

Chapter 13 - Confession

"Yess! Fuck my asshole honey!" Sara whimpered, feeling the stiff meat of Daniel's manhood plunging deep in her ass.

Her husband had just left for work and she was bent over the kitchen table, giving her boy his morning Assturbation Session.

"Ohh damn that feels good," the teen muttered, feeling her squeeze her strong rectal muscles around his big hard dick.

The beautiful mother gazed back at him with her alluring eyes, pounding her thick naked buttock back, making it beat against his crotch. "So big up my asshole!" she panted, "So fucking big and stiff!"

Spurred on by his mom's obscenities, Daniel started reaming her tender shit-tunnel with deep, pelvis-jarring strokes. His mother's bowels were stretched deliciously by the repeated thrusts of his cock.

"Knock, knock!" A female voice announced from the front entry.

"In here," Sara responded breathlessly.

Rachel peeked around the corner "Ohh, I'm just in time. I saw Dan driving down the street. You two certainly didn't waist any time going at it," she said with a giggle, then removed her shorts. "Mind if I join?"

"I'm sure someone won't mind at all," Sara said, smiling back at her teen.

Within seconds, Rachel's panties were off and she was leaning down against the table next to her mother-in-law. She squirted some lube on her fingers and applied it to her asshole. Daniel slipped his drooling cock from Sara's ass. He loved watching his big purple knob pop out and her puckered butt-ring clench closed.

He moved to his sister-in-law's meaty behind and crammed his cock inside her ass. She sighed in delight and gazed back at him dreamily. "Ohh God, you make your brother seem like a sexual wimp, you know that."

Sara giggled in agreement, gazing at her teen. "How does that make you feel honey, knowing your dick can go deeper than your brother's AND your father's can?" she asked.

"Awesome," he hissed, grabbing Rachel's soft hips and feeling his boner sink deep into her ass.

"Does it make you feel like a big man knowing you pound our holes better than they do, Daniel?" Rachel asked.

"Ohh shit yeah," Daniel sighed, feeling her ass-tube tighten around him.

The boy set his hips in motion, pumping his rock-hard erection through the firm slippery grip of Rachel's ass-tube. SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!! Her fatty outer-layer of ass-flesh made her half-globes ripple for Daniel's viewing enjoyment

Rachel looked over at Sara as they rested side-by-side against the table.. "Any word from the teacher?"

"She texted me last night...wants to move forward with our plan this morning. We have to meet her at eleven."

"So what happens if the Private Investigator bitch doesn't have a secret we can threaten to expose? What if she's squeaky clean?" Rachel asked, panting lightly from the force of the steady ass-fuck she was receiving.

Sara shrugged her shoulders. "Then we moved to plan B."

"Which is?"

"I don't know. I'm assuming she has a plan B," Sara said.

Rachel frowned worriedly. "Something tells me there is no plan B."

"WHACK!!" the two women were startled as Daniel smacked his sister-in-law's ass. They gazed back at him and he smiled like someone who'd just fired a gun without warning. "Sorry," he muttered.

Rachel smiled mischievously. "You have two hands and I have two ass-cheeks...shouldn't I get another one?" she asked.

"Ohh..true," the teen answered, then gave her other humping butt-cheek the hardest strike he could muster. "WHACK!!!"

"Fuck yesss!" she screamed. "Spank me again you naughty fucking stud!"

"WHACK!! WHACK!!"

"Fuck yeah!" the teen sighed excitedly, slapping each cheek again and watching that big juicy buttocks pound back on his cock.

He peeked over to see his mom wagging her ass, her crinkled ass-ring throbbing as it peeked out from between the smooth twin mounds of ass-meat. His eyes drifted up to see her peeking back at him lustfully. "Come on," she simply said.

He slipped his cock from Rachel's ass and fed it back into his mother's derriere, sighing in ecstasy as he felt his slippery glans sink into a hot spongy grip of her bowels. "That's right,

honey. Fuck that ass!" she said shamelessly, throwing her buns back against him.

Daniel speared his cock through her asshole at a steady pace. Rachel brought a chair around behind him and sat on it. It was a pub-style chair, so it's height allowed her to cradle his ass between her naked inner thighs. She reached under his shirt and clawed his chest with her long nails, then kissed and licked his neck while he continued fucking.

"When I married your brother you hadn't even gone into puberty yet," she said with a giggle between licks, "now here you are with a big dick, fucking our assholes."

"Yess and I love it," the boy sighed.

Sara looked back at her son, her body shuddering from the rhythm of their humping. "Did you ever think you'd have Mom's naked ass beating against you like this honey?" she asked.

"No way!" he said, shaking his head.

"I bet he thought about it though...all those times when you were by yourself on your bed, beating your dick," Rachel said, gazing at him with her pretty eyes. "I bet you were imagining your mom and your brother's wife bent over in front of you, letting you pound their horny asses with your hot cock."

"Is that true honey? Did you imagine fucking us while you jerked your cock?" Sara asked.

"Yess."

Rachel ran her long licker up his neck to his ear. "Were you squeezing our big bouncing tits, Daniel?" she said.

"Mmm and sucking on our fat nipples?" Sara added.

"Oh my God, you guys are driving me crazy with that dirt talk," the boy sighed, feeling his knob tingle in the grip of his Mom's rectum.

The two women giggled, satisfied that they were having that affect on him. Sara threw her cock-humping ass back against him at an even faster pace. "You like that baby? You like it when we talk about you pounding your young hard cock inside us?"

"Shit, yess."

The meaty boner thundered through her stretched asshole, making Sara's slippery shit-tunnel contract even more tightly around her son's cock. Daniel feverishly reamed his mom's tingly ass as hard as he could, moaning as the cum churned in his balls.

"Yess, fuck her ass hard, Daniel. Give her that thick load!" Rachel cheered.

"Ohhhfuck, cuuuming!" the teen announced.

Sara almost screamed as she felt his hot cock-juice spewing up her ass "That's it honey, ohhh so good. Give me all that hot cream!" she said in a sexy tone.

Shamelessly, she flexed her shit-muscles around his throbbing, gushing cock, her sucking asshole drawing out every drop of her son's cum. "Ohhh!" the teen moaned, meeting his mom's humps, spearing his cum-spewing boner from balls to knob.

"Damn, Mom. That was mega-good," he sighed, letting his cock soak in her gripping ass-tube a little longer.

"I'm glad honey, now pull your dick out and get your handsome little ass off to school."

"Roger-that," Daniel said, slipping his cum-slimed boner from her asshole.

Later that morning, Sara and Rachel met up with Lindsey at a local parking lot. "So what's the plan?" Sara asked as they stepped up to the open window of Lindsey's vehicle.

"I know where this Private Investigator lives. I say we follow her today...see if we can catch her doing something shady. If we have some ammunition to use against her, it may be our way out of this mess," Lindsey explained.

"I'm gonna be pissed if we just end up following her around aimlessly all day," Rachel said.

Sara shared her reluctance, but knew the potential consequence of doing nothing. "That may end up being the case, but what choice do we have?" she reminded her.

"We don't have a choice," Lindsey reiterated, "the bitch said if she doesn't have recorded proof from me by tonight, all of us are fucked."

Sara and Rachel got in the back and the sexy teacher drove them across town, to a row of new condos, where they parked and waited. Only a half-hour had passed and Rachel was again second-guessing their plan. "This is stupid. What if she doesn't even come out of her house today, let alone do something shady," she said.

"We just...have to be patient, Rach," Sara answered.

Lindsey looked back at Daniel's mother through her rear view mirror. "So, since we clearly have a little time to chat, I'm curious..."

"About?" Sara asked.

"About how you and Daniel even started this sexual relationship of yours?"

Sara and Rachel glanced at each other, both knowing the answer. "Daniel had just broken up with his girlfriend and Rachel and I heard about the Assturbation Sessions and thought we'd try it out."

Rachel chimed in. "We both thought it would be good for Daniel to have sort of a...sexual outlet, until he could find another girlfriend," she said.

"So the 'sexual outlet's was daily anal sex with you?" Lindsey asked.

"Pretty much," Sara answered, "me or Rachel."

"Nothing vaginal?"

Sara seemed a tad embarrassed to make her confession. "Well, we have bent the rules a few times, but vaginal sex is nothing that happens routinely."

"But it...does happen?" Lindsey asked.

"Yes."

"With both of you?" she asked, looking back at Rachel.

"Why so many questions?" Rachel asked suspiciously, "I thought you said last night that you could care less what we're doing with him sexually."

"Your're right, I really don't care," the teacher said, then lifted a small recorder and clicked it off, "but unfortunately someone does."

Lindsey dialed a number on her cellphone, lifted it to her ear and spoke into it. "It's done. You can come out and get your stupid recording," she said, then hung up.

Sara and Rachel looked at each other, their mouths hanging open in disbelief. "What the fuck?" Rachel muttered. "Did you just..."

"You recorded us?" Sara asked with a shocked look.

"Sorry, I had to. Having my life destroyed was not on my agenda this week," Lindsey said.

"So this was your plan all along?" Sara asked, "Fake being chummy with us, so you could get a confession and save your own ass?" Sara asked in disbelief.

Lindsey shrugged her shoulders and smiled. "It worked, didn't it?"

They saw Sam emerge from her driveway and walk towards them. Rachel glared at Lindsey. "Bitch, you better give me that recorder before I climb up there and claw your eyes out!"

Lindsey quickly got out and the two other women followed. Before Rachel could snatch the recorder from her hand, Lindsey passed it off to Sam. "Whoa! Easy there Tigress!" Sam said, shielding it behind her back.

"Give us that fucking recorder, now!" Sara snapped back.

Lindsey too was focused on Sam, worried only about herself. "I want my pictures! We had a deal," she said.

Rachel gave Lindsey an angry shove, "fuck your deal...you lied to us, cunt!"

"Don't fucking touch me!" Lindsey shouted back..

Sam raised her voice over the heated exchange. "Ladies, ladies...everyone just CALM the fuck down!!"

Lindsey extended her hand towards Sam. "Pictures!"

Sam handed her a scan-disk.

"There better not be copies," Lindsey said.

"Are you questioning my integrity?" Sam asked.

Lindsey opened her car door. "Fuck all of you!" she muttered, then slammed her door and tore off, leaving Sara and Lindsey standing there in the street with Sam. The PI smiled at them, like they'd been friends for years.

"We want that recorder!" Rachel demanded.

"Of course you do," Sam said, "I mean, we all want something right? The question is...what price are we willing to pay to get it?"

"What's that suppose to mean?" Sara asked.

"I'm more than a Private Investigator, Sara. I'm a deal maker," Sam said, "Yes, I care about satisfying my clients, but at the end of the day, it's more about satisfying myself."

"By blackmailing people?" Sara asked.

"By requiring that the guilty pay for their wrong actions. They can go to jail and have their personal lives destroyed, or they can pay me and spare themselves the mess. I'm merely giving them a logical alternative."

Rachel rolled her eyes. "Oh, how charitable of you," she said, "So what are you asking from us?"

Sam smiled and held the recorder up for them to see. "Make me an offer."

Sara and Rachel looked at each other, a bit baffled, but able to see a possible light at the end of this nightmarish tunnel. "A thousand dollars," Sara said.

Sam burst out laughing.

"What's so funny?" Sara asked.

"A thousand dollars? Seriously, Sara?" Sam asked.

"Twenty-five hundred," Rachel added.

Sam still seemed amused. "Your neighbor, Margaret ..she's determined to prove that you're fucking your son," she said, looking at Sara. "She was willing to pay quite handsomely for my services. You'll have to agree to at least double her fee for me to even consider giving you this recorder," Sam explained.

"How much?" Sara asked.

"Ten thousand."

Rachel's mouth fell open. "Ten thousand dollars?"

"No, ten thousand donuts. Yes, ten thousand dollars," Sam said, "all cash, by tomorrow night."

"That's fucking crazy!" Rachel said.

Sam lowered the recorder. "Is it? Fine, then you can visit your mother-in-law in prison then. I believe ten to twenty years is the sentence for incest nowadays."

"Fine!" Sara shouted.

"Fine what?"

"Fine, I'll get you the money."

Sam glared her in the eyes. "No tricks, no bullshit. If that cash isn't in my hands by tomorrow night then YOU don't get this recorder. Your nosy neighbor does, understood?"

"You really are an evil bitch, you know that?" Rachel said.

Sam giggled, then turned and looked at her condo. "Look at that building there. What do you see?" she asked.

"What?" Rachel scowled.

"I'll tell you what you see. It's a million dollar condo, honey. That car parked there in the driveway, that's an eighty-thousand dollar Tesla. It was all paid for by cheating wives and husbands, scummy thieves and con-artists. Law breakers, like yourselves, who thought they could out-fool everyone. Everyone but ME...and guess what, it cost them," Sam said.

Rachel glared at her. "Not impressed."

Sam scowled back. "Get me my money or I'll show you an 'evil bitch' like you've never seen," she said, then turned and walked back towards her condo.

Sara cleared her throat. "Um, excuse me, one other thing to ask you," she said.

Sam stopped and looked back at her.

Sara smiled sweetly. "Do you think we could um...get a ride back across town by chance?" she asked.

Sam fed her a pathetic glare. "Seriously?!" she asked.

"Well, we could walk it, but the sooner we get back, the sooner I can get your money."

"Ha!" Sam said, then continued towards the house, unconvinced. "Call an uber."

"Bitch!" Rachel muttered, then looked over at her mother-in-law, "Sara, where the hell are you gonna get ten thousand dollars? I know I don't have it, do you?"

"In savings, yes...but not much more than that. Dan would definitely notice it missing."

"So what the fuck do we do then?" Rachel asked.

Suddenly Sara seemed as light-bulb went turned on inside her head. "I have an idea. It's a crazy idea, but it just might work. The best part is, it won't cost US a fucking penny."

Later that day after school, Daniel was nearly home when a car full of girls pulled up beside him. Candy quickly got out and rushed around the vehicle. "Daniel, wait up," she said, her big boobies bouncing beneath her blouse as she hurried up to him.

"Hey Candy, what's up?" he asked.

"Guess what?" she asked cheerfully.

"You're pregnant?"

She giggled and slapped him on the arm. "No, I'm not pregnant, but I AM single," she said with a smile.

"You and Chad broke up?"

"Well, he broke up with me, but that's ok. He has a small dick and I was kinda getting bored with him anyway," she explained.

"Wait, why did HE break up with YOU?" Daniel asked curiously, knowing she was easily the hottest girl in school.

"Let's just say that I found out that hand-prints from an ass-slap, don't really go away overnight."

"Ohh...oops, sorry," Daniel said, laughing inwardly, knowing he was the guilty culprit.

"It's ok, I loved how you slapped my ass," she said, then coiled her arms around his neck and gazed up at him, "I loved how you did a lot of things."

"You did?"

"Yeah and it, um, got me thinking..."

"About?"

She gazed at him adoringly. "About how I'd love for you to fuck the shit out of me again," she said, "and again...and again."

The boy smiled. "That could be arranged," he said.

"But more than that...I was thinking how maybe you and I...well...are meant for each other."

Daniel got a surprised look. "Meant for each other?"

"Yeah, you know, as a couple, boyfriend and girlfriend. What do you say?" she asked, feeding him "fuck me" smile.

Daniel loved being single and fucking his beautiful mother, but passing up the opportunity to be the boyfriend of the hottest girl in school would be madness. "Well, uh...yeah...sure," he said with an excited smile.

Candy let out a cute celebratory scream and hugged him tight. "I'll be the most amazing girlfriend you ever had," she said, then locked lips in a passionate kiss.

Daniel gasped as they finally broke their smooching. "Well, your kisses are pretty fucking amazing," he commented.

"So is my sucking," she said in a naughty tone, "and my jerking and my licking, but you'll find out more about all that later."

She pulled him by the hand down the sidewalk. "Right now through, we have to tell my Grandma Margaret . She'll be absolutely thrilled."

"Umm, wait, maybe we shouldn't...just yet," the boy said reluctantly.

"Nooo, she's always wanted me to date someone clean-cut and wholesome. She'll love you."

Daniel laughed, "wholesome?" he asked, as Candy continued to lead him to Margeret's. "I can pretty much guarantee your Grandma won't think I'm wholesome."

Chapter 14 - A Plan Gone Better than Expected

Heather sat on her son's lap in the backseat of her car, pumping her ass up and down on his erection. Nick sighed with delight, feeling his tender cock-meat spear through her shit-tube, smothered by the soft pink lining of her ass. "So have you put any thought into helping that couple from yesterday?" he asked.

"The ones who bought the house?"

"Yeah, the ones who want the baby," Heather's son said.

"Nick, I'm not getting pregnant...end of story."

"Fine," the teen said, "I'll just help them out myself then."

"And how do you plan on doing that exactly?" Heather asked, grinding her son deep in her motherly rectum..

"Her husband's probably just shooting blanks. She needs to have sex with someone who can knock her up."

Heather peeked back and smiled at her boy. "And let me guess, you want that 'someone' to be you?"

"Well, she is pretty fucking hot Mom."

Heather looked at him scolding manner. "And married!"

"Oh, you mean like you?"

Heather smirked, knowing he had a point. "Look, I just don't think it's a good idea that you fuck her, that's all."

"You don't want me fucking anyone Mom. I mentioned going after Garrett's mom, but you think it's a bad idea. I wanted to have vaginal sex with you...again, bad idea. Now I wanna help a couple out, by giving them something they can't make themselves...Once again 'bad idea," Nick explained..

"Nick, fucking an asshole is one thing, but once you start fucking pussy it can get you in a whole lot of trouble, especially with married women." Heather explained.

"Maybe I should just ask Jan to be my girlfriend then."

Heather gazed back at him, slightly annoyed. "Who the fuck is Jan?"

"A girl from school. She's been wanting to go out with me this whole semester," the boy explained. "If I agree to be her boyfriend, then I won't have to hound you for sex anymore. I can start fucking her. We won't even have to do this Assturbation stuff anymore."

Heather felt her son's cock flex deep in the grip of her bowels. "Hold on a second, I've never once complained about giving you my ass, have I?" she asked.

"No and it's been awesome, but we both knew it wasn't a forever thing. Maybe it's time for me to get a girlfriend and experience pussy again." Nick said.

Heather sighed in frustration. The truth was she had become quite addicted to her son's cock. Having it shoved deep in her ass had become the best part of her day. She wasn't ready to give that up quite yet. "Tell Jan you're not interested," she said.

"But I AM interested Mom.

"Yeah, interested in getting your dick wet."

Nick smiled. "Not gonna lie. That would be amazing," he said.

"Tell her you already have someone."

Nick looked at her inquisitive. "Someone?"

Heather's inhibitions were crumbling quickly. She knew the threat of losing her son's cock would motivate her to agree to just about anything. "If I agree to let you fuck me, you have to pull out," she said. "Understood?"

Nick's cock throbbed in reaction. Even though she had agreed to fucking, he wanted to use this situation to get exactly what he wanted. "Pull out? Seriously?"

"Yes, either that or wear a condom. I'm not on birth control."

"Mom, I really don't get it. You said yesterday you loved being pregnant and you know my ultimate fantasy is fucking a pregnant woman. Why can't we just do this?"

"Nicky, I'm offering up my pussy with one simple condition, take it or leave it," Heather said.

"I guess I'm leaving it."

"What?! Heather said, staring back at him in shock, "so you're really not gonna fuck me?"

"Not unless I can cum inside you."

"And get me pregnant?" she added.

"Yes," he said. "Come on, Mom, would it really be that bad?"

Heather thought about it for a moment. She had become so addicted to the ass-sex, that her biggest concern, even more than carrying a baby, was that her son would lose interest in butt-fucking her. "If I agree to getting pregnant, I still want my anal sex, at least twice a day.

Nick laughed. "YOUR anal sex. I thought this Assturbation stuff was for me, mom."

She fed him a guilty smile. "It is for you, but does that mean I can't like it too," she said, squeezing her ass-tube around his deeply embedded boner.

"So am I hearing this right, you're gonna let me fuck you AND get you pregnant?"

Heather giggled, amused by his obvious eagerness. "As soon as we talk to the couple who just bought the house. I'm not having a baby pumped inside me without making sure it has a home first."

"Of course it has a home. You heard what they said, they're looking for a proxy couple right now."

"Nicky, I know you're anxious to get me in the backseat and fuck my brains out, but I can't let that happen until we've spoken to them first."

"Ugh, fine, I'll wait," Nick said, knowing he'd have his cock buried inside her baby factory soon enough. "Can I at least get you in the backseat, fuck your ass and pretend like I'm pumping a baby inside you?"

Heather laughed. "Sure," she said.

"Good," he said, lifting off her blouse. The hot mother giggled playfully as he unfastened her big bra. "Turn around and cling onto me, Mom."

The busty short-haired mother let his cock slide from her ass. She turned around on the seat and planted her bare feet astride his hips, thighs spread wide open. Nick licked his lips with lustful desire, staring at the big fat jugs ballooning out from her chest in front of him. Her thick erect nipples protruded like bulls-eyes at the centers of her wide pink areola.

Heather reached down and gasped his throbbing boner, then rubbed its thick flared tip against the crimson flaps of her labial meat. Nick could see the large nub of her clitoris peeking out from beneath its fleshy hood. It looked just like a tiny version of his own cock-head.

She smiled down at him and gently rubbed them together, smearing his precum against her fat little love-button. "Your cock-tip has a tiny twin," she said, making them both giggle.

Heather rubbed his knob along her slit, pausing at her creamy fuck-socket. She looked at him and smiled naughtily. "Soon," she muttered.

Heather brought his cock to the split between her buns and squeezed his boner back inside her ass. The boy's eyes widened as he watched his Mom's asshole expand and stretch over his

purple knob. She grabbed the seat-back with both hands and bounced her luscious ass up and down the length of his erection.

"Ohh shit, yesss!" Nick sighed, feeling the exquisite tightness of her asshole slip along the length of his tender meat.

"Come on baby, thrust your hips," she panted, "fuck my asshole!"

Nick bounced his buns from the car-seat, spearing his big teen cock up into the snug grip of Heather's ass-tube. A repetitive SLAPPING sound filled the vehicle as the flesh of her ass and her son's crotch collided over and over.

Nick's eyes were transfixed on his mother's huge fat tits. The oversized knockers bounced heavily up and down. The site of the swinging, rippling orbs made the boy's cock flex with lustful desire.

Heather felt his cock harden even more, increasing the friction against the fragile pink tissue of her ass-tract. She tightened her sphincter around his hammering muscle, making the pleasure even more intense for him.

"Ohhhhshit!" Nick moaned in delight.

"Mmm, is it good Nicky? Does my ass feel good squeezing your hot cock?" the mother asked, her voice shaky from her repeated fuck-thrusting.

"Yesss!"

The teen opened the car door, then hooked his Mom's smooth legs under his arms.. "Hold on to me Mom, we're moving to the backseat."

With his boner deeply embedded in her ass, he slipped out of the car and carried her to the back door. She opened it and he placed her on her back across the seat. "Come on Nicky, pump that baby inside me!" Heather said, her eyes traveling needfully up her son's chest.

Her naughty words, especially ones that made reference to him impregnating her, spurred her son on, making him hump her naked ass as fast as he could. "SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"

"Yesss, fuck meeee!" the mother cried out, her lovely strong legs scissored wide open.

Inside her ass, the boy's cock plummeted wetly through the muscled shit-tube, the inner lining moulding to its veiny muscled contours. The snug fit provided intense cock-milking pressure around his erection.

"Uuhyess," the boy whimpered, his lean ass bobbing frantically between her widely-splayed thighs as he punched his cock through her asshole. The feel of his Mom's smooth strong legs and her big sloshing titties pressed between them was amazing.

"Suck them," she pleaded, cupping one fat tit in her hand and raising the swollen nipple to Nick's mouth. "Suck my titties hard, baby!"

Greedily, Nick opened his mouth and engulfed her crimson nipple. "Mmmnn," He whimpered into the soft flesh of her tit-meat and rolled his tongue sloppily all over the fat, rubbery cap. Heather's nipple swelled stiffer and stiffer, and the pleasure in her tits seemed to merge with the pulsing heat deep inside her ravaged asshole.

The hot mother's ass was stuffed so full she could feel the swell of his thrusts in her neighboring cunt-tube. It was enough to quickly bring her to a mind blowing cum. "Ohhhfuck, cuummiinnggg!!" she cried out, her big titted body trembling beneath her son as pleasure shot through her like an electric current.

Nick clamped his hands on her tits and fucked her asshole as hard as he could, furiously pounding his throbbing cock into the rubbery sheath of her ass-tunnel.

"Haaaarderr!" Heather squealed in ecstasy as the burning passion mounted in her ravaged asshole. Frantically she met his strokes, making her sweat-sheened asscheeks jiggle as she pumped her butt up onto his cock.

"Fuck meee, Nicky!!" she cried out,. "I want your baby!"

"Oh God!" Nick shuddered, feeling his nuts tighten as the prepared to send his jizz through his piss-tube.

Heather clung to him passionately, holding him against her warm lush body. "I'm coming again! Ohh God Nicky, fuck me haaard!" Heather gasped. Wantonly she thrust her hand between their slapping bellies and finger-fucked her dripping cunt, rolling her hard clit under her forefinger as her son's dick rammed deeply up her ass. "Impregnate meee!" she cried out.

"Uuuunnhhggfuuck!!" the boy grunted as his cock swelled and burned with rising cum.

Heather's free hand grasped around her boy's back, her nails clawing his flesh, the big diamond in her wedding ring sparkling..

Nick slammed his throbbing dick all the way up her asshole as the hot spurts of jism cascaded out of his knob. Their twisted naked bodies humped and writhed together on the backseat as Nick filled her ass with ball-juice.

"Cuummiinnggg!!" Heather squealed, feeling her pussy and asshole tingle and throb.

The orgasm-quaking mother felt his jism burbling out of her asshole and dripping onto the car-seat as he continued to hose her ass-walls with hot baby-makers. Their perspiration-sheened bodies rocked and shuddered for several long minutes.

"Ohh honey, that was...wow!" the mother sighed, still feeling his boner throb and leak in the grip

of her rubbery rectum.

The boy panted on top of her, kissing her neck and savoring the feel of her naked mature body clinging to him. "I can't wait to get you pregnant," he sighed.

Heather giggled and ran her fingers through the back of his hair. "Why, so you can watch my boobs grow even bigger than they are now?" she asked.

"Yess, I'm gonna love that part."

"Well, if the baby goes to the couple and I'm left with big lactating tits, I'm gonna need someone to be on nursing duty constantly," she explained..

"I'm definitely the man for that job," the boy said, his cock flexing at the very thought of nursing on his Mom's mammoth milk-swollen boobs. "I could lick and suck on every sexy inch of you, Mom, even your pussy."

"Mmm, are you a skilled little cunt-licker darling?" she asked, her clitoris throbbing as she thought about what it might feel like to have her boy eating her out.

"Wanna find out right now?"

She fed him a quirky smile. "You're seriously wanting to give me oral sex right now?"

"Hell yess, are you kidding me?!"

"Honey, these session are suppose to be about giving YOU pleasure, not me," she said..

"Don't you think we've kinda move past that at this point," he reminded her, "I wanna lick you."

She smiled, unable to pass up such an offer. "Go ahead."

"Awesome!" the boy muttered. His slimy cock slipped from her asshole as he rose to his knees, kissing his way down her sexy tummy.

Then he buried his mouth into the splayed lips of her shaved cunt, hungrily sucking up the juices that oozed from her slit.

"Awwwww, Nicky!" Heather shrieked, then grabbed his hair and humped her ass off the seat, locking her thighs around his ears. "Suck it, baby, ohh yes,suck my pussy, you'll make me cummmmm!"

Nick laved his tongue up and down her juicy slit, the site, feel and smell of her most secret place was making his head spin with wild lustful desire.

"Mmnn," the boy muttered, fastening his mouth around her fat stiff clit and pulling it hard between his lips.

"Ohhhh!" the mother moaned, arching her chest from the cushion, making her jiggling boobies balloon upward.

Nick really knew what he was doing. The heat mounted inside Heather's aroused pussy, making her clit stiffen even more and the moisture pour through her cunt tunnel. She winced and lifted her ass, shamelessly thrusting her horny slit into his mouth. "Ohhhfuck, yesss!" she hissed.

Nick ran his tongue around the periphery of her cunt, licking and tugging the fragrant lips. He slowly worked his way back to her clit, fastening his lips around the stiff bud and attacking it with rapid wet licks.

"Yessss, fuck!" the hot mother gasped. She grimaced and bucked her ass on the seat-cushion. "Oh God... yess... suck off my pussy!" she pleaded breathlessly.

The cunt-licking teen decided to get her even more worked-up. He thrust his finger into the rubbery grip of her ass and pumped it in and out while sucking her cunt.

"Cumming, yesss, fuck it! Finger-fuck my ass while you suck my pussy!" she cried passionately. "Yes... suck it – cumming!" the hot mother cried as she humped her ass feverishly off the cushion.

For a full minute she bucked and moaned and grunted. Nick kept his mouth pressed tightly to the throbbing slit of her pussy, drinking up the juices that oozed from her tunnel.

Then the spasms of cumming finally subsided. Heather shuddered and let her naked mommy-ass fall back onto the seat.

"Did you like that, mom?" her son asked, his face glistening with her juices.

"Oh my God yes!" she sighed. "You ARE a skilled cunt-licker."

The busty mother climbed to her knees and pushed him back on the cushion. "Now, how 'bout I return the favor and suck that big juicy cock," she said.

Nick could hardly answer her was so excited. He secretly hoped she would suck him off sometime and was anxious to see her motherly cock-sucking skills put to the test on his big dick.

Heather kissed his juicy knob all over, then switched from her lips to her tongue, looping her long licker around and around his peter-tip, then teasing his piss-slit.

"Ohhhyes, Mom," the boy whimpered in delight.

Her luscious lips slipped over his knob and sunk down his meaty shaft. She tried to take all of his dick in at once, her pouting lips stretched obscenely around the thickness of his cock. Heather gagged, then made lurid, gulping sounds as she forced his rubbery shaft down her throat.

"Ahhh fuck," Nick sighed, watching as his Mom's lips mash around the root of his hardon. He was amazed that she could take all his cock. No girl had even been able to do that.

Heather's pretty head began to bob up and down on his crotch in traditional blowjob fashion.

"Ummfffff," Heather gurgled. Feverishly she humped her head up and down, fucking her mouth with Nick's throbbing hard-on. Her tongue licked wetly all over his cum-soaked cock head, darting beneath the tip, against his sensitive frenulum.

"Ohh fuck yes, Mom, that feels amazing!" he son encouraged her.

The experienced mother clasped on to his dick with her hand, jacking off the shaft hard and fast, and slurping her mouth around the meaty muscle of his cock.

Heather's skilled cock-sucking mouth felt like the hottest pussy her son had ever sunk his dick into. "Ohhhshit, Suck it hard Mom!" he commanded. He bucked his ass frantically off the seat cushion, fucking her mouth like a pussy-hole. "Oh fuck, I'm cumming! Ohhh shit!"

Heather's circled lips slipped up and down his fuck-stick. She was dying to taste his cum and knew it was about to explode in big juicy spurts down her throat.

She fucked his cock with her mouth, while furiously jerking off the base of his aching prick.

"Auuuggghh!" Nick moaned, hosing big ropes of cum straight down his mother's throat.

Heather sucked like a champion cock-sucker, milking out ever body-shaking drop of jizz from Nick's pulsing prick. "Mmmnn," she whimpered, nursing on his hardon for several long minutes before it popped from her mouth.

"Damn, Mom. I've gotten blowjobs before, but never anything like that," Nick confessed.

"Mm glad you enjoyed it, honey," she said. "Your cum is sweet and yummy! It's just what girls like."

Before going home, they stopped by Lance and Tanya's apartment, so the couple could sign the papers on the house. "Behave yourself in here," Heather said to her son after knocking on the door..

"I will," he lied.

Lance opened the door. "Hey guys, come on in."

"Heey, thanks!" Heather said with a professional smile, "we're here to make you guys official home owners."

"Ohh my God, I'm so excited!" Tanya shouted in her cute girlish voice as she arrived from the kitchen. "Hey Nick," she said, gazing at him longingly.

"Hi," the boy responded. It was impossible not to let his eyes wander down her lush body. The redhead wore a snug fitting t-shirt. The fabric moulded nicely over the swell of her big jutting breasts. She also had on a tiny pair of shorts, which left her strong silken legs on display. The teen could only imagine what they'd feel like squeezed around him in a tight fuck-hold.

They all sat at the table and Heather explained each document before having them sign. Beneath the table, Nick felt a bare foot slide teasingly up his leg. He looked over to see Tanya gazing lustfully, with a mischievous smile.

The boy inconspicuously adjusted himself, peeking down at his lap. Tanya's bare foot now rested on his crotch, her pretty painted toes massaging his hardening cock. He was amazed that she was doing this while sitting so closely to her husband.

"Well congratulations you guys," Heather said after they signed the final document.

"Yaay!" Tanya cheered, then kissed her husband, all while squeezing on Nick's erection with her toes.

Heather smiled at her son. He nodded back at her, clearly trying to prompt her to start the baby-making conversation. Before she could bring it up, Tanya began speaking. "So, Lance and I got some news yesterday," she said.

Nick's stomach sunk, thinking for sure that she was gonna announce that she had already gotten pregnant and ruin his plan. "Ohh?" he muttered.

"It sort of took away some of the mystery as to why I haven't gotten pregnant. It appears Lance has a VERY low sperm count, so we've spent the morning discussing our options again," Tonya said. Lance seemed a tad ashamed that he wasn't packing a potent punch.

"Did you decide on something?" Heather asked.

"Well, I brought up an idea that I think we both agreed on," Tonya said.

"That one of us agreed on," Lance said reluctantly, "I haven't really agreed on anything just yet."

Tanya looked at Nick. "The idea would actually require Nick's help, if he was willing?"

Nick's heart began to race excitedly. He hoped this was going where it sounded like it was. "My help?" he asked.

"Yeah well, if we have a baby, I think it would be cool if it could have at least have one of our DNA in it, mine or Lance's. In this case, it would be mine. If you'd be willing to step in for Lance and get me pregnant, then we'd not only have a new home, but a new addition to the family on the way as well," Tonya explained.

Lance looked at his wife unpleasantly. "But again, this is an idea that we haven't fully discussed yet," he said.

Tonya faked a smile. "What's there to discuss? We want a baby. You can't give me one. Getting Nick's help makes perfect sense to me."

"Yes, but doing that would require the two of you to have sex."

Tonya giggled, "well, duh, that IS how babies are made honey."

"Ok, well...as your husband, I'm just not so sure I'm ok with that," Lance said.

Nick and his mother looked at each other uncomfortably.

Tonya fed her husband a scowl. "You were the one who said you'd be willing to explore any and all options...well, THIS is an option and it makes perfect sense."

"You...having sex with another guy doesn't make sense..AND it's unfair to me," Lance said.

"Unfair?! his wife shouted, "Are you fucking kidding me right now?! You wanna talk about unfair? Unfair is the fact that I unknowingly married a guy who's sperm is as worthless as snot. That's unfair! And given that this is all YOUR fault, I think you should be a little more open minded when it comes to solutions, don't you?" Tonya scolded.

Lance just lowered and shook his head. Tanya looked at their company, at tad embarrassed.

"Sorry," she said innocently.

"There's also another solution that we...um, my husband and I, wanted to offer up," Heather said.

"Ok?" Tonya said, all ears.

"Well, you guys had mentioned you were looking for a couple who could go through the process of conception and giving birth for you. I just wanted to say that my husband and I spoke and would be willing to do that for you."

Lance's face lit up. "See, now there's an idea that makes sense."

Tonya rolled her eyes. "That's sweet of you to offer Heather, but if there's a chance I could carry this baby myself, I'd really like to experience that," she said passionately.

Once again Lance offered objection. "So what if it doesn't work your way? We still don't know if YOU have issues conceiving a child. Maybe I'm not the only one who's unable to make a baby," he said.

"Ok, then we use Heather and her husband as a back-up plan," Tanya said.

"Back up plan?"

"Yes, Heather and her husband can try to get HER pregnant, while at the same time, Nick and I try to get ME pregnant," she said, "the first one of us to conceive is the plan that we'll move forward with."

Nick's heart skipped a beat. His plan was turning out better than he ever dreamed it would. Now he'd be fucking two sexy older women, dumping loads of hot cum inside them in an effort to get them pregnant. He was so excited he could hardly stand it.

Being a successful business woman, Heather had that competitive edge. *"There's no fucking way I'm gonna let this girl get pregnant before me!"* she thought. *"I don't care if I have to fuck Nick twenty four hours a day...I'm getting pregnant! I'm carrying this baby!"*

Even though she had agree to the "backup plan," Tonya was equally determined to have the handsome teen get her pregnant. *"I don't give a damn if Lance objects, no guy with 'good for nothing' sperm should have a say in how it happens anyway,"* she thought to herself, *"I gonna let this kid fuck my ass off. Then when I get pregnant with his baby...I'm gonna fuck him some more!"*

Everyone went away from the meeting pleased and determined, except poor Lance. A handsome young man was about to start fucking his wife regularly. Sure he could flat out demand that it not happen, but then he'd look like a big selfish douche, especially, as his wife pointed out, since this was his issue to begin with.

"You're gloating," Heather said teasingly to her son as they drove home.

"Am not," he said, with a big cocky smile.

"It's ok to gloat. You should," she said, then gazed at him, "you're about to get you some serious mature pussy."

"I know, which is awesome, don't get me wrong, but if I was fucking you both while you were big and pregnant already, it would be even better," he commented.

"Well, only one of us is getting pregnant honey and you're looking at her," Heather said with a cute wink.

"Well, if you're gonna win this one Mom, we better get started soon."

Heather signaled and pulled into the driveway of a large hotel building. "Don't you worry, we're gonna do just that," she said with an anxious smile.