

## My Sleep Assault Mom

"Goodbye honey, I'll call you after the plane lands." Said the dad of the family to his wife before turning to his son to speak to him, "Make sure to look out for your mom for me son. You'll be man of the house while I'm gone."

"Okay dad, enjoy your business trip." Tyler responded.

"Goodbye honey, good luck." Sheryl spoke as she hugged her husband.

"Let me know the results of the test when you get home later." The husband said.

"Don't worry papa-bear, I'm sure this time we'll get it after this morning." Sheryl said.

"Text me as soon as you find out. You know how much I need this pregnancy to happen for the family."

Sheryl blushed and hugged her husband close as she wished him farewell. The whole family had just uprooted their lives and moved to a new town. Tyler watched as his dad prepared to go on his business trip. For his new job he had leave home for

several weeks at a time which meant leaving his wife and son behind. Part of the arrangement involved the dad of the family lying about having a new born child to care for. Unfortunately the newborn did not exist yet and now a married husband and wife were trying hard to make a pregnancy happen before their white lie was discovered. When his parents were done hugging Tyler watched his dad reach for his luggage as he prepared to go.

"You know papa-bear it's your own darn fault for lying to your new boss about knocking me up just so you could play his emotions to get more money out of them when they hired you."

"It just came out during the interview! He was telling me all about his newborn son and when he asked me if I had children I told him I had new one too for some reason. I just wanted to impress him." Said the dad in guilt.

"Since when did being a family man have such a big impact over a man's career." Sheryl said to her husband, "You got yourself into this mess but I'll help you get out of it as long as I get a new baby out of it too. It really is your fault for lying to your boss though. What kind of example are you setting for our son right now? He looks up to his dad you know."

Tyler watched his parents discuss their marriage as they

stood at the airport. The legal son of age living at home during his senior year of high school knew his parents were planning on having another baby before they left to live in a new town for his dad's new and better job. He wondered if the decision had anything to do with his mom not wanting to live in an empty nest.

"It's my own damn fault for thinking it mattered in the first place." Said the dad to himself before turning to his son, "Learn from your old man son, don't ever lie, now I gotta get your mom preggo to keep my job!"

"So just tell your boss you never got me pregnant. Honestly, why even lie?" Sheryl said to her husband.

"It just came out by accident during the interview for my new job and it's just a white lie anyway. Easy to fix."

"Well, when I get home and get a chance to pee on that stick and when the results come in I'll call you."

Sheryl hugged her husband one more time at the gate. The man of the house turned to address his son.

"Hopefully by the time I get back we'll know if you're

having a new brother or sister soon son." The dad said.

"I hope so too dad." Tyler replied as he watched his dad leave to go on his weeks long business trip.

Mother and son waved to the dad of the family one more time before he disappeared in the crowd. When they were alone it was time to leave. They started walking back towards the parking garage together. Once back at the family car Sheryl took the liberty to drive while her son sat in the passenger seat. With the heater running in the cold car during the winter they began to make small talk to kill the time.

"So how long are you out of school for butter-cup?" Asked the mom as she drove, "You're on vacation right?"

"I have the rest of this week off for Thanksgiving break mom." Tyler answered as he looked to his mom.

"Well, that's good you have so much time off. You can help me unpack the place and prepare the nursery for your new sibling hopefully. Your dumb father made a dumb promise two weeks ago and now look at us. How is school going?"

"It's going okay." Said Tyler to his mom.

"Are you making friends?" Asked Sheryl.

"A few so far. Everyone seems nice." Said Tyler.

"Well I'm happy to hear things are going well at school."

As time passed in the family car Tyler looked to his mom during their car ride conversation. She looked like a soccer mom to him. She loved wearing sweaters or jerseys which squeezed together her busty bosom. Her big milk bags he once nursed on as a babe jiggled obscenely over every bump during the car ride. Her manicured hands wrapped around the steering wheel as her straw blonde head pointed toward the road. Truth be told Tyler knew his mom was a MILF even if he would never admit it to himself.

"So have you and dad decided on what you're going to call the baby when he's born?" Asked Tyler.

"How do you know you're going to have another brother? With any luck you just might get a sister."

"Girls? Gross, no. I want a brother to play video games with." Tyler said back to his mom to tease her.

"Aw, don't say such things. You should be grateful to know your mom and dad are trying to make a baby."

When Tyler heard his mom say such a thing all he could think about was how big her belly and boobies would grow if she was truly pregnant. He imagined the warm glow her face would make once bred. For weeks and months he would have to put up with her pregnancy hormones while his dad traveled to and from home for work. He wondered how close they would grow in that time if left alone in their new home while his dad was gone. He quickly shook his head of these dark fantasies however as they drove. Later they were back home. They pulled up into the garage of the family sized suburban home.

"Well, we're home. Do me a favor honey and heat up the chicken in the fridge for dinner. I need to go to the bathroom right now. I can't wait to text your father the results!"

"Sure mom." Said Tyler in response as he unbuckled his belt and followed after his mom in the house.

Sheryl went to rush upstairs. Tyler knew his mom was going to take her birth control test. After Tyler pre-heated the oven in the kitchen he waited for his mom to come downstairs but she

never came. When the oven pre-heated he put dinner inside and set the timer before looking for his mom somewhere at home. He found her in her bedroom with the door closed. Judging by the sounds behind the door his mom was talking to his dad on the phone. He put his ear against the door and listened.

"Congratulations papa-bear, you're going to be a new daddy." Said his mom behind the door.

Tyler could hardly believe his ears. His mom was pregnant! He was going to have a new baby sibling soon!

"So have you decided on what you want to name it if it's a girl? Samantha? No, Tyler is dating a girl named Samantha right now. Hmm, George if it's a boy? I don't hate it. How was your trip?"

Tyler didn't eavesdrop on his mom's conversation for long after hearing the epic news. Sometime later he met his mom in the dining room so they could eat before it was time to go to sleep.

"So mom, is there anything you want to tell me?" Tyler asked his mom.

"Like what sport?" She asked innocently.

"How did the pregnancy test go?" Asked Tyler.

"Oh, I haven't taken it yet. I'm going to try taking it tomorrow. I'm sure it won't matter if I wait."

"Really mom? I thought you spoke with dad on the phone upstairs?"

"Why? Were you eavesdropping on me on young man? I hope not. I haven't spoken to your dad yet."

Tyler thought it was strange to catch his mom in a white lie but thought little of it as they met. After they were done eating he watched his mom clear the table. He packed the dishwasher and left the room. By then in the new family home it was getting late and soon it would be time to sleep. Unfortunately for Tyler all of his things, including his bed, were still packed away. Luckily for him however there was still the family living room furniture with a nice long couch for him to sleep on as he decided on whether or not to confront his mom about her white lie. He swore he heard his mom tell his dad about her pregnancy earlier through her bedroom door. Why would she lie about it though? Tyler had no way of waiting as he

grabbed some linens and pillows out of a closet before making his way through the spacious house towards the family living room at night.

"Hey there, sugar bear. Going to bed already?" Said Sheryl in her soft and bored motherly tone.

"Oh, hey mom!" Tyler said in surprise, "I thought you went to bed already. What are you doing here?"

"I just wanted to check in on my young man. Is this where you're going to sleep tonight? On the couch?"

"Oh, I don't mind mom. Tomorrow I'll finish setting up my bed so I can sleep in my room."

"Hm, how about you sleep next to me tonight? I could use some company while your dad is gone on his trip."

Tyler gulped in his spot as he looked his mom up and down from her painted toe nails to her long hair. His jaw dropped in his mouth when he saw her arms raise high in the air to stretch with a long drawn out yawn. She was dressed in just a long t-shirt and socks with a hair clip holding her hair into a knot on her head. As Tyler watched his mom lift her arms

during her dramatic yawn his eyes were drawn downward. As the hem of her T-shirt lifted a bright neon G-string appeared cleaving through her plump cuntal mound. Upon seeing the virtually naked thigh gap of his mom Tyler began to feel his heart race in excitement as he shook his head of devious thoughts beginning to form towards his voluptuous mom as she lowered her arms.

When her arms came back down her busty cleavage faced him with her T-shirt covering her groin once again. Tyler could hardly believe the sight of a thin piece of fabric going through the bald looking surface of his mom's thigh gap. He saw nearly up to her belly button with the floss like fabric wrapping around her waist until it sliced through her thigh gap like a thin piece of string just wide enough to cover her pink pussy gates. The moment only lasted seconds during his mom's dramatic yawn but when it was over Tyler would never forget what he saw as blood began to rush into his manhood much to his chagrin while so close to his mom. After hearing her offer a place next to her in bed for the night he was too aroused to answer right away.

"Oh c'mon sugar bear. Don't give me that look. I know you may be a little too old to share the same bed with your mommy but I think it'll be fine as long as you don't mind snuggling

next to your this frumpy old thing for the night."

"I don't know mom." Said Tyler nervously, "I think I'm alright sleeping down here. The couch isn't so bad."

"Come on sugar bear, take mommy's hand. There is no way I am letting you catch a cold down here. Tonight you're snuggling up close with mama even if you are too shy."

"No way mom." Tyler spoke to his mom.

Then the mom yawned again and stretched her hands high in the air as she arched her back. When a tuft of pubic fur revealed itself above a G-string cleaved slit Tyler shot his eyes straight down to the place of his birth. Sheryl had her eyes closed and her naked hips jutted to one side as she yawned with her arms raised so that the bottom hem of her t-shirt pajamas lifted upward to reveal her trimmed patch of mature pubic hair. It would be impossible for Tyler to forget about the sight he saw in that moment while his mom was distracted with her eyes closed. After she was done yawning her arms lowered with her t-shirt returning to cover her front.

"Well sugar bear, I guess I'll see you in the morning when you wake up. If you get lonely at night just knock on mommy's

bedroom door and we can watch a movie or something before one of us spoons the other. Your vacation from school is mommy's my vacation too if you feel like taking a load off inside me-- I mean, with me while your dad is gone. Remember what he said about you being the man of the house. You get privileges."

The voluptuous mom began to blush from the Freudian slip as she began to go up the stairs to let her son wonder what she meant by her statement. Later on the couch it would be hard for Tyler to sleep as his mind raced with the G-string cleaved cuntal cleavage he saw earlier in the living room from his mom. She yawned so many times he thought her jaw would drop the floor and each time he saw her G-string slit and hairy pubis mons reveal itself his manhood began to swell with desire. For a brief moment his imagination flashed with the wild fantasy of pillaging her mommy cunt with his cock. He imagined standing up in the living room right then and walking up to his mom to reach beneath her shirt to yank down G-string thong before bending her over to pillage her meaty white cunt until his ropey white baby-batter gushed through her cunted hole in shape of the world's fattest creampie delivered by his massive ten inch teenage dong.

Instead Tyler shook his head of the thought and watched his mom begin to leave the room. As he watched his voluptuous mom race up the stairs with her cleavage bouncing in embarrassment

all the teen of age could think about at that moment was what his mom said by mistake. Or was it a mistake?

"Did mom really just ask me if I wanted to shoot a load in her a second ago?" Tyler thought to himself while thinking of what he just saw between when his mom yawned.

The hung son of age tossed and turned on the couch as he struggled to sleep. He could not stop thinking about the innuendo statements his mom kept saying to him before leaving earlier. The sight of her neon G-string underwear cleaving through her cunt and trimmed bush was seared into his mind. An erection soared in air in front of him as the hung son of age imagined the creamy white place of his birth bouncing up and down into his erect lap until his white-hot guts were yanked out of him by greedy pussy lips. He closed his eyes and fought the urge to march upstairs to his mom's bedroom to pound her cunt silly. Instead he mustered the dirty courage to spy on his mom. While late at night, he got up.

It was easy to sneak up the stairs quietly in the dark family home. Over an hour had passed since his mom was last downstairs to visit him before she went to bed. He walked up the stairs quietly and approached his mom's bedroom. When he approached the door it was cracked open with a beam of light

coming out. He heard talking on the other side of the door. He was surprised to learn his mom was still up at night. Tyler eavesdropped on the conversation through his parents' bedroom door and spied on his mom through the cracked slit as she talked to her girlfriend on the cellphone with her knees bent and spread on the bed.

"I'm going to be all alone at home with Junior for the next few weeks until my husband gets back." Sheryl said to her friend while unaware her son was listening in on her conversation on the other side of the door.

Through a door crack Tyler watched his mom. She sat on the big parental bed in the same T-shirt he saw her in when she was downstairs. His mom was painting her toe nails with one knee bent and the other touching the bedsheets as she painted her toes. He peeped through the door crack and could see the cleft of her covered muff where her G-string thong completely cleaved through her married pussy crowned by a tuft of thick hair. Even though the teen of age knew it was wrong with his face reddening in guilt he could not help but harden as he watched his mom look so exposed with her legs spread open and busty cleavage shown in her bed. For minutes he spied on his mom as she painted each toe and finished speaking to her friend on the phone.

When she switched legs so that her legs crossed Tyler thought his jaw would drop out of his mouth from the obscene sight of neon G-string fabric flossing through pink coital lips as visible as the light in the room. Tyler gulped in his spot as he stroked himself through his guilt to the sight of his mom sitting in her bed while virtually bottomless. He could care little about the conversation his mom was having with her friend. Minutes passed until each toe nail was painted hot pink before the mom switched to painting her nails while speaking on the phone. She seemed completely oblivious she was being spied on while spread out and sitting with her knees bent in her T-shirt and string panty. The sight of her cunted cleavage was completely visible from afar with the meaty curtains of her cunt on display right below her tuft of pubic fur crowning her pink birthing chamber. Tyler could not stop himself from rubbing his erection despite his guilt.

"Okay girlfriend, I just finished up over here. Are you good too?" Sheryl said to her friend on the phone, "I'll let you know how the pregnancy test goes tomorrow. Hopefully I'll get a miracle. I feel terrible for lying to my husband simply because I wanted him to do well on his business trip. He's going to be so angry with me when he finds out."

Unfortunately for a horny son of age spying on his mom at night to get himself off he was unable to hear his mom as she spoke. Instead he was too preoccupied with getting his nut off into his sock he pulled off his foot as he watched his mom paint all her nails with her G-string cleaved slit and dark asshole on display below her busty motherly tits. He had no way of knowing his mom was actually keeping a white lie instead of a baby for her husband. She was not pregnant yet in fact. The last pregnancy test she took after dropping her husband off at the airport after their last attempt that morning was negative. She was beyond hopeful for the near future however even if she tested herself too recently. Sheryl was sure she was already pregnant even if she couldn't prove it yet. She had to have blind faith she thought to herself, for her husband's sake.

"Have a good night, I'll talk to you later and let you know what I find out tomorrow. I'm going to give the pregnancy test one more attempt and see what happens."

Tyler watched his mom hang up the phone and blow air on her finger nails. He stroked himself off for minutes to the sight of his virtually bottomless mom in his bed while she was completely unaware of him. He had never seen his mother from such an angle before with her big pink lips on display while her G-string thong drooped to one side with the thin neon fabric

completely missing her purple depths. She was completely exposed around her labial lips with her fair white skin darkening to a more purple texture with all of her holes on display without a hair in sight except for a big crowning bush the size of a fist above her mildly gaping depths. What Tyler saw next however made his heart begin to race. After a few minutes had passed so her nails could dry the teen of age watched his mom reach and grab a glass toy. It was shaped like a phallus and glimmered in the bed light until the mom reached to turn off the lights. The room was plunged in darkness and although Tyler could no longer see his mom as clearly in the dark bedroom he could hear everything through the cracked door.

SCHLICK-SCHLICK-SCHLICK-SCHLICK

"MOM IS MASTURBATING RIGHT NOW!" Tyler screamed in his head as he continued to stroke himself with the meaty wet sound of a cunt being split open driving him insane.

"Baby! Deeper baby! Blow it deep for mommy buster!" Sheryl moaned on the other side of the wall, then she wailed out loud behind gross slicking sounds growing louder, "Beat it up baby! Dump a fat load in mommy! Shoot all your baby-batter into me buster! Give me a baby!"

Tyler beat his meat like mad in an effort to time his own orgasm with his mom's in her bedroom. He could not believe the words his mom was saying as he heard her voice cry out in orgasmic agony on the other side of the door. She had no idea how close her son was as the mother cried out in ecstasy. Despite his mind pleading him to stop Tyler continued to jerk his meat to the hot sound of his mom masturbating loudly on the other side door as she plunged herself in bed. Tyler was on the edge as he imagined plowing his mom as she cried out in pleasure.

"OUGH!" The mom cried out in pleasure with a following, "AUGH! Goodness! Mommy is cumming sweetie! Cum with me baby! Make your mommy pregnant while your daddy is away! Dump it baby!"

When silence followed his mom followed by a cute 'eek' noise followed by the subtle sound of blankets shifting on the other side of the door Tyler felt his heart sink. He gave up on beating his meat. If he had no stimulation there was nothing he could do to make his erection go away. Despite his soul telling him it was wrong his darker side knew that nearby was his stay at home mom with a perfectly fine pussy he could use. The teen of age told himself he could take a peak of his mom's boobs or cunt after she was done sleeping. With no internet and nothing

to stimulate his imagination at home Tyler had no other option to relieve himself despite his conscience telling him to just take a cold shower. His dark fantasies however told him it would be fine if he just lifted his mom shirt up while she slept so he could view her hairy muff so he could have stroking material.

One thing was for certain, after hearing his mom's incredulous statements there was no turning back now. If he didn't crave his mother's cunt before, he craved it now after hearing her incredulous statements begging him to make her pregnant to get herself off.

"Even if mom wakes up while I'm lifting her shirt maybe she won't stop me." Tyler said to himself to psyche up his confidence, "I heard her though. Mom wants to fuck me! I knew pregnant women were horny, but damn! She fantasizes about me when dad is gone."

Tyler waited over an hour before mustering the courage to sneak into his mom's bedroom at night. In the room he heard the noise of a fan spinning darkness. With the lights completely off he closed the door behind him to shut out the light from the hallway before stepping forward carefully. With his erection throbbing in his boxers he reached down to grasp himself by the

root as he walked towards his sleeping mom. The spinning fan nearby concealed his steps. To his delight he found his mom spread eagle. She was above the blankets and passed out with a glass dildo and bottle of lube lying nearby. Her G-string hung to the side putting her cunt on display lay next to her with her busty body laying silently in the darkness of the room.

"Holy shit! Mom passed out after she was done!" Tyler thought to himself as he bravely got into the big parental bed with the old bed springs creaking beneath his weight.

The excited teen of age was thankful for the spinning fan nearby. His naked mom laid in front of him. Her knees were spread gently with her arms laid out and her bosom rising and falling slowly on the bed at night. Bed springs creaked but a sleeping mother did not stir as her son approached with his erection in tow. He ached beyond aching when he got close enough to view the same pink coital depths he slithered out of when he was born. His tip at the end of his ten-inch prick drooled with arousal from the sight of pussy lips. A fan spun and concealed the noise of a son of age beginning to stroke himself off in the night until the fan spun away and the air blowing against his prick and his mom went away suddenly causing her shirt to fall.

Out of frustration Tyler reached forward to lift up the shirt. As he leaned forward however he noticed the heavenly wet feeling of something warm and wet kissing against his prick softly with a gross squelch noise. He felt his tip being kissed by coital lips. Tyler felt his heart race in his chest as he lanced the tip of his bulb against the entrance of his mom. Her labial lips moistened against his drooling tip. Subtle wet kissing sounds came into the silent room as a horny son fought the urge to plunge himself straight to the hilt within his sleeping mom. He swore to himself he could keep it strictly at the tip level. He could stroke his tip against his mom through her pussy lips he told himself. Tyler could not help himself however as the noise of a real pussy available to him to fuck seemed too good to pass up. The teen of age could care less that it belonged to his mom. He was desperate to plunge his virgin cock inside real pussy to dump his load.

"Mom!" Tyler whispered crudely in the dark as he looked over her bosom in her T-shirt to see her sleeping face, "Mom are you awake!" He hissed out loud as he took his long erection at the root before slapping his hot length against his mom's belly harshly like a wooden air striking pond water to test how responsive his mom became in her slumber. "Mom! Just tell me soon if you don't want to feel my cock in your pussy. I heard you earlier. I know you want this and I want this too."

SLAP-SLAP-SLAP-SLAP his cock went against her belly to send mild ripples of skin over her frumpy stomach.

After delivering several cock smacking blows into the belly of his mom Tyler leaned back down on his haunches and batted his gigantic erection between his mom's spread open legs. His drooling prick slid through a pubic hair valley before approaching the meaty pink entrance of a pink cunt on display through a flimsy neon G-string garment. It would be so easy to lean back on his haunches and probe her guts with his prick. He ached beyond aching to simply plunge himself through the same coital depths which birthed him to feel how genuine pussy felt. His darker side told him it would be fine especially knowing his mom was already pregnant.

"Okay, just the tip." He told himself.

Tyler closed his eyes and nuzzled his meaty tip against the entrance of his mother's pink gates. Her vaginal juices from her earlier button pushing session glazed against his bulbous head as the horny teenager yearned beyond yearning to thrust straight down against his better judgment. He promised himself he would only stick the tip in as she stroked himself with his piss hole aimed for the hole between his mom's spread open legs.

In the darkness of a parental bedroom the wet sounds of a cunt being probed apart at her entrance joined a mother's snoring sound. Meanwhile Sheryl slept with her arm draped across her forehead as she snored soundly. Despite being unconscious however the feeling of a meaty hot tip sliding through her labial lips began to excite him.

"I can't believe how wet she is right now." Tyler said to himself in his head, "I wonder if I can stick it in smoothly."

Tyler hissed and held his breath as he continued to lance his tip through the wet smacking lips of his mother's cunt cleaving below him. His tip ached to reach deeper to completely quench his meaty prick within purple depths not meant for sons to return to much less fuck. The horny teen of age could care less about right or wrong however as he ached to flood the womb which birthed him with his potent seed while he had the chance. During the zenith of his mom's snoring the throbbing son of age plunged himself through to the hilt. After coating his prick through his mom's slimy wet folds cloying against his tip like a French kiss he mustered the courage to pillage his mom in her pussy while she slept. He timed his strokes to reach through her gripping guts and squelching pussy lips with the rotating fan. Each time the breeze struck his body he would plunge himself through. His shaft glided out of a sleeping mother as

she snored. He would hold whatever length he had reaching through his mom whenever the fan spun away whether he was balls deep or extended to the tip. He looked down whenever he was pulled out and saw clear white slimy fluids coating his throbbing erection as a son of age fell in love with real mommy pussy.

"I'm actually fucking mom's pussy right now!" Tyler voiced loudly in his head.

Sheryl continued to snore loudly as her cunt was churned gently and deeply. Liquid hot noises like wet kissing filled the dark space of the bedroom while a cool fan concealed their incest from being discovered while a horny teen of age stealthily began to plow into his mom with deep reaching thrusts go all the way inside her cloying clam. The way her vaginal sleeve wrapped around his manhood as he explored her pleated chamber with his throbbing prick was everything the horny son thought real pussy could feel like as he barebacked his mom. Her bosom beneath her shirt began to shake gently with each deep thrust her son delivered with a mild clapping of their bodies whenever he thrust all the way inside before staying a moment to flex his erection in juicy coital family pussy.

"Gotta go slow! I can't shoot inside her no matter how

warm and wet she feels right now in her hole." He said to himself in his mind, "I can't wait to cum over her pussy!"

Greedy looking cuntal lips cloyed against his length noisily like a wet sucking mouth each time the hung son pushed and pulled his way through the same birthing chamber he came screaming out of when he was born. His mom was completely passed out below him with her head turned on a pillow and obscured by the massiveness of her melons gently shaking in front of Tyler each time he bottomed out her purple depths. His purple belled prick would reach through and touch her back wall before pulling out with a moist wet sound. It sounded like soft wet kissing between two lovers in the night although their mouths never touched. Soft wet stirring sounds filled the noise of a parental bedroom as a son of age began to stroke himself through the purple depths of his mom at a steady pussy pumping rhythm as he looked below to watch his length reach far and deep through motherly depths at a slow pace.

"I can't believe I'm actually losing my virginity right now! Thank you mom!" Tyler screamed in his head, "I can't believe this is how good real pussy feels! Mom is so tight right now! Gotta be careful not to shoot inside her..." Tyler paused mid-thrust and stopped a second to think while balls deep in his mom, "Wait a minute, if mom is already pregnant she can't

get pregnant again. I should be able to shoot inside her without a problem. Should I really do it though? I mean, what if mom woke up while her pussy was taking my load?"

He imagined his mom screaming at him while he climaxed balls deep inside her cunt with big fat meaty ropes of jism meeting her deepest depths in the dark. In his fear his imagined her waking up as soon as his white ropes left him to plaster against the same vaginal pleats which pushed him out into the world. Despite knowing his mom was pregnant after eavesdropping on her conversation earlier the son of age was still worried something might happen which could get him in the worst trouble of his life as he began to thrust back and forth through his mom and her purple depths with more speed and worry. He swore beneath his breath and threw caution to the wind as he began to lay into his sleeping mom on her bed. He would shoot his hot ropes inside her while he had the chance. He was intent on unloading in his mom.

Sheryl's big pillowy breasts beneath her sleeping T-shirt jiggled gently after every deep thrust her son delivered. The sleeping mom's eyes fluttered in her sleep briefly each time her pelvic floor was touched and would relax with her nostrils flaring and her breath rising as her cuntal depths were being quietly pillaged. The sensation of hot coital textures gripping

against his shaft with her meaty labial lips cloying against him as a hung son laid into sleeping mom caused his voice to quiver for the first time as he groaned out loud. A soft sigh escaped a mother's sleeping lips as her coital depths were churned by her son who did his best to stop his load from heaving too soon so he could enjoy the pleasures of bonafide mommy cunt as long as he could. Juicy sounding ribbed walls of vaginal flesh clung against him as his ball sac beat gently into a butthole.

"Mom, say something if you don't want me to fuck you in the pussy." He hissed while in her bed.

"Fine, if you're not going to say anything mom I'm going to borrow your pussy for a little bit tonight." He whispered beneath his breath before adding, "I just might dump a load in you since you're preppers already."

Tyler felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand in excitement from the thought of blasting his wad into his mom while she slept. Her big bosom jutted out beneath her T-shirt to hide her face from view. If the perfectly fitted son of age could have seen his mother's face as he pillaged her juicy cunt in secret at night he would have seen her eyes flutter in her sleep as a teenaged cock stirred through her hot cunt like a clutching baby arm reaching through a dark jar of mature purple

jam. Her hot pink insides made hot squishing noises. Tyler throbbed within his mom as he pushed and pulled himself through the same hole he came screaming out of when he was born into the world. Now it took all the willpower for a silently pussy plundering teenager to keep from groaning out loud from the feeling of hot coital mommy ridges running along his thick shaft. He reached so far inside his mom after his initial probing thrusts he felt his bulb kiss into a hardened bottom.

"Oh my... baby-bear..." Sheryl murmured in her sleep as the mom draped her other arm over her head suddenly.

"Oh shit! Mom is awake! Stop!" Tyler screamed in his head as he paused while plunged balls deep in his mom.

His forearms extended outward with a pussy pillaging son of age pausing while plunged to the hilt in wet mommy cunt. A cold sweat broke out against the naughty teenage son as he swore to himself to never take advantage of his mom again. Meanwhile, he throbbed through inside his mom's soft coital cunt molding against him at night as she throbbed gently against his hardened and throbbing veins. The feeling of soft coital tissue and married vaginal pleats pressing against his virgin erection was everything the son of age imagined it could be. She was tight. He looked up and could barely see above the busty bosom of his

mom. Her t-shirt pressed upward against her enormous bust with just the tip of her elbow seen by him. When Tyler heard his mom begin to snore with a loud and noticeable 'ZZzz' sucking air sound through her nose he knew she was out cold.

"Great, Mom is out cold. I may as well finish while I'm already inside her. She's already pregnant, after all."

It didn't take much mental gymnastics for Tyler to resume his secret midnight pussy pillaging once he knew he was in the clear. From experience the son knew just how unresponsive his mom was whenever she snored. There were memories of him shaking her and calling her name when she snored in her slumber when he was a kid and each time she was completely unresponsive. Now, he was about to use this knowledge to his benefit. Tyler slammed his hips into his mom as she slept. Her pink socket gobbled at every meaty inch Tyler could offer his mom. Tyler promised himself to pull out with each thrust he delivered through the same hole he slid out of when he was born. All thought of the fact the pussy taking his erection belonged to his mom left him. In the darkness of a horny teenager's horny vision his moral compass broke and he decided to shoot inside. Tyler would blow his load inside his mom and in his imagination he believed if he thrust deep enough and stayed when his hot ropes began to leave him he could land his sticky jism at the

very back wall of his mother. Her hot depths held against his throbbing erection as he began to deliver more aggressive strokes.

"Forgive me, I can't stop myself mom." Tyler mumbled to himself as he shot his semen off inside her cunt.

Big white bolts of teenage spunk shot out a teenager's fuck pole. He landed his climatic thrust deep with a loud and climatic thrust. He slammed his hips into the crevice between his mom's spread open thighs. Hefty amounts of teen jism left Tyler in a rush. His heart raced as his head swam in the orgasmic sensation of dumping his load into the woman who gave birth to him. Her moist coital walls clenched around him and throbbed with him as gallons of deep penetrating baby-batter filled the sleeping mom in her slumber. He didn't care if he was literally fucking his mother. At his age pussy was pussy and he could not wait to tell his friends how much he loved losing his virginity even if he had to keep the identity of his mom a secret.

"I can't wait to tell my friends how amazing genuine pussy feels." Tyler mumbled beneath his breath. "Wow, mom feels so hot in her pregnant pussy right now. I can't believe I slid out of this hole when I was born! She feels so tough and warm

inside too. The way her pussy sounds so squishy right now is the best!"

The only thing Tyler wanted more than anything else was for his mom to be awake while begging to be fucked by him. He imagined his mom bursting out lewd encouragements as he dumped his load in her cunt. He wanted to hear the sound of her warm and wet pussy gobbling his thick load being pumped into the back of her cunt with her head thrashing back and forth as she screamed and begged for him to shoot his baby-batter inside her pussy. His thick and meaty cock throbbed within clutching pussy lips in the middle of the night and came. Wet noises mixed with a snoring mom in a dark bedroom as Tyler began to pump his mom steadily again with his ball sac kissing against her crinkled asshole at a steady rate.

"Screw it, mom is already pregnant. I'm just going to cum inside her pussy while she's asleep like this."

"Dump it buster! Shoot your load straight up the pussy mister!" He imagined his mom saying to him.

Tyler looked down and felt his ball sac ache to unload his genetic matter after each stroke he delivered. His cunt splitter reached far through his mom as she continued to snore

with her elbow draped over her eyes. He began to pump himself more and more with his ball sac bouncing into her crinkled asshole with her legs spread wide below him as he supported his weight on two arms. When his last rope shot out of him he plunged himself square into the hole which birthed him. A big wave of pubescent semen splashed against cervical gates. Big bolts of jism struck bottom as a teen of age whimpered from the sensation of unloading his genetic material into the place of his conception. His whole body shuddered as he dumped his white baby-batter. Things would never be the same at home as he ejaculated inside his heavy sleeping mom's pregnant cunt at night.

When the final rope of jism had been shot and last cord of spunk deposited Tyler kept himself plunged deep. He sighed as he did his best to breathe as quietly as possible after his tremendous effort to dump a mother lode of his teenage jism into his newly pregnant mom as she slept. After dumping what felt like a gallon of baby syrup back into the place of his birth in the shape of a massive creampie he was on top of the world. Now a freshly drained teenager felt suddenly guilty about shooting a fat load of his jizz into his mom as she slept. She snored completely through his midnight insemination. Her hallowed pussy walls gobbled up every hot-white rope of jism he could muster to shoot through his mom so his sperm could visit his

home before birth. After the ordeal of planting a fat load into his sleeping while she slept through her meaty white cunt being pillaged with a passion made Tyler reconsider his earlier promise to himself.

"If mom really is this heavy of a sleeper there's no harm in me doing this every night since she's pregnant."

Tyler was alone in his head as he waited for just the right time to extract himself out of his spread eagle mom. When he softened inside her channel he began to pull out. A wet skin sliding sound filled the parental bedroom and when he pulled out Tyler sat down on his haunches to witness a humongous wad of pubescent semen drain out of his mom's cunted sleeve to drain down her taint and crinkled asshole. He saw hot-white foamy looking bubbles gurgle out of her cunt from a hot pocket of air escaping with a squelch. Out of panic he grabbed some nearby tissues out of a box and began to gently wipe away at his liquid hot mess between his mom's legs. She continued to snore in her sleep with her elbow draped over her eyes as she snored. She seemed completely unaware that her pink guts had just been painted white as snow by hot-white spunk. When he was done Tyler reached over to drape over the flimsy G-string to cover over the glazed looking slit of his mom so that the silly piece of sting sliced through her purple hanging lips and tuft of

pubic hair.

"This is the last time!" Tyler swore to himself, the next night however would be a different story.

The next morning...

It was hard for Tyler to keep a straight face while alone with his mom home to following day. It was the weekend and he did all he could to not look away from his mom whenever they spoke out of guilt. Whether he wanted to admit it or not, what he did was technically rape and even though he knew his mom loved him unconditionally the son of age did not think she would appreciate him pillaging her pregnant pussy when she slept last night. Making matters worse was the fact that Tyler absolutely loved it and could not stop thinking about the heavenly wet feeling of coital wet pussy flesh wrapping around him until he ejaculated his hot-white stuff into the same place which birthed him into the world as a babe. If given the choice between dumping his loads into his mom versus a pile of infinite cash, Tyler would choose his mother's available cunt to receive his daily seed in a heartbeat.

"Sweetie, what's wrong. You seem distracted. Do you want to eat something else?" Sheryl asked in her robe.

"Oh what, it's nothing mom. I just didn't get much sleep tonight." Tyler responded back while looking away.

"Well, mommy told you to sleep in my bed last night but you insisted on sleeping in the living room."

"I think when dad told me I was man of the house while he away I don't think he meant doing that."

"Nonsense sugar bear, what's the matter with snuggling up next to your old mama at night to keep warm."

"Well, I think I'm a little too old for it mom. Today I'm going to finish unpacking my room so I can sleep there."

"No way young man, the garage is still packed with stuff I need first. Your room can wait."

"But mom! Unpacking the garage will take all day!"  
Complained Tyler.

"Too bad young man. Now get to it after you're done eating your cereal."

Tyler looked his mom in the face after her parental orders. She was dressed in a fluffy pink bathrobe instead of her T-shirt from last night. He could see her freckled mature cleavage in the morning light and wondered if she still wore the same bright neon G-string fabric from last night. He wondered if she was suspicious over the sore feeling pussy she felt between her legs as she crossed them at the family dining room table. Surely his mom would notice the beaten up feeling between her legs Tyler thought to himself. The sight of his semen draining cunt last night was an unforgettable sight to the hung and guilty feeling son of age. He finished eating his cereal and just nodded his head. He figured if he was left alone in the garage he could cleanse his thoughts of any future desires to re-pillage his mom in the pussy just as he did the night before.

Hours later.

"Sweetie, how's it going? Are you almost done cleaning the garage?"

"I'm almost done mom. I just need to finish cleaning up." Said Tyler as he swept.

"Nonsense sugar bear, you have literally been working all day. It's night time again you know."

"Oh, really?" Tyler said in amazement.

By then in the day hours had passed and it was night time in the home. Tyler was almost exhausted but after a whole day he was almost done cleaning the garage. A mountain of boxes had been reduced. All that remained was a bundle of flattened boxes ready to be recycled. When he saw his mom in the doorway of the garage he gulped in his throat from what he saw. The same outfit his mom wore from last night adorned her busty body. A simple T-shirt covered her front which was just long enough to cover her thigh gap. She wore white socks and moved her hand on the door frame of the garage door. This caused her T-shirt to lift high enough around her pubis mons to reveal a hairless mound. The sight of hanging pink pussy lips right below a completely hairless mound caused the jaw within Tyler to drop in his mouth. He wondered when his mom shaved that day.

"Ugh, mom. I can see your lady bits right now." Said the teen of age with urge in his voice as he hardened.

"Oh, pardon me sweetie." Said Sheryl in an embarrassed tone, "I'm doing laundry and all my panties are dirty."

She put her hand back down to cover her naked thigh gap and

adjusted the hem of T-shirt to make sure it covered her front. She wobbled a little on her feet before having to grab the door frame again to hold her balance. Tyler rushed to his mom quickly out of fear something was wrong. When he heard her giggle however he stopped and looked again towards her baby-smooth looking cuntal cleavage on display. She gestured towards her boy with her eyes drooping and did not want her son to worry.

"I was having trouble sleeping last night so I decided to take some sleeping pills. Don't tell your father."

When Tyler heard his mom complain about her sleep from the night before he felt a lump of guilt build in his throat. He could only blame himself for what he was watching his mom go through right now. He asked if she was alright.

"I'm alright sweetie."

He asked if she needed help to stand.

"I'm good right now butter-cup." Said the mom with her T-shirt raised up above her cleaved labial lips.

Then he asked if she needed help getting his mom to bed so

she could get some sleep.

"Would you be a good boy for mommy and do that butter-cup? Mommy just wanted to wish you good night before I went to sleep but I'm afraid those sleeping pills your dad uses are stronger than I thought."

Tyler could only imagine what his mom was on as he began escorting her up the family staircase.

"Don't you think those sleeping pills could hurt the baby mom?" Asked Tyler out of concern, "I overheard you telling dad you were pregnant yesterday."

"I wouldn't worry about the baby." Sheryl said as she brushed off the question.

A hung teen of age had no way of knowing his mom had lied to her husband about her birth control test. She attempted another test that morning but when the strip came up negative she was heartbroken. Sheryl had no way of knowing how or when she was going to have to break the news to her husband after his business trip. By the time he returned they would lose weeks of time with her belly swelling with a new baby. Out of guilt and stress the stay at home mom downed a few powerful sleeping pills

to help put her to bed that night. She had bigger problems to deal with even if she was suspicious of something strange happening last night after waking up with a sore feeling cunt that day. Now it was night time again however and when Tyler laid his mom in her bed with her forearm draped over her eyes and legs spread eagle he could not help but harden.

"Why did you have to fall asleep while looking like this mom." Tyler whined to himself as he got closer.

Tyler couldn't go back to jerking it anymore. He had just experienced honest to goodness real cunt and there was no turning back now. He was still convinced his mom was pregnant. When he helped lay his mom into his bed upstairs her body fell with him. She fell asleep immediately with her forearm and elbow draped over her head with her knees hanging over the bed. Tyler got up and pulled the rest of his mom onto the bed and looked at her in stunned disbelief. Except for the different color of her T-shirt and her cleanly shaved and naked pubis mons his mom looked exactly the same as the night before.

After a hard day of unpacking and cleaning the garage the hung son of age was not about to let another opportunity to secretly plunder his mom in her purple pussy get away from him. After his first night of dumping his liquid hot load through her

purple pussy he felt like he could get away with another. He pulled down his shorts and boxers until he stood in just his T-shirt and socks and got back into the bed with his sleeping mom. Tyler stiffened as the whole length of his shaft was taken to his balls when his mom continued to sleep like a baby with her covered breasts rising and falling. Her cunt slid over him like a sleeve. Her pink labial lips welcomed to him down to the hilt. Tyler nearly blew his load instantly as hot vaginal pleats gripped against him within the woman who birthed him. Instead his cock trembled as he saw the bulge of his cock head pressing against his mom's belly to make the skin around her small belly button poke out.

"GOD, SHE'S SO FUCKED UP ON SLEEPING PILLS SHE DOESN'T KNOW I STUCK IT IN HER!" Tyler realized in revelation, "I CAN STICK IT INSIDE MOM AND FUCK UP HER INSIDES AND SHE WON'T WAKE UP!"

Tyler grabbed both his mother's sleeping breasts and thrust his cock up and down through his mom. Her meaty white cunt acted like a saddle for the teenager to lay into as he pounded his mom with calculated strokes to rub his bulbous cock head against the back wall of his mom. Each time he bottomed her out the teen would feel his bell press into a hardened surface as his balls met taint and asshole. He planned on aiming his bell against this spot as often as he could so he could make her

belly bulge outward slightly as she squished grossly. She slept soundly yet each time her pelvic floor was punched by the helmet shaped tip of her son's cock her eyes would flicker beneath her closed lids.

The hung son of age thrust all ten inches of himself through his mom and watched himself cleave her cunt. Wet squishy noises escaped out of her labial lips as he thrust his hips back and forth with disregard. His heart raced as the pleasure of genuine pussy rolling over his cock made Tyler ignore his conscience. He knew it was wrong but he could not stop. Hot motherly pussy rolling over him kept his hips moving on their own to churn out the cunt which birthed him with his far reaching stealth fucking cock. Tyler had never felt so excited before in his life as he nearly moaned out loud from the feeling of purple pussy walls holding him as a frothy white creamy mess appeared between his mom's legs around her pink lips around her slumbering cunt.

Tyler nearly held onto his breath and dared not to breathe as he fucked his mom slowly in the night. Each time her cunt sleeve slipped around him whenever he went inside her made him harder. It was only a matter of time until his nuts began to boil for release. This time, he began to quicken his pace instead of hesitating as he pushed and pulled his throbbing cock

through the same cunt which pushed him out into the world until his nuts tightened and he withheld himself from moaning as he came bucket of jism. Bit ropes of white-hot semen splashed against a slumbering mother's cervix as her eyes flickered in her slumber from the mother lode of forbidden teen spunk being dumped inside her clutching cunt. The sight of two hairless pussy lips gobbling at his meaty cock in the lamp lit bedroom with her gushing noises and squishy cuntal sounds drove Tyler crazy. He was only able to manage a few explosive bursts through his mom until he shot his thick teenage load inside his sleeping mom the same way he did the night before, by blowing balls deep and to the hilt with his ejaculate.

Tyler cringed in his orgasm as rope after meaty-white rope of teenage jism splashed against the back wall of his mother's cunt. He held completely still while his mother shifted in her sleep while his cock head squirted his baby-batter all across the hallways of his conception to paint her purple vaginal pleats as white as snow. Coital walls gripped against him while jets of spunk shot down the one place sons should never feel the urge to return to much less inseminate in secret at night. With his ball sac nuzzled square into the groove of his mother's taint and asshole Tyler ejaculated harshly as he tried hold back his loins from squirting his baby-making material with all his strength. It was no use. The biological urge to breed was too

much to ignore as his semen left him.

"Stop!" He screamed in his head, "I can't do this again! It's not right! This is the last time! I mean it this time! Mom wouldn't want me to do this if she was awake."

As if answer a prayer in his head for his mom to fuck him back the unbelievable happened next. In her medicated slumber the sleeping mom began to move. With her eyes closed and breath holding a steady snoozing tone Sheryl shifted in her spot and hugged her arms around Tyler while her son laid on top of her body with his head between her bosom and his cock thrust up in her cunt. She began to buck her hips gently up. The sleep fucking mother began to fuck her son from below. Her mound went all the way until it lip-locked her cuntal lips squarely against her son's jism-blasting cock base. It held him like a sleeve. When Tyler felt his mom's legs wrap around his back he trembled as he came within his mom's clutching channel until he was completely drained of his baby-making cum.

"Mom..." Tyler whispered softly in the cleavage of her bosom as he looked up.

She was still asleep. After a moment her clutching embrace let go of him and he had the chance to roll out of her grip.

After dumping a mother lode of jism into her sleeping cunt the second time Tyler was over the moon relief from getting away with it. The fattest ropes of his life were just shot inside the same woman who gave birth to him and she was asleep and completely unaware her cunt was being borrowed. When the same turn of events happened the next day and his mom gave him a massive chore list before finding him in the evening in her skimpy T-shirt and G-string combo it was inevitable a habit was about to be formed. A habit of dumping his loads into his sleeping mom. After feeling and seeing her squishy cuntal lips cloy against him until he went balls deep into his sleeping mom while her eyes fluttered as he ejaculated inside her hairless mound was enough to drive any good son into borrowing perfectly good pussy.

If only Tyler knew his mom had lied about being pregnant when he eavesdropped on her through the door the night before.

For days Tyler treated his sleeping mom like a midnight cum dumpster for his thick ejaculations. He sent globs of his meaty white loads down the hole he came out of in complete conviction in her pregnancy. After the first few nights of stealth fucking his mom full of his semen the bold teenager was learning the limits his mom had whenever he bottomed out her depths during her medicated slumber. He learned if he kept his strokes even

with enough thrust to make her bosom jiggle gently rather than shake violently he could pound at will. Some nights he would blow multiple loads into the place of his conception whenever his mom slept. It felt like he was harvesting pussy from his mom at night. Meanwhile, things had never been better at home it seemed. His mom seemed happier and smiled more each morning before giving him his chore list to complete and he wondered if his midnight ejaculations in his mom had anything to do with it.

Each night while mother and son lived together at home together the same late night ritual would happen whenever Tyler was in the house. Sheryl would appear in one of her favorite night time T-shirts which went over her busty bosom hanging freely from her body without a bra. The bottom of the shirt would barely cover her mound. Each time she wore a different neon colored G-string thong which cleaved through her hairless cunt like floss going through a stick of white butter. Any time his mom would yawn each time she wished him off to bed her arms would raise and her shirt was lifted. Tyler would look his mom in the face and immediately devour the sight of the cleaved cunt whenever she closed her eyes. If those lips could talk they would vomit out white semen he thought. The sight of his mom in the way she stood was the best part of every night. It had been almost a week and it seemed his mom was oblivious to his lewd nightly visits. Despite blasting thick wads of his ropey white

jism through her cunt at night the hung son of age learned to wait a moment after each time he dumped his load so he could soak up as much of his spunk as he could in a wad of tissues he had nearby.

"Wow buster-bear! You did a really good job."

"Thanks mom."

Tyler was just done finishing his last chore in the list for his mom. He never complained out of guilt. Whatever his mom wrote down on the chore list was done without question no matter how difficult the task. The backyard patio was flawless after a deep power washing and a fresh coat of paint. Tyler was cleaning up when his mom visited him in the backyard of the home in the late evening with the porch light on. She stood at the doorway of the home and as she addressed her son she had her hand on the doorway so her shirt lifted to expose her meaty white cuntal flesh cleaved by a string of neon nylon fabric. With the water splashing against his shorts as he rinsed a brush the bulge of his erection became obvious as he resisted every temptation to look at his mom between her virtually naked thigh gap out of fear of being seen.

She yawned.

"Aww!"

Both her hands lifted and when she shut her eyes her son immediately stopped what he was doing to stare at her thigh gap.

"Well, mommy is tired after taking more of your daddy's sleeping pills. Why don't you shower when you're done and eat."

Tyler nodded his head and imagined his mom asking him to eat her out despite knowing she referring to eating dinner. Once the lights were off in the house and a horny son of age was bathed and clean his devious thoughts towards plunging his meaty cock inside her cunt while she slept in her medicated slumber raced through his mind until he could no longer resist. Each night he failed in stopping himself from sneaking into his mom's bedroom to plunder her cuntal depths with his hot-white ejaculate to deal with his stubborn erections. He thought he was doing no harm because he believed his mom was already pregnant. He had no idea his loads were spinning around the eggs of his sleeping mom during the refractory period of her ovulation cycle.

Some nights he was particularly bold depending on how loudly his mom snored. If she snored without stirring until he

shot first volley of jism through his sleeping mom he would pull out and take pictures of his creampie with his phone. Later he would post them in secret internet message boards to brag to people about his sleeping mom being the cum dump of his dreams. Nothing beat pounding his semen into his mom at night Tyler decided. Once he went bareback into pussy masturbating by himself seemed dumb. This night was no different and after wishing his mom good night Tyler decided he would visit her again. Later that night Tyler went into his mom's bedroom. He snuck inside and carefully removed the blanket covering his mom's legs as she slept in her bed.

"Mom! Mom, wake up!" Tyler sharply whispered in the night as he struck his erection over his mother and crawled beside her, "Say nothing if it's okay for me to fuck you, okay!" Tyler slapped his meaty teenage cock into his mom's belly, "Mom! Can you feel that!" He hissed in the dark in the harshest whisper he felt comfortable making as he watched his mom snore with her naked legs spread in front of him in the dim light. "Mom!" Tyler whispered one more time with his hard cock slapping against his mom's sleeping belly sharply, "I'm going to stick it if you don't say anything!"

A mother continued to snore in her sleep. Her sleeping figure laid full spread eagle with her whole body exposed in a

ray of moonlight from the bedroom window while the sleeping mom slept with her arm over her face as she snored. A hung son looked down and kept his cock laid against his mother as he mimicked thrusting his cock into her cunt. He watched his pre-cum drooling prick leave traces of slime across his mom's cellulite rich belly as his length reached far past his mother's belly button on top of her stomach.

"Go ahead sweetie, stick it in mommy's pussy if you want butter-cup and dump a load in me, it's okay. Mommy loves the fat creampie's you dump inside mommy." Tyler imagined his mom saying to him as fought his conscience to once again when it came to fucking his sleeping mom, "You know your daddy already put a baby in me so it's okay to borrow your mommy's warm pussy!"

"Mom! I just want to borrow your pussy one more time. Is that okay?" Tyler said to himself in the dark.

ZZZZZzzzzz

His mom was out cold. Before probing his prick inside his mom Tyler would always hold his breath so he could hear the sick wet sound of her pussy squelching to yield against his size. After bottoming her out he began to fuck his mom until the

tingly sensation inside his nut sac became too much to resist until his load left him to be shot balls deep in his mom. Tyler barreled himself through his sleeping mom as he jettied his hot spunk down her pink pussy. His fucked her cunt with his prick stuck through his mom to the hilt and came buckets! He shot hot bolts of his teenage spunk down the hole he came out. A voice beyond imagination told him to plant his load as deep as he could. An insane voice told him to climax as deep as he could through his mom to bury his fat load inside her cunt so it could not escape. He believed if he shot deep enough nothing would leak out. Hot sticky ropes of teen jism stuck against coital walls as a horny teenager unloaded his spunk inside his mom. As an unaware mother slept her depths were being inseminated by buckets of jism being shot through snoring coital walls. A tidal wave of teenage spunk rushed through married motherly depths as a thick creampie was deposited in secret inside a mom while a flood of powerful emotions flooded through a particular son of age as he finished climaxing inside the mom.

"Mom's warm pussy is so addictive." Tyler whimpered to himself beneath his breath as she push himself deep to nuzzle his ball sac against his mom's taint as he ejaculated inside her sleeping pink cunt for the umpteenth time since his dad left. On some nights as the week wore on Tyler would return to dump his second and even his third nightly loads into his mom as she

slept. Each time was a repeat of more of the same with his mom sleeping so soundly not even an earthquake or the meaty sound of his erect lap smacking into her virtually naked cunt at night could wake her. Her G-string style thong was easily pulled aside. A box of tissues was nearby to wipe away his evidence. Meanwhile, during the day things were completely normal at home. As the nights wore on however and a guilty yet horny son of age kept pillaging his mom in the pussy at night he began to beat himself over taking advantage of his mom. Besides, it wasn't right. If he had a little baby brother or sister in his mother's belly he would hate it if he was the fetus being re-fertilized every night by his future big brother in the family.

"I gotta stop fucking with my mom at night." Tyler mumbled to himself in his bedroom after his mom wished him good night.

In the dark he tried pitifully to make his erection go away but his mind would not let him rest. He simply had to go back to see his mom again. He decided he would visit his mom's room in the middle of the night. An hour passed and the teen of age mustered the courage to roll out of his bed to do what he felt needed to be done to deal with his pesky erection. Tyler became addicted to entering his mom's bedroom at night. Whenever he came he would always tip toe in inside before doing the same things. He would wait for his mom to snore deeply before he

removed her blanket over her legs. He would spread them gently and remove the floss piece of G-string fabric from her dark labial folds before splitting her meaty pink curtains with his drooling prick until he shot a mother lode of spunk inside the same clutching cunt which pushed him out into the world. He had a little ritual he would do each time before plunging his dick inside his sleeping mom to test how deep her sleep was. It involved slapping his cock on her stomach before he entered her cunt.

Tyler took his throbbing cock meat in his hands as he positioned himself and slapped it on his mom's belly. Her rich belly jiggled from the force of his blows as the teenager did it one more time before deciding to go in. After several close calls from several occasions when his mom moved unexpectedly or mumbled a word while he was balls deep in her sleeping cunt the sleep fucking teenager learned a trick. If he slapped his cock across his mom's belly several times he could gauge how hard he would be able to fuck her. If she did not stir he could stick it deep and hard while not holding much back, especially his spunk when he came. If she mumbled a word or rolled over when her belly fat jiggled from his slapping cock meat he had to be careful.

"Mom!" Tyler harshly whispered in the night next to the

pat-pat sounds of his cock slapping his mom's belly.

Sheryl did not stir. Instead the mom slumbered with her legs spread wide beneath the curled blanket. Tyler could continue to hear his mom slumber with deep slumbering sounds and felt his heart soar. She was out like a light! At this level he could willfully pound her cunt to a pulp and she would hardly stir. It was nights like these while living at home with the secret excitement of dumping his loads into his mom that Tyler loved the most since his dad left. He could freely thrust through his mom's pink guts with his bulbous head knocking against her pelvic bottom until he ejaculated in the place of his conception with his ball sac nuzzling snugly against a crinkled butthole as they were emptied inside a clutching motherly cunt unknowingly taking a load. In the dark only a young son of age knew about his secret favorite place to visit with his frequent teenage erections. As long as he was careful about cleaning up his creamy white messes he felt like he could creampie his mom and get away with it.

After five days of dumping his loads inside his mom Tyler was becoming more bold with his thrusts. He struck deeper and harder as the nights progressed. Out of guilt he closed his eyes while he began to thrust himself back and forth through the cunt of his conception. His mid-section gently clapped into his

mother's cunt as she slept in her bed. The feeling of his mother's marital pleats within her cunt scrubbing over his cock as he pushed and pulled his way through his mom made his jaw drop in mouth as he fought a moan from leaving his throat. He imagined his mom was awake and begging for him to fuck her as he carved his meaty white prick through her hallowed chamber to feel all her soft pleats and toughened ridges of real pussy rub against his cock. Tyler began to pick up a reliable routine as the days and weeks went by while living alone with his mom. He could fuck her nightly and as long as he wiped away his evidence left behind he could ejaculate inside his mom as much as he wanted without getting caught. He felt like a genius for borrowing his mom's warm marital pussy each time she took her sleeping pills.

"Mom, mom! Wake up! It's time for your nightly creampie." Tyler whispered harshly as he joked to himself one night.

Meanwhile, a voluptuous mother slept soundly with deep snoring noises as her son smacked his erection against her bald pussy in preparation of spearing her cunt with his meaty fuck-stick. Tyler would always start by grabbing his throbbing erection at the base before slapping it against his mom's belly to see the cellulite shake in her stomach before eventually dragging his drooling prick towards her hot pink gates. When

his bell pressed into the groove spot between two pink labial lips he would always feel his heart race in preparation of returning to the place he came from with the intent filling her up with his semen.

Tyler thought he was so smart for borrowing his mom's impregnated pussy at night while she slept. After learning he was getting a new baby sister or brother in the coming months the hung son of age reasoned he needed to plow as many creamy hot loads into his mom as he could while she was already pregnant. The big-dicked teenager knew in his heart he would only have one chance in his life to fuck his mom and while his dad was overseas after already planting a real baby-making wad into his wife before he left. It was the perfect arrangement for Tyler to lose his virginity with the help of his pregnant sleeping mom. As soon as he was balls deep back in her cunt all guilt washed away until he jettied his inside his birthplace.

This went on for weeks, until one night...

"Tyler, be a darling and get me a glass of water for me."  
Sheryl asked her son.

"Sure thing mom." Tyler said as he left his bedroom to fetch his mom a glass of water from the kitchen.

"Thank you sweetie. You're such a good boy to your mommy. Your dad would be proud." Sheryl said.

"No problem mom. I'd do anything to you-- I mean I'd do anything for you mom." Tyler said.

Tyler could feel his skin burn on his ears and on the back of his neck as he fought the urge to confess his nightly sex assaults on his sleeping mom during their intimate moment together in bed as they relaxed. He went downstairs and imagined himself dropping on his knees and confessing so he could come clean. Despite knowing pussy was definitely meant to be wrapped around his cock instead of his hand the teen of age still felt incredibly guilty about technically raping his mom each night. Pregnancy or not, it was still wrong. When Tyler returned to his mom's bedroom the door was closed and he heard speaking behind it. Sheryl was alone on the big bed in the master bedroom as she painted her nails in just a T-shirt. The busty mom had no idea her teenager was spying on her as she spilled her guts to her best friend at the time.

"I wonder what mom could be talking about?" Tyler thought to himself as he listened.

"He won't be back home for weeks, maybe months, and I told him I'm pregnant!"

Tyler started stroking himself. The statement was music to his ears? After shooting his hot wads into his mom for nearly a whole week whenever she slept he listened to his mom talk to hear what she had to say.

"I don't know what to do when he gets back and sees my tummy is the same shape as before he left! I took the test the birth control test like I was supposed to like it said on the box and it was negative! Just to be sure I went out and bought another last week and it said negative again. When he finds out I lied about our pregnancy he'll kill me. His boss can't find out."

"I don't know what I'm going to tell him girlfriend." Said Sheryl to her friend on the phone, "I haven't even told Tyler yet. I've lied to both of them about being pregnant. All the tests I've taken after he left were negative."

"Have you tried taking another test?" Said a voice on speaker phone, "Sometimes it takes a while."

"I don't think more time is going to help me girlfriend. I

lied to my husband about being pregnant over two weeks ago!"

Tyler felt his stomach fall into his bowels. He grew lightheaded suddenly from what he just learned. If his mom was not really pregnant then what was happening whenever he shot his loads inside her at night? He suddenly felt sick to his stomach with the revelation his midnight antics had real baby-making consequences. What if his mom found out? Worse yet, what if his dad found out? What would happen if his mom suddenly found herself with a swelling belly and breasts after admitting to her husband about her last failed pregnancy test? With his dad still gone away from home there was no way it could be his!

"Oh shit, mom and dad are going to kill me." Tyler said to himself as he summoned the courage to do something.

First he decided to eavesdrop some more on his mom however as he bided his time and made a solemn vow to put an end to his midnight sex assaults on his mom whenever she slept on her medication. He already felt so guilty about dumping all his loads of cum inside his mom when he thought she was already pregnant. What harm other than a scolding could he get for getting caught balls deep inside his mom if she woke up to discover him bouncing his nut sac against her taint and asshole until he planted his load inside her pussy? If she was already

pregnant than there would have been no consequences other than a tough lesson. Now Tyler was realizing the very real possibility of possibly becoming a father with his mom as he eavesdropped.

"Calm down, I don't know for certain just yet." Said Tyler to himself, "I'll just stop doing it tonight and I mean it this time! No more excuses. Tonight it stays in my pants no matter what happens until dad gets back."

Tyler was trembling in fear and rage from hearing his mom admit to her girlfriend about her pregnancy lie. He swore to himself he would stop pillaging his mom in the pussy at night while she slept. He hoped beyond hope for his mom to not be pregnant. If she somehow saw herself become pregnant while her husband was gone there would be only one conclusion. Sick butterflies floated in the teenage son's stomach as he grappled with the knowledge he just learned. Mom was not pregnant! He listened as she spilled her guts on the other side of the doorway to her friend on the phone.

"So what do you think I should do with my husband? I should just tell him tomorrow morning right? If he's really desperate he can fly me out to his job site for a quick deposit to get the job done in time. He really wants a baby..."

There was a pause in the room as Tyler listened with his ear against the door. His mom continued to speak.

"Okay girlfriend, you're right. I'll tell him tomorrow and let him figure out a solution. He's my husband after all."

She hung up and the sound of his name being called out through the door startled him as Tyler stood straight.

"Tyler! Honey! Are you still getting mommy a glass of water like I asked sweetie! Mommy is waiting cuddle-bear!"

Tyler entered the bedroom with the best poker face he could muster as he approached his mom in her bedroom.

"Ah, thank you baby." Sheryl said as she took the glass of water from her son in the bedroom lamplight, "Before you go can you get mommy her sleeping pills from the medicine cabinet. Something I have to tell your daddy is making me upset."

"Sure mom." Said Tyler as he smelled the rich aroma of his mom in her bed above the bed covers in the signature night room attire ever since his dad left, a plain t-shirt and a G-string cleaved manicured mound covered by two long crossing legs.

"Thank you baby-bear, mommy thinks you're the best for taking care of me so well while your daddy is gone for now."

"No problem mom, I'd do anything to you-- I mean for you." Tyler said his anxiety spiking from his slip of tongue, he decided to change the subject, "What did you need to tell dad that is making you upset right now."

"Well I have to tell him I am not pregnant after telling him he was going to be a daddy already. I just wanted him to have the confidence he needed to do well during his first few weeks of work outside the country."

"I'm sure dad will still love you mom." Said Tyler as he fought the urge to sprout an erection near his mom in response to handing her the sleeping pills she often took before he sunk himself between her thighs once she was out cold.

"Ahem... sweetie... your thingy down there is about to poke my eye out. Are you okay? Did you just get done texting your girlfriend or something? I know what a woody looks like young man and you sure got quite the package there ready to deliver."

The statement made Tyler's face grow beet red in excited embarrassment as he tucked his hands within his sweatpants to

pull his erection above his waistband before hiding the tip of himself behind his shit. Suddenly an epiphany dawned upon the stay at home mom, the thick milky white strands leaving her cunt each morning since her husband left were not vaginal emissions, they were creamy white teenage loads from her son of all people! Her cunt was being used! A whirlwind of emotions swept through the mom in her bed as she processed the information and consequences. Was she pregnant? Was her son blasting his spunk in her cunt? She wore her ribbed lining within her meaty white mound felt sore each morning but she thought it was stress. Upon seeing the massive teenage ram rod attempted to be hidden from her view certain gears began to spin in the mom's mind however.

"Baby, we need to have a talk." Sheryl began in an endearing tone as the big bosomed mother put down her book and turned her body so her knees went over the bed to address her son as she sat, she put her hand on the spot next to her and patted, "I'm going to get right to the point young man, so be honest. Have you been borrowing my pussy at night without telling me? Mommy won't be upset if you've been pounding my pussy in my bed at night without asking me first. Okay? Where do you dump your loads?"

Tyler could feel his heart hammer in his chest and his ears

burn in guilt as his face reddened with shame.

"W-What! Mom, I would never!" He stammered, "I can't believe you even have to ask me such a thing."

"Listen buttercup, your mother wasn't born yesterday. I know what semen looks and feels like. Your dad has been gone from home for a week and each morning I wake up with what definitely feels like spunk in my cunt. Is it yours sugar bear? Have you been borrowing my pussy while you think of those other girls in your school while I sleep at night?"

Tyler was speechless a moment as he tried to think of an answer as his mom stroked his knees next to him.

"Say something buttercup, just be honest with me. I'm your mother and I just want to know the truth."

"Y-yes, it's true mom." Said Tyler suddenly as he admitted his guilt, "Please don't tell dad!"

"Relax cuddle-bear, don't worry. I would never tell your daddy about us by the way. Mothers and sons have a bond."

"Really mom?" Asked Tyler in relief, "So, you're not upset

about what I did?"

"No young man, I'm just disappointed you didn't ask me for help. Boys your age need relief and if you need a warm wet and loving place to handle all your stubborn erections the way nature intended just ask mama-bear, okay."

Tyler watched his mom lean forward in her busty frame.

"Really mom?" He asked in disbelief.

"Of course sugar bear." Said the mom in her endearing tone as she stroked her son's back with her manicured fingers as they had a heart to heart moment, "Us mothers have a duty to make sure our stud sons grow up mentally healthy. If it means letting you beat some semen into a warm cunt to get it out of your system mommy is here to offer you her pussy."

"You're kidding mom..." Said Tyler with a stunned face as he felt his mom begin to stroke his knee in his hysteria.

"Pounding mommy pussy at home has a price though young man and this next one make shock you but it's honesty. Now tell me the truth sugar bear, why did you feel the need to shoot your stubborn nocturnal emissions into my squeeze box while I slept

without my permission?"

"You're just so pretty mom. I can't help it. I never had a girlfriend so all I think about is you when I get horny."

"Aw, poor baby... you just needed some experience to approach the girls in your school and you felt pressured to perform. Mommy understand sweetie. Truth be told if you came to me sooner even before your daddy and I needed to make a baby I think we could have worked out an arrangement for you to borrow my pussy if you needed a place to wear out your pesky boners."

"Seriously mom?" Asked Tyler, "That would be the dream. I never want to leave home if it means we can have sex."

"Aw, well if you leave home for some reason hopefully you won't be gone for long at least." Sheryl giggled as she spoke to her son.

"So you're not angry I was technically raping you at night mom?" Tyler said in a worried tone.

"I'm only disappointed mister and rape isn't rape as long as you're not hurting someone, and do I look hurt?"

"No mom."

"Well then, listen sugar-bear, because this is where it gets serious. Trust me on this, but you may be a daddy."

"Mom, are you going to tell dad it's mine?"

"Of course not young man."

"Really?" Said Tyler in disbelief.

"Do you think I want your father to have a heart attack from hearing his son is the one who put a bun in my love oven? Trust me mister, you did this family a huge favor once your dad returns in a few weeks. If everything goes according to plan my belly will be starting to swell by the time your daddy returns. We can't take the risk though, you need to fill me up again and again until I get prengnat."

"Wha-what mom? Did you just ask me to fuck you? Seriously?" Tyler said in disbelief with his head swimming in emotions just after swearing off plundering his mom in her married depths with his horny seed, he never imagined she would ask him to fuck her!

"Why? Is someone squeamish about dumping fat loads deep in their mommy's cunt in place of their dad? Especially after all the secret pussy pillaging you have been doing at night to shoot off your wads into my squeeze box without asking your mommy first?" The mom said flatly with a warm motherly smile.

Tyler said nothing. He was too afraid whatever he said would ruin their serendipitous baby-making arrangement made in incest. In moments big meaty white strings of baby-making material would be splashing against pleated vaginal ridges in a creaking mother's big bed. A puckering cervix was about to be painted white as snow by a copious amount of teenage jism as a hung son planted his load. A butt hole would be beaned by a bouncing teen ball sac so many times over and over again throughout the night bruises would be left behind by morning. Encouragements would be spoken out loud with moans. Grunts would be made. Climaxes would be shared in their forbidden union in practice of making a baby to keep a marriage together. In moments, mother and son were about to spend the night breeding in bed.

TO BE CONTINUED