

## Chapter 19. Big Distractions.

Daniel promised his new girlfriend Candy a day at the beach. It was a warm morning, perfect for swimming and sunbathing. He hoped she'd worn a revealing bikini and he wasn't disappointed. Candy sported a new skimpy two-piece, that showed plenty of flesh. While her boobs weren't nearly as big as his Mom's, the pretty young woman still had a rack that was larger than most girls her age.

"What do you think?" she asked, twirling around to show him her thonged ass.

The boy licked his lips, staring at the meat her ample peach-shaped derriere. "I think that bikini's amazing!" he confessed.

"I figured you would."

"Good color too!"

"Yep, it's blue, your favorite color!" she said with a proud smile.

Thus far, Candy was the perfect girlfriend. She was his age, smart, beautiful and super-sexual. He loved that she had such an open mind and was turned-on by what him and his mother had been doing. With such an amazing girl at his side, you'd think he'd be all about her, but he wasn't. Not completely.

Daniel still found his mind drifting to his mother Sara. He pictured her beautiful smile and sultry eyes, peeking from the curtain of her long dark trusses. The image of her enormous stiff-nippled tits swinging around crazily, while he fucked the shit out of her was forever etched inside his mind. Just the thought of his Mom's thick fleshy ass beating against his midsection while he pounded his cock through the gripping ring of her asshole drove him crazy with desire.

"You ok?" Candy asked. "You seem distant."

"Oh no, I was just thinking about..."

"Your mom?" she asked with a knowing smile. Along with being smart and sexy, Candy was a damn good mind reader.

"Sorry," Daniel muttered.

Candy dropped onto her knees and hugged him, her plump bikini-clad boobies pressing against his bare chest. "Don't be sorry. If I was a guy your age and had a mom that looked like yours, I'd probably be thinking about her all the time too."

Daniel looked out at the people enjoying the water. "Wanna go for a swim?" he asked.

"Let's do it!" she answered, hopping back up and pulling him towards the waves.

Across town, Sara and Rachel were walking through the mall, their dainty heels clicking on the hard surface. "I am SO glad to have that drama behind us," Sara said.

"Me too," Rachel agreed, "but I still wish a horrible death on that bitch who lives next to you."

"One thing I do know. I owe a ton of gratitude to Candy's mom Maddy for getting us out of this mess."

"Ha! She rode Daniel's cock pretty hard the other night and came a ton. I'd say you're even!" Rachel said.

Sara spotted a sexy teddy on a mannequin in one of the shop window. "Oh my God, look at that teddy. I bet Daniel would love seeing me in that!" she said.

"Daniel would love seeing you in anything that shows a little extra skin."

"Let's go in and look," Sara said and Rachel followed her into the store.

"Let's do it!" she answered, hopping back up and pulling him towards the waves.

Across town, Sara and Rachel were walking through the mall, their big tit melons trembling with every step and their dainty heels clicking on the hard surface. "I am SO glad to have that drama behind us," Sara said.

"Me too," Rachel agreed, "but I still wish a horrible death on that bitch who lives next to you."

"One thing I do know. I owe a ton of gratitude to Candy's mom Maddy for getting us out of this mess."

"Well, she rode Daniel's cock pretty hard the other night and came a ton. I'd say you're even!"

Sara spotted a sexy teddy on a mannequin in one of the shop windows. "Oh my God, look at that teddy. I bet Daniel's cock would go bonkers if he saw me in that!" she said.

"Daniel's cock would go bonkers no matter what you wore."

"Let's go in and look," Sara said. Rachel followed her into the store.

Back at the beach, Candy and Daniel emerged from the water after a good swim and frolic in the surf.

"Oil me up!" the sexy young woman said, laying face down on the towel. Daniel happily complied, rubbing suntan oil up the backs of her silky legs and the exposed flesh of her meaty ass-globes.

"Want me to put some on you?" she asked.

"Nah, I never really use this stuff," he said. The teen laid back on the sand and looked at his

phone. There was a text from his mom, so he opened it.

The picture he saw made his heart skip a beat. Sara was in the dressing room and had taken a photograph of herself in the full-length mirror, wearing the sexy baby-blue teddy she had seen in the display window. It featured sheer lace cups with floral embroidery. Daniel could clearly see the huge dark circles of her areola and fat rubbery nipples pushing against the fabric. The sheer bodice had a split in the crotch, exposing Sara's shaved pubis.

"Fucking hell!" the boy excitedly thought, glancing over to make sure Candy's head was still turned away from him.

There was a second photo that his mom had attached. This one was again one of herself in the mirror, in the same outfit, but displaying the backside of it. The teddy was open in the back, with just the ties and the tiny string of a thong crossing along the tops of her naked rounded ass and disappearing down between her meaty cheeks.

Below the photographs she had written "what do you think?"

"Wow, I'm speechless!" he texted back.

"Glad you like! Hold on, I'm trying on another one!" Came her reply.

"Oh, this sun feels so good!" Candy said, shifting around a bit.

"For sure. It's the perfect beach day," Daniel said.

"With my perfect boyfriend!"

Daniel smiled, feeling a tad guilty ogling his Mom's pictures with his girlfriend right next to him. He felt his phone vibrate. His mom had sent another picture. In this one she was wearing a white bridal lace bustier featuring underwire cups, which made her mounds of creamy cleavage look absolutely massive. The bustier had a hook and eye front closure. The dainty matching panties were just a tiny patch of fabric, hugging her crotch and white garters were attached to sheer white stocking. The mere sight of her in this made Daniel's cock throb painfully in his board shorts.

Like she did with the prior outfit, Sara sent a picture displaying her backside. The bustier had a sexy silk lace-up back. Daniel knew she had a thong on, but from the back, the way the string disappeared between her buns, it appeared as though her thick tan mommy-buttocks was completely bare. The way she peeked back over her shoulder, gazing at the camera lustfully made her son's heart about beat out of his chest.

"How about this one? " Sara had written below the pictures.

*"Fuck!"* the teen's mind screamed, so turned on by her he could hardly stand it.

"Damn, Mom...you're killing me here!" he texted.

"Killing you, huh? But you're at the beach...with your girlfriend. I'm sure she's wearing a sexy bikini. Why are you getting so worked up over me?" she asked.

"Why do you think? Because you're sexy as fuck, that's why."

A minute later he got her reply. "Well, maybe you should find a place to be alone, because I have a couple more outfits to try on and things are about to get even sexier."

Daniel breathlessly looked over at his girlfriend. "I think I'm gonna go back to the car a few minutes and cool off," he lied.

She lifted her head and looked over at him. "Are you ok?" she asked.

"Yeah, whenever I come to the beach, I just get overheated. I'll just turn on the AC and after a few minutes I'll be fine. Just keep tanning. Maybe we'll go for another swim when I get back."

"Ok, I'll be here," she answered, laying her head back down.

Daniel had borrowed his Mom's SUV for a day at the beach with Candy. By the time he arrived there his mom had already sent more pictures. He climbed into the back seat and leaned back. It was a sentimental moment as he remembered that this was the first place that he had buried his cock in his Mom's ass.

He recalled how his mom seemed so anxious and frazzled. Probably so eager to cram his cock-meat up her ass that she couldn't think straight and got them stuck in the mud out in the middle of no where. As Daniel fished his cock out, he couldn't help but think back on the back seat romp, when...

*The busty Mother rested her head on his shoulder, his entire dick soaking in the hot tight furnace of her ass. Muscles in her abdominal wall contracted, increasing the pressure in the rectum. A loop of muscles squeezed around Daniel's meat, moulding to the shape of his cock. "Ohhh," the boy sighed, his knob tingling*

*"Do you like it, honey? Does my ass feel good on your dick?" Sara asked.*

*"God yes," he said.*

*"You can squeeze me baby. I have to keep my bra on, but you can wrap your arms around me and squeeze me as hard as you want," she said.*

*He didn't need to be told twice. "Okay," he muttered, throwing his arms around her, pulling her voluptuous body up against his as hard as he could.*

*She felt his cock give off a mighty throb in her ass as his face sunk down into her gaping cleavage. His Mom's warm curvy flesh felt amazing against him as he inhaled her sweet perfume.*

*His hips instinctively began to rock, worming his cock through her ass. "Are you ready to hump, sweetheart? Are*

*you ready for some assturbation?" Sara asked.*

*"Yes," he sighed, kissing the big mound of tit-meat wedged against his face.*

*Sara's meaty buttocks began to glide up and down his slippery cock. He felt her hot breath at his ear. "It's yours, Daniel. Thrust your hips and go as hard and as deep as you need to. I won't stop you."*

*"Ohh man," he muttered, picking up his tempo just a bit. Sara stayed with whatever fuck-pace her son chose, her thick buns bobbing up and down to match his speed.*

*"Jesus, that feels so good, Mom," the boy moaned, arching his head back from the intense friction on his cock.*

*"I know it does honey. That's why I wanted this so bad for you," she said, pumping her ass on him like a pro.*

*"If I'd have known I could do this, I probably would have broken up with my girlfriend, instead of the other way around," he said, making Sara giggle.*

*"You'll find someone special, love, but until then my ass will be available, as often as you need it."*

*"Just warning you, Mom. That might be pretty often," he said with a sigh.*

*"I know all about you teenage boys. Mom's prepared to help you drain your nuts several times a day if she needs to," Sara said.*

*"Oh damn yess," he muttered.*

*Daniel's cock slipped through the grip of her ass-tube, the lube and his precum creating a slippery froth for his meat to slice through. The spongy walls of her rectum spread along his burrowing knob and felt like wet mouth sucking his glans.*

*"Ohhh, I'm feeling really good," he whimpered.*

*Sara tightened her shit muscles, meeting him thrust for thrust. "Ok baby, let's make you pop hard. You need it," she said.*

*Their flesh began to beat together as their humping intensified. Sara's SUV rocked to the rhythm of their thrusting bodies. The hot Mother clung to him, looking down at his pleasure-filled face, which was wedged between her jiggling bra-clad knockers. "Ohhhh fuuuuck," the teen shout, arching his head back.*

*"Gimme all of it baby, come on," Sara said as she felt the first hot rope squirt along the walls of her rectum.*

*"Uugh! Uuugh!" Daniel grunted, shooting out more and more cum in his Mom's gripping ass.*

*Sara stopped their thrusting and held her asshole firmly against the root of his boner. She pushed her rectal muscles, as if she was having a bowel movement. Her slippery inner walls milked the tender Peter with their hot rubbery ridges. His smothered knob squirting out more and more creamy jizz.*

Daniel gasped as he was snapped back to the present. His hips were rocking, just like they had the night he'd just relived in his head and his hand was slipping up and down his cock, simulating the grip of his mother's asshole. He was so fucking turned on he could hardly stand it. He remembered that his mom had sent another text and quickly looked at his phone.

The text read: "If I was at the beach with you, this is what I'd be wearing!"

Daniel looked at the attached photo. He had to stop stroking to keep from cumming. It was a picture in the dressing room mirror of Sara wearing a black slingshot micro bikini. She was in a sexy pose with the diamond-shaped patches of gauzy fabric only covering a small portion of her enormous tit-melons. The two thin stings stretched from her tits to her crotch, looping under her snatch on either side of her bare vulva. This left her pussy

shamelessly exposed and Daniel licked his lips, gawking at the puffy lips of her pudendum and her thick clitoral hood.

"*Shit! Shit! Shit!*" the boy excitedly thought, his mind a whirlwind of lust.

With shaky hands, he texted her back. "I'd love it, but you might be arrested wearing something like that on a public beach."

She quickly messaged back. "Yeah, I suppose I'd have to cover my pussy...or just climb under a cozy beach blanket with you. "

"I like that idea!" Daniel texted.

"If we were under a beach blanket, would you crawl between my legs and slip it inside my pussy...or push me onto my stomach, lay on my back and pound it through my asshole?"

Daniel's cock flexed in reaction to her question, precum oozing out and running down his prick. "Damn, either one sounds great to me!"

"Where are you now?" she asked.

"The backseat of your SUV...with my dick out," he responded.

"I remember that spot well. "

"Me too!"

"Do you remember how my ass felt on you...the way my asshole was milking your cock?" she texted.

"How could I forget!"

"It was a magical moment! It was our first time. Our first Assturbation session!"

"I loved it!"

"I felt so wicked...going home and laying in bed with your father, with your cum still running out of my asshole!" she texted.

"Jesus, really?"

"Yes, I know I was doing it to help you, but all I could think about was how bad I wanted your cock back in there. I wanted to feel your cock digging deep in my ass again so fucking bad!" she confessed.

"Then I wasn't the only one," Daniel texted back.

"Are you ready to see this last outfit?" Sara asked.

"Let's see it."

He got the image and opened it. Sara was on her hands and knees with her ass pointed back at the mirror. This time she was completely nude. Daniel could see the backs of her huge tits hanging down heavily. The meaty globes of her naked buttock were slightly splayed open, giving him a clear peek at her crinkled butt-ring and the smooth puffy folds of her outer labium. She peeked back, giving him the sultriest gaze Daniel had ever seen.

"I bet this outfit's your favorite! " the text read.

"Fuck, mom, I'm going crazy here!"

"That makes two of us! You know, if we get home quick enough, we could..."

"Now?" he texted back, his heart racing.

"Meet me at home as soon as you can!" Was her final text.

Daniel couldn't get back to his girlfriend fast enough. "Candy, I um...I still feel like shit. I think I should get home."

"Oh, ok," she said getting up. "Fuck, you do look flush, Daniel. Do you need me to drive?"

"No I'm ok to drive. I thought the cool air would help, but it didn't. Sorry!"

Daniel drove almost recklessly he was so horny and anxious for his mother.

"Jesus, Daniel, slow down!" Candy said with a giggle as he weaved them through traffic.

When he finally pulled up in front of her house, she fed him a curious look. "Well, thanks for our 'partial' beach day," she said sweetly.

"Sure. Maybe we could do a full beach day soon," he said.

She seemed a little reluctant to speak, but did anyway. "You know how when you run the AC in a car, it drips that water on the ground underneath?"

"Yeah?"

"Well, you said you went to the car to run the AC, but I didn't see any pool of water beneath the car. Not only that, but you've had a hardon for the past hour. You can be honest with me, Daniel. Are you going home to fuck your mom?" she candid asked.

Daniel swallowed hard and answered honestly. "Yes," he muttered.

She leaned over and kissed him. "I told you before I think that's hot. You don't have to hide it from me."

"So you're not mad...or jealous?"

"Of course I'm not mad...and...maybe only a little jealous. I mean, of course I'd rather you be fucking me. It's not like it's some other hot cheerleader from school though, it's your mom. It's different."

She planted another soft sensual kiss. "Go fuck her senseless!" Candy said, then got out.

Daniel rushed the rest of the way home. There was no sign of his Mom on the main floor, so he hurried upstairs.

"Mom?" he called out.

"In here!" she answered from his bedroom.

He entered his doorway and literally stopped breathing for a moment when he saw her laying naked on his bed. Sara was on her tummy, one of her legs bent up teasingly so it hovered around above the thick rounded cheeks of her buttocks. Daniel could see her heavy jugs spread out beneath her against his mattress. She gazed at him with a look of needful desire. "I was trying to decide whether I wanted you up my cunt or my asshole and I finally came to a decision. I want both!"

"You do?"

"Uh-huh, I do. The question now is...which one do I want first. I'm sure by the time you're naked and ready, I'll decide," she said.

Her son stripped off his clothes in no time flat. His cock was already fully erect and wagged obscenely, protruding stiffly from his crotch.

"Wow, that was fast!" Sara giggled. She rose up on her knees, her dangling stiff-nippled milkers bobbing back and forth. "Why don't you lay down on your back and let mommy ride you."

Daniel happily obliged. Watching his mom mount his loins never got old. Of course the site of her big heavy tits wobbling around while she positioned her knees astride his hips was his favorite part. However, there was something incredibly erotic about watching her grasp his rod and position his tip between the split of her smooth outer folds.

They both sighed in unison as his long hard cock sunk inside her naturally lubricated vagina, stretching her inner walls. "Ohh, fuck you feel good!" she whimpered, feeling his knob squeeze against her back wall.

"So do you."

She ground her pelvis, stirring his stiffy inside her. While doing this, the sexy mother leaned forward slightly, placing her palms on his chest and squeezing her enormous breast between her arms. This made her tit-meat balloon out from her body even more, hovering over her boy's wide eyes.

Daniel couldn't believe how puffy her nipples were. They protruded out from the centers of her wide areola, aroused and engorged. "You want mommy to fuck you...huh?" Sara said, gazing down over her boobs.

"Yess!" he responded, insanely excited..

"You want her to milk your dick with her hot pussy?"

Without waiting for an answer, the busty mother began to propel herself up and down, plunging his tender erect penis through the juicy grip of her cunt. "Like that? Is that the way my baby likes it?" she panted. "Is that the way he like to have his cock squeezed and fucked?"

Daniel loved it when she was vocal and nodded his head in response.

Sara sat up straight and bounced passionately, fucking his cock with full-length pumps. Her boy's eyes were glued to her huge knockers, watching them leap up and down her chest.

*"Fuck! Look at them bounce!"* he thought, mesmerized by the way the big rippling orbs jounced around like two big buoys in a stormy sea. He often wondered if his mom was self-conscious about the way her humongous boobs swung around like crazy during sex. They were after all so huge and bouncy that from Daniel's vantage point, it was nearly impossible to focus on anything else.

His mom's ass clapped against his crotch, as her cunt screwed down against his cock-hilt with every plunge. "My handsome stud son, laying some pipe in Mommy!" Sara cried out. "Letting her feel that hard muscle so fucking deep!"

"Yes!" the boy gasped, feeling her squeeze her cunt around him as she fucked.

"Knocking at Mommy's womb...wanting to pump all your sweet cream inside her and get her pregnant with your baby!"

"Ohh damn, Mom!" the teen gasped. He couldn't believe how nasty she was talking, but he fucking loved it.

His mom's fuck-rhythm had changed up a bit, making her heavy tits swing in a different pattern. Now instead of merely leaping up and down while she rode him, her twin jugs swung around in wide looping circles, SMACKING together delightfully.

Daniel's tongue hung from his mouth lustfully, entranced by their new repetitive motions. The way the fatty meat of her giant mommy-melons made big wide loops above him, then smacked together lewdly, made his cock flex in the wet, spongy grip of her humping vagina. While she fucked in earnest, he just laid back and watched her big middle-aged boobies put on a show.

"Smack! Smack! Smack!" The flesh rippled.

"Smack! Smack! Smack!" Their huge fatty contours trembled.

"Smack! Smack! Smack!" They sloshed around wildly, Sara's pretty pleasure-filled eyes peering down over them, sharing a lustful gaze with her teen.

"Smack! Smack! Smack!" The boy could have laid there in fascination and watched her tits beat together for hours.

"You like watching Mommies big tits swing around and beat together?" Sara asked breathlessly.

"Hell yes!"

"Does it make you wanna bury your fucking face between them? Whimper into mommy warm soft flesh while you blow the top off that cock?!" she panted.

"Oh my God, Mom!" he signed, feeling his knob tingle as it plugged through her fuck-tube.

"Ohh! You like the sound of that, don't you, baby boy?" she asked, sitting straight up again. "I can feel you boner throbbing and it just makes Mommy wanna fuck it harder and harder!"

Sara humped her hips as hard and as fast as she could, spearing her boy's fuck-muscle through her tunnel of love.

"Fuck! Shit, Mom!" he squirmed, watching her fuck the shit out of him. Her jumbo jugs were leaping so high now they beat against her shoulders, giving her boy a good look at the huge soft undersides of her breasts. Her boobs careened back down, smacking off her torso, only to fly back up to her shoulders again. Daniel's eyes were wide with desire, watching this process repeat itself over and over.

"Fuck meee!" Sara cried out passionately.

The boy pumped his hips from the mattress, meeting her frantic fuck-rhythm. Sara's pussy was so wet and aroused that their crotches made a lewd juicy sound as they SLAPPED together repetitively.

"Oh God!" the busty mother cried out. "You're gonna make me cum, aren't you?! You're gonna make mommy squirt her juices all over your boner!"

"Yes!" Daniel whimpered, applying even greater force to his pumps.

Sara trembled and her pretty face contorted, masked in sexual pleasure. She screamed out in orgasm, feeling the flaring knob of her son's cock ignite the pleasure-nerves all along the ribbed lining of her vagina.

Daniel groaned also, feeling that heavenly grip tighten along the length of his plunging dong. Despite the continued resistance, he punched his cock through, feeling her quivering cunt-sleeve juice up around his boner.

"Fuck!" he cried out, unable to stop the milky torrent rising through his urethra.

His mother brought her wonderful upper-half down onto him, completely encompassing his head in the deep canyon between her meaty tits. "Pour your seed into mee!" she squealed breathlessly.

Daniel did just that, his body trembling as the first milky blast hissed from the slit of his meatus, splattering along his Mom's cunt walls. He groaned into the dough-like meat of his Mom's left tit, lifting her midsection as his ass rose from the mattress and froze mid-air, while his balls pumped another thick rope of jizz inside her.

For five long cum-churning minutes Sara and Daniel writhed and humped in sexual delight. They found each others lips and kissed with wild passion, their tongues dueling just like their genitals were. The teen delighted in how his Mom's soft warm cannons were sandwiched between them, her rubbery nipples poking against his chest.

"Damn, Mom, you really got me worked up at the beach," Daniel confessed.

She snuggled against him, her head rested on his shoulder. "And you could have got your pretty girlfriend to fuck you, but it just wouldn't have been the same, would it?"

"Not even close, and the crazy thing is, she's sexy too and REALLY good in bed," the boy said, then got a big satisfied smile. "That's how amazing YOU are."

"Well, your father's not nearly as handsome as he used to be...and he fucking sucks in bed, especially compared to you," she said, then lifted her head and gazed down at him dreamily. "I guess you could say that you and I are crazy for each other."

"I guess so," Daniel said, then gave her a long sensual French kiss.

Sara pulled her son off the bed playfully. "We better get dressed before your father gets home."

They embraced for one last kiss, then paused and looked out the window. They unexpectedly saw Margaret through her upstairs window staring over at them with a disgusted scowl.

"Really?!" Sara exclaimed, then stepped over to the window. She gave her neighbor the middle finger, then pulled the shades.

## Ch. 20 - Doing everything necessary

"Hi Lance, is Tanya here?" Nick asked Tanya's husband as he stood outside their front door awkwardly.

"Hey Nick. I suppose you're here to uh...start the baby making process?"

"Um, yeah. She told me this was her time of month."

"Hey, there you are!" Tanya said as she entered the foyer of their new home behind her husband and spotted Nick. "I was beginning to wonder if you changed your mind about making this baby with me."

"No, sorry, just had some other things going on the past couple days."

"Come in!" she said, grabbing his hand and pulling him past her husband anxiously. "I'll get us a couple bottled waters and we can head down to the bedroom."

"Actually, babe, can I talk Nick for a few minutes. Just man to man," Lance asked, seeming none to happy that the kid was about to nail his wife to their marital mattress.

"Oh 'man to man' huh? Sounds serious," she said, half-jokingly, then winked at Nick.

"I just wanna make sure I lay down a few ground rules. This isn't just a sexual free-for-all." Lance explained. "I wanna make sure there's no unnecessary funny business going on. Things that aren't really necessary to getting you pregnant."

"Well then I should be in on this conversation too, don't you think? What kind of 'unnecessary things are you talking about, Lance?" his wife asked, seeming slightly annoyed that he needed to lecture them.

"Well, for example, kissing, squeezing or sucking on your breasts. Those things AREN'T really necessary."

"Aren't really necessary?! Lance, have you forgotten that in order for a guy and girl to even HAVE sex, they need to be aroused. And in order to get aroused, they need to engage in foreplay, which includes kissing and breast-play," Tanya explained.

"Whatever! Can you at least just keep those things to a bare minimum?"

Tanya rolled her eyes and sighed. "We can try. Look, the important thing is the outcome. We want Nick to successfully impregnate me, so I say we do whatever we need to do to make that happen. We can either do it right the first couple times and be done, or him and I will have to have sex dozens of times over the next three days. You don't want that do you?" the sexy wife asked.

"Of course not."

"Then let us do what needs to be done! If Nick knocks me up, you could have a little son or daughter growing in my belly by morning, isn't that exciting?" Tanya asked.

"Yes, well, that's the goal," her husband muttered, exciting at the thought of the result, but dreading the fact that his wife was about to fuck someone else to make it happen.

"Exactly!" his wife agreed, then pulled Nick down the hallway. "And goals don't get met by just standing around. Come on, Nick. We have work to do!"

Once in her bedroom, Tanya closed the door behind them. "Oh my God, he's so annoying," she said, speaking about her husband..

"I'm surprised he didn't ask us to have sex with our clothes on," the boy added, making her giggle.

"Right?! How the hell do you fuck without kissing? That's crazy! That's like....fucking without kissing!" she exclaimed with a giggle, then suddenly locked lips with the boy for a long sensual tongue-twirling kiss.

They quickly stripped off each other's clothes, getting naked as they continued engaging in deep lip smacking kisses. Tanya shed her bra and her fat melons heaved around heavily on her chest. "Know what else is a necessity?"

"What?"

"A nice sloppy blowjob," she said sensually, planting another kiss, then crouching down and coming face to face with his jutting hardon. "You can't get a girl pregnant until you have an incredibly hard babymaker!"

"Well, it's already pretty hard!" Nick said, stating the obvious.

"We better be sure."

Tanya opened her mouth wide, plunging downward over the first several inches of Nick's hardon. The boy sighed delightfully, feeling the wet warmth of her mouth encompassing his tender prick.

He watched her suck his hardon with a wet, insatiable intensity, listening to her slurping, gurgling sounds fill the bedroom. "Oh man!" Daniel sighed, his cock flexing between the circle of her lips.

Tanya's tongue swirled around his cock, skirting the flared tip and lapping up all the precum bubbling up from his balls. She reached up and wrapped her fist around the root of his cock, then jacked fast and hard, beating the boy's meat into her mouth.

"Oh fuck yes!" he groaned, delighted by the way she was so skillfully blowing his cock.

Her pretty head bobbed up and back, plunging his stiff peter through her mouth and into her throat. Daniel was nearly ready to feed her his cum, when she stopped and stood up. "No way! I need your cum in my pussy!" she reminded him..

"I'm gonna have a lot of it!" the boy sighed.

"Good!" she said, pulling him back to the bed. "Get me pregnant!" she exclaimed with an anxious gaze..

Nick flopped down onto the mattress on top of her. Tanya parted her sexy legs and he settled down between her parted thighs. He grasped his boner and rubbed the juicy knob up and down the slit of her pussy, teasing her by plowing across her swollen clit. Then he pressed his prick securely into her fuck-hole.

"Fuck yess!" she cried out, feeling his thick erection squeeze inside her vagina. She cocked her legs as high as she could, looking down the valley between her tits and watching the teen bury his cock inside her. "Holy shit you're big!"

Nick's ego swelled with pride. His mom had told him the same thing the first time he fucked her and he knew how much girls loved big dicks.

He sprawled flat on top of her, crushing her enormous, fat-nippled tit-mounds under his chest. He sank his fucker in to the hilt. Then slowly, he raised his hips, withdrawing until only the knob of his boner parted her pussy lips.

"Fuck me!" Tanya cooed, just as the boy slammed his cock-meat back into her pussy, then commenced a quick, rough fuck-pace, rhythmically pounding his meaty erection in and out of her cunt.

The young woman let out cries of passion, like a sexual cheerleader, encouraging him to fuck her hard and deep.

She locked her ankles together high across his back, clamping him between her thighs. Frantically, she wriggled and humped her meaty, peach-shaped ass beneath him as his long dick carved a path through her pussy-tube.

He brought his full weight down against her and fucked with porn-star like thrusts. Of course he wanted to knock her up, but he also wanted to impress the hell out of her and make her pussy gush all over his cock.

He didn't have to wait long to feel his manhood soaked with her orgasmic juices. Tanya groaned and panted as jolts of pleasure shot through her fair-skinned body.

Nick also groaned with delight, feeling his tender pink pecker thunder along the juicy ribbed walls of her cunt-sleeve. While Tanya's pussy did feel amazing, his mind couldn't help but drift to his mother and how unbelievable her cunt and ass felt also. Tanya and Lance's bedroom was almost sentimental to him, since he had fucked his mom's ass in this very room on the day they showed the house to the couple.

His mind couldn't help but reflect on that moment...

*His mom wouldn't allow him to fuck her yet, but did let him plow his fat knob through the hot juicy folds of her pussy. He was amazed at how wet she was. Like Tonya, Heather's arousal made her genital blood flow increase, so that her vulva and clitoris swelled and her vagina was drooling with fuck-oil. With all that natural lubrication, plus what he had already applied, Nick's cock was slickened and ready for deep anal penetration..*

*Heather bobbed her meaty buns up and down a few times. "Come on, fuck my ass, big boy," she said playfully..*

*He loved watching her tight little butt-ring stretch over his knob as he popped his tip inside. Then he enjoyed holding it there for a second with the elastic band of flesh clasped around the ridge of his corona.*

*Heather peeked back watching him as he first entered her. She could see the thrill in his eyes and his heart about beating through his chest. She knew squeezing his tender cock through the tight grip of her ass must be extremely thrilling and pleasurable for the teen.*

*Nick lowered himself forward, resting on his forearms, then thrust his hips, spearing his cock through her snug ass-tract. "Ohhhmm!" Heather groaned, feeling her anal fuck-tube stuffed full.*

*Nick started fucking his cock into her asshole, slowly sinking his prick deeper and deeper into the luscious grip of her shitter. He could feel the constant pressure of her asshole muscles around his prick, milking his cock deep inside her body. He whimpered in delight. The boy had never fucked a tighter fuck hole.*

*The empty room echoed with gasped and the lewd slapping sound of Nick's crotch beating against the thick jiggling flesh of Heather's naked ass. "SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"*

*The short-haired brunette mother humped her hips lightly off the floor, pushing out her butt-ring to make it pucker tightly around her son's plunging boner. "Yess! That's it Nicky, fuck my asshole!" she cried out.*

*The pressure inside Heather's rectum was stimulating the internal ends of her clitoral nerves, making her climb towards a juicy climax.*

*"SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"*

*"Damn your ass feels good, Mom" Nick sighed, his knob tingling with delight as it slipped through rubbery rectum. He brought his body flat down on top of her, not slowing her thrusts one bit. "Can we kiss?" he asked.*

*They'd shared sloppy kisses of passion before, so there was no sense in saying no. Heather craned her head back and made out lustfully with her son. Their tongues were like pink snake tails whipping and twisting together frenziedly.*

*Heather's fat tits were squashed on the rug and Nick wedged his hands underneath them and squeezed, letting his fingers sink into the spongy boob-flesh.*

*The teen intensified the speed of his ass fucking, violently plummeting his brick-hard cock into the rubbery depths of his mother's ass-tunnel...SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"*

*The sucking, squeezing pressure of her rectum around his tender meat intensified his pleasure. "Ohhh shit!" he moaned, his knob tingling like crazy.*

*Heather too was panting heavily as her own orgasm crested. "Ohhh God, Nicky, I'm gonna cum!" she cried at a volume that echoed through the vacant home..*

*"Ohhh! Ohhhfuck!!" her son groaned, his hips shuddering as a load of jism squirted violently up her shit channel. Their bodies writhed and humped, as if Nick's cock was an electrical prong plugged in to Heather's socket and they were sharing the same electric jolt.*

Tanya's orgasmic cry snapped him back to the present. He felt on the verge of cumming himself, but knew it was from thinking about the anal sex with his mother, not the intense pounding he was giving the woman beneath him.

"Fuck me doggy-style!" Tanya said breathlessly, crawling out from under Nick and pointing her sex buns back at him.

He took position behind her and slid his cock back inside her love-sheath in one long plunging swoop. "Yess!" Tanya cried out, throwing her horny ass back at him. The thick cheeks of her buttocks rippled as they beat against his crotch over and over.

Nick looked down and watched in wide-eye wonder as his wet boner slid in and out of her, plunging from knob to balls on every thrust.

"Yess!" Tanya gasped. "Slap my fucking ass!"

Nick's hand gave her cheek a sharp strike, making the fatty layer of flesh ripple.

"Again! Spank my fucking ass!" she cried out, seemingly not giving one fuck that her husband was just down the hallway.

Then teen struck her ass a few more times, making the flesh of her swiveling butt-meat jiggle delightfully.

"I want you to cum in me this way!" she said, peeking back at him. "Breed me like a fucking animal!"

The teen grabbed her wide hips for leverage, then pounded her with savage thrusts. The sound of their hot flesh beating together was so loud that Lance could clearly hear it down the hallway.

The jealous husband kept waiting for the sound of intense fucking to stop, or at least slow down, but no such luck. Instead, it went on for several minutes and he heard his wife react with squeals of orgasmic passion..

Tanya's boobs swung wildly as they hung heavily from her chest. Nick reached under and grasped them while he humped, sinking his fingers into big spongy orbs.

"Ohh! Ohh fuck, I'm cumming!" the boy announced.

Tanya tightened her cunt muscles to make it as pleasurable as possible for him.

"Fuck!" Nick snarled as he fucked her cunt fast and hard, draining his balls completely into the spasming tightness of her pussy slit.

"Wow!" Tanya sighed, dropping onto her back. The sexy red head's big naked breasts shimmied from side to side as she shoved a pillow beneath her ass, elevating her hips. "It feels like there's a gallon of fucking cum in there! Surely there's at least one aggressive swimmer in there that can pierce my egg!"

Lance was relieved to hear things finally settle down in there. It had been nearly an hour since they had disappeared inside the bedroom and he had been tempted to knock on the door and ask them to hurry things along.

*"With any luck, maybe that one did the trick!"* he thought.

While Tanya elevated her hips and soaked her cervix, Nick moved over to the side table, where his phone was vibrating. It was his Mom Heather, so he answered. "Hello?"

"Tell me you haven't fucked her yet," Heather said.

"Well uh, actually we just finished."

"Shit! Well, it's ok, just one time right? Probably nothing to worry about," his mother said in a somewhat concerned tone.

"Worry about? What you mean? I told you Tanya and I were gonna try to get her pregnant."

"You can cancel those plans. She doesn't need to," Heather said.

"What?! Mom, are you..."

"Yes, I just took a test. I'm pregnant!"

"Holy shit!" Nick said with excitement.

Tanya sat up, looking back at him curiously. "What? What is it?"

"My mom's pregnant!:"

"Oh my God, that's great!" Tanya exclaimed, her face lighting up.

Heather spoke up. "So you should probably wrap things up there and come home. Let Tanya and Lance know I'll be seeing my doctor in a few days and I'll let them know how things go."

After hanging up, there was a moment of bewilderment between Nick and Tanya. "Damn, your mom and dad must have really been going at it the past few days," Tanya said.

"Yeah, I suppose they must have been," Nick said, knowing full well it was him and his mother that had been "really going at it," and that her pregnancy was the result. "Good news for you guys though."

"I know, I can't believe I'm finally gonna be a mother," Tanya said excitedly.

"You'll make a great one," Nick said, then got up. "I guess I should probably go then."

"What's your hurry?" Tanya asked with a naughty smile. "You can fuck me again if you want."

"But...you.."

"Lance hasn't heard the news yet, so as far as he's concerned, we're just in here still trying to make a baby," Tanya said.

"True."

Just when Tanya's husband expected them to emerge from the bedroom, finished for the evening, he heard his wife crying out from the bedroom once again. "*Fuck! Seriously?!*" he thought, not enjoying this baby making arrangement one bit.

This time around, Lance's pretty red-headed wife was riding the teen in the cowgirl position. She squealed and gasped in pleasure, working her ass up and down, driving Nick's boner through her tightly sheathed cunt.

"Fuck yes!" Nick muttered, laying there watching her huge alabaster tit-mounds bounce around like big overfilled water balloons.

She worked the long spike of his cock through her pussy, feeling his fat knob plunge through her tunnel like a battering ram of flesh. She marveled at how much larger and harder his cock was than Lance's. The fact that she was now technically cheating on her loving spouse thrilled her wickedly. She knew he could probably hear them going at it. He could hear his own wife being royally fucked by a younger, hotter male. "Yess!" she screamed out, loud enough for hubby to hear.

"Suck my fucking tits!" Tanya whimpered. Nick sat upright and latched on to one of her wildly bouncing boobs, slurping the fleshy nipple into his mouth.

The sexy red-head gasped and whined in shameless ecstasy as she felt every inch of his cock bore into her juicy pussy. She felt his knob strike bottom, as if trying to carve a hole through her cervix.

Nick gorged himself on the woman's spongy tit-meat, stuffing all of her puffy nipple and areola in his mouth and sucking greedily.

"Yess, I'm cumming!" Tanya screamed out. An indescribable surge of sexual pleasure burst deeply through her cunt, causing her to juice all over Nick's humping cock. The muscles of in her pussy and ass contracted and tightened like a vise as she started cumming harder than she ever had in her life.

Nick grunted as he sucked, pumping his hips off the bed, burying his throbbing dick to the hilt as he felt hot girl-cum swirling all around it. His knob was tingling and felt on the verge of erupting. He suddenly remembered that his mom was already pregnant. Her big tit popped from his mouth. "Should I pull out?" he gasped..

"No! Don't you dare pull out!"

He continued pounding, then growled in cunt-fucking delight as the second load of his jism squirted from the angry purple knob of his cock.

It was a long hard cum for both of them. Their pulsing genital tissue wrestled in orgasm, thick bubbling ropes of cock-cream pulsing from Nick's cunt-smothered knob. Their hot bodies trembling in mutual pleasure.

Tanya finally collapsed on top of him. "Fuck, that was amazing!" she sighed breathlessly.

"Hell yeah it was," the boy agreed, laying there in bliss, feeling those big soft knockers pressed against him.and Tanya's sheathed cunt-sleeve twitching around his boner with post orgasmic contractions.

"Are you sure you don't wanna stay and fuck me all night?" she asked, squeezing his cock teasingly with her inner rings.

"I would, but my mom would probably get pissed. Since she's already pregnant."

"I understand. Promise you'll stop by and fuck me sometimes while Lance is at work? I still have nine months before I become a busy mom," she giggled.

"Sure," Nick agreed. She was a great lay, so she certainly didn't need to twist his arm.

The house was dark and quiet when Nick got home. He showered, then went to bed, but wasn't at all surprised when he sensed someone entering his room. "I thought you were coming right home?" he heard Heather ask. His room was so dark that he couldn't see where she was, but knew she was close.

"Yeah, we were just uh, talking some before I left," he said.

"And fucking again I'm sure," his mom giggled. "Well I hope she didn't wear you out."

Nick could see Heather's dark figure stop beside his bed. He could smell her sweet perfume and could swear he felt the heat of desire radiating from her body. "No, you know me. I don't wear out easily," he said.

"So if I wanted to lay on top of you and fuck you like crazy the next three hours, you'd be able to handle it?"

"Um, with dad home?" the boy asked.

"I haven't broke the news to him yet. So if he wakes up and catches us in the act...we just tell him we're still trying to make a baby for Lance and Tanya."

"Sweet!" Nick said excitedly and he sensed the robe being slipped from her shoulders. Now that his eyes had somewhat adjusted to the darkness, he could see Heather's huge fat naked jugs hovering out above him. He could even see her engorged nipples capping the tips.

The next thing he knew, Heather's plush body was laying on top of his own, blanketing him in soft warm female flesh. Their lips locked in open ovals, their tongues doing a wet fluttering dance inside the boy's mouth.

Nick humped his stiff erection against the puffy folds of Heather's pudenda, searching for the entrance. Finally, he found it and squeezed in easily, since her pussy was already wet with her secretions. "Ohh Nick!" she whimpered in her cute mommy voice as she felt his hard thick love-muscle stretch her inner lining sinking in as deep as it would go.

They writhed with the thrill of being locked in full penetration..Nick's cock flexed, feeling his mother apply tight tender squeezes around his boner. Heather's tongue went for his neck, attacking it with fluttering butterfly licks.

"Ohh shit!" the teen squealed, feeling her big fat tits and rubbery nipples press against his chest.

"You like mommy's body on you?" she asked between licks.

"Dumb question mom!"

She giggled. "Feels better than hers, doesn't it?"

"Fuck yes!" he said, answering honestly.

"I squeeze you better!" she said, tightening her inner rings, "and kiss you better! And fuck you better! There's no pussy like Mommy's pussy!"

She grasped him, throwing her arms around his neck as tight as she could and started humping so hard Nick's entire bed rocked and creaked. "Oh shit, Mom!" he exclaimed with a shaky voice. He was so fucking turned on he could hardly stand it.

His mom had hit the nail right on the head. Tanya was a beautiful girl and a great fuck, but was an amateur compared to his mother. Heather's strong curvy body and mammoth tits were unlike anything he had, or probably would ever experience. She was truly an alpha-female.

"Now that you've gotten mommy all pregnant, her body will get even softer and thicker. My belly will get big and round and my tits will swell up with so much fucking milk that I'll nearly suffocate you," she said with a giggle.

"I can't wait to see that," he muttered, his heart racing at the very thought of it.

"Once I give birth and they take the baby away, I won't have anyone to suck all the milk out," she said in a pouty-girl tone, then began planting tender kisses on his lips. "Will you suck all the milk out for me, Nicky?"

"I'd love it!" he sighed, so aroused his head could explode.

"If you latch on to my nipples and pull the milk out of my tits, I'll keep pulling the milk out of your balls. I'll keep them drained every day!"

"You're gonna drain them now if you keep talking like that," he sighed, making his Mom laugh..

"Ohh, am I turning my boy on?" Heather asked, still making the bed rock from her fuck-rhythm. "Am I making him wanna fuck me harder and harder and dump a big cum load inside me?"

"Fuck!" Nick suddenly snarled, driving his hips from the mattress and pounding up into her hot pussy.

"Yes! Fuck meee!" Heather squealed, screwing his big cock with equal passion.. Their overly horny genitals beat together. Heather's pussy tunnel sucked hungrily around her son's pink shaft, trying to milk it off inside of her. She felt the burning pleasure peak inside her cunt, making her shameless naked body quiver in ecstasy.

"I'm cumming!" she moaned, trying her best not to scream out.

When Nick felt her hot liquid love begin squirt around his pumping boner his eyes rolled back. His glans tingled so powerfully they made his toes curl. He let out a deep guttural grunt as his own hot ejaculate began to hose from his piss-slit and he joined his mother in mind-blowing mutual orgasm.

The next ten minutes were a whirlwind of fuck-passion. A marching band could have come through Nick's bedroom and neither one of them would have noticed. They were floating off in some intense fuck-cloud somewhere together, seemingly tossing their juicy orgasms back and forth to each other through their genitals. Sure they had cum together before, but these were orgasms on a whole other level of intensity.

By the time they had finished cumming, both were so exhausted that they fell asleep that way, with Nick's cock still wedged deeply inside Heather's cum-drenched vagina.

Sometime in the early morning hours their bodies came to life again and they fucked with equal passion. This time it was Nick on top, pumping between his Mom's warm splayed thighs so savagely that it was a miracle he didn't wake his father. He clamped on to her tit-flesh as he fucked, sucking and chewing to his heart's content. He couldn't wait until her fat nipples were squirting sweet nectar into his mouth.

The boy let out a series of pleasurable grunts, his face pressed into one of Heather's big sloshing Mommy-melons, feasting away at the rubbery flesh of her engorged papilla. All this, while pumping his cock through the pink velvet glove of her birthing tube.

He felt her grunt and shake beneath him. When her hot-box shrunk around his burrowing boner, he knew his dick was about to get soaked in orgasmic fuck-oil.

Feeling her gushing juices bathe his cock in liquid heat made his nuts clench every time. He flexed his erect dick and pounded ever harder and faster, fucking his mother with everything he had.

The lucky teen groaned in delight, pouring out a second cum-load inside his Mom's skillfully milking pussy. The dual loads had filled her cuntal sheath completely, burbling luridly around the shaft of his thrusting cock and dripping onto the mattress.

A knock on the door the next morning woke them both up. Steve, Heather's husband poked his head in, just in time to see his wife lift her groggy face from Nick's shoulder. "I thought this was just a thing the other night at the hotel?" he asked.

"No, it's 'a thing' as long as it takes for Nick to get me pregnant," she said defensively.

Steve's stomach felt ill as he looked at the way his wife's huge naked tits were spread out against their son's chest. "Which is how long exactly?"

Heather laughed. "How should I know? Baby-making isn't an exact science, honey. It could take a day...it could months."

"So what you're saying is I should get used to waking up to my wife not being there in bed with me?"

"What I'm saying is, the more sex Nick and I have, the better our chances of getting me pregnant. Then you won't have to worry about waking up with me not being there next to you."

"Fine!" Steve said. "See you guys this evening!"

"I love you!" his wife said loudly with a quirky smile.

"Love you too."

"Honey?" she called out, making him come back to the doorway.

Steve watched his wife sit upright, clearly straddling their son. Her big Mommy-melons jutted out from her chest, her nipples more erect than her husband had ever seen them. He also noticed a series of hicky's around the sloping contours of both boobs. "What?" he asked.

"Will you close the door please," she said sweetly.

He noticed his son laying there beneath his wife, gazing up hungrily at her looming tits. Steve was no dummy. He knew before he even got to the front door Heather would be riding their son like a lusty fuck-hound. He was right.

Heather was on cloud nine! She was pregnant again! She loved being pregnant and knew her hormones would soon be going wild. That was okay though, she knew she'd have her studly son there to take care of all her sexual needs. In fact, she didn't even plan on telling Steve she was pregnant until her belly started showing, that way her and Nick could fuck to their heart's content, day and night and she could just tell hubby they were still trying.