

Mom's Hero – Part 4

By Klrxo

Frankie and his beautiful, big busted mom, Lori, had been fucking their asses off for nearly five straight days. The lucky boy had pumped load after load of potent teenaged sperm into his mother's fertile cunt. Their naked bodies glistened with perspiration as they spent endless hours beating their overheated genitals together in baby-making intercourse.

Unlike sex with her husband, Lori's stamina was well matched with Frankie. He was 18 and she was 38; they were both at their sexual prime. Frankie's long, muscular boy-cock was constantly hard and Lori's cuntal lining produced an endless amount of fuck-oil, lubricating their mating dance. The pair fucked relentlessly, resulting in endless body-trembling orgasms.

Lori's naked bubble butt bobbed up and down at the center of her marital mattress, pummeling her boy's unyielding hardness through her tube of pleasure. Frankie was reclined on some pillows underneath her, his face buried beneath one of her giant squishy breasts. Licking, sucking and chewing at his mom's engorged teats was something he'd spent hours upon hours doing over the past few days. His mom's oversized breasts were warm and filled with fatty fluff. He simply couldn't get enough of being smothered by them. The way her spongy mammary-meat masked and rippled against his face, while he gorged himself on the peaks of her tits was the most wonderful feeling he'd ever experienced. After being under her tit for over an hour, while feeling his rigid meat being milked skillfully, Frankie had the nipple pulled from his mouth as his mom sat up.

"What do you wanna name our baby, Frankie?" she asked.

"Aren't you and dad suppose to decide that?"

"Well, yes, if the baby were mine and his, but it won't be. He, or she will be a product of our sexual body fluids, so you and I should be the ones deciding on a name."

"Oh, true," Frankie muttered, gazing up at the rounded undersides of Lori's melons as they jutted over him like two big bowling balls. "How about Frankie Junior?"

"I think that's a wonderful idea!" Lori smiled. "After all, you will be the baby's biological father. It'll be YOUR cum-spermy that fucks its way inside my egg."

"Are you sure dad won't be mad about that?"

"He has no right to be. He knows it'll be YOUR aggressive sperm that inseminated me. He's fully aware that my pregnancy will be a result of all the wonderful baby-making coitus you and I have had while he was away," Lori assured her son.

"I bet he wishes it was him here getting you pregnant," Frankie sighed, watching his mom glide her hips. This caused the boy's fat bell tip to plow along the back wall of her vagina.

"I'm bet he does," Lori giggled. "I'm sure it eats at him knowing all the wonderful pussy you're getting."

"Hey, it's not my fault he had to go away," Frankie happily stated.

"Nope. He did tell you to help TAKE CARE OF THINGS while he was away and that's exactly what you're doing. Just because your big cock is getting milked by his wife's hot, tight pussy all week doesn't mean he has the right to be upset. Besides, we all know that YOU are a way better 'baby-maker' than your father is."

"You think so?" Frankie asked, watching her milkers bobble to the rhythm of her cock-grinding.

"Of course you are, baby. Your younger and more attractive than he is. Your dick is bigger and harder, and you have short refractory periods. That means you can pump more loads of hot sticky semen inside your mommy's needy hole than he ever could."

Frankie's boner flexed inside her and was met with a loving squeeze. "Jeez, mom, just listening to you talk that way gets me WAY excited," he sighed.

Lori smiled down over the swell of her jutting tits. "Mm, you like hearing mommy talk about what a fucking stud you are?" she teased.

"Sure!"

"How incredible your big, muscular dick feels pumping through my baby-chute? Plowing through all my most pleasurable spots...making your mommy scream, shake and gush all over your young dreamy dong?"

"Yes!" Frankie sighed. "Damn that's hot!"

"Mm, you must love hearing how mommy enjoys doing the fucky-sucky with you, WAY more than she does with your father?"

"Yeah, I just wish it didn't have to end once you get pregnant," Frankie frowned.

"Aww, does somebody wanna bury his bullhorn in his mom's pregnant pussy?" Lori teased. "Does he wanna smother his young body beneath a big round baby-ball and giant, milk-swollen titties?"

"Damn...do I ever!" the boy exclaimed.

"You think your mother's horny now. You should see me when I'm big n pregnant and all my hormones are out of whack. I'm like a depraved nymphomaniac that wants to do nothing but fuck and cum all day."

"Not for nothing, mom...but you're kind of like that now," Frankie teased.

"Only because we're making a baby, brat!" Lori smiled, tightening her cunt muscles around his cock. "I'm not usually quite this fuck-hungry."

"You like that word, don't you?" her son asked.

"What word...FUCK?"

"Yeah, you say it a lot when we do it."

"Do you like hearing mommy say filthy words, like FUCK, COCK and PUSSY. Does it turn you on, baby?" Lori asked.

"It sure does!"

Lori lowered her upper half down onto him, squashing her juicy tit-melons between them. She brought her pink bee-stung lips to her son's ear. "Come on, honey...fuck a baby into me!" she mewled. "Pump that hot fucking cum up into mommy. Lay that sticky seed up into my greedy womb. Put your baby there!"

"Oh, yeah, mom...that's hot!" Frankie gasped, feeling her slippery cuntal sleeve drag snugly along the length of his cock as she screwed him.

"Yes, Frankie! Fuck your baby-momma! Beat your rock-hard boy-meat up into the hole I squeezed you out of! Let mommy pull all that hot pasty milt up from your balls."

"Goddamn, mom!" the teen gasped, going out of his mind with lust. He was looking down over her shoulder while she whispered in his ear, watching the rounded cheeks of her meaty ass spring up and down on his crotch.

The splayed, shaved outer lips of Lori's vulva smacked lewdly on her boy's cock-base. The muscles and tendons at the root of Frankie's erection bulged powerfully, sustaining the force of his mother's fuck-rhythm.

"Fuck me! Breed me, Frankie!" Lori lustfully urged. "Give me your baby! Pound our fucking sex organs together. Let's spray our hot fuck-juices all over each other!"

"OH, DAMN, MOM...I'M CUMMING!!" the teen announced.

"ME TOO, LOVER!!"

Frankie felt his mom's pussy swath and squeeze his cum-spewing prick with hot suction. Their slapping flesh became wet and lewd-sounding. The teen felt the heat of his mother's ejaculate run down the sides of his nuts and drip onto the mattress beneath them. Lori's pelvic floor muscles flexed with orgasmic contractions, compressing the slippery-ribbed lining of her cock-socket around the meat of her boy's penile flesh. Frankie groaned and grunted in delight as pearlescent-colored ball-goo spurted from his cunt-smothered piss-slit. It was only noon and it was the forth load of ejaculate that day that he had pumped out inside the warm constricting walls of his mother's pink pussy.

With each of Frankie's orgasms, Lori took her time milking him dry. She wanted every once of his baby-honey inside her needy cunt. She would spend this post-orgasmic extraction period kissing him intimately, making her long, experienced mommy-tongue duel with his inside Frankie's mouth. This, while dragging her tightly-clenched twat up and down the meat of his twitching hard-on.

"Wow, mom...you sure know how to drain me down there," Frankie sighed.

"Well, you know how to make a woman cum pretty hard too, honey."

"Do I do a better job than dad does at that?" he asked.

"Are you kidding? You're a thousand times better at it than your father is. Your cock is MUCH longer and thicker than his though, so that doesn't surprise me."

"Cool!" Frankie proudly smiled.

"Wanna hear something funny?" Lori asked.

"Sure."

"Not only does your dad have to take a stupid fucking pill to get hard, but sometimes, only after about ten minutes of screwing, he goes completely soft again. Can you believe that shit?"

"That's crazy!" Frankie muttered. "How could he possibly go soft?"

"Right? Men like that have no business between a woman's legs trying to conceive," Lori stated. "I mean, you should see the tiny spurts of cum that your father shoots out. It's like watching some glue drip out the tip of an Elmer's glue bottle. It's hilarious!"

"Wow, only that much?!" Frankie asked.

"Uh-huh! Your father doesn't blast long, thick cum-ropes out of his penis like you do, Frankie. Your loads would fill a shot glass, while I'd be lucky to get a half a teaspoon out of your father's nearly-worthless dick."

"Damn, with cum-loads that small dad would have never got you pregnant," Frankie expressed.

"Exactly! Especially when he's done after one pitiful, ten-minute round," Lori giggled. "My sex-rounds with you go for at least an hour, and we're getting ready to start what...number five, just today?"

"Yeah, and the day's only half over," Frankie stated, his cock flexing back to full hardness.

"Knock, knock!" Came a voice from the front of the house.

"We're down here, mom," Lori announced.

Frankie's Grandma Kim stepped to the open bedroom doorway and saw her beautiful daughter sprawled out on top of her Grandson, with her huge naked tits crushed against his chest and bulging out at the side. "Looks like there's all sorts of baby making going on in here!" Kim gleefully sang.

"We were just getting ready to start some more intercourse."

"I hope you two have been doing it doggy like I suggested."

"Yes, we did a lot of doggy-style fucking yesterday, didn't we, baby?" Lori asked her son.

"Yep!"

"Frankie shot about six loads of baby batter up my fertile pussy yesterday, while hitting it from behind like a cunt-fucking stud!"

"Excellent!" Kim blurted gleefully. "I'm so proud that my darling Grandson is such a skilled baby maker."

"If I wasn't already pregnant I'd be shocked," giggled Lori, while combing her long nails gingerly through her boy's hair.

"Well, if you're not it just means the two of you will get to fuck like bunnies next month too."

"Unfortunately, Jim will be home by then."

"Well, too fucking bad. We both know HE'S not getting you pregnant," Kim giggled. "You can just come over to our place. Frankie can use the guest bedroom to fuck a baby into your womb."

"That probably won't be necessary," Lori smiled, gazing adoringly at her boy. "I have a feeling between all the wild, nasty baby-making intercourse we've had, and the sex that's left on our agenda that we'll get the job done this week, right, baby?"

"Yep!" Frankie answered.

"Well, maybe we should reward this handsome teen for all his efforts."

"Sure. What did you have in mind?" Lori asked.

"What about a nice, hot, juicy double-blowjob," Kim suggested.

"Would you like that, baby boy?" his mom asked, gazing down at him with her smoldering brown eyes.

"Would you like your Grandma and I to give your boner and balls some sloppy oral affection?"

"Would you like to fuck our cock-hungry mouths, sweet boy?" his Grandma asked, curling her tongue across her top lip. "To pound your young penile flesh through the ring of our lips?"

"I sure would!" the gleeful teen answered.

Lori lifted her clapping cunt from Frankie's stiff cock. His peter-meat was soaked in his mother's secretions and flopped back onto his abdomen.

"Would you like me to be naked, baby?" Kim asked her Grandson, peeling off her blouse. "Would you like two naked cock-suckers working you over?"

"Yes, ma'am!" Frankie replied, staring at all his Grandmother's heavy tit-meat, which was threatening to spill right out of her sexy embroidered bra.

Kim unfastened the four hooks holding her thick bra straps together. Her Grandson gasped as he watched her triple-J cup mammaries spill out onto her chest. They were huge and fat, just like his mother's. The way her hardened nipples puffed out from the centers of her wide areolas made him lick his lips with desire. Next, Kim shed her mini-skirt, then her dainty lavender-colored panties. She had a tiny neatly-trimmed landing strip of dark pubic hair that crowned her vulva. Below it, dark-pink flanges of labial flesh dangled from her cunt-slit. Frankie wondered if her birthing tube would feel as incredibly good squeezed around his fat cock as his mom's did. Kim did a teasing twirl, wagging the meat of her naked buttocks.

"Let's give this handsome teen a good work-over," Kim insisted, crawling onto the bed with the boy and his mother. The two women hovered over Frankie's stiff cock, each with a hand around it, stroking it's length. Frankie flexed his dick in their hands, causing their eyes to light up.

"Have you ever seen a dick so hard?" Lori asked her mother.

"Mmm, no, and such a fat crown. The girls must love that thing plowing through their cunt-holes," Kim marveled, staring down at her Grandson's turgid knob.

"I know THIS girl sure does," Lori stated, squeezing her fist around the boy's glans. Her and her mother's wedding rings sparkled on their fingers, reminding them of how wonderfully wicked they were being.

Frankie's heart was about pounding out of his chest as he watched both women lean over licking his erect dick. Their tongues were long and thick and the sight of them curling and flickering all along his vein-encrusted shaft and swollen knob was mesmerizing. The teen clenched his toes, while watching the tips of their lickers attack his bell tip. They kissed it sensually and lightly nibbled at it's flesh with their perfectly-white teeth. This made the engorged knob mushroom between their surrounding mommy-lips.

Lori and her mother began taking turns sucking Frankie's cock. The meat-stretched ring of their lovely lips rose and fell around the thick phallic-stalk. Soon, Frankie's Grandmother was kissing his cock-base, lightly gagging on his prick from having it crammed down her clasp throat.

As soon as Kim came up for air it was Lori's turn to deep-throat him. "Ahh, wow!" Frankie gasped, feeling his prick plunge down his mother's warm throat.

"Mmm, you like that, Frankie," Kim asked as she kissed as his scrotum, taking in the warm musky scent of his cum-filled balls.

"Yeah, I do," he replied.

"Mmm, your mother's a talented cock-sucker, isn't she?"

"Uh-huh!" Frankie answered, feeling his Grandma slurp one of his big nuts into her mouth. He was staring at her humongous tits as the dangled from her chest, imagining how wonderful they'd feel squashed around his head.

"Mmmnnhhh!" Lori delightfully whimpered, tasting the pre-jizz that bubbled from her teenagers piss-hole. She wrapped her hand around the base of his boner and beat it into her mouth as she sucked.

Kim slurped, kissed and lightly nibbled at Frankie's nuts, adding to the extraordinary pleasure the boy was experiencing. It wasn't long before the teen was squirming beneath them, going out of his mind with sexual delight. They teased him verbally, while continuing their oral affection. "Do you like that, baby?" his mom asked, while stroking his boner up and down. "Do you like having your dick and balls sucked at the same time."

"Yes!" Frankie replied.

"Kind of like being fucked by pussies with tongues, isn't it, baby?" his Grandma asked.

"Yes. It feels amazing!" his voice quivered.

"Are you gonna feed us your cum, Frankie?" Kim asked, watching her daughter's cock-stuffed lips sink to the boy's nut-sack. "Are you going to let your mother and I share your ball-honey, baby boy?"

"Yes, ma'am!"

The women were certainly in no hurry to get him off this way. They wanted to take their time and give the squirming teen a good oral work-over. Frankie loved watching their heads Bob up and down on his

prick, making their pretty hair swirl wonderfully around his crotch. The way their king-sized udders hung down and bobbed from their chests just added to Frankie's excitement-level.

"Let's eat his ass and taint, while we milk his prostate," Kim suggested to her daughter. Lori kept her hand up around the steel cock, stroking it steadily, while joining her mother down between Frankie's legs. "Bend your knees up, love," she directed her son.

Frankie propped his knees up and watched in shock as his mom and Grandmother buried their faces down between his legs. He felt Kim's tongue plowing against his asshole, while his mom's licker dug at his taint. "Good hell!" he gasped, feeling them give him pleasure that he never imagined possible. They were definitely skilled at what they were doing. Even his mom's hand wasn't just jerking with half-hazard cock-strokes. Her grip went all the way up over the tip and back down, with perfect corkscrew twists. This created exquisite friction. Frankie shuddered in delight, bucking his hips inadvertently. The mother's patiently followed his writhing motions, whipping their tongues wildly, bringing him closer and closer to orgasm.

"I'M GONNA CUM!" Frankie finally announced. His hips gave off a violent jerk and with a mighty grunt he sent a long creamy cum-rope sailing neatly four-feet into the air.

Kim and Lori quickly brought their faces back up. They hovered over his shivering crotch, side by side with their mouths open and their tongues out. A second cum-jet streaked across their pink, bee-stung lips. Grandmother rubbed the boy's perineum with her fingers, stimulating his prostate, while mom continued to stroke Frankie's cock. "Cum in our mouths, baby!" his mom encouraged, curling her thumb, so she could plow it against the frenulum of Frankie's erection.

The lucky teen grunted and groaned, throwing his ass from the mattress as he was skillfully milked-off by the beautiful mother-daughter duo. More cum shot into their mouths and they swirled their tongues around in it before gulping it down.

For nearly ten body-trembling minutes Frankie felt them squeeze and suck every once of cum from his cock-lance. They took turns nursing on his spongy bulb, scrubbing it with their overactive tongues, while each grasping on to one of his nuts, stroking it with their long painted fingernails.

"God! That was...intense!" Frankie gasped, then watched them crawl up and plop down to either side of him. Lori and Kim both had a boob spread out across his young chest. When Frankie peered down it looked like one giant, melonous breast spread out across him.

"Only the best for MY huge-dicked Grandson," Kim cooed, stroking his cheek tenderly.

"Can I suck on both your nipples?" Frankie bold asked.

"Both of them...at once?" his Grandma asked.

"I could try."

They both rose up on their hands and knees, letting one of their hang down above his face. Frankie's eyes widened and his expression filled with wonder as he stared up at the two giant tit-caps that were about to smother him. The pink flesh of their areolar rings were thickly-textured from arousal and their nipples were fully turgid. The boy gulped excitedly as they began to lower their boobs down to his waiting lips.

"I'M PREGNANT!" Lori announced, nearly two weeks later, as she came in the door from her doctor's appointment. Both her husband and son were standing there, but she rushed to Frankie first, giving him a long tit-squashing embrace. "We did it, Frankie!" she stated with prideful emotion in her voice.

"That's excellent!" Jim stated, standing there awkwardly.

Lori rushed over and hugged him also. "Isn't it? I never had a doubt. I knew Frankie and I could do this."

"I still wish you would have waited until I got back, but I am thankful he helped us out," Jim expressed, not wanting to ruin the moment by griping about his wife and son's baby-making exploits.

"My pleasure," Frankie stated, knowing how literal his statement really was.

Jim looked at his wife. "I assume now that this is all done there will be no more hanky-panky going on around here?" It seemed more of a statement than a question.

"Of course, honey. Frankie and I were only having intercourse to make the baby, and now that it's done, things can go back to normal," his wife assured him, then gave her son a flirty wink.

Eight months later, a old camper-van sat in the secluded woods outside of town. The shocks squeaked as the older vehicle rocked steadily back and forth. The beat of a sexy R&B tune could be heard coming from the inside.

"OH, YES, FRANKIE...FUCK ME!!" Lori cried out. The pregnant mother was only days from her expected due date, but this didn't stop her or her son from driving out to their special spot for a heated fuck. Frankie had saved up enough money from his part-time job at the theater to buy an old conversion van. He rigged a full-sized bed near the back, since he knew the vehicle would be primarily used for fucking his mom.

"*THIS...is where it's at!*" Frankie thought to himself as he lay beneath his mother's abundant flesh. They were both completely naked and the sexy beat of a song through Frankie's stereo seemed to dictate their fuck-rhythm. One of his mom's huge milk-engorged tits was squashed around his face as his head rested back on a pillow. His mouth was completely gorged with the cap of Lori's tit. Her breasts were already producing milk and Frankie could hardly keep up with the flow. Warm tit-nectar sprayed into his greedy mouth from several different milk-ducts surround his mom's engorged teat. He could feel milk from her second nipple running down his shoulder, from the other giant breast that was nestled next to his face like a rounded pillow.

Lori's huge fetus was sandwiched between them and they could feel their twin girls squirming around inside their womb-sack. With her knees planted firmly astride him, the mother's rounded bubble butt bobbed up and down to the rhythm of the music.

Their humping genitals glistened. Lori had cum so hard and often over the past two hours that her boy's dick and balls were soaked with female ejaculate. Despite have being ridden vigorously, by a pregnant mother who simply hungered for more and more, Frankie's cock remained fully erect. It was rock-hard slab of penile flesh, with strong jutting muscles, veins and tendons to sustain his mother's desire to fuck until she simply couldn't take anymore.

"Mnff!" the teen grunted, tit-honey spurting from the corners of his mouth as he felt his long teenage bullhorn exquisitely humped on. The changes that had taken place to his mother's body over the past nine months were absolutely wonderful. Not only had her tits swelled up even bigger with warm milk, but her vagina also had undergone fantastic changes that had become a true test for Frankie's staying power. Increased blood-flow to her genitals, in preparation for birth, had caused the cuntal pleats lining the mother's vagina to engorge. This created a spongy-ribbed sheath that felt unlike anything Frankie had ever experienced. When factoring in how much stronger her pelvic floor muscles had become, in preparation to push out two babies, Lori's vagina had become a formidable pleasure-box. It pumped and squeezed at the length of his prick, chewing on it's tender tubular meat and laving it with hot, slippery secretions. Frankie's dick flexed and throbbed, basking in his mother's sexual grip.

"Oh, Frankie...I think you're gonna make me cum again, baby!" Lori squeezed, intensifying her cuntal thrusts.

Frankie's talents had grown over the past nine months. He bucked beneath his pregnant mother, gasping as he peeked up from between her jiggling jugs. "I'm gonna cum too, mom...fuck!!" he announced.

The teenager's eyes rolled back in delight. His mom had already lost her mucus plug, during one of their fervid doggy-style fucks earlier that week. This caused her cervical head to soften and dilate in preparation for labor. This 'cervical softening' creating extraordinary sensations on Frankie's glans. It literally felt like his mom had a set of hot, pursed lips at the back of her vagina sucking on his peter-tip with every plunge. The smoldering frothy mucus that oozed out from her womb created the perfect lubricant to oil their union and keep their crotches smacking together for hours.

"OH, YES, BABY. GOD, YOU'RE AMAZING!!" Lori cried, on the verge of a mind-blowing climax.

Frankie's van jerked back and forth as they writhed wildly on the mattress. The boy's head was wedged between her meaty tits, peeking up out of her cleavage and watching her pretty face twist with sexual pleasure.

"OHH, DAMN!" Frankie wailed, feeling her claspig cunt contract and quiver like a vibrating vice around his prick. This opened the floodgates in his nuts and sent a torrent of jizz shooting up the tube of his prick. His load was met by a surge of female ejaculate, creating a wonderful cocktail of mother and son cum inside Lori's pussy.

Once they had settled down, after minutes of mutual climax, Lori peered down at her boy with wide-eyes. "I think we need to go...now!" She breathed.

"Home?"

"No...to the hospital. I think I'm going into labor, Frankie."

The boy had never gotten dressed so fast in his life. He raced his mom to the hospital, then called his dad. Jim got there just in time to see his wife give birth to twin baby girls. They weren't his biologically, but he was still their proud father.

"So, you guys were just in the middle of grocery shopping and then the labor pains started?" he asked his wife and son as they visited Lori's hospital bed later that evening.

“Yeah, it was the strangest thing,” Lori answered, then looked over at her son adoringly. “Once again, Frankie was there when I needed him. Mom's Hero, right, honey?”

“Yep!” Frankie proudly smiled. “Mom’s hero.”