

MOM'S TASTE TEST

BY KLRXO



PART 6

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Jenson awoke to an empty bed, the sheets still rumpled and stained from the previous night's illicit activities. The wonderful aroma of MILF pussy still lingered in the air and the teen breathed it in deeply. He could hear the muffled sounds of Karly pattering around in the kitchen downstairs, likely making breakfast for the family.

With a languid stretch, the boy rolled out of bed and padded naked to the en suite bathroom, his morning wood bobbing stiffly as it jutted from his loins.

Still half-asleep, Jenson turned on the shower and stepped under the steaming spray, groaning in bliss as the hot water sluiced over his sore muscles. He braced his hands against the tiled wall and hung his head, letting the pounding pressure massage his neck and shoulders.

He was lost in his own thoughts as he replayed the mind-blowing events of the night before, and didn't hear the bathroom door creak open or the soft padding of bare feet on the tile. It wasn't until the shower curtain suddenly whooshed aside that his head snapped up in surprise.

“You're not beating that young cock without me in here, are you?” a sweet voice asked.

There in the doorway stood his grandmother Connie, gloriously naked and utterly unashamed. Jenson's eyes widened as he drank in the sight of her voluptuous figure, his cock immediately swelling to full hardness.

Connie's enormous tits swayed and bobbed with each step as she boldly entered the shower, the steam making her smooth skin glisten. Her dusky nipples were puckered and erect, surrounded by wide, crinkled

areolas that begged to be suckled. The heavy globes of her tits bounced hypnotically, defying gravity and the effects of age.

Jenson gulped audibly as he dragged his gaze down Connie's body, taking in her full, womanly hips and the bald snatch at the juncture of her thighs. He was shocked to see her carrying an empty wine glass, of all things.

"G-Grandma? What's the glass for?" Jenson stammered, both aroused and bewildered by her brazen intrusion.

Connie just smiled mysteriously, setting the wine glass down on a built-in shelf before stepping fully under the spray with him. "Shh, don't worry about that right now, sweetie," she purred, looping her arms around his neck. Her huge, water-slick tits pressed against his chest, making his breath hitch. "Grandma just wants to help you wake up properly."

With that, she sealed her lips over his in a deep, sensual kiss, her tongue immediately plundering his mouth. Jenson moaned into the lip-lock, hands flying to Connie's plush hips as he pulled her curvy body flush against him.

His long aching cock slotted between her thighs, pulsing against her mound.

Connie moaned into Jenson's mouth as she felt his hard shaft throb against her slick folds. Breaking the kiss, she gazed up at him with lust-darkened eyes, panting slightly. "I need you inside me, baby boy," she rasped, hitching a plump thigh over his hip. "Bury that big cock in Grandma's hungry cunt and fuck me good. But make sure you pull out before you cum, understand?"

Jenson nodded eagerly, his teenage hormones raging out of control at the wanton plea. He bent his knees and aligned the broad, weeping head of his erection with his gran's dripping entrance. With a flex of his hips, he thrust forward, sheathing himself to the hilt in her tight, clasp heat.

"Ungh, fuck yes!" Connie cried out, back arching as she was filled and stretched by Jenson's impressive girth. Her pussy fluttered and clenched around him, slick walls rippling along every thick inch. "So fucking big, baby. Splitting Grandma wide open on your huge cock."

Jenson groaned at the obscene dirty talk, his balls already tightening with the need for release. He knew he wouldn't last long, not with the way Connie's silken sheath was milking him for all he was worth. Gripping her soft hips, he began to piston in and out, setting a hard, driving rhythm that had his gran gasping and mewling.

The shower cubicle filled with the lewd sounds of flesh slapping against flesh, punctuated by Connie's wanton moans and Jenson's grunts of exertion. His pelvis smacked against the jiggling globes of her bodacious ass with each powerful thrust, the force making her enormous tits bounce and sway hypnotically. Rivulets of water sluiced between the deep, heaving valley of her cleavage, flowing across Jenson's flexing chest and abs.

Connie used her strong MILF legs to pull Jenson impossibly deeper, the head of his cock kissing her cervix with every powerful plunge. She could feel him throbbing inside her, his shaft pulsing against her sensitive walls as he drew ever closer to orgasm.

Determined to send her grandson over the edge, she clenched her inner muscles rhythmically, rippling along his pile-driving length like a fluttering fist.

Jenson gritted his teeth as he felt his balls draw up tight, the tingling pressure of an impending ejaculation building at the base of his spine. Desperate to make his grandmother cum first, he flexed his PC muscles hard, temporarily staving off his own release.

With a low grunt, the teenager redoubled his efforts, slamming into Connie's snug cunt with jackhammer intensity. He angled his hips to

grind against her swollen clit on every withdraw, the hard ridge of his glans dragging deliciously over the sensitive bundle of nerves.

"Oh fuck, oh god, right there!" Connie wailed, her nails raking down Jenson's straining back. The relentless stimulation against her throbbing love-nubbin was just what she needed to push her over the edge.

"Don't stop baby, I'm gonna...unnngh!" Her words cut off in a silent scream as ecstasy detonated through her core like a bomb. Connie's cunt rippled and clenched around Jenson's plunging fuck-meat, her slick walls fluttering wildly as she came apart in his arms.

Jenson groaned as Connie's huge tits mashed against his face in her throes of passion, smothering him in their soft, heaving abundance. He motorboated the jiggling globes, burying his nose in her deep, fragrant cleavage as she squealed and convulsed around him.

Through sheer force of will, Jenson held back his own climax, letting his grandmother milk his aching shaft with her contracting pussy. But as her spasms started to ebb, he knew he was only seconds away from erupting.

"Fuck Gran, I'm gonna bust!" Jenson bit out, voice muffled by her quaking tits. With a herculean effort, he ripped himself out of Connie's tight, grasping heat, his cock slipping free with a gush of her release.

Panting harshly, Jenson staggered back and fisted his pulsing erection and his grandmother quickly grabbed the glass and positioned it in front of his straining glans just as the first powerful spurt of semen erupted from the slit.

"That's it baby, give Grandma all that hot, virile cum," Connie purred breathlessly, taking over pumping Jenson's shaft in time with his release. Thick, pearly ropes of jizz jetted from his piss-hole to splash into the wine glass, quickly filling it a third of the way full with frothy spunk. "Every last drop, mmm. Good boy."

Jenson groaned and shuddered as he emptied his heavy balls, the wine glass rapidly becoming a bubbling cum chalice.

A short time later, Karly was valiantly trying to focus on what her husband Tom was saying as he gathered his briefcase and travel mug, preparing to head out the door to work. But her attention kept wandering to Jenson as he moved about the kitchen, her hungry gaze zeroing in on the enticing bulge that strained against the front of his jeans.

Memories of the previous night's illicit activities with her son and mother-in-law flickered through Karly's mind unbidden, making her throb with fresh arousal. She could still vividly picture Jenson's impressive cock pulsing and spurting as Connie had sucked him to a shattering climax right before her eyes. The sight of all that youthful virility, all that potent seed pumping down the older woman's greedy throat had made Karly's pussy weep with jealous need.

Now, she couldn't tear her eyes away from her son's crotch, wondering if he was erect beneath the denim. The long, thick length of him, so hard and heavy. The broad head that had stretched her so deliciously full, the pulsing veins that had massaged her fluttering walls. And god, those cum-filled balls, so fat and ripe, churning with the same fertile sperm that had put a baby in her belly.

"Karly? Did you hear what I said?"

Tom's mildly exasperated voice snapped his wife out of her lusty musings. She dragged her gaze away from Jenson's bulge guiltily to meet her husband's expectant stare, hoping he hadn't noticed her blatant ogling.

"Sorry hon, I guess I zoned out for a second there," Karly said with a strained laugh, feeling her cheeks flush. "What were you saying?"

Tom sighed, but his expression was more fondly resigned than truly annoyed. "I was just reminding you about the PTA meeting tonight at 7.

"I'm gonna be working late at the office, so you'll have to go solo this time."

"Right, of course. No problem," Karly replied distractedly, her attention already wandering back to Jenson as he grabbed an apple from the fruit bowl. Her eyes tracked the movement of his large hand, watching as his fingers wrapped around the shiny red fruit possessively.

Unbidden, the image of those same fingers gripping her hips as he had pounded into her from behind flashed through Karly's brain, making her breath hitch. The phantom sensation of Jenson's pelvis slapping against her jiggling ass, his heavy balls smacking her clit with every thrust.

Completely oblivious to his wife's lascivious train of thought, Tom leaned in to peck Karly on the cheek, startling her once again. "I gotta run or I'll miss my train. See you tonight, babe."

Tom grabbed his briefcase and hurried out the door, calling out a quick goodbye over his shoulder. Jenson was hot on his heels, slinging his backpack across one broad shoulder as he rushed to catch the school bus.

Karly watched them go with a mixture of relief and disappointment. Part of her was grateful for the reprieve from having to act normal around her husband and son after the forbidden activities of the previous night. But another part of her yearned to have Jenson stay behind, to pull him into the pantry and let him bend her over the shelves, hiking up her skirt and plunging that magnificent cock into her aching, empty cunt.

Just then, Connie sauntered into the kitchen, a cat-that-ate-the-canary grin on her lush, painted lips. Karly's eyes widened as she took in her mother-in-law's outfit - a skimpy, low-cut sundress that displayed her monumental cleavage to mouth-watering effect. The flimsy fabric clung to every ripe curve, the hem barely reaching mid-thigh.

But it was what Connie held in her perfectly manicured hand that made Karly's jaw drop open in shock.

There, glinting in the morning sunlight streaming through the window, was a full wine glass of what was unmistakably semen. The viscous white fluid had a pearlescent sheen, tiny bubbles clinging to the sides of the glass. It was so thick and abundant, it almost looked like a protein shake. "Morning, darling," Connie trilled brightly, setting the cum chalice down on the counter with a flourish. "Care for a liquid breakfast? I know I'm absolutely famished."

She dipped a finger into the frothy spunk and brought it to her mouth, sucking the digit clean with a wanton moan.

Karly felt her cheeks flood with heat, her sleep shorts dampening as arousal pulsed between her thighs. "Mom, is..." she sputtered, glancing around furtively as if Tom or one of the kids might pop up at any moment and catch them. "Is that...?"

"Your son's delicious cum? Of course," Connie replied without an ounce of shame, taking a dainty sip directly from the glass. A blissed out expression washed over her face as she savored the thick, salty essence of her grandson's release. "Mmm, I swear, that boy's balls produce the sweetest ambrosia. I had him fill the glass for us in the shower this morning."

Karly gaped at her mother-in-law in disbelief, arousal warring with scandalized shock. "You...you jacked off my son in the shower and had him ejaculate into a wine glass?! So you could...drink it??"

Connie shrugged nonchalantly, taking another sip of the pearlescent fluid and licking her lips. "Well, I certainly wasn't gonna let all that virile seed go to waste! Do you have any idea how potent Jensen's spunk is? How packed with nutrients and vitality? It's practically a superfood!"

She held out the glass to Karly with an arched brow. "Here, have a drink. You know how good he tastes."

Karly recoiled, holding up her hands and shaking her head vehemently. "No! Absolutely not! Mom, this is...this is too much. We have to put a

stop to all this inappropriate fooling around before it completely destroys my marriage and this family!"

Connie rolled her eyes, setting the glass back down on the counter with a clink. "Oh please, you're overreacting. A little sexy fun between consenting adults never hurt anyone. Besides, don't pretend you weren't just eye-fucking Jenson's crotch two minutes ago. I saw the way you were staring at his bulge like you wanted to devour it."

Karly flushed guiltily but crossed her arms, trying to project an air of resolute disapproval. "That's not the point! Regardless of any...any fleeting attraction, I'm a married woman. I made vows to Tom, and I need to get better at honoring them. For better or worse."

Connie gave an inelegant snort. "Right. And I'm sure those vows totally covered the part about letting your teenage son knock you up. Face it Karly, your marriage isn't exactly the pinnacle of sanctity and fidelity these days."

Karly felt her eyes sting with tears, both at the blunt assessment of her crumbling marriage and the intense shame over her taboo pregnancy. She knew Connie was right - she had already betrayed Tom in the worst way possible by spreading her legs for Jenson and allowing him to plant his seed in her unprotected womb. What was a little more illicit fooling around in the grand scheme of things?

Sensing her daughter-in-law's weakening resolve, Connie sidled closer and wrapped a comforting arm around Karly's shoulders. "Oh sweetie, I didn't mean to make you feel bad. I'm sorry. I just hate seeing you deny yourself pleasure and happiness because of some misguided sense of wifely duty. You deserve to feel good, Karly. To be worshipped and satisfied by a big, hard, young cock. Jenson's cock."

As Karly stared at the glass full of Jenson's pearlescent release, vivid memories of pleasuring her son orally flooded back. She recalled with startling clarity the weight and girth of his throbbing cock on her tongue,

the musky-sweet taste of his pre-cum as she had swirled it around the broad head. Most of all, Karly remembered the sheer bliss on Jenson's face, the way his abs had clenched and his balls had drawn up tight as he exploded in her eager mouth, pumping spurt after spurt of hot, salty seed down her throat.

Her pussy clenched with arousal at the sensory recollections, fresh slickness soaking her panties. God, she missed the taste of him, the feel of all that potent teenage vitality pumping into her body. Before she could second guess herself, Karly reached out and took the proffered glass from Connie's hand.

"Cheers," she said throatily, motioning the cum chalice forward in a perverse toast. Then she brought the glass to her lips and tipped it back, letting the viscous fluid slide over her tongue.

"Mmmm," Karly couldn't help but moan as Jenson's flavor exploded in her mouth. It was just as delicious as she remembered - slightly sweet with an underlying tang of pure, raw masculinity. She could practically taste his youth and virility, feel the nutrients and vitality being absorbed into her cells.

Connie grinned, taking the glass back and enjoying her own deep swig of the semen shake. "Incredible, isn't it? I swear, there's nothing better for keeping a woman feeling young and sexy than regular doses of fresh boy-cum. It's nature's perfect elixir!"

The two women took turns sipping from the glass, savoring Jenson's abundant release like the finest wine. Karly marveled at how warm it still was, the bubbles fizzing delightfully on her tongue. She could picture her son's cock erupting as he filled the vessel just minutes ago, each powerful spurt jetting directly from his pulsing slit.

"God, he came so much," Karly murmured in awe, watching the level of spunk slowly decrease with each sip. "How is it possible for him to produce this volume of semen? Especially after last night?"

Connie chuckled wickedly. "Ah, one of the many advantages of fooling around with a hormonal teenage boy - their balls are like a damn semen factory. Constantly churning out seed, ready to spurt at a moment's notice. And the more you milk them, the more they make! It's a never-ending supply of delicious, nutritious cum."

A laugh bubbled up from Karly's throat as the absurdity of her situation suddenly struck her—twelve months ago, she'd been a faithful wife until that fateful afternoon when her son had made that first shocking request for her to taste his semen, and now her belly swelled with his child while she shared his essence with her mother-in-law like fine champagne.

Later that afternoon, Karly was folding laundry in the bedroom when her phone buzzed with an incoming text. Her heart skipped a beat when she saw it was from Jenson.

With slightly trembling fingers, she opened the message:

"Hey Mom, I can't stop thinking about last night. You looked so hot. Any chance you could send me some sexy pics to help me get through the rest of the school day? ;)"

Karly bit her lip, arousal and guilt warring within her. She knew she should shut this down, nip her son's inappropriate flirtation in the bud. It was bad enough that she had already physically cheated on Tom, but sending racy photos felt like an even deeper betrayal somehow. Like undeniable proof of her infidelity.

"Honey, we can't. It's too risky," Karly typed back, her thumbs hovering hesitantly over the screen. "I'm trying really hard to be a good wife to your dad. To get our marriage back on track. Sexting with my own son is the last thing I should be doing."

She hit send before she could second guess herself, feeling a mix of relief and disappointment. The phone buzzed again almost immediately.

"No worries, Mom. I get it. I'll just ask Gran to pose for me instead. I'm sure she'll be more than happy to show off that hot body for her favorite grandson. ;)"

Karly's eyes widened, an ugly flare of jealousy burning through her chest. The thought of Connie sending Jenson provocative pictures, flaunting her ripe curves for him while she played the dutiful wife, made Karly see red. Before she could stop herself, she was angrily typing a response.

"Let's leave your Gran out of this. Give me five minutes and I'll send you something."

Karly's heart pounded as she stripped out of her sensible blouse and slacks, leaving her clad in just a lacy bra and panty set. The lingerie was a deep emerald green, one she knew complimented her creamy skin and brought out the fiery undertones in her hair.

She posed in front of the full length mirror, arching her back to make her heavy, milk-laden tits strain against the demi-cups. The pregnancy had her bust overflowing the lace, the inner curves spilling out obscenely. Karly's milk-swollen nipples were clearly visible through the sheer fabric, puckered into tight peaks.

Further down, her giant baby bump rounded out proudly, the taut skin glistening with lotion. Karly smoothed her palms over the swell reverently, knowing it would drive Jenson wild to see her body ripe with his child. She turned to the side, letting the pronounced curve of her belly take center stage.

With trembling hands, the mother raised her phone and snapped a few photos from different angles, making sure to capture the full effect of her voluptuous pregnant figure barely constrained by the emerald lace.

Fingers flying, Karly typed out a caption: "Here you go, horny boy. Hope this helps you focus in class. ;)"

She hit send with a smirk, feeling deliciously naughty. But her satisfaction was short-lived as she glanced at the screen and realized with dawning

horror that she had accidentally sent the risqué photo and flirtatious caption to her husband Tom!

"Oh shit, oh fuck!" Karly swore under her breath, panic rising in her throat. How could she have been so careless?

Before she could even begin to formulate damage control, her phone buzzed with an incoming text from her husband. With a sense of queasy dread, Karly opened the message.

"Wow babe, you look incredible! Guess I'm the 'horny boy' who's going to have a hard time focusing at class? ;) What's the special occasion?"

Karly stared at the screen, momentarily frozen. Tom thought she had sent him the sexy pic on purpose, to spice up their marriage. He had no clue they were actually meant for their son's eyes. She needed to play this off, and fast.

"No special occasion, just missing you and feeling frisky," Karly typed back, forcing a suggestive tone.

She hit send, cringing internally at the deception. Carrying on an affair with her own son was bad enough, but now she had to flirt with her poor, clueless husband to cover her tracks. The guilt was suffocating.

"Frisky huh?" Tom responded. "You're a goddess, babe. I can't wait to worship that sexy body later. Might have to sneak off to the bathroom for a quickie with myself right now, looking at those photos."

Karly felt her skin crawl at the thought of Tom pleasuring himself to images meant for their son. This was so messed up on so many levels. She needed to end this conversation before she dug herself in any deeper.

"Glad you approve, handsome," she typed, throwing in a winking emoji for good measure. "But I don't want you getting in trouble by jerking off at work, so maybe you shouldn't. I've got to run some errands now, tty!"

Karly held her breath as she waited for Tom's response, hoping her hasty exit wouldn't arouse suspicion. After an agonizing minute, her phone pinged.

"Lol, alright you little tease. Guess I'll just have to sit here with blue balls until I can get my hands on the real thing. Have fun with your errands. Love you!"

A wave of shame washed over Karly as she read Tom's affectionate reply. She knew she should feel thrilled and titillated that her husband found her so desirable, that the mere sight of her scantily clad body could arouse him to the point of needing "alone time" at work. But the truth was, Karly felt nothing - no answering flicker of excitement, no eager anticipation at the mention of affection later. Her panties remained woefully dry at the thought of Tom pawing at her ripe curves.

In contrast, just the briefest suggestive text from Jenson had Karly's core clenching with need, slickness gathering along her folds. A few flirtatious words from her teenage son, and she was ready to shove her hand down her panties and diddle herself to a screaming orgasm. It was like her body only responded to Jenson now, attuned solely to his youthful virility and Karly hated herself for it.

Fresh guilt stabbed at her heart as she glanced down at her nearly naked form, the emerald lace doing little to conceal her most intimate areas from view. Karly knew this body didn't belong to Tom anymore, as much as she wished otherwise. No, every inch of her soft skin, every voluptuous curve, was Jenson's to explore and claim. He had ruined her for other men, spoiled her with that huge, virile cock and his endless teenage stamina. Karly's womb was swollen with proof of her son's sexual ownership - how could she ever be satisfied by Tom's lackluster, perfunctory lovemaking again?

Hands shaking slightly with a mix of arousal and self-recrimination, Karly carefully selected Jenson's name from her contacts and forwarded him the risqué photos with the caption she had intended all along. "These are for your eyes only, sweetie. Enjoy. ;)"

Jenson's response was almost instantaneous. "Fuck Mom, you look incredible. So fertile and ripe. I'm rock hard just imagining burying my face between those massive tits, sucking on your swollen nipples until milk spurts down my throat. I need to see more. Take off the bra and panties. I wanna see ALL of you."

Karly's face flushed hot, a bolt of lust spearing through her at her son's vulgar praise. She knew she should put a stop to this, that sending her teenage son nude photos crossed yet another line in their already wildly inappropriate relationship. But the wanton, exhibitionist side of her thrilled at Jenson's ardent desire, the proof that her changing body could still drive a virile young male wild with lust.

Slowly, teasingly, Karly reached behind her and unclasped her bra, letting the lacy garment slide down her arms to puddle on the floor. Her enormous breasts spilled free, bobbing and swaying with the motion. The cool air pebbled her dusky nipples into straining peaks, begging to be suckled.

Next, Karly hooked her thumbs into the sides of her panties and shimmed them down over her lush hips and thick thighs, bending at the waist to highlight the perfect peach of her ass. She stepped out of the damp scrap of lace and straightened back up, now gloriously nude.

Turning to face the mirror fully, Karly drank in her reflection with new eyes, trying to see herself as Jenson did. Her breasts were truly spectacular, jutting out from her chest like twin globes of creamy flesh, blue veins running just beneath the surface. Her areola were puffy and enlarged, the color of ripe raspberries. Silvery stretch marks marbled her skin, evidence of her body's incredible capacity for creation.

Karly's gaze drifted lower, taking in the rounded swell of her belly, the shaved mound at the apex of her thighs. She knew her pussy lips would be plump and glistening, swollen with arousal at the taboo act she was about to commit. The thought of her son stroking his hard cock to

photos of her naked body, knowing the proof of his virility grew just beneath her skin, made Karly's core clench with need

With a deep breath, Karly raised her phone and began snapping photos, posing lewdly for the camera. She cupped her gravid belly and heavy breasts, pinching her nipples until milk beaded at the tips. She bent over and reached back to spread her ass cheeks, exposing her glistening slit and puckered rosebud to the lens.

Jenson's responses were immediate and vulgar, spurring her on. "Fuck yes Mom, arch your back more, really stick out that giant tit-shelf. I wanna see those pregnancy-swollen jugs sway and bounce."

With a moan, Karly complied, pushing her chest out obscenely until her back bowed. Then, she SNAPPED a picture.

"Mmmm perfect," her son replied. "Now spread your legs nice and wide, show me that hot pregnant cunt that's growing my baby. I wanna see it dripping for me."

Shamelessly, Karly sat on the edge of the bed and splayed her thick thighs, revealing her pink, puffy lips slick with arousal. SNAP.

"God damn, I can practically smell you through the screen. Shove a couple fingers in that greedy hole, give me a preview of how you plan to milk my cock later."

Biting her lip, Karly plunged two digits knuckle-deep in her sopping channel, grinding against her palm. SNAP.

"Shit, you're so fucking wet and open, ready to be split on my big dick again. Pull those cum-hungry lips apart, let me see how far you can stretch."

Panting now, the naughty mother used her free hand to hold herself open lewdly, exposing her clenching entrance. SNAP.

Back and forth they went, Jenson making filthy demands and Karly rushing to obey, lost in a lusty daze. With each new pose, she swore it would be the last, but then his praise would light her up from within and she'd be eager to chase that high again.

"Fuck yourself with your hair brush. Imagine it's my thick cock splitting you open."

"Pinch and pull on your nipples. Get them all swollen and puffy for my mouth."

"Stick your tits and ass out in the same pose. I wanna see you present both your juicy fuck-holes for me."

"Spread that pregnant pussy, show me where I planted my seed. Where our baby is growing."

Karly's heart raced as she contorted her body into the increasingly depraved positions Jenson requested, the camera shutter clicking over and over. She felt deliciously naughty, modeling her indecent pregnant body for her teenage son's pleasure.

Her phone vibrated again with a video this time. Karly's eyes widened as she watched Jenson stroking his huge, purple cock, the camera focused on it pulsing in his fist.

With a moan, Karly tapped to turn her own video camera on. She propped the phone up against a pillow, making sure it had an unobstructed view as she settled back on the bed and spread her legs wantonly. Giving the camera a smoldering look, the mother trailed her fingers down her body, skimming over the massive swell of her belly before delving between her slick folds.

"Mmmm, you like watching Mommy play with herself, baby boy?" she purred, rubbing tight circles over her swollen clit. "Seeing how creamy you make my pregnant pussy?"

Karly made sure to hold herself open, giving Jenson an obscene close-up of her engorged, throbbing sex. Her shaved lips were flushed a deep pink, glistening with her copious arousal. Viscous strands of slick clung to her fingers as she plunged two digits into her sopping channel, pumping them in and out.

"Fuck, I'm so wet and open for you," Karly gasped, fingering herself faster now. "Aching to be stretched and split on that big, perfect cock again. Ungh!"

She used her free hand to maul her heaving tits, pinching and tugging on the puffy nipples until milk beaded at the tips. Karly panned the camera up her body, making sure to give Jenson a lewd view of her giant, jiggling rack and the taut dome of her pregnant belly.

"This is what you do to me, Jenson," she panted, writhing on the bed wantonly as she worked herself closer to orgasm. "Get me so fucking hot and desperate, make me swell with your seed. Mmmm, I can't wait to have you back in my bed, pounding me into the mattress!"

Karly's eyes were glued to her phone screen as she watched Jenson stroking his straining erection, his rhythm growing faster and more erratic. The muscles in his forearm flexed and rippled with each pump of his fist, his cockhead turning a furious purple. She could see the pre-cum oozing steadily from his slit now, lubricating his shaft.

"Gonna cum!" Jenson grunted urgently, his abs clenching. "Fuck, I'm gonna bust all over that slutty pregnant body!"

"Yes baby, give it to me!" Karly cried, grinding her clit frantically. "Paint Mommy's giant tits and belly with your hot spunk! Mark me, claim me, ungh fuck!"

The naughty image of Jenson erupting like a geyser, splattering her jiggling flesh with jet after jet of his virile release, was what finally sent Karly hurtling over the edge into ecstasy.

With a keening wail, the pregnant mother's body convulsed in rapture, her pussy clenching and fluttering wildly around her plunging fingers. Clear ejaculate gushed from her slit as her orgasm crashed through her, squirting in powerful jets that splattered her inner thighs and soaked the bedding beneath.

"OHHHH FUCK, YESSSSSS!" Karly screamed, back arching almost painfully off the mattress as ecstasy detonated through every nerve ending. Her giant titties bounced and quivered, milk spraying from her erect nipples in pearly streams.

On screen, Jenson reached his own explosive peak with a choked shout of "FUCK, TAKE IT MOM! UNNNGGHHH!" His swollen cock pulsed and throbbed in his furiously pumping fist, semen rocketing from the engorged tip to splatter his rippling abs. Thick, creamy ropes of jizz painted his golden skin, pooling in the ridges of his muscles as spurt after spurt erupted from his piss hole.

Karly watched in awe as her son emptied his huge, churning balls, wishing she could be there to catch every precious drop on her tongue. Her cunt grasped greedily at her fingers, trying to milk them like Jenson's pulsing shaft, the aftershocks of her climax still rippling through her.

Finally, the intense orgasms started to ebb, leaving mother and son panting and trembling in the aftermath. Karly flopped back against the sweat-soaked sheets, absolutely boneless as she basked in the endorphin high. Her thighs were coated in her ejaculate, her pussy still oozing thick cream that trickled down to her ass.

On the small screen, Jenson wore a similarly blissed out expression, slowly coming down from his own toe-curling release. His impressive cock lay semi-hard against his thigh, dripping with milky spunk. He lazily swiped a finger through the puddles of cum decorating his torso and brought it to his mouth, sucking it clean with a satisfied hum.

"Mmmm, that was so fucking hot," Jenson rasped, his voice gravelly from shouting his pleasure. "Watching you cum like that, squirting everywhere while begging for my load...ungh, I could bust again just thinking about it."

Karly giggled breathlessly, still trying to catch her breath. "I think you broke me. My pussy is still clenching like crazy."

Jenson groaned, his cock giving an interested twitch against his thigh. "Fuck, I wish I was there to feel it. Sink my dick in that tight, twitching cunt and make you squirt all over again."

Karly flushed at Jenson's vulgar words, reality crashing back in like a bucket of ice water. What was she doing, having video sex with her own teenage son? Sexting him filthy fantasies and masturbating for his viewing pleasure? She was a married woman, a mother, not some horny coed!

Shame and guilt chased away the last tingles of orgasmic bliss as Karly scrambled to cover her naked, cum-splattered body with trembling hands. She grabbed a pillow to hold over her huge, jiggling tits and crossed her legs tightly, hiding her dripping pussy from view.

"Jenson, we can't...we really do need to stop this," Karly stammered, not meeting his eyes through the screen. "I don't know what came over me, sending you those pictures and videos. It was completely inappropriate."

Jenson frowned, his brow furrowing in confusion. "But Mom, you seemed really into it a minute ago. I thought we were just having some harmless fun."

Karly shook her head vehemently, clutching the pillow tighter to her chest. "No, baby. What we're doing is the furthest thing from harmless. I'm your mother, and I'm married to your father. This sexting, the dirty videos...it's adultery. It's wrong."

She took a deep, shaky breath, trying to convince herself as much as him. "I know you have...needs. Urges, as a growing boy. But I can't be the one to fulfill them anymore. It's not right."

Jenson opened his mouth to protest, but Karly cut him off with a stern look. "I mean it, Jenson. This ends now. No more flirting, no more inappropriate texts or pictures. And definitely no more physical stuff when you're home. I have to focus on fixing my marriage with your father."

Her voice softened then, seeing the crestfallen look on her son's face. "If you're feeling really pent up, maybe you could go to Grandma Connie for...relief. I'm sure she'd be more than happy to lend a hand. Or mouth."

Karly tried to ignore the sharp sting of jealousy in her chest at the thought of Connie getting to enjoy Jenson's youthful passion while she abstained. "But you and me? We have to go back to just being mom and son. For the sake of the family."

There was a heavy beat of silence, and then Jenson let out a rueful chuckle, shaking his head. "Whatever you say, Mom. I think you're being way too hard on yourself, but I'll respect your wishes. Can't blame a guy for trying though, right?" He flashed her a cheeky grin and a wink.

An hour later, Connie burst into their shared bedroom, a wicked gleam in her eye and a salacious grin curving her painted lips. "Oh Karly, you'll never believe what I just read about!" she exclaimed breathlessly, perching on the edge of the bed. "Apparently the lotus sex position is supposed to provide the most mind-blowing G-spot stimulation and full-body orgasms. We simply MUST try it out with Jenson tonight!"

Karly's eyes widened and an illicit thrill zipped through her at the thought of experiencing such intense pleasure with her virile teenage son. Memories of his huge, pulsing cock stretching her so deliciously full, hitting her deepest spots, made her pussy clench with want. For a moment, she let herself imagine sinking down onto Jenson's thick girth,

their nude bodies intertwined as she undulated in his lap, his pubic bone grinding against her aching clit with each roll of her hips.

But then Karly remembered the promise she had made to herself to resist the taboo temptation, to focus on being a good wife and mother. With a sigh, she shook her head and gave Connie an apologetic smile. "That sounds amazing, Mom. Truly. But I really shouldn't. I need to recommit to my marriage vows and put an end to all this inappropriate fooling around with Jenson."

Connie scoffed and rolled her eyes. "Oh please! A little harmless fun with your strapping young buck of a son is hardly going to destroy your marriage. If anything, it'll probably make you a more relaxed, satisfied wife! A well-fucked woman is a happy woman, I always say."

She leaned in closer, her voice lowering to a conspiratorial purr. "Just imagine it, Karly - Jenson's big, teenage cock buried to the hilt in your hot MILF cunt lotus style, hitting your G-spot over and over while you grind on his lap. He'd play with your giant, milk-swollen tits, sucking on your fat nipples until you're mewling desperately. And when you finally cum, it'll be so intense, so all-consuming, you'll see stars. Mmm, doesn't that sound divine?"

Karly bit her lip, arousal warring with her guilt and resolve. God help her, it DID sound amazing. Her pussy was practically weeping at the mental image, aching to be filled and stretched by her son's impressive length again. But no - she had to be strong. Resist the siren call of Jenson's youthful cock and rededicate herself to her husband, no matter how much her body screamed in protest.

"I'm sorry, Mom. I just can't," Karly said hoarsely, looking away from Connie's knowing gaze. "But please, don't let me stop you and Jenson from enjoying yourselves. You are single now after all."

Connie grinned wickedly and patted Karly's knee. "Well, if you insist! Far be it from me to let that strapping young man go unsatisfied."

With a jaunty wink, Connie rose from the bed and sashayed out of the room, her full hips swaying. Karly swallowed hard, trying to ignore the pang of jealousy twisting her gut at the thought of her mother-in-law's lips wrapped around Jenson's cock, swallowing his release.

True to her word, when Connie went to pick Jenson up from school that afternoon, she had more than car snacks on her mind. As the teenage boy climbed into the passenger seat, tossing his backpack in the rear, Connie reached over and boldly cupped the bulge straining against his jeans.

"Mmm, is that a roll of quarters in your pocket or are you just happy to see me?" she purred, giving him a salacious wink.

Jenson groaned, his cock immediately swelling to full hardness under his grandmother's palm.

"Always happy to see you, Gran," he quipped back, bucking into her touch. "Especially when you greet me like this."

Connie giggled and stroked him through the denim a few more times before reluctantly pulling away. "Patience, my darling boy. Let's find somewhere a bit more...private first."

She put the car in gear and peeled out of the school parking lot, heading for the outskirts of town. Jenson fidgeted the whole drive, his erection tenting his pants obscenely.

After about fifteen minutes, Connie turned off the main road onto a hidden dirt drive, following it until they reached a secluded clearing surrounded by trees.

"There, this should do nicely," she declared, putting the car in park and unbuckling her seatbelt.

In one graceful move, Connie slid over the center console and into Jenson's lap, straddling his thighs. The teenage boy groaned as his grandmother's plush ass settled over his aching cock, her heat and weight making him throb.

"Such a good boy, so hard and ready for me," Connie purred, undulating her hips to grind against his erection. She leaned in close, her massive breasts pushing against Jenson's chest as she claimed his mouth in a filthy kiss, all tongues and teeth.

They made out frantically for a few minutes, panting into each other's mouths as their hands roamed and groped. Jenson filled his palms with the heavy globes of Connie's ass, kneading the firm flesh and encouraging her grinding.

Connie worked at the buttons of his fly, eager to free his straining cock from the confines of his jeans.

"Get ready baby, Grandma's gonna suck your fucking dick off," Connie growled, finally freeing Jenson's throbbing erection from his jeans. It sprang up obscenely, slapping against his belly and leaving a smear of pre-cum on his shirt.

Connie licked her lips hungrily as she admired her grandson's impressive size, the bulbous head an angry purple and the thick shaft covered in pulsing veins. Without preamble, she descended on him, wrapping her pillowy lips around just the tip and giving a hard suck.

"Oh fuck!" Jenson gasped, fingers flying to tangle in his gran's hair as intense pleasure zipped through him. His cock jerked in her mouth, spurting a glob of pre-cum onto her tongue.

Connie moaned at the salty-sweet taste, savoring it before swallowing. She relaxed her jaw and took him deeper, letting the broad head nudge the back of her throat. With expert ease, she suppressed her gag reflex and pushed forward until her nose was buried in Jenson's trimmed pubic hair, his entire length engulfed in the wet heat of her mouth.

"Holy shit Gran, yes!" Jenson panted, head thrown back against the seat in ecstasy as Connie deep throated him to the root. Her throat muscles fluttered and massaged the sensitive head on every swallow, making his eyes roll back in bliss.

The experienced cocksucker set a steady rhythm, bobbing up and down Jenson's thick shaft and hollowing her cheeks on the upstroke. She used her tongue to trace the pulsing veins and lap at the weeping slit, teasing out more of his essence. One hand gripped the base of his cock, twisting in counterpoint to her sucking mouth.

The other hand drifted lower to cup and fondle Jenson's heavy balls, rolling them gently in her palm. She could feel how full and tight they were, churning with semen and ready to explode.

Connie dropped down to lap at the cum-filled sac, bathing the delicate skin with her long pink tongue before carefully sucking each testicle into her mouth.

"Unnngh fuck, your mouth!" Jenson grunted, fists clenching in Connie's hair as she worked him over expertly. The dual stimulation of her lips and tongue on his cock and balls was driving him wild, pushing him closer to the edge embarrassingly fast.

Connie could sense how close he was by the urgency of his hip thrusts and the pulsing of his shaft against her tongue. She doubled her efforts, taking him deep and hollowing her cheeks hard. At the same time, she pressed two fingers behind his balls, rubbing firm circles over his perineum.

"Oh shit yes!" the teen gasped, feeling her licker circle the flared ridge of his corona.

His shiny helmet popped from Connie's mouth. "Do you like the way your Gran sucks cock?" she breathlessly asked.

"Uh huh," he quickly answered.

"Don't be afraid to use my mouth and throat like it's a pussy," she urged before gobbling up his rod again – her bee-stung lips lowering to his cock-base.

The teen gripped her silky hair and matched her bobbing head with upward thrusts of his hips. His cock flexed as it glided through her mouth and gullet – the knob ballooning even larger.

"Oh god, I'm gonna cum!" Jenson warned urgently, abs clenching and thighs tensing.

Connie moaned in encouragement around Jenson's spurting cock, the vibrations sending shockwaves of pleasure radiating through his groin. She sealed her lips tight around his girth and swallowed rapidly, her throat muscles rippling along the sensitive head to coax out every drop.

Jenson cried out sharply as his orgasm crashed through him, hips bucking erratically to fuck Connie's face. His cock erupted like a geyser, painting the inside of her mouth with jet after jet of hot, viscous semen. The thick ropes of cum splashed across her tongue and coated her cheeks, some even shooting straight down her gulping throat.

The grandmother's eyes watered at the sheer volume of Jenson's release, her grandson's frenetic thrusts making it a challenge to swallow it all down. But she was determined not to waste a single precious drop, to milk his throbbing shaft until he was completely spent.

She groaned in bliss as Jenson's salty essence flooded her mouth, the creamy spunk sliding down her throat to pool warmly in her belly. Connie took her time savoring his flavor, holding each spurt on her tongue for a moment before gulping it down. The slick, heavy weight of his load coating her taste buds was intoxicating, making her honeyed hole clench with need.

Jenson shuddered and gasped above her, totally lost to the intense pleasure of Connie swallowing around his pulsing cock. He could feel her tongue swirling to gather every drop, lapping him clean before chasing the next spurt. The lewd slurping sounds of her suckling mouth filled the car, punctuated by her muffled moans of enjoyment.

Even when Jenson's balls were empty and his spurts reduced to weak dribbles, Connie continued her oral worship. She suckled the softening head gently, coaxing out the last pearls of cum and massaging his shaft with her lips to prolong his pleasure. Only when he whimpered from oversensitivity did she finally release him from her mouth with a wet pop.

The older MILF sat back on her heels and licked her glistening lips, making a show of savoring Jenson's musky taste. A stray glob of pearly spunk clung to the corner of her mouth. She swiped it up with her finger and pushed the digit between her lips, sucking it clean with a wanton moan.

"Mmmm, you taste divine as always, baby boy," she purred, her voice a little hoarse from the thorough face fucking. "Grandma loves drinking down your hot, creamy nectar. Feeling it slide into my tummy, so warm and thick. I swear, that virile spunk of yours is better than any protein shake!"

When Connie and Jenson arrived back home, Karly greeted them at the door with a quizzical look. "Where have you two been? Jenson's school let out over an hour ago."

Connie just gave a mysterious wink and patted Jenson's shoulder. "Oh, I was just giving our strapping young man here some private after-school stress relief, if you know what I mean."

Jenson blushed and avoided his mother's gaze, but Karly didn't miss the satisfied gleam in his eye or the way he adjusted himself discreetly. Realization dawned and a confusing mix of jealousy and arousal swirled low in her belly. She knew she had no right to feel possessive after telling Jenson they needed to stop fooling around, but the thought of Connie's lips wrapped around her son's cock, gulping down his release, made her throb with need.

Trying to hide her inner turmoil, Karly opened her arms to her son. "Well, I'm just glad you're home safe, honey. Come here and give your mom a hug."

Jenson eagerly stepped into Karly's embrace, sinking into her soft, plush curves with a sigh. Karly couldn't help but pull him in close, letting her heavy mommy-breasts pillow his face as she cradled his head to her chest. The feel of his firm, young body pressed so intimately against hers, his hands splayed across her back, made Karly's resolve waver.

She breathed in Jenson's familiar scent, noticing a lingering muskiness that could only be semen. An illicit thrill zipped through her at the knowledge that her son had cum recently, his teenage balls drained by Connie's skillful mouth.

Unconsciously, the mother began to rock subtly against him, her hips undulating in an simulated fucking motion.

Jenson groaned softly into the valley of his mother's cleavage, his cock stirring again despite his recent release. He could feel the swell of her pregnant belly pressing insistently against his abs, full of his child. The primal awareness made him want to bend his mom over the nearest surface and mount her, to sheath himself in her welcoming heat and flood her with his seed again.

Lost in the haze of arousal, Karly clutched Jenson tighter to her aching breasts, her hard rubbery nipples poking into his cheeks through the thin fabric of her shirt. Milk began to leak from the swollen tips, dampening the cloth. Jenson licked his lips, dying for a taste of the sweet, warm liquid he had suckled so many times before.

Connie giggled wickedly as she watched Karly all but devour her grandson, grinding her hips against him in an unmistakable fuck motion. It was like the horny mother couldn't help herself, her body moving of its own accord to rut against her virile son. She clutched the teen to her like

a ragdoll, his face disappearing between the jutting globes of her warm tits, her pregnant belly engulfing his torso.

Jenson seemed just as lost in the feel of his mom's soft curves - the fetus of their fully developed baby kicking inside her belly. His hands roamed her back, pulling her closer, his lips kissing the deep valley between her ballooning milkers. Soft grunts escaped him as Karly dry humped his rigid shaft right there in the foyer, her need overriding any sense of propriety.

Just then, they all heard Tom's car pull into the driveway, the sound of the engine cutting off. Connie cleared her throat loudly, finally getting the sex-crazed mother's attention.

Karly froze, clarity returning to her lust-clouded eyes. She jumped back from Jenson like she'd been scalded, hastily adjusting her milk-dampened shirt and running shaky fingers through her mussed hair. Her fat leaky nipples were so erect and protruding, it was almost comical.

"Shit, your father's home," she hissed, equal parts aroused and annoyed. "You should probably run upstairs, honey."

Jenson blinked dazedly, his cock throbbing almost painfully in his jeans. He wanted nothing more than to drag his mom to the nearest bed and bury himself in her pregnant cunt, to rut into her until she was mewling and cumming on his shaft. But the sound of Tom's footsteps approaching the front door snapped him back to reality.

"Right, uh, I better go...do homework," Jenson mumbled, giving Karly one last heated look before turning to head upstairs, adjusting himself as discreetly as possible.

Connie just smirked knowingly, enjoying the show. She loved watching her daughter-in-law struggle against her base desires, the internal war between propriety and lust. It was only a matter of time before Karly gave in fully to her need for Jenson's youthful cock. And Connie would be there to encourage every step of their taboo journey.

The front door opened and Tom walked in, briefcase in hand and a tired smile on his face. "Hey, you two!" he called out, setting his keys in the dish by the door.

"Welcome home, dear!" Connie smiled, hoping her son couldn't smell the wafting aroma of their wet, overheated cunts.

"Hi, hon," Karly replied a little too brightly, her smile strained as she tried to act normal. She crossed the room to give her husband a perfunctory peck on the cheek. "How was your day?"

Even Tom noticed how rigid her nipples were, but rather than point them out and embarrass her, he launched into a recap of his workday.

Karly struggled to focus, her mind consumed with thoughts of Jenson and how his sinewy cock had felt digging against her smoldering mound - scraping the swollen nub of her clit.

"Uh huh, that's nice," she stated without really listening, cutting him off mid-sentence. "I'm gonna get dinner started."

Bedtime that night wasn't at all easy for the horny, hormonal mother. Karly lay stiffly on her side of the bed, facing away from Jenson and Connie as she tried desperately to block out the sounds of their forbidden coupling. But it was impossible to ignore the rhythmic creaking of the mattress, the breathy moans and grunts of pleasure coming from behind her.

She squeezed her eyes shut, hot tears pricking at the corners as regret squeezed her heart. What a fool she had been, practically giving Connie permission to seduce Jenson, to take Karly's place in his bed and in his heart. The thought of the two of them intertwined in the lotus position, her son's head nestled between her mother-in-law's enormous, pillowy melons as he thrust up into her wet heat, made Karly feel physically ill with jealousy.

"Ungh fuck Gran, you feel incredible," Jenson groaned, his voice muffled by the abundant tit-flesh smothering his face. "So fucking tight and hot around my cock. Milking me so good."

Connie let out a throaty moan, undulating her wide hips lewdly. "Mmmm yes baby, your big dick is hitting me so deep like this. Stretching my hungry cunt in the best way, ungh! I can feel you kissing my womb!"

Jenson grunted, snapping his pelvis up to meet Connie's grinding thrusts. The obscene slap of sweaty skin-on-skin filled the room. "Shit, I'm not gonna last. You're gripping me like a vice. Feels like your pussy is trying to suck the cum right outta my balls."

"Yesss, give Grandma that sweet cream," Connie purred, riding Jenson harder, faster. The bed shook with the force of her bucking hips. "I wanna feel you explode in my cunt, fill me up with all that potent love-spunk. Breed me like you bred your mom."

Karly flinched at that, a wounded sound escaping her at the reminder of what she had given up, what should have been hers. Hot tears spilled down her cheeks now as she listened to Jenson's desperate ramblings, knowing his pleasure was about to crest.

"I'm cumming! Oh shit, I'm cumming!" the boy chanted raggedly, his lower body slamming up into Connie's greedy hole as he began to erupt. "Fuck, take it! Ungh, so much...FUCK!"

Connie let out a triumphant cry as she felt Jenson's cock spasm and throb, his seed spurting deep into her tightening sheath. She ground down onto him, taking every thick, creamy inch. "Yessssss, paint my insides white! Give me that virile teenage load, mmm! So fucking hot and sticky!"

Karly's body trembled with the certainty that her son's legendary stamina was only getting started. Her prediction materialized in brutal clarity as Jenson flipped his Gran onto her back with a savage growl, mounted her like a beast, and began jackhammering into her with such

violence that the headboard THUMPED against the wall, each thunderous impact punctuating Karly's agonized heartbeats.

Karly buried her face in the pillow, gut churning with envious anguish as she listened to the lewd symphony of flesh slapping against flesh, punctuated by Connie's ecstatic moans and Jenson's guttural grunts. The creaking bedsprings seemed to mock her with each rhythmic squeak, a taunting reminder of the carnal pleasures she was denying herself.

"Oooh yes, just like that!" Connie keened, her voice high and breathy. "Pound Grandma's pussy raw with that big teenage cock! Ungh, I can feel you in my throat!"

Jenson let out a strained groan, his tempo increasing. The violent rocking of the mattress jostled Karly with each powerful thrust. "Take it all... fuck!" the boy growled, the vulgar words sounding foreign and thrilling in his youthful voice. "Milk my dick with that sloppy cunt. Fuck, I'm gonna flood your womb!"

Karly whimpered into the tear-soaked fabric, her neglected pussy clenching desperately around nothing. God, how she ached to be in Connie's place - on her hands and knees, face shoved into the pillow while Jenson plowed into her from behind like a rutting animal. She could practically feel the delicious stretch of his massive cock splitting her open, the slick drag of his veiny shaft along her fluttering walls. The way his heavy, cum-laden balls would slap against her engorged clit with each bone-jarring impact.

Fresh arousal gushed from Karly's weeping slit, soaking through her panties to dampen the sheets below. Behind her, the lovers' coupling reached a frenzied peak, the headboard slamming into the wall as Jenson pumped into Connie with jackhammer intensity.

"Gonna...fucking...breed...you!" Jenson snarled, emphasizing each word with a deep, grinding thrust.

"Pump you full of my spunk, paint your fucking tubes white! HNNNGH SHIT!"

"YESSSSS!" Connie wailed, voice raw with pleasure. "Give it to me, fill me up! I wanna drown in your cum!"

The teen's head was completely engulfed by Connie's enormous, doughy breast as he latched onto her elongated nipple. The meaty teat was like a rubbery pacifier between his lips as he suckled and chewed voraciously, almost like a nursing babe. His cheeks hollowed with the force of his suckling, the obscene wet sounds filling the room.

Milk began to let down in response to the relentless stimulation, flowing into Jenson's mouth and down his chin in creamy rivulets. He gulped it down greedily, the rich, sweet taste of his grandmother's essence spurring on his lust. The teenager's hips never faltered in their brutal pace, his cock pile-driving in and out of Connie's sloppy cunt with machine-like intensity.

"That's it, drain Grandma's big milky tits!" Connie cried, fisting Jenson's hair to hold him against her breast. "Suck 'em dry while you fuck my hungry hole, mmm!"

Jenson let out a muffled groan around his mouthful of tit, the vibrations making Connie gasp and shudder. He bit down on her rubbery nipple, tugging it out obscenely before releasing it with a POP. A spray of breastmilk painted his cheeks as he switched to her other heavy jug, latching on like a man starved.

Karly listened to the depraved display with tear-filled eyes, her heart clenching with hurt and arousal in equal measure. That should be her giant udders in Jenson's suckling mouth, her exquisite mommy-cunt getting pummeled by his impressive cock. She yearned to feel her son's lips wrapped around her leaking nipples, drawing out the milk meant for his baby with each hungry pull. To have him suckle her swollen teats

while he seeded her womb over and over, their bodies joined as intimately as two humans could be.

A broken whimper escaped Karly's lips as she imagined it, her pussy gushing and throbbing with desperate need. But she held herself back from touching, from seeking relief. This was her penance - to suffer the ache of denial while Jenson sated his lust with another. She deserved this misery for betraying her marriage vows, for daring to lust after her own child.

So Karly just lay there rigidly, silently basking in self-pity as she listened to nearly an hour of wet slaps and slurps, the rhythmic creaking of the bed, and the rapturous moaning that heralded Jenson and Connie's impending mutual climax. She kept her gaze fixed on the wall, refusing to look, even as the tiny masochistic part of her brain screamed to drink in every sordid detail.

The flustered mother may have averted her eyes, but the raw, anatomical details of Jenson and Connie's mutual climax still crashed over her in waves of agonizing ecstasy. As Connie reached her peak, her vaginal walls clamped down on Jenson's gliding cock like a silken fist, the muscular contractions rippling along his veiny length from base to tip. Her clitoral complex pulsed against his pubic bone with each grinding thrust, engorged and throbbing with pleasure.

Deep within Connie's core, her cervix fluttered open like a hungry mouth, eager to accept Jenson's impending load directly into her womb. Her G-spot swelled against the hammering head of his cock, spongy tissue transmitting electric bliss with every nudge and bump. Connie's slick, elastic walls seemed to mold perfectly around her grandson's sinewy girth, hugging every contour, as if her body was made solely to sheath him.

As Jenson felt his grandmother's pussy spasm wildly around him, his balls drew up tight, signaling his own rapidly building orgasm. His cock swelled

impossibly thicker and harder, the veins pulsing in time with his racing heart. The sensation was exquisite agony, his body wound so tightly from hours of carnal exertion.

Unbidden, the boy's pleasure-drunk mind couldn't help but compare the feel of Connie's climaxing cunt to his mother's. Both had gripped him like velvet vices, slick silken walls rippling along his aching penile length. Both had molded to his shape like a second skin, as if he was always meant to reside within their secret depths.

But where Connie's pussy fluttered lightly, teasing and coaxing out his orgasm with maddening finesse, his mom's had clenched him with almost bruising intensity, demanding his seed. Her vaginal muscles had worked his raging stalk in an unrelenting massage, determined to milk him dry. And when Karly came, ejaculate had gushed from her in clear spurts, bathing his cock in her essence.

Connie's release, while no less powerful, manifested differently. Her cream flowed like honey, coating Jenson's pounded cock-length in warm, slippery wetness. It allowed him to plunge even deeper and faster, their flesh gliding together effortlessly as he sought his own peak within her clasp heat.

In the end, both cunts were capable of wringing mind-melting ecstasy from Jenson's young, virile body - just in deliciously different ways. And as he erupted with a roar, his cock kicking and pulsating as it disgorged a seemingly endless flood of cum directly into Connie's womb, Jenson couldn't help the small part of him that wished it was his mother's fertile depths being painted with his spunk.

The next morning, Jenson could see a certain prideful resolve in his mother's eyes as they sat across from each other at the breakfast table. Even though her face was pale and there were dark circles under her eyes from a sleepless night, Karly held her head high, sipping her herbal

tea with a determined air. It was clear she took great satisfaction in having resisted the carnal temptation of fucking him like Connie had, despite how much it had tormented her.

Jenson knew today was a monumental day - his mother's due date had finally arrived and she was scheduled for an induction at the hospital that afternoon once his father got off work early. In just a matter of hours, she would be giving birth to their secret love child. The thought filled Jenson with a confusing mix of excitement, apprehension, and bittersweet longing.

As he watched his mom move stiffly around the kitchen, one hand supporting the small of her back while the other cradled the underside of her massive baby bump, Jenson was struck by how ripe and lush her body looked. Her maternity top stretched obscenely across her gigantic, milk-swollen tits, the fabric straining to contain their heavy bounty. Her nipples poked against the thin cotton like bullets, so engorged he was sure they were almost purple beneath her bra.

Despite making an extra effort not to tempt her son, Karly's ass – her succulent bubble butt – still stuck out like a rounded shelf, jiggling and undulating with each waddling step she took.

And then there was her magnificent pregnant belly, so huge and round it arrived in the room a few seconds before the rest of her. The taut skin practically glowed, shiny with stretch marks and a fine sheen of perspiration. Karly's cute belly button had popped out like a timer on a turkey, signaling their bun was fully cooked and ready to emerge.

Jenson's cock immediately began to swell as he ogled his mother's indecently fertile form, lewdly tenting his pajama pants beneath the table. He imagined cupping that heavy pregnant belly from behind while he entered Karly's slick heat, feeling their baby roll and kick against his palms as he pumped her full of hot boy-semen.

A sudden desperate need seized the teen, clawing at his insides. He HAD to have his mother one last time before she gave birth to their child - it felt imperative, like the sealing of a pact. The urge to sheath his aching cock in her ripe, pregnant body and mark her as his own before she delivered was overwhelming.

But Jenson knew after last night, Karly's resolve to be faithful was at an all-time high. She had white-knuckled her way through the agonizing temptation of listening to him fuck Connie for hours, denying herself the same pleasure to maintain her marital vows. It would take something truly irresistible to make her crumble now, with the finish line in sight.

An idea sparked in Jenson's hormone-addled brain then - a surefire way to shatter his mother's willpower like a sledgehammer to glass.

Jenson waited until he heard the front door close as his dad left for work and his little sister headed to school. His Gran had mentioned meeting some friends for coffee and was already gone, leaving him alone with his mother. It was now or never.

"Hey Mom?" Jenson called out, injecting a note of uncertainty into his voice. "Can you come here for a sec? I need your opinion on something."

"Sure honey, just a minute," Karly replied distractedly from the kitchen, where she was tidying up the breakfast dishes.

Jenson hurried to the master bedroom and quickly stripped off his clothes, leaving them in a haphazard pile on the floor. His teenage cock sprang free, already thickening with anticipation. By the time he heard his mother's footsteps approaching down the hall, Jenson was fully, flagrantly erect, his engorged shaft bobbing obscenely as it stuck out like a sturdy tree-branch from his crotch.

Karly pushed open the bedroom door, a dish towel still in her hands.

"What did you need my—?" The words died in her throat as she took in

the sight of her son standing there completely nude, his raging hard-on jutting proudly from a thin nest of dark curls.

"J-Jenson!" Karly sputtered, eyes going wide as saucers. "What on earth are you doing?!"

The boy gave her a look of affected innocence even as his rigid cock twitched, a bead of pre-cum forming at the tip. "I wanted to get your thoughts on my outfit for today. You know, make sure I look good for a cute girl I'm meeting after school."

Karly shook her head in exasperation, even as her gaze remained riveted to the sturdy limb of flesh protruding from her son's loins. "You know the rules - no more illicit behavior. I'm about to give birth to your...to the baby, for heaven's sake!"

Jenson shrugged casually, even as his tumescent cock bobbed with the motion. "Well, there's this smoking hot cheerleader who's had her eye on me for a while now. Tiffany. Her parents just bought her a new car for her birthday and she was telling me how she wants to break it in after school today, if you know what I mean."

He wagged his eyebrows suggestively. "So I wanna look my best."

Karly felt an immediate stab of jealousy pierce her chest at the thought of some perky young thing getting her hands on her son's impressive cock. Tiffany. The name alone conjured images of tanned, toned legs in a tiny skirt, big, plump breasts barely contained by a skimpy top. Just the type of nubile temptress to ensnare a horny teenage boy.

"You never said anything about this Tiffany girl before," Karly said tersely, trying to tamp down the green-eyed monster clawing at her insides.

"She's been after my dick for months," Jenson replied with a roguish grin, clearly enjoying his mother's poorly concealed irritation. "Always

finding excuses to bend over in front of me, making sure I get a good view of her thong riding up her ass. Girl is thirsty as fuck."

"Jenson!" Karly scoffed at his crude choice of words. She clenched her jaw, hot rage simmering in her blood at the blatant disrespect. How dare that little hussy make moves on HER son, flaunting her tight young body like he was just another conquest to check off her list? He was so much more than that.

"And you're actually considering skipping your own baby's birth to what...get your dick wet in some cheerleader's car?" Karly snapped, crossing her arms over her engorged breasts. "Real classy, Jenson."

The boy at least had the decency to look a bit chagrined at that, rubbing the back of his neck. "C'mon Mom, it's not like that. You know I wanna be there for you and the baby. But I was thinking...maybe it's better if I'm not at the hospital?"

Karly frowned, a sense of unease trickling down her spine. "What do you mean? Why wouldn't you wanna be there to welcome your son or daughter into the world?"

Jenson shifted his weight, looking uncomfortable. "Well, think about it. Dad's gonna be there with you the whole time, right? What if...what if he notices something? Like how much the baby looks like me as a newborn?" He swallowed hard, his Adam's apple bobbing. "I don't want to risk him putting two and two together and realizing that I'm the father, not him."

"Jenson, please," Karly heard herself begging, pride be damned. Hormones and emotions were haywire, making her feel raw and vulnerable. "I want you there with me. I don't care about the risks. We'll figure out a way to explain any resemblance. Newborns all look alike anyway."

Jenson's eyes flashed with something dark and heated, his jaw clenching. "I wanna be there too, Mom. More than anything. But we have to be smart about this." He stepped closer, crowding into Karly's personal space. His straining erection brushed against the swell of her belly, making her gasp.

Karly swallowed hard, her mouth going dry at the intensity in Jenson's gaze, the blatant challenge. "I'll do anything if you ditch your after-school date and come to the hospital."

A slow, wicked smile spread across the boy's handsome face, making Karly's knees weak. "Anything huh? Prove it," he demanded huskily, taking her hand and guiding it to his pulsing cock. "If you want me there for the birth, you have to earn it. One more time, Mom. One last ride before you push out our kid."

The mother's resolve easily crumbled, but not just from her son's threat. She needed fucked hard and deep - in a bad way, and knew she may have to go days, maybe even weeks without getting laid after giving birth.

The mother swallowed hard, arousal and anticipation thrumming through her veins as she slowly peeled off her maternity dress, letting it fall to the floor in a puddle of fabric. Her hands shook slightly as she reached behind to unclasp her bra, freeing her enormous, milk-heavy breasts. They bounced and swayed as the lacy cups fell away, jutting proudly from her chest.

"Damn!" Jenson gasped, his boner jumping at the mere sight of those naked juggernauts.

Hooking her thumbs in the sides of her panties, Karly shimmied them down over her lush hips and thighs, baring the slick, swollen folds of her sex. Jenson drank in the sight of his mother's indecently pregnant body, his fist pumping slowly over his rigid cock, making a gooey string of pre-cum ooze to the floor.

"Fuck Mom, you're breathtaking," he rasped, eyes roving hungrily over every ripe curve and swollen mound. "The hottest MILF on the planet, I swear."

Karly flushed at the praise, a pleased smile tugging at her lips. Crawling onto the bed, her milk laden udders dangled nearly to the mattress, swinging like pendulums with every motion she made towards her boy.

She moved to straddle Jenson's hips, reaching for his throbbing erection. But her son stopped her with a hand on her arm, making her pause.

"Not so fast," Jenson admonished with a wicked grin. "I want you to take your time, Mom. Worship my body first. Show me how badly you want my cock, how much you need me to fill you up one last time before the baby comes."

Karly bit her lip, a fresh gush of arousal flooding her core at the command. Nodding, she sat back on her heels between Jenson's splayed thighs, letting her gaze rove appreciatively over his nubile form.

Starting at his feet, Karly ran her hands slowly up Jenson's muscular calves, her long, painted fingertips teasing the light dusting of hair. She traced the defined ridges of his quads, feeling the coiled power beneath his warm teenage skin. Leaning down, Karly pressed hot, open-mouthed kisses along the sensitive flesh of Jenson's inner thighs, occasionally nipping lightly with her teeth.

The boy let out a soft groan, his hips flexing reflexively as his cock jumped against his belly. Karly studiously avoided the straining shaft, continuing her sensual exploration of Jenson's body. Her hands smoothed over his tight abs, tracing each dip and groove of his six pack before drifting up to his chest.

Cupping the firm swells of his pecs, Karly kneaded the muscles appreciatively, loving how they flexed and jumped under her touch. She lowered her head, letting her heavy breasts graze tantalizingly along

Jenson's torso as she laved his flat brown nipples with the tip of her tongue.

The teen's eyes rolled back in bliss, a low moan escaping his parted lips as his mom lavished his upper body with attention.

"Ungh Mom, your mouth feels so good," he panted, arching into her touch. "Don't stop..."

Karly smiled against his heated skin, tracing the ridge of his collarbone with her tongue. She blazed a trail of hot, suckling kisses up the column of Jenson's neck, occasionally scraping her teeth over his pulse point. "Mmmm, you like that baby?" she purred, breath humid against his ear. "Like Mommy kissing and licking you all over?"

"Fuck yes," Jenson groaned, turning his head to capture Karly's lips in a searing kiss. They made out sloppily, tongues twisting and tangling as soft moans and sighs passed between them. The boy was pillowed between her humongous tits as they smooch, his neck engulfed by tit-cleavage.

Breaking the kiss, Karly sat up and cupped her enormous, aching tits, letting them spill forward into her hands. The heavy globes jiggled and swayed, so swollen with milk they were practically bursting. Beads of white gathered at the tips of her straining nipples, threatening to drip. "Look how full Mommy's tits are for you," Karly cooed, kneading the plump mounds. "So ripe and ready to feed your baby. But I think you need a little taste first..."

She leaned down on all-fours over his body and dragged her leaking nipples over Jenson's parted lips, smearing them with drops of sweet cream. The boy's tongue flicked out eagerly, lapping up her essence with a moan. Karly gasped as Jenson latched on fully, drawing her throbbing peak deep into his hot mouth.

As his entire head was buried beneath a giant mound of warm, dough-like tit, Jenson suckled greedily, cheeks hollowing with the force of his pulls. Milk began to let down in earnest, flowing over his tongue in warm rivulets. Jenson gulped it down, groaning in bliss at the rich, creamy taste.

"That's it, drain Mommy's titties," Karly encouraged breathlessly, cradling his head to her breast. "Get a nice big belly full before your baby hogs it all."

Jenson released her nipple with a lewd POP, kissing his way through the enormous canyon of her cleavage before latching to her other teat. His lips stretched obscenely around the fat, rubbery nub as he nursed, milk dribbling down his chin.

Karly's cunt clenched, fresh arousal gushing to coat her inner thighs. The sensation of her son suckling so hungrily, preparing her breasts for their child, was intensely erotic. Fuck, she needed him inside her NOW.

As if reading her mind, Jenson pulled off her nipple and grabbed his mom's hips, tugging her forward until she was straddling his face. The hard-dicked teen gazed up at his mother's swollen, birth-ready pussy hovering just inches above his face. The plump labial flesh was engorged and had darkened to a bruised plum, slick and dripping with need, her arousal trickling down in viscous rivulets that threatened to splatter his waiting mouth. Her fat clit protruded obscenely from beneath its fleshy hood, resembling a ripe purple gumball just begging to be licked and sucked.

The thick, musky aroma of her juicy peach made Jenson's head swim with lust. Unable to resist a moment longer, he grabbed Karly's hips and tugged her down onto his eager mouth. Jenson buried his face between her thighs, nuzzling into her sopping wet folds with a groan.

"Ohhh fuck yesss," Karly gasped, grinding her aching cunt against Jenson's lips and tongue. "Eat Mommy's pregnant pussy, baby. Get it all sloppy and ready for your big cock."

Jenson went to town, lapping and slurping at the ripe fruit of his mother's sex. He dragged the flat of his tongue through her puffy, juice-slicked petals, savoring her tangy-sweet cream. Pointing his licker, he flicked the tip rapidly against his mom's straining clit, making her hips buck and judder.

From his position between Karly's thick thighs, Jenson was engulfed in her womanly essence. Her plump pussy mashed against his face, swollen lips slick with arousal as she rode his tongue. He could barely breathe, his senses overwhelmed by her heady cunt-musk and the wet squelch of her folds grinding on his chin.

Karly's gigantic baby bump loomed above him, looking even more massively pregnant from this angle. The taut, glistening skin stretched to its limit, packed full with the product of their sinful union. Their combined fluids had created the new life thriving inside her, the result of countless taboo couplings. Seeing how ripe and bursting she was with his baby made Jenson's cock jerk and leak against his stomach, eager to jackhammer that sopping snatch.

He ate her with renewed vigor, plunging his tongue into Karly's clenching channel to lap up her flowing honey. His nose bumped against her throbbing clit with each thrust, making her squeal and quiver above him. Karly's belly undulated with the force of her gyrations, threatening to smother her boy completely.

The cunt-munching teenager had to crane his neck to peek up at his mother's face over the immense swell of her stomach. Her head was thrown back in ecstasy, full udders heaving and jiggling with each roll of her hips. Jenson watched in awe as a fresh stream of tit-milk sprayed from the ducts of Karly's bouncing nipples, arcing through the air to

splatter her belly and thighs. The erotic sight made him redouble his efforts, determined to drive her wild with his mouth.

"Ohhh god, yes! Right there baby, don't stop!" Karly mewled, clutching Jenson's hair as she rode his face with abandon. Her juices smeared his cheeks, dripping off his chin as he was smothered in hot pussy-flesh. "Suck Mommy's clit! Make me cum all over your tongue!"

Jenson obeyed, sealing his lips around the straining bundle of nerves and suckling hard. He flicked the tip of his tongue over her pulsing pearl, grazing it with his teeth. At the same time, he brought his hands up to knead the globes of Karly's ass, pulling her impossibly closer.

The dual stimulation was the mother's undoing. With a raw scream, her pussy quivered violently, clamping down on Jenson's thrusting tongue. Her urethral bulged and a gush of hot ejaculate squirted from its slit, splattering Jenson's face in a pungent bath.

"FUCK! Oh god, I'm cumming!" Karly wailed, grinding her pulsing cunt against her son's mouth as she shamelessly gushed all over him. Her thighs quivered and tensed around his head, trapping him in her vice.

With surprising agility for a woman so heavily pregnant, Karly spun her body around, straddling her teen lover's face in the opposite direction. Rivulets of her ejaculate still trickled from her gaping slit, dripping down onto her son's heaving chest.

Karly bent forward, her gigantic baby bump crushing her against Jenson's torso as she took his throbbing cock in hand. Angling it towards her mouth, she swirled her long tongue around the shiny purple head, lapping up the pearly beads of pre-cum oozing from his slit.

"Mmmm, you taste so good baby," she purred before wrapping her lips around his girth and sinking down. The mother took him deep, relaxing her throat like the skilled cocksucker she was, until her nose was buried in his musky pubes.

Jenson groaned around his mouthful of cunt, the vibrations making Karly shiver. He gripped her plush ass cheeks, spreading them wide to expose her dusky rosebud. Extending his tongue, Jenson laved the puckered hole, circling the rim teasingly.

Karly gasped around her son's fat cock as she felt him breach her back door with the tip of his tongue. Electric sparks of pleasure shot up her spine at the forbidden stimulation. She ground her hips back against Jenson's face, silently begging for more.

Spurred on by his mother's wanton response, Jenson pointed his tongue and wriggled the tip past her fluttering sphincter. He began to thrust in and out, tongue-fucking her ass as he kneaded the doughy globes.

Karly whimpered and rolled her hips, riding her son's tongue as she slurped noisily on his tender penis. The wet sounds of their mutual pleasuring filled the room - the lewd slurps and smacks of Karly's blowjob, and the sloppy squelch of Jenson's tongue delving into her ass.

Wanting to return the exquisite rimming, Karly released Jenson's cock from her mouth with a pop. She shuffled further down his body until her face was level with his clenching asshole. Grasping his thighs, she pushed them up and back, spreading him wide open for her.

"Let Mommy return the favor," she cooed wickedly before diving in face-first. Karly dragged the flat of her tongue over Jenson's exposed rosebud, lapping at the sensitive skin. She traced every ridge and wrinkle, savoring the musky male taste.

The teen's eyes rolled back in his head at the intensity of the new sensation. His mother's soft, plush lips and hot wet tongue felt incredible on his virgin hole. "Oh fuck Mom!" he cried out, voice cracking.

Karly smirked against Jenson's most intimate flesh, loving how she could reduce her cocky teenage son to a babbling mess with just her mouth.

Pointing her tongue, she circled his clenching pucker, teasing the quivering ring of muscle before spearing inside.

"Unngh shit!" Jenson gasped, hole fluttering wildly around the intrusion. His cock pulsed against his belly, leaking copiously.

Karly tongue-fucked him with shallow thrusts, letting her saliva dribble down to slick his crack. She nibbled and sucked at the sensitive skin of his perineum, drawing the thin flesh between her teeth.

Jenson whined high in his throat, thighs trembling as his mother worked him over.

Slowly, maddeningly, Karly dragged her tongue up his taint, leaving a wet trail in her wake. She nudged at his heavy ball-sac from underneath, lapping at the lightly furred skin. Drawing one testicle into her mouth, she rolled it around gently, feeling the weight of Jenson's virility on her tongue.

"Mom, please..." the boy begged, fisting his hands in the sheets. The dual pleasure of Karly's mouth on his ass and balls was almost too much to bear.

Karly released his drool-slicked sac with a lewd slurp, moving to lave its twin. She sucked and massaged Jenson's fat balls, occasionally grazing the delicate orbs with her teeth. His sack pulled up tight to his body as she worked him ruthlessly, his orgasm building to a crest.

Popping off, Karly gripped the base of Jenson's straining cock, staving off his impending climax. "Not yet, baby," she purred, giving him a few soothing pumps. "Mommy's not done playing with you."

Jenson groaned in frustration but submitted to her will, his raging hard-on throbbing in her grip. Karly continued her sensual assault, licking a slow stripe up his shaft from root to tip. She traced the ridge of his swollen head, dipping into his leaking slit to scoop up the pearl of pre-cum gathered there.

"Mmmm, you taste so fucking yummy," Karly moaned, savoring the salty-sweet essence of her son's arousal. "My perfect boy, so big and hard for his mom."

She took him into her mouth again, relaxing her throat to swallow him to the root. Jenson cried out sharply as Karly began to bob her head, sucking him with loud, sloppy enthusiasm. Her plump lips stretched obscenely around his girth, slick with spit and pre-cum. Her other hand wrapped around the thick root of his cock, squeezing and massaging the pulsing base.

With expert finesse, the pregnant MILF pumped her fist up and down his shaft in time with the bobbing of her head, meeting the tight ring of her plunging lips on every stroke. Inside the hot cavern of her mouth, her tongue battled feverishly against the broad head of Jenson's cock, lashing the sensitive underside and probing his weeping slit.

She felt him throb and twitch against her palate, growing impossibly harder. Karly groaned around her mouthful, the vibrations making Jenson buck up into her face. His musky pheromone scent filled her nostrils as her lips met her pumping fist again and again, lewd wet slurps and muffled gags filling the room.

Jenson's guttural moans spurred Karly on as she worked his cock like it was her sole purpose in life. She could feel every ridge and vein sliding against her tongue, could taste the copious pre-drool leaking steadily now. He was close, his swollen sac drawing up tight and pulsing against her chin.

Her fingers moved faster over her clit, rubbing frantic circles around the throbbing nub. Fresh cream gushed from her cunt to coat her digits, the wet squelch obscene in the otherwise quiet room. Karly was lost to the pleasure, utterly focused on bringing them both to a mind-bending peak.

She felt the tension coiling tighter in her son's body, his thigh muscles clenching and flexing under her splayed hands. Karly doubled her efforts, taking him so deep that his pubic bone mashed against her nose.

"Ugh, damn!" Jenson choked out, grabbing her hair and holding her head to his cock-base. "Such a good cocksucker."

Karly swallowed convulsively around the broad head lodged in her throat, massaging the pulsing flesh.

"Fuck Mom, gonna cum!" Jenson bit out through clenched teeth, fisting his hands in her hair. His abs tensed and quivered, his cock jerking wildly between her lips. "Swallow it, take it all down your throat!"

With a muffled cry, Karly shoved two fingers knuckle-deep into her clenching pussy just as Jenson exploded with a hoarse grunt. Thick, creamy ropes of cum jetted across her tongue, pumping into her eagerly sucking mouth. She gulped and swallowed frantically, working her throat to milk him of every drop.

The feeling of Jenson's hot seed flooding her mouth, marking her insides, pushed Karly over the edge. Her pussy pulsed almost violently around her plunging fingers, a fresh gush of girl-honey squirting out to soak the sheets. She came with a desperate, garbled moan, Jenson's still spurting cock muffling the sound.

Without giving her boy's still pulsating cock a chance to soften, Karly released him from her mouth with a gasp and frantically clambered up his body, drooping tits bobbling around his face. She positioned herself above his slick, straining erection. Her swollen pussy lips kissed the broad head, smearing it with her creamy arousal.

"Need your cock," Karly panted desperately, reaching between their bodies to notch him at her entrance.

The wide-eyed teen stared down his torso and watched his mom plow his fleshy glans through the seam of her slit and across her swollen

nubbin. Lubricating juices dripped from her pinkish-purple flanges coating his meaty stalk in a sheen of fuck-oil.

"Need you to fill me up one last time before I give birth to our baby." With those words, Karly sank down on Jenson's thick shaft in one smooth motion, taking him to the hilt. They both cried out at the incredible sensation of his hard length splitting her open, stretching her fluttering baby-chute.

"Oh fuck, Mom!" Jenson groaned, hands flying to grip her undulating hips as she began to ride him with wild abandon. "So fucking tight and wet. Gonna make me bust again already."

Karly braced her hands on Jenson's sweat-slicked chest and used the leverage to bounce on his cock feverishly, the fatty meat of her ass rippling as it beat on his thighs. Her gargantuan breasts swung and jiggled with the force of her movements, milk spraying from her elongated nipples. Jenson watched in awe as the heavy globes danced before his eyes, his mother's massively pregnant belly heaving and rippling above him.

She looked like a fertility goddess, an avatar of pure feminine sexual power. Swollen with a baby, tits engorged with milk, juices gushing around the teenage spike that was impaling her - Karly was the walking embodiment of every hot-blooded male's deepest, darkest breeding fantasies. And she was all his.

"That's it, baby, stuff Mommy full of your big dick," Karly panted, head thrown back in ecstasy as she rode him harder, faster. The obscene slap of her ass against his thighs filled the room. "Ungh, you feel so fucking good! Stretching my pregnant pussy so wide open."

Jenson palmed the heavy cheeks of her bouncing buttocks, pulling them apart lewdly. His thumb found her slick, puckered rosebud and circled it teasingly, making Karly gasp and clench around him.

"Fuck yeah, play with my asshole," she mewled, grinding her clit against his pubic bone.

Jenson smirked up at his mother as she writhed wantonly on his cock, feeling a surge of masculine pride. With one powerful orgasm already milked from his balls, he knew he could last much longer this round. Long enough to thoroughly wreck Karly's birth-swollen cunt, pounding her with tireless teenage virility until she was screaming his name. Maybe even long enough to fuck their baby right out of her ripe body, triggering her labor with the relentless battering of his cock-head against her cervix.

The thought made the teen's cock swell impossibly thicker and harder inside Karly's slick channel, stretching her to the brink.

"Fuck," he choked out, feeling the ring of her secretion-coated cervical head glide and pucker over his bell-tip like a set of hot, slippery lips.

"Gonna ruin this pregnant pussy," he growled, snapping his hips up to meet her downward thrusts with brutal force. "Pound it so hard you'll be feeling me for days. Might even make you pop out my kid with how deep I'm gonna shove my cock in your cunt."

Karly keened at the filthy words, clenching wildly around Jenson's pummeling shaft. "Yes! Oh god baby, do it!" she babbled mindlessly, bouncing on him like her life depended on it. "Fuck our baby out of me, ram that big dick against my cervix until your son comes shooting into the world! Ohhhh FUCK!"

Jenson snarled, seizing Karly's hips in a bruising grip as he began to power up into her at a furious pace. The headboard slammed rhythmically into the wall as he hammered her swollen cunt without mercy, grunting with the effort.

"Oh honey, you're so hard," the mother purred, her eyes rolling back in bliss as she put more pressure on her son's jutting cock-flesh. His

erection was as hard as a steel bar and powerfully anchored at its base with tendons and sinew, allowing her to work her cunt on his teenage baby-maker with the kinds of thrusts and grinds that had her seeing stars.

Karly's massive belly and tits quaked violently above him, milk spraying everywhere as she was fucked within an inch of her life.

"Ungh yes, fuck me harder!" Karly cried, her voice raw with pleasure. "No prissy little cheerleader could ever take your huge cock like this, balls deep in her tight MILF cunt! She'd snap in half trying to handle all this prime teenage meat!"

Jenson groaned, his mother's nasty words spurring him on. He slammed into her clenching pussy at a breakneck pace, determined to prove her right.

"That's right baby, only Mommy can milk this long fat dick properly," Karly panted, grinding her blood-swollen clit against Jenson's pubic bone. "Not your slutty grandma, and definitely not some inexperienced little twig in a miniskirt. Mommy's cunt was made to stretch around your big cock, to gush all over it while you pound me through the mattress."

Jenson grunted savagely, seizing his mother's hips as he rutted up into her like a wild animal. The heavy slap of flesh on flesh echoed obscenely through the room. Karly's giant belly and milk-laden tits bounced wildly above him, the force of his thrusts nearly making her teeth rattle.

"Ooh, I can take it rougher than any of those little girls," Karly gasped, undulating her hips to meet Jenson's brutal pace. "Go ahead and wreck my pregnant pussy, baby. Rearrange my womb with that massive teenage cock until I can't remember my own name. Fucking ruin me for everyone else!"

Jenson snarled, flipping them over abruptly so that Karly was pinned beneath him, her legs hitched high around his pumping hips. He loomed

over her, sweat dripping down his flexing abs and chest as he hammered into her swollen cunt relentlessly.

“Damn, those tits!” he exclaimed, watching her sweat and milk-sheened boobs roll on her chest like a pair of oversized watermelons.

"No one can satisfy me like you can," Karly babbled deliriously, clawing at Jenson's pumping ass. "Ungh, not your dad with his dinky little pencil dick. He could never fill me up so good, make me scream on his cock for hours."

Jenson growled his agreement, the bed frame creaking ominously under their wild coupling. He bent his mom practically in half, folding her massive belly up to her heaving tits as he sought an even deeper angle.

"Oooh fuck, right there!" Karly wailed, seeing stars as Jenson's cock head pummeled her G-spot. The spongy bundle of nerves was even more prominent due to the increased blood flow of her pregnancy. Her juices gushed out to soak his balls and steam down her ass crack. "Gonna cum all over that big perfect dick, paint it with my cream!"

The mother's back bowed from the bed, the veins and tendons in her neck straining as she let out an ear-piercing scream. Girl-cum splattered out from between their smacking crotches like a broken faucet.

Clinging to her gravid frame, suspended off the mattress, Jenson gave her a series of savage, womb-crushing thrusts – the tightly-clenched tube of her vagina causing increased friction on the tingly meat of his penis.

Karly and Jenson were lost to a primal, ravenous rhythm, their sweat-slicked bodies slamming together with violent intensity for a relentless eternity. The crude slap of the boy's heavy, cum-laden balls beating against his mother's taint punctuated her keening wails and urgent demands for "More, harder, deeper!" as Jenson's thick teenage cock split her open again and again, the engorged head pummeling her cervix like a battering ram.

For nearly twenty solid minutes, Jenson rutted into Karly's birth-swollen cunt like a machine, his lean hips working with single-minded purpose as he took her to heights of ecstasy she had never dreamed possible.

The pregnant MILF thrashed and bucked beneath him, head thrashing on the pillow as she climaxed over and over on her son's relentlessly pounding cock, female ejaculate gushing from her hungry slit to soak the sheets.

"Gonna...fucking...breed you all over again!" Jenson snarled savagely between clenched teeth, sweat dripping down his straining back as he sought to penetrate his mom as deeply as physically possible with each grinding thrust. "Pump you...full of my cum...until you burst!"

Karly could only moan and babble incoherently in response, too far gone in the throes of mind-melting pleasure to formulate words. Her pussy clenched and rippled wildly around the thick, veiny intrusion stretching her open, walls fluttering to milk Jenson's raging cock for all he was worth.

Just as Karly was cresting the peak of what had to be her tenth shattering orgasm, she felt a sudden gush of hot fluid burst from deep inside her core, soaking Jenson's pelvis and thighs. For a delirious moment, she thought she had simply squirted an exceptionally large amount of ejaculate - but then she registered the different consistency, more watery than her usual thick cream.

"Oh my god!" Karly gasped, eyes flying wide open as realization struck. "Jenson, I think my water just broke!"

The boy froze above her, his expression one of shock and awe. But then a wicked, triumphant grin spread across his face and he resumed his relentless pounding, angling to grind the head of his cock directly against Karly's fluttering cervix with each pass.

"Fuck yes!" Jenson growled, fingers digging into the meat of his mother's ass as he rutted into her like a boy possessed. The feeling of her amniotic fluid gushing out to bathe his cock and balls was the most intensely erotic thing he had ever experienced.

With a desperate groan, the teen hammered his hips forward, the broad head of his cock seeking entrance to Karly's ripened cervix. The small ring of muscle, already softening and unfurling in early labor, was no match for the relentless battering of her son's engorged cock.

As Jenson pummeled into her with savage intensity, Karly felt a sudden sharp pressure, followed by a pop and stretch as the tip of his manhood forced its way past her dilating cervical rim. The sensation was unlike anything she had ever experienced - an almost unbearable fullness and burn as her innermost entrance parted around Jenson's invading cockhead.

"Oh my god!" Karly wailed, thrashing beneath the weight of her son's rutting body. She could feel him breaching her, spearing into her very core, in a way that transcended typical penetration. It was like he was trying to crawl back into the womb from whence he came, to meld their flesh into one.

Jenson grunted savagely as Karly's cervix squeezed and fluttered around the tip of his cock, the muscular ring clenching him like a hot, slick fist. It felt like her body was trying to suck him in, to milk the cum directly from his balls into her ripening womb. The pressure and friction against his most sensitive flesh was excruciatingly exquisite, like something he knew not many guys his age would get to experience.

Overwhelmed by the intensity of penetrating his mother so deeply and intimately, feeling her labor progressing around his hammering manhood, Jenson felt his orgasm explode out of him like a bomb. His cock jerked and pulsed as it unleashed a torrential flood of semen

directly into Karly's dilated cervix, the head still lodged past the thick, mucus-coated lip of her cervical entrance.

Karly screamed as she felt the first scalding blast of her son's release jet against her tender cervical walls, painting them with his virile seed. Her own passage undulated wildly, greedily as it worked to suck his erupting cock deeper, to draw out every drop of his potent essence. The sensation of her son ejaculating directly into her womb sent Karly hurtling into the most intense climax of her life, her entire being seeming to splinter into a million shards of ecstasy.

For several mindless minutes, they shuddered and jerked in a mindless mass of sweaty flesh as if passing the blissful orgasm back and forth between each other's bodies.

Jenson finally collapsed on top of her, gasping and trembling in the aftermath of his massive ejaculation. His softening cock slipped free of Karly's clasp sheath with a gush of combined fluids - lubrication, semen, and amniotic fluid leaking out to soak the sheets.

For several long moments, the only sound was their labored breathing as mother and son lay tangled together, pulses gradually slowing. But then Karly felt it - the first true contraction rippling through her exhausted uterus, squeezing her already tender internal muscles. She gasped, hands flying to her rock-hard belly as the contraction built in intensity before gradually ebbing.

"It's really happening," Karly panted, eyes wide with a mix of excitement and trepidation. "Our baby is coming, honey... ready or not."

Jenson leapt into action, helping his mother off the bed and throwing on clothes haphazardly. "We need to get you to the hospital right away! I'll drive."

Karly nodded, wincing as another contraction seized her. She quickly pulled on a loose dress, not bothering with underwear. Fluids continued to trickle down her thighs as Jenson ushered her out to the car.

The drive to the hospital was tense, Karly panting and moaning in the passenger seat as the contractions grew more intense. Jenson gripped the steering wheel tightly, equal parts thrilled and terrified that the moment had finally arrived.

They made it to the maternity ward in record time. The nurses whisked Karly away, leaving Jenson to pace the waiting room anxiously. He called his dad to let him know Karly had gone into labor, but the traffic from the office would delay his arrival by at least an hour.

Connie burst into the waiting room a short while later, tits bouncing beneath her dress and her face flushed with excitement. "I came as soon as I heard! Is there any news?"

Jenson shook his head, running an agitated hand through his hair. "Nothing yet. They're still checking her progress."

Connie enveloped her grandson in a comforting hug, pulling his head against her massive, pillowy breasts. "Don't worry sweetheart, your mother is strong. She'll bring your little one into the world safe and sound, I just know it."

Jenson exhaled shakily, letting himself melt into his grandmother's soothing embrace. The warm softness of her huge bosom and the steady thrum of her heartbeat gradually calmed his frayed nerves. They settled into the hard plastic chairs to wait, Connie holding Jenson's hand reassuringly.

After what felt like an eternity, a beaming nurse emerged from the double doors. "Karly Albertson's family?" she called out.

Jenson and Connie leapt to their feet, rushing over. "Is she okay? How's the baby?" Jenson asked breathlessly.

The nurse smiled warmly at him. "Congratulations! You have a healthy baby boy. Mom is doing great, she delivered like a champ. Would you like to meet your son?"

The nurse gave him a sly wink, as if she knew exactly who the true father was. Jenson didn't question it, too anxious to lay eyes on his child. He followed her down the sterile hallway in a daze, Connie hurrying behind them.

When they entered the birthing suite, the sight that greeted Jenson made his breath catch. There was Karly, propped up in the hospital bed looking exhausted but radiant. And nestled at her giant breast, suckling hungrily, was a tiny bundle of perfection.

Jenson approached the bed slowly, drinking in every detail of his newborn son. The wispy tuft of dark hair, the rosebud mouth working feverishly at Karly's fat nipple, the impossibly small fingers curled against her flesh.

"He's beautiful," Jenson whispered hoarsely, eyes stinging with tears. "Absolutely perfect."

Karly smiled up at him tiredly but with pure joy. "He looks just like you did as a baby. He even has your nose and chin."

Jenson reached out a trembling hand, gently tracing the curve of his son's downy cheek. The infant turned instinctively into his touch, making Jenson's heart clench with fierce love and protectiveness.

Connie wrapped an arm around Jenson from behind, pulling him back against her massive, soft breasts. "Oh, what a little darling," she cooed, peering over his shoulder at the nursing babe. "Grandbaby number eight! I'm so happy."

She nuzzled into Jenson's neck, her voice lowering to a purr so only the three of them could hear. "Seeing you with a child of your own loins...mmm, it makes me want one too. A precious baby growing in my

belly, suckled at my breast. What do you say, stud? Wanna put a bun in your grandma's oven?"

Jenson gulped audibly, his pulse quickening at the thought of impregnating his buxom grandmother. He glanced over at Karly, an unspoken question in his eyes, but she just grinned at him knowingly.

"Don't look at me, stud. I'll be stuck in this hospital bed for at least two days recovering. Which means you and your grandma will have the bed all to yourselves..." Karly trailed off suggestively, arching a brow. "Plenty of time for some ravenous baby-breeding."

Connie let out a throaty chuckle, giving Jenson's earlobe a little nip. "You hear that, baby boy? Looks like Mommy just gave us the green light for some no-holds-barred baby making. I'm gonna fucking ravage you."

Jenson leaned down to give his mom a chaste peck on the lips, but she pouted up at him petulantly. "That's not a real kiss," she complained, voice husky.

Grabbing a fistful of his shirt, Karly tugged him closer until their mouths crashed together, lips instantly fusing into hungry, open ovals. Her tongue thrust past his teeth to plunder his mouth, tangling wetly with his own as Jenson groaned into the passionate lip-lock.

They made out sloppily for long moments, tongues dancing and twisting as soft sighs passed between them. Karly nibbled on her son's plump bottom lip before finally releasing him, both of them panting for air.

"Now that's a proper kiss," she declared with a satisfied smirk, eyes twinkling mischievously. Jenson just nodded dazedly, head still spinning from the intensity of the impromptu tongue-fucking his mother had just given him.

Connie tugged on his hand impatiently, her voice a sultry purr in his ear. "Come along now, stud. We have a baby to make. Let's leave your mom and the baby to bond while you shove a bun in this old oven."

She patted her flat stomach meaningfully, a wicked gleam in her eye as she all but dragged Jenson from the room. He threw one last glance over his shoulder at Karly, seeing her watching them go with a knowing grin.

As they walked to the elevator, Jenson glanced over at the massive globes of tit-flesh jiggling enticingly beneath Connie's low-cut dress as she tugged him impatiently down the hospital corridor, her gigantic cleavage on lewd display. The sheer size and heft of his grandmother's udders defied belief, the vast expanse of creamy skin barely contained by the thin, straining fabric.

His insides tingled with anticipation at the thought that he would soon be wedged between those enormous, pillowy orbs, his face smothered in their doughy abundance as he fucked her to climax after screaming climax.

His cock began to swell and throb just imagining being caged between his Gran's thick, powerful thighs, their naked bodies grinding together slickly as they rutted in a frenzy of incestuous baby making.

Connie seemed to sense the direction of his lusty thoughts, throwing him a knowing wink over her shoulder.

"Mmmm, I'm gonna make you a daddy again tonight, stud," she purred sultrily, her voice dripping with sinful promise. "Gonna fuck that big, virile cock until you pump me full to bursting with your potent baby batter. I want to feel your balls bust deep in my womb, over and over, painting my walls white with seed."

Jenson groaned at the raunchy dirty talk, his erection now tenting obscenely against his zipper. "Consider it done, Gran," he stated confidently.

She released his hand to reach down and boldly cup the rigid bulge of his erection through his jeans, giving it a firm squeeze. Jenson bit back a moan, his hips flexing into her touch involuntarily.

Connie grinned wickedly, fondling him a moment longer before withdrawing her hand and resuming their brisk pace.

"Such a fuck-stud," she praised, eyeing the prominent outline of his cock hungrily. "Barely done knocking up your mom and already raring to go again, ready to flood your grandma with spunk until a baby takes root. Mmmm, I can't wait to feel that monster stretching me wide, wrecking my hole so good!"

Jenson just whimpered in response, too worked up to form coherent words. His balls felt hot and heavy, aching with the need for release already. He couldn't believe how insatiable his cock was, how the taboo thrill of illicit sex with his female relatives made him feel like the perpetually horny teenager he was.

TO BE CONTINUED...