connie one last time, grinding his erupting cockhead right against her cervix as he exploded. His pulsing shaft would spew shot after shot of hot, thick spunk directly into her womb, flooding her unprotected hole with his virile seed.

Reese's bulbous glans lodged firmly against the tight ring of his mom's cervix, the engorged purple knob pulsing as it disgorged jet after jet of potent semen directly into her womb. With each powerful spurt, his cockhead flared and ballooned, stretching her cervical opening wider to accommodate the sheer volume of cum being pumped into her deepest recesses.

Connie wailed in ecstasy as she felt Reese's molten seed bathing her throbbing inner walls, his thick cream soothing the tender tissues that had been pummeled relentlessly by his huge cock. Her vaginal muscles rippled and clenched around his throbbing shaft, milking him for every drop as her own orgasm crashed through her.

"I can feel you cumming in me!" she sobbed, grinding her hips in tight circles to stir his load inside her. "So much hot jizz, pumping me so full! Ungh fuck, you're gonna knock me up for sure, baby!"

Reese just groaned in response, head thrown back in bliss as his balls emptied their massive load into his mother's hungry snatch. Each flex of his cock unleashed another surge of semen, until viscous rivulets of cum were oozing out around his deeply embedded shaft, unable to be contained by Connie's stuffed hole.

The feel of her son's potent cum splattering her inner walls would send Connie hurtling into her own release and she'd cum with a silent scream, thrashing on his spurting cock like a woman possessed. Her cunt would clamp down on him rhythmically, milking out every drop as she gushed around his pistoning length.

At the same time, the vibrations of Reese's groans against Jamie's pussy combined with the knowledge that he was once again breeding their mother would prove too much for the horny teen. Throwing her head back with a hoarse cry, Jamie would cum on her brother's face, her cunt spasming and pulsing out its release to soak his chin and cheeks.

This debauched cycle of rutting and cumming, filling and being filled, would continue throughout the night, an endless feedback loop of incestuous pleasure. They would fuck in every conceivable position - Reese taking his female relatives from behind as they knelt side by side on the bed, mounted and bred like the submissive bitches they were.

Reese marveled at his own virility and stamina over the course of the debauched weekend. Never in his wildest dreams did he think he'd be capable of producing such copious amounts of cum, emptying his balls over and over again into the eager cunts of his mother and sister.

He lost count of how many loads he dumped in their fertile holes, of how many times he painted their insides white with his potent seed. Each orgasm was more intense than the last, his cock spewing like a geyser as he bred his wanton female relatives raw. The bed sheets were stained with the evidence of their depravity, puddles of jizz and pussy juice soaking through to the mattress.

Reese's balls ached from the sheer volume of spunk they'd expelled, drawn up tight and throbbing from the constant milking they'd received. But still he soldiered on, driven by a primal need to mark and claim, to assert his dominance as the virile stud of the family.

And what a stud he'd proven himself to be! He'd reduced his cock-hungry mother and sister to mewling, cock-drunk sluts, ruined their holes so thoroughly they'd be feeling the aftereffects for days. He'd ridden them hard and put them away wet, fucked them bowlegged and cross-eyed and still they begged for more.

Reese couldn't help but puff up with macho pride at what a thorough job he'd done wrecking his female relatives. He was a fucking sex god, wielding his huge cock like a weapon, reducing the women in his family to whimpering, cum-hungry whores. Gran, Mom, Sis - they were all his cocksleeves now.

THE END