

## Ch. 15 - The Locked Room

"Grandma, this is Daniel," Candy said, introducing her new boyfriend.

Margaret glared at the teen and Daniel smiled back awkwardly.

"Yes, of course, the neighbor boy," Margaret said, forcing a smile. "You two are...friends?"

"Daniel's my new boyfriend," Candy said proudly.

"Boyfriend??" Margaret asked, inwardly horrified.

"Yes, pretty ironic that he lives right next door to you, huh?"

"Yes, well I've been seeing Daniel a lot lately," Margaret said, then glared menacingly at the boy, "him AND his mother...together."

Daniel panicked, quickly changing the subject. "Your flowers up front look really great this year."

"I don't suppose Daniel's told you what Momma's boy he is?" Margaret asked her Granddaughter.

Candy looked at Daniel. "No, but that's great, right? A guy should be close to his mom."

"Oh he and his mother ARE close, aren't you, Daniel?" Margaret asked. "that's why she crawls into bed with you at night, isn't it."

Candy looked at Daniel questioningly.

The boy awkwardly responded. "Well, we don't really.."

"You don't really what...fool around in front of your father?" Margaret asked. "Yes, I suppose he would be upset if he found out you put your penis inside your mother, wouldn't he?"

Candy looked at Margaret in shock. "Grandma!" she muttered.

"Honey, I just think it's important for you to know who you're with," she said, "and that you'll be sharing his affection with another woman."

"I should probably go now," Daniel said, backing to the door.

"Hold on, Daniel, I'm coming with you?" Candy said, glaring at her Grandmother in disappointment.

"Thanks for stopping by, sweetheart," Margaret said, smiling sweetly at her granddaughter.

Once outside, the young couple stepped down the walkway. "Was she right, Daniel? Are you really fucking your mom?" Candy asked.

Daniel looked at her awkwardly, searching for an explanation.

Before he could answer, a wicked smile formed across Candy's face. "Because if you are that's INCREDIBLY hot!"

"Really?" Daniel asked, a bit surprised by her confession.

"Are you kidding? Of course it is. Your mom is gorgeous," she said. "Oh my God you must cum so fucking hard having sex with her.:"

Daniel smiled, "Uh, yeah."

"Does she suck your cock too?"

"Yeah, well, she um, has a couple times."

"What else has she done to you?" the curious girl asked.

"Well, we mostly just have anal sex."

"Anal sex, seriously?!" Candy excitedly shouted, then started planting kisses. "Oh my God, Daniel I'm falling more and more in love with you ever second we're together."

"Have you ever been fucked in the ass?" Daniel asked.

"Noo and that's definitely on my bucket list," she said. "When can we do it? It's got me incredibly hot just thinking about it," Candy said, squirming against him.

Daniel looked up at his bedroom window. "I think my parents are both gone. Wanna go up to my room?"

Candy took his hand and yanked him towards the door. "Dumbest question ever!" she giggled.

Margaret glared nosily out the window, watching the couple rush towards Daniel's front door. "Disgusting," she snarled out-loud, dialing a number on her cellphone, "I'm not about to allow that perverted mommy-humper to deflower my Granddaughter."

A voice on the other end picked up. "Who are you calling to complain about this time?" her daughter Matty asked.

"Why didn't you tell me Candy was dating the boy next door to us?"

"What? Since when? I thought she was with Chad?"

"Apparent not," Margaret said. "She just stopped by and introduced Daniel as her new boyfriend. Matty, that boy is a pervert. You CANNOT allow them to be together."

"Mom, I haven't even met the boy yet," Matty said, "this is the first I've heard of him."

"Well FYI...they both just went into his house together. I'll bet you anything they're going upstairs to lock themselves in his room."

Matty let out a deep frustrated huff. "Alright. I'll be right over," she said.

With a sigh of pleasure, Daniel watched his thick cock sink slowly into Candy's ass.

"Ohhyess!" the girl cried out as her ass-tube expand around the meat of Daniel's lube-slickened cock. "Ohh God, that feels REALLY good!"

The boy felt some resistance as he entered her rectum, but continued pushing forward. The sensation around his glans was amazing. "Ohh shit, so tight," he sighed.

"Well I AM an anal virgin, Daniel. The only thing that's ever been in my ass is my finger," Candy said.

Daniel held her soft hips and pumped his boner through her asshole, going a little deeper with each thrust. Candy peeked over her shoulder through a parted curtain of dark hair. She started humping her ass back at the same rhythm he was thrusting, desperately trying to help plow every inch of his cock up her ass.

"Fuck the shit out of my asshole, Daniel!" she cried out.

Daniel groaned in ecstasy, pumping his hips and savoring the pressure of her shit muscles contracting around his rock-hard prick. He started reaming her asshole even faster, nailing his pulsing prick to the hilt with every stroke.

"SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!"

"Yess, fuck my ass hard! I love it!" the girl cried out, pounding her ass back against Daniel's crotch, making the fatty meat of her thick rounded ass ripple delightfully.

Daniel leaned over, reached beneath her and slipped his hands inside the cups of her bra. He squeezed her fat melons.

Candy thrust her own hand under her belly, moaning as she found her stiff, swollen clit with her fingertips. Shamelessly she rubbed her fat nub as her boyfriend pounded her ass with his cock.

They suddenly stopped humping as they heard the doorbell. "We're ignoring that, right?" she asked, panting heavily.

"Yes, definitely ignoring it," the boy agreed, setting his hips back in motion.

Sara and Rachael arrived at the house and saw Candy's mother Matty at the front door. Matty was a beautiful thirty-nine year old blonde who was nearly nine-months pregnant. Her mammoth

tits wobbled from side to side beneath her snug top as she turned to see the other two women coming up the walk.

"Can I help you?" Sara asked curiously.

"Hi, I'm Candy's Mom, Matty. Apparently, she's dating your son, Daniel," the mother explained, "I just wanted to see if she might be over here."

"Oh um, well they're not dating," Sara answered, "I believe they're just friends."

"Well, I've been told otherwise, but don't worry, it was news to me also."

*"What the FUCK, Daniel?!?"* Sara thought fumingly. "Well he should be home," Sara said, "why don't we go in and get to the bottom of this mystery."

The three ladies stepped inside the house and were immediately greeted by the sounds of butt-humping upstairs. Candy's cries of ecstasy were unmistakable..

Rachael couldn't help but snicker. "Well, sounds like mystery solved," she joked.

"I'll go up and tell them to get their asses down here," Sara said.

"Mind if I come with you?" Matty asked.

"Not at all."

Rachael climbed the stairs behind them. "I might as well be the supportive third wheel here," she said.

Sara was so pissed she didn't even knock. She just barged right in, giving the humping teens the scare of their lives. "Jesus Christ, Mom!" Daniel exclaimed, quickly pulling his cock from his girlfriend's ass. Candy shot upright, straightening her bra and looking at her mother in horror.

"What the fuck is going on up here?" Sara asked.

"Isn't it obvious?" Daniel answered awkwardly. "A little privacy would be nice."

"I thought you were with Chad?" Matty said, glaring at her daughter. "You never told me you had a new boyfriend."

"That because we only made it official today."

"Well, you certainly didn't waist any time getting his dick inside you I see," Matty said, then peered over at Daniel's stiff wagging cock.

Candy huffed. "Mom, I'm eighteen, I'm old enough to make decisions about boyfriends...AND my sex life," she stated. "How did you even know I was over here anyway?"

"Take a guess."

"Grandma!" Candy said with a frown.

Sara looked at Matty questioningly. "Grandma?" she asked.

"My parents live next door to you."

Sara and Rachael looked at each other in disbelief. "That bitch next door is your mother?" Rachael brazenly asked.

"She didn't mean bitch..." Sara said apologetically, "It's just that..."

"My mother IS a bitch. In fact she's Mayor of Bitchville, always has been," Matty stated. "I take it she's constantly nitpicking about what bad neighbors you are?"

"Um, well, it actually goes a little further than that," Sara said reluctantly.

"She hired a Private Investigator to follow Sara and Daniel, because she's convinced that their having sex together," Rachael explained.

"Ohh," Candy's mother muttered, looking at Sara, "ARE you having sex together?"

Sara seemed a tad embarrassed to answer. "Yes, but I don't see how that's any business of hers," she said.

"And now this Private Investigator cunt is trying to blackmail Sara out of ten-thousand dollars. She says she'll give your mother the evidence she has unless we pay up," Rachael explained.

"I can't believe Grandma would do that," Candy said.

"I can," Matty said. "She's not the sweet, innocent old lady you think she is, honey."

"She definitely hasn't been sweet to us much," Daniel said, drawing the eyes of all the women to the huge cock still jutting out from his crotch.

"Daniel, maybe you should put your dick away now, honey," Sara suggested.

"Oh, yeah sorry."

"Don't put it away on my account," Rachael smiled, watching the big cock wag around lewdly.

"Mine either," Candy said lustfully.

"Candy!" his mother said chidingly.

"What? He has a nice dick," Candy told her mother. "You must think so too, since you've been staring at it since you walked into the room."

Matty rolled her eyes blushing. "I wasn't staring!"

"Yes you were, just like the rest us, mom, admit it."

"You didn't seem too shocked when I told you I was sleeping with my son," Sara asked Matty, "why is that?"

Matty smiled. "My sister-in-law, who's also my best friend, is carrying her son's baby. She took him to a place call 'Boys Sexual Training Camp' and came back pregnant," she explained. "Trust me, I know how common this mother-son thing is."

"If only YOUR mother was as open-minded as you are," Rachael said.

"My mother is like every other woman on the planet. She has her secrets," Matty said.

"The locked door!" Candy asked, looking at her mother.

"The locked door?" Sara asked curiously.

"In her basement. When I was Candy's age she left it unlocked one day. Wasn't I shocked," Matty said. "Since then she's kept it double-locked."

"So what's in there? Don't tell me she's a creepy serial killer or something?" Rachael said.

"Ha, no, but let's just say my mother has a kinky little secret I'm sure she'd like to be kept from all her self-righteous church friends," Matty said. "Making it her mission to expose someone else's transgressions makes her a hypocrite and I fucking hate hypocrites."

"So what can we do?" Sara asked, "about OUR situation."

"Call this PI and tell them that you DON'T have the ten thousand," Matty said. "Leave the rest to me."

Sara moved over and gave Matty a hug. "Thank you so much for helping us. I wish there way we could show our gratitude," she said.

Matty peered over at Sara's son, then glanced down at the still-hard cock tenting his shorts out. "Actually, there is, but you and I can discuss that after this is over."

Matty then glared at her daughter. "It's unfortunate that this is the way I had to meet your new boyfriend," she said. "You should bring him over tomorrow for dinner, so your father and I can get to know him better."

"Cool," Matty smiled. "Sounds good, right, Daniel?"

"Sure," Daniel muttered, glancing at his Mom. It was more than obvious she was jealous as hell.

Candy wasn't blind to the hostile looks she was getting from Daniel's mom. She felt like she

was being treated like a competitor, rather than a possible future daughter-in-law. After her mother left, Candy asked Sara if she could speak to her in private.

"I really love Daniel, but I know you guys have something special going on," the girl said.

"It's something I need to get over," Sara said. "All the sex we've been having was only meant to help him get release, until he got a girlfriend. Now he has one...so I should be happy for him."

"But you're not totally happy for him and I understand that. I've been to bed with him also, so I know what an AMAZING fuck he is."

"He is pretty amazing," Sara blushed.

"And I wouldn't want that kind of sex to end either, so..."

"So...what?" Sara asked.

"So I understand if you wanna keep letting him pound your ass off. I won't be jealous. In fact, I think it's kinda hot."

Sara giggled. "You do, huh?"

"Yeah, I mean, you're gorgeous. Daniel must love fucking you."

"You're beautiful also, Candy. Beautiful and sweet and obviously a good lay or I'm sure Daniel wouldn't have agreed to be your boyfriend."

"Thanks," she blushed. "So, I was thinking... Every guy's fantasy is to have TWO hot girls sucking his cock, so maybe we could team up together, give Daniel a blowjob he'll never forget."

Sara was a bit surprised by the girl's brazen suggestion.

"Well, um, if you're talking about doing this right now, it might have to be a triple blowjob," Sara said, "his sister-in-law Rachael is here and she's just as hot for his cock as we are."

"Oh my...a triple blowjob! He'll go nuts!"

Sara giggled. "Speaking of 'nuts,' don't forget to suck his balls. He loves that."

"Really? I didn't know that. You and I are definitely gonna have to sit down and talk later."

Ten minutes later, Daniel was laying in the center of his bed with three naked women kneeling around him. "Ohh daaamn!" he muttered, lifting his head and peering down at his Mom's pretty head as it bobbed up and down on his cock.

"Hhm-mn-mn-mn-mn!" Sara whimpered as she sucked, her big full mommy-lips wrapped half-way down the meat of her son's hardon.

Candy and Rachael had their mouths stuffed full also. Each one nursed on one of his big bloated balls, tugging them in opposite directions. "Mmnn!" their mouths mewled, their strong wet tongues battering the round surface of his cum-filled nuts..

A saliva-soaked testicle popped from Rachael's mouth and she rubbed her face against his soft nutsack lustfully. "Yess, such big fucking balls," she hissed.

His other nut slipped from Candy's lips and she lashed her sexy licker around on it. "With hot cum," lick, lick, "ready to squirt into our pussies," she said seductively.

His purple knob popped from Sara's lips like a cork and she fluttered her tongue all over its shiny bell-shaped surface. Candy took a long lick up his thick shaft, then joined the boy's mom and together they whipped their long lickers all over his glans.

"Ohh my God!" the boy sighed as his entire body tingled in pleasure.

"Mmm you like that honey?" Sara asked, between licks.

"Oh yeah!"

"You like the feel of our tongues on your big dick, Daniel?" Candy asked, then kissed the underside of his cockhead tenderly.

"Feels incredible."

Rachael was wagging her tongue all over his nut-sack. She kissed her way up his boner and joined the other women at the tip.

The boy looked down in wide-eyed wonder. The three tongues formed a shroud of pink slithering flesh over his knob. He sighed as he watched them roll and flutter and probe the tip of his prick.

Sara dug her tongue just under his knob and dug the tip of her licker against his sensitive frenulum. Her son squirmed in delight, arching his back. "Ohhhyes!" he sighed.

Rachael fit her lips around the shaft, so she looked like a dog with a bone. She lightly chewed at the thick meat of his boner. "Mmm, such a thick fucking cock," she panted.

Candy sucked on his peter-tip, her cute rounded lips dropping further and further down his shaft with each bob of her head. "Ohhh yeahh!" the boy sighed, feeling her tongue continue its assault around his tender pink hardon.

His pretty girlfriend gave his cock a dozen throat-gurling sucks before letting Sara take over.

"Mmmnn!" the hot mom moaned, spearing his erection through her cock-hungry mouth. She plunged his knob into her gullet, lowering her lips to his cock-base. "Hhnnnggff!" her throat gurgled, holding him there as long as she could.

Daniel gasped and writhed from the pleasure of having his hardon deep-throated.

"Oh my God, you're taking all of it!" Candy cheered, watching the mother gag on Daniel's cock.

She finally lifted her mouth from his prick, a mix of saliva and pre-cum dripping from her lips. Candy knew she didn't have the skill to take him as deep as Sara did, so she decided to try something different. The hot teen shoved his cock in her mouth as deep as it could go, then wrapped her fist around the base of his prick and beat it into her mouth.

"Ohhyess, I love it!" Daniel gasped, watching his girlfriend's lips and fist meet in the middle of his boner as she sucked and beat him off at the same time.

Meanwhile, Rachael had crawled up on her hands and knees, propping herself across his body, licking and biting at the boy's nipples, as her huge soft tits drug softly on his bare chest. "Mmm, you like that, don't you, Daniel? Having your big cock sucked by three horny women?" she asked.

"Yess!" he answered.

Sara and Candy continued to take turns sucking his dick like porn-stars. Their long dark hair waved around as their cock-sucking mouths plunged up and down his hardon.

Daniel put his hands on his Mom's head, curling his fingers in her thick, dark tresses, holding her face in position as she sucked and slurped greedily on his tasty prick. 'Ohhhshit," he muttered.

The knob of his prick throbbed on the roof of her mouth, and Sara's pussy tingled as she realized that he was about to spurt a huge load down her throat..

She tightened her lips around the pulsing cock-shaft, then began pumping her fist up and down his cock meat. Her cheeks puckered as her circled lips flew up and down his pole like a tight wet pussy. Even though she was sharing, she really wanted to show Candy a master cocksucker in action.

"Ahhh, Mom!" he cried out.

Thick, milky ball-juice started spraying out of Daniel's cock-tip in long, gooey gushers, splattering all around the interior of Sara's mouth, shooting past her tonsils.

Whimpering happily, the naked mother began sucking and swallowing at the same time, feeling the jizz flow from his twitching knob. She could have been greedy and swallowed his whole load herself, but decided to let Candy finish him off.

"Mmmnnn," his girlfriend hummed as she eagerly sunk the ring of her lips on him, jacking the spurting dick, trying to make more cum spurt out of the tip. She loved the feel of his hot spunk rushing into her belly.

After a few minutes she had milked him dry.

"Did we do ok, Daniel?" Candy asked.

"No," he sighed, "that was torture."

Sara slapped his arm playfully, licking the residual spunk from her lips. "Smart ass!" she said.

## Ch. 16 - Baking

Heather looked at herself mirror as she stood in the hotel bathroom. *"It's been a long time since I've been pregnant. Am I sure you wanna do this?"* she short-haired brunette asked herself.

She shook her naked tits back and forth, knowing once she got knocked-up they would go from huge to absolutely ginormous. *"I was always so fucking horny when I was pregnant,"* she thought, squeezing one of her nipples.

She knew that there was no way she could count on her husband to satisfy her pregnant sexual hunger, so It was gratifying to know that her son Nick would be there to pound her cunt multiple times a day when she needed it.

Heather had a feeling her egg had been released that morning. She always got a funny itch in her uterus when her ovulation started. If this were truly the case, there was no better day of the month for Nick to get her pregnant than today.

*"We're making that baby today,"* Heather thought with selfish determination. *"Nick won't even have a chance to fuck Tanya. He won't need to. I'll be pregnant by tomorrow morning."*

Nick was sprawled on the big bed in the center of the sumptuous hotel room. He too was naked and his cock was fully erect, pointing up towards his belly button. His boner flexed at the site of his mother emerging from the bathroom.

*"Hot damn she looks amazing naked!"* he lustfully thought, watching her fat tits bobble with every step.

Heather gave him a little smile as she rounded the bed. She knew he must be absolutely thrilled to be finally cramming his cock in her cunt.

Nick's eyes zero's in on the V of her shaved pubis. Her outer lips were smooth and puffy, separated by the dark groove of her cunt-slit. Nick licked his lips, knowing that very soon he'd be splitting that juicy twat with his big love-hammer.

"I still don't know how much of this is really about you helping that couple out, or fucking my pussy, which I know you've been wanting to do for a long time," Heather said, sitting down on the edge of the bed.

"Can't it be about both?" he responded, which brought a big smile to his mother's face.

"So, I don't know how much you know about baby-making, but we need deep penetration, which brings the sperm closer to the cervix and my egg from the moment of ejaculation."

"Sounds like torture," Nick joked.

Heather playfully slapped him on the thigh. "So here's the plan. I wanna start off on top of you," she said. "It's been a long time since I've had a cock that size inside my pussy. I'll need some time to adjust to it, at my pace."

"Ok."

"Once I'm feeling comfortable with your big cock inside me, then you can roll me onto my back and nail me to the mattress, got it? she said.

"Got it."

"There are two positions that maximize my chances of getting pregnant, you on top and you behind me fucking me doggy style. We need to make sure you're in those positions when you cum," Heather explained.

"Understood," the boy responded. His mom's words were making him more and more anxious to get started.

"But before we do anything, I need to call you father. He expected us home awhile ago," Heather said.

"I thought dad was hanging out at the bar with his buddies tonight?"

"He is, but we'll still need to explain why we're not home, especially since he'll probably be back before we are," Heather said as she climbed up onto the mattress beside Nick.

The mother was on her knees, with her ass resting back on her heels, while she spoke to her husband. "Hey, honey....yeah, the couple closed on the house. It's a done deal," she said into her phone, then reached down and began to gently stroke her son's cock.

*"Oh my God, Daniel's cock is sooo hard!"* she thought, completely ignoring what her husband was saying to her.

"What? Yeah, I'm here," she said, "Sorry, I got distracted."

Nick smiled with pride, knowing it was his big meaty dick that was distracting her. He gazed at her huge heaving knockers, then brazenly reached up and sunk his fingers into their dough-like flesh. His mom looked down with a flirty smile. "So this couple I sold the house to...they need help with something, so Nick and I won't be home until later."

Mother and Son gazed at one another anxiously, keeping their hands busy as Nick's father inquired about what they were helping with.

"Baking," Heather answered. "You know how good I am at baking and there's a little something they needed help making."

She suddenly smiled at her boy, her hand still squeezing up and down his boner. "Yes, Nick's helping too. He's helping me create the batter. We'll mix it all up and it'll be in the oven baking and growing in no time," Heather said with a wink.

Nick felt wicked squeezing his Mom's soft boobs while she spoke to his father.

After saying goodbye and hanging up, both her and Nick burst out laughing. "Well I wasn't lying," she pointed out.

"We better get started then. We have a lot of BAKING to do."

Nick watched his mother throw her leg over him, straddling his midsection. She still had ahold of his cock and positioned his flaring knob at her vulva. "Ready to squirt that batter into me and put a sweet little bun in Mommy's oven?" she said in a sexy tone.

"Fuck yes."

She lowered her crotch and Nick sighed as he felt his rock-hard boner sink inside her hot slippery vagina. "*I'm inside her pussy...finally!*" he thought.

"Ohhh my God, you're so big," Heather moaned. "Remind me again how I've been fitting this thing in my ass."

"Very nicely, that's how," Nick answered.

Inch by meaty inch, the boy's prick sunk all the way to the back of her smouldering cunt and kissed the gates to her womb. He looked down to see their crotches fused together, Heather puffy mons spread out around his cock-base.

The sexy mother closed her eyes and began gently swiveling her hips, stirring his boner inside her in full penetration. Nick put his hands behind his head and watched as his mother got used to the size of his big cock inside her. He simply loved watching her enormous Mommy-melons wobble around on her chest, her erect nipples protruding from her wide, puffy areola.

"Ohh Jesus, that feels sooo good!" she whimpered, grinding his knob against the back wall of her pussy. It's a feeling she hadn't experienced since her college days.

"Feels incredible to me too," Nick sighed.

Heather suddenly dropped down on top of him, crushing her tits on his chest and kissing him passionately. At the same time, the thick rounded half-moons of her ass began bobbing up and

down, slipping her boy's prick through the horny grip of her cunt-tube.

"Yess! Fuck meee!" Heather cried out between kisses.

Nick happily obliged, pumping his hips from the mattress and spearing his cock through her clasping pussy with authority. "Ohhh woow!" the boy moaned in delight, feeling his tender dong slip along the hot ribbed lining her juce-slicked cunt.

Their overheated crotches smacked together obscenely.

"SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!"

Heather lifted herself slightly off her boy, so her big jugs swung to the rhythm of their fucking, right over Nick's wide eyes.

"Ohh shit, that's sexy!" he panted, watching the meaty orbs move around crazily.

"Fuck me hard, Nicky!" Heather said, pounding her cunt on him with greater intensity. "Gimme that fucking baby!"

The teen pumped his cock faster, trying to keep pace with her. Fuck-oil oozed from his Mom's aroused pussy-hole, helping to create a wet smacking sound each time their crotches beat together.

"FLAP! FLAP! FLAP! FLAP! FLAP! FLAP! FLAP! FLAP!"

As he fucked, Nick pressed his face between his Mom's jiggling jugs, smothering his face in all that soft squishy tit-meat.

"Roll me over!" Heather shouted.

The teen rolled his Mom on to her back, where he knew he could fuck as hard as he wanted. He began to hump his ass violently between Heather's spread thighs. They both gasped in unison as Nick buried his dick so deeply up her pussy that his juicy knob stretched her uteri.

The busty beauty was hit out of nowhere with a toe curling orgasm. "Uuuunnhhggyesss!" she screamed, squeezing her strong vaginal muscles around her son's driving cock.

Nick dropped his head onto her spongy jug and sucked the engorged nipple into his mouth, nursing on her breast as he savagely fucked her cunt.

"Eeeeghh!!" Heather shrieked, bucking and humping off the bed like an animal in heat, as her lush body trembled in orgasm. Her creamy thighs were scissored around Nick's back, her tiny bare feet with their sexy ruby-red toenails clenching in ecstasy as a hot cum shot through her naked body.

"Mmnnnggff," the teen whimpered, battering her big rubbery nipple with his tongue while feeling

her cunt squirt hot girl-cum around his humping boner. *"Ohh fuck, that feels so good,"* he thought, feeling his cock throb. *"I can't cum yet though. This is too fucking great to cum so soon!"*

He lifted his head from her stiff nipple and looked at her pretty face. Her eyes were clenched closed and her expression was masked with an intense pleasure-grimace.

The boy started fucking her much harder, his swollen prick pounded brutally into her tightly-sucking cunt-slit. His balls SLAPPED against the crack of her ass with every thrust. He lowered his head back down and pressed his face beneath her chin, then reached under, cupping her meaty ass while he fucked.

"Yess, pound that fucking baby into meee!" Heather cried out.

Nick wasn't satisfied with just fucking his mom. He was determined to give her the best fuck she'd ever had. His jutting erection thundered through her birthing tube, crushing against the head of her cervix with every powerful thrust. Her cum had formed a creamy, slippery froth, lubricating the blue-veined cylinder as it plunged along the spongy ribbed lining of her vagina.

"Cumming again! Ahhhh, God, I'm cumming!" Heather cried out, flinging her arms around his shoulders and wantonly bucked her hips, attempting to match his frantic thrusts.

*"Ohhh my fucking God!"* Nick excitedly thought, so excited by the feel of his mother's soft clinging body that he could hardly stand it.

His mom grunted and whimpered, writhing and humping beneath him. Her cunt closed around his prick like a velvet vice, but he continued fucking...continued punching it through, despite the tight cuntal resistance. This, however, meant more pleasure on his glans and he knew there was no way he could keep from cumming at this point.

"Fuck Mom, I'm gonna cum!" he announced, not slowing his thrusts one bit.

"Yesss!" she gasped, still in the middle of a mind-blowing orgasm herself. "Fuck me deep!!"

Her son pounded his angry knob against head of her cervix as the potent white cum squirted out, gushing furiously into Heather's pussy. "Ahh!... Ahhhh!!" the boy groaned, his body shaking right along with his mother's as they were both met with a powerful climax.

For the next five minutes not a word was spoken between them as their twined bodies rocked and jerked and trembled in sexual pleasure.

Finally, Nick lifted his head and looked down into her eyes. "Wow, that was the best time baking I've ever had," he sighed, making his mom giggle.

"Me too," she admitted. "Hopefully we're doing it at just the right time to get a baby brewing in there."

"I can't wait until you're big and pregnant. That's gonna be so fucking hot."

"Well there's only one problem with me being pregnant," Heather said.

"What's that?"

"I get super-horny."

"THAT'S a problem??" Nick joked..

"I mean ridiculously horny. Like, I'm gonna need you to fuck me five times a day horny," she confessed.

Nick's heart skipped a beat and Heather felt his cock flex back to life in her pussy. "Damn, Mom, that IS horny."

She reached up, combed her nails through his hair and smiled warmly. "You gonna be able to keep your horny pregnant mother satisfied?" she asked, tightening her cunt tube around his cock.

"Fuck yes."

"I'm not giving up my anal," she said. "On top of my five pussy-poundings, I still want my ass fucked twice a day."

Nick swallowed hard. He could hardly believe his ears. "So we're gonna go at it seven times a day?"

Heather gazed in his eyes, gripping his meaty manhood with her skilled cunt-muscles. "Is that gonna be a problem."

"No, no...no way!"

"And just because I'm big and pregnant doesn't mean you have to go easy on me," she said. "I wanna be fucked hard, Nick, straight through my pregnancy."

Her son just nodded anxiously.

"You won't have time for any other girls," Heather giggled. "You'll be too busy giving ME that big yummy cock."

"That's ok," Nick muttered. "I'm perfectly good with that."

He was giving her a blank stare of disbelief. "Are you ok?" she asked.

"Yeah I just...never expected you to want all that."

"Well, it's kind of like the responsibility that comes with knocking a girl up," Heather explained.

"Our hormones go crazy and it's the daddy's job to satisfy our cunts and asses while we're pregnant."

Nick smiled. "Trust me, I'm not complaining one bit."

"Good. Ready for round two?" she asked sweetly.

"Definitely."

Round two found Heather on her hands and knees with her son mounting her haunches and fucking her doggy-style. Nick's crotch beat against her big fleshy ass as she thrust it back.

"SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!"

"Yess! Pound my pussy from behind!" the mother cried out.

Nick's tongue hung from his mouth as he watched the fatty flesh of her buttocks ripple from every thrust. He was used to watching his cock pound through her asshole, but not today. This time his hard peter was slicing through her hot pussy, that wonderful "other hole" that he's gotten to look at for months, but not penetrate.

"Ohh, feels good!" he panted, pumping his hips with the same steady tempo that his mom was throwing her pussy back at.

Heather gazed back at him lustfully. "You like stuffing my cunt this way?"

"Yess."

"Bending me over like your little slut and SLAMMING that big cock into me?"

Nick felt his knob tingle. "Damn, Mom, you keep talking that way and I won't last long," he sighed.

Heather giggled. "Ohh, am I making my baby boy's balls tingle?" she teased.

"As a matter of fact, yes."

"Does it excite you knowing you're taking your father's pussy?" she asked. "Fucking it harder and deeper than he ever could and pumping a baby into his wife's belly."

"Ohhh shit," Nick muttered, pausing his thrust as he felt on the verge of popping.

Heather giggled and continued to throw her ass back, spearing his boner through her fuck-tube.

"Don't you stop! You grab my hips and keep feeding me that cock!" she said sternly.

Nick did as he was told and fell back in rhythm with her.

"Baby's don't get made when you stop," she said, still looking back. "Babies get made from fucking hard and blasting hot cum nice and deep."

"Ohh shit," Nick whimpered. Her hot words were driving him wild.

Heather tossed her cunt back even harder, tightening her cuntal walls around his hard muscle. "Come on, Nicky! Show Mom you have what it takes to make her pussy surrender to you. Surrender to your big hard cock!" she said.

"Ohhh!"

"Make it yours!" Heather panted. "Make my juicy mommy-pussy crave your hot young dick!"

"Ohh shit, I'm cumming mom!"

"I'm almost there too!" she gasped. "Pound me hard Nicky!!"

The boy fucked with everything he had, watching his Mom's enormous milkers swing heavily from her chest to the rhythm of their frantic humping.

"Yesss! Cuummiinnggg!!" Heather shrieked.

Nick was right behind her and grunted in exquisite pleasure as he pumped his seed deep in her spasming pussy.

They humped through their mutual orgasms for several minutes before collapsing forward, so that Nick was laying on her back. After catching their breath, Heather lifted her head. "Phew, that was incredible," she sighed.

"Sure was."

"Feels like you're still hard," she said, giving his dick a cuntal squeeze.

"I am. Why, did you want round three?" he asked.

"Yes, but we might have to give the baby-making a rest for awhile."

"What do you mean?"

She smile lustfully. "Remember how I told you I need my anal sex?" she asked.

"Yeah."

"Well..." she said, wagging her thick buttocks against him, "I NEED my anal sex."

Heather's husband Steve was chatting it up with a few friends at the local bar, when his buddy Tom walked in. "Hey Steve, trouble in paradise tonight?"

"What do you mean?"

"You and the wife fighting?"

Steve chuckled, acting a tad confused. "Not that I'm aware of. What makes you say that?"

"Oh, well Carla works over at the Hilton off of Route four. She said she saw your wife and son check into a room...thought maybe you guys were having it out and they left for the night," Tom explained.

"No, everything's fine," Tom muttered. "Carla must have been confused. Heather just closed the deal on a house, she's helping the clients do some baking."

Steve's other buddy chimed in. "Hmm, maybe she's gotta another gig...is helping another kinda client, if you know what I mean?"

Tom and Paul laughed, but Tom didn't find it amusing.

"No, Carla was pretty sure it was them checking in," Tom said. "Maybe her and your son are members of the mysterious moms club?" he joked.

"Moms club?" Steve asked.

"Oh yeah, the mom's "assturbation" club," Paul said.

"What the hell are you guys talking about?"

Paul continued to explain. "You never heard the rumor going around town about mothers using their asses to get their sons off?"

"Their asses?"

"Yes, their asses, you know anal sex," Tom said. "Apparently some moms don't want their sons spanking the monkey, so they offer up their asses for some booty-humpin'."

"No, that's ridiculous," Steve said.

"That's what my brother-in-law thought too, until he walked in and saw his son's dick buried in his wife's behind," Paul said. "Talk about awkward."

"Look guys, even if there is such a club, I'm sure that none of our wives are members," Steve tried assuring them.

"That still doesn't answer the question of what your wife and son are doing at the Hilton Hotel," Tom said, taking a swig of his beer.

Steve dialed his wife and put it on speaker phone. "We'll ask her, how's that."

The phone rang, then went to voicemail. "Hi, this is Heather, leave a message," Steve's wife's sweet voice said.

Tom and Paul looked at each other and smiled. "She must be baking her heart out," Paul joked, making the two of them burst out laughing.

Steve threw some cash on the bar for his beer, then walked off. "You know what, fuck you guys," he said, heading for the door.

Once in the car, he decided to make a quick stop at the Hilton Hotel before going home. *"If it is Heather and Nick, then Heather's car should be in the parking lot."* he thought. *"I won't find it there and I'll know those guys are full of shit."*