

My Space Cadet Mom

While above the floating red surface of Mars a family was on vacation in one of the floating hotel sized satellites orbiting the planet. Ben flipped the hologram channels while alone in his cabin for his new favorite activity whenever he was away from his parents during their trip. After a week aboard the pleasure ship Ben stumbled upon something which changed the way he looked at his mom, forever. He found a way to live out his fantasies after using his newfound legal age to get access to the adult content area on his holographic console. Ben stood and interacted with the projected menu surrounding him in his cabin after making sure his door was locked while his mom and dad were busy with their toddler daughter.

WELCOME TO REAL-LIFE HOLOGRAM! CHOOSE YOUR FANTASY!

A voice spoke in the room as he navigated through the floating menu. A plethora of options was organized alphabetically in a list. He scrolled down until he found what he was looking for. A prompt asked him to verify his age and once he confirmed he was eighteen years old the adult section of the menu opened up.

SEXUAL FANTASIES

An even larger menu appeared, this time crammed with every kink imaginable from normal and vanilla to the taboo and forbidden. He found what he was looking for. After dabbling with the hologram's different scenarios Ben found himself gravitating towards one exclusive sexual fantasy he craved to experience more than anything else, plundering his mother's cunt. Ever since the son of age reached puberty, for whatever reason, this was the thing his developing loins desired the most. After growing up alongside his buxom real-life mother with her skin-tight space suits and physically affectionate parenting style it was bound to happen however even though Ben would never admit it. He preferred to keep his sexual fantasies about banging his actual mom in the flesh a secret as he finished choosing his desired holographic simulation.

INCEST>>>

MOM & SON INCEST>>>

SETTING: 21ST CENTURY CONTEMPORARY

SEXUAL AGGRESSION LEVEL: MILD

START FROM LAST SAVE: NO

START NEW SAVE? THIS WILL ERASE YOUR OLD SAVE: YES

NEW SAVE FILE CREATED! SIMULATION READY IN 3, 2, 1 PRESS BEGIN
TO START

Ben finished his selection and the environment around him melted and transformed quickly as if the atoms in the room re-arranged themselves to fit the scenario he selected. He blinked and the futuristic spaceship with the window showing the planet of Mars and the sheets of floating screens over chrome furniture disappeared. Instead, they were replaced by the interior of a sunlit home. He appeared in a white room and in front of him, in perfect form as if in real life from another time when homes were still made of wood, he saw his tall and buxom mom facing him with a mischievous smile in her apron and dress after doing dishes.

"Good morning butter-cup, did you sleep well last night?" Diane said in her holographic form which looked exactly like the mom he knew in real life, Ben had been in this simulation many times before and was already hard as a rock in his pants as he was spoken to, "You know your dad is gone for work already so we're all alone in the house which means WHATEVER we do will be our little secret if you want. Do you think you could keep a secret with your mommy if I asked? Good morning by the way, it's nice to see you up."

Diane winked after speaking and held her arms together to dramatically squeeze together her breasts to make them appear even bigger. Her wet clothing made the pointed teats of her melons stand out.

"Good morning mom." Ben said as he adored the cleavage hugging dress his mom stood in with her wet-stained white apron tied around her wide hourglass shaped hips, "Do you know when dad will be back?"

Ben enjoyed the banter. Nothing excited him more than the mild chase his holographic mom always put up before he ended up balls deep inside her pussy until he busted a hot wad down her birth canal. After discovering the incest category in the

holographic sex simulator in his room it was like a switch flipped inside him and a hungry appetite that craved his mother's cunt developed in him. He may never experience the real pleasure of fucking his mother's pungent and wet pussy in reality but at least he had a good substitute he thought. As long as his parents never searched through his entertainment history in his room he was confident he would get away with it too while on vacation because on earth, holograms were illegal.

Diane looked as real as she did in the flesh in her holographic form. The only thing missing from the simulated experience was the pleasant womanly scents and wet moisture his real mom had. Ben could look past those things however as long as he had the hologram of his mom being his secret slut. The tall mother continued to squeeze her arms together to help the full weight of her bosom spill out of her attire trying to saddle her milk bags. Cute cheek dimples marked her face as she smiled with the bangs of her hair almost reaching her sultry eyes. Her lips were thin and her nose perked up above her white teeth. Her long blonde hair flowed past her shoulders and fell down by her wide waist shaped from giving birth to two children.

In the simulation Ben always found himself meeting his virtual mom right after she was done doing dishes. The front of her white apron was wet and it was hard to ignore the points of her nipples sticking against them. She wore yellow rubber gloves that glistened with fake water. She snapped them off her hands before tossing them in

the nearby sink where they landed inside. She crossed her arms and looked straight down to an obvious erection tenting down Ben's sweatpants. She cocked an eyebrow and licked her lips. The simulated version of his mom knew her son was eyeing her voluptuous body up and down as the AI adjusted it's sexual aggression levels in response to Ben's question about his dad moments ago.

"I'm afraid papa-bear is going to be gone ALL DAY today cuddle-bear. Why do you ask? Is there something you want to ask me? Or maybe take care of for you judging by what I see growing down there between your legs. It's not safe to run around the house with a boner you know. Anyway I can help make is soft?"

"What did you have in mind, mom?" Ben asked with a straight face, "I mean, that is if you don't mind helping me deal with this big thing so I don't leave the house with a fully loaded weapon so to speak."

Ben still felt his heart race in his chest whenever he interacted with his holographic mom. They stood in a white kitchen with an island and chairs next to a breakfast table. The room was small. The cozy space meant they had to stand close enough together that he could feel her body heat oozing out of her wet dress and apron clinging tightly against her voluptuous body. After exploring his sexual fantasies for days

aboard the orbiting resort his loins always grew immediately hard upon seeing his simulated mom in her cleavage revealing dress and white apron after entering the simulation. His first time would never be forgotten.

He cranked up the sexual aggression to its maximum and as soon as the simulation started he blinked and saw his simulated mom in her same wet clothes getting on her knees without saying a word before fishing his cock out to pop into her mouth to suck on his manhood with her eyes pointed up at him until he ejaculated. He hardly lasted a minute before he shot the fattest load of his life down his mother's mouth sucking on his cock with her wrinkled and puckered lips sliding back and forth against his girth. Her cheeks sucked in tightly so that big rips of air often slurped through her mouth oozing with fake saliva running down Ben's sloshing balls kissing against her thin lips. After he saw his virtual mom swallow his load for the first time he fell in love he was hooked.

"Sweetie, are you day dreaming? Mommy is speaking to you. What did you have in mind kiddo?" Diane asked in her alluring tone as her eyes glanced between her son's face and his meaty erection poking down the length of his sweat pants. "Tell mommy what you need honey."

"I was thinking we could have sex, right here and right now mom." Ben said boldly as he watched his mom.

"Hmm, your daddy might be upset if he found out I let you drill my pink pussy while he's away and we don't have condoms at home either. Are you sure that's what you need to get rid of that pesky erection though young man? Do you need mommy's raw cunt?" Diane said nonchalantly in her damp clothes.

Ben just nodded his head as he watched his mom reach beneath her dress to grab her panties by the waistband. She peeled them off and kicked them away with her feet. The thong shaped piece of underwear flew towards Ben before he caught them in front of his face. He smelled them and although the simulated reality around him lacked any odor he imagined the pungent smell of his mother's coital juices wafting through his nose. He looked up after he was done and caught his mom lifting the front of her dress to show off her slit of Venus in the shape of two bald lips pressed together. An immaculate pussy in the shape of a cleft palette showed itself to him with a tendril of vaginal slime dangling between her legs like a drooling mouth. He watched in awe as it snapped and fell onto the floor before being followed by another drooling ball of vaginal slime by the time his mom lowered the front of her dress to cover up her bald looking cunt.

"Or, how about you just use your mommy's big boobies mister? Maybe using my pussy would too much for you." Diane said as she shook the front of her bust within her wet clothes to squeeze together the massive melon shaped orbs so that her cleavage pressed together to make them appear even bigger.

"I could give you a nice boob job until you blast a few fat ropes across my chest if you'd like if you're squeamish about dumping a load deep in my pussy. After all, it might be a little strange for you to go back inside the place you came out of when you were born you know. Are you sure you need my motherly cunt?"

"I think I can handle going back inside your pussy mom." Ben said as he approached Diane with his raging erection in tow.

"Well, if you're gonna be beating that thing through my mommy pussy I reckon you ought to take those pants off young man." Diane instructed as she pointed to her son's sweatpants as he began to disrobe.

"Like this mom?" Ben said as he stepped out of his sweatpants wrapped around

his ankles until he walked forward in just his shirt and socks with his long and pre-cum drooling cock pointing ahead of him like a meaty lance of teenage fuck meat with his smooth scrotum sloshing below with a huge load prepared.

"That's my good boy, that looks ready for me already so we can skip the blowie and get straight to fucking up my cunt." Diane said as she lifted the front of her apron and dress to show off the bald and drooling cleft of her pubis mons, "Goodness, you already look so hard and leaking with pre-cum for me already."

Ben looked his bottomless mom up and down with his heart throbbing and ears burning with desire as he approached. Her gigantic breasts drooped gently from her chest with her freckled bosom jiggling as she prepared herself to greet her son with legs spread wide open atop the kitchen counter. Her naked ass hung off the edge as the mom got in position to be vaginally probed by the ten inch teenage spear protruding out of her son like a lance aimed and ready to pierce through her folds. This was Ben's favorite part in the simulation as he approached his real looking holographic mom with her matronly gap on display to him with her freshly peeled labial lips looking like a split open mouth spread open for him. A heavy amount of clear vaginal slime could be seen collecting near her entrance like morning dew, and although the simulated incestuous experience lacked any kind of odor or moisture the sight and feel of his simulated mom was enough to make him excited beyond measure to plunder his mother's cunt.

"We can always get a condom at the store young man. Are you sure you want to go bareback in your mommy's pussy mister --UGH! --OOF! Easy buster-bear, go in slow at first so you don't hurt me."

"No way mom, your bareback pussy before you loosen up for me is the best. Condoms are for chumps and when we're alone I either go bareback through your pussy or we do nothing at all." Ben said as he began to beat his meat through his mother's spread eagle legs while her cunt chewed and gnawed on his pussy splitting erection, "Besides, I know you prefer sex without protection. After all, you gave birth to me and my new sister didn't you? I should be allowed to blast in your pussy."

"Don't you dare mister --OOF! This is your daddy's pussy --UGH! You may be borrowing it right now to help you with that painful boner of yours but --OOF! that does not mean you get to shoot your seed inside me like your daddy does whenever we want a baby. Only your father is allowed to creampie my cunt mister!"

Ben grunted in between his strokes as he fed his length through his mother as she moaned beneath his vaginal assault. Her pink coital lips cloyed against him like a

slurping hot mouth. The full pink grip of her labial folds clung against his shaft going in and out of his spread eagle mom atop the kitchen counter. The only thing louder than their middles slapping together was the hearty 'OOF!-OOF!' noises Diane made each time she was plundered with her teenager's bulbous head knocking against her deepest depths. After several plunges through her coital sleeve, all squeamishness about possibly being inseminated were forgotten as the mom began to encourage her teenage son to fill up her up.

"That's it baby, beat up your mommy's pussy like a good boy --OOF!" Diane mewled out loud as her gigantic freckled breasts jostled beneath her dress as she was vaginally hollowed out by her son thrusting between her legs with long and deep strokes, "Goodness! OOF! I swear, it's like you got a heat seeker in that thing your daddy and I gave you --UGH! You know where to poke it mister --OOF! You're gonna make mommy cum real soon if you keep reaching inside my cunt like that to touch my tootsie-roll center buster."

"Maybe we're just made for each other mom." Ben said as he grinned inwardly, after already plundering his mom's married pussy in the holographic simulator so many times he knew exactly where to strike his bell within her pleated depths to make her cum the quickest before eventually planting his seed inside her.

"Well don't get any ideas young man --OOF! This is purely a pump it and dump it situation --UGH! You're not supposed to make me cum you know! You're lucky your daddy isn't here otherwise I would have never agreed to let you sweep my pink chimney with that big broom of yours mister --OOF!"

"I'm gonna do more than just sweep your chimney mom," Ben said in response, "I'm gonna cum inside you and watch my seed ooze out of your cunt when we're done so I can remember this moment forever."

"Nuh-ugh! Borrowing my pussy is one thing mister, but giving your mother a creampie? Are you crazy? What if you get me pregnant? What will your father think? He would be furious if I got preggies again."

"Well, he's dumb for not wanting to fill your pussy up every night mom." Ben grunted as he continued to slap his hips into his mother's spread eagle legs with the sloshing weight of his ball sac bouncing against her wrinkled and puckering asshole pressing into his scrotum like a set of kissing lips after each deep thrust.

Diane pretended to be upset as she shook her head back and forth with her eyes closed and legs spread but judging by the squishy noise of her immaculate cunt the mother was more than ready to be inseminated. No fluids gushed out of her quim nor was there any clear vaginal slime coating across Ben's dick as he plundered through his holographic mom's cuntal tube but the heat and resistance he felt beat anything his virgin cock felt before. His eyes darted between his mom's shaking bosom and the spread cleft shape of her mound. Her big breasts swung around in circular motions atop her chest after escaping her apron to clap together lightly. Suddenly, as he plundered the real feeling place of his birth with his mother squirming atop the countertop he felt her vice-like quim clamp down around him like a trap.

"Here it comes mom! I hope you like deep creampiees because I'm about to give you one!" Ben grunted as he plowed into his mother's real feeling pussy with his whole length near to ejaculating his big white load.

Big swinging ball sacs in the shape of a smooth legal teenage scrotum slapped into Diane's little asshole.

"Fine! Shoot it straight up the pussy young man!" Diane mewled out loud in defeat, "Give it to me deep! Give your mommy your load just like your daddy gets to

do!"

Diane's spread eagle legs shook beneath the short hammer strokes Ben began to feed into his mom's cunt. Her undulating coital lips clasped around his base as he withdrew only an inch or two himself at a time to make sure his whole white-hot load was spilled into the deepest places he could reach within his mom. Ben felt his nuts tighten as he heard his mom continue to encourage him while he fed his length through her squishy sounding pussy. Her purple pleats and ridges hugged against him tightly as he drilled into her to push apart her twitching walls of coital flesh until his first rope of cum shot out of him in a hot-white bolt.

When Ben felt his first hot-white cords of genetic material leaving him his knees almost buckled. As he came his vision narrowed onto the hairless sight of his mother's pubis mons sheathing him completely. He throbbed as he ejaculated. He stayed deep and jerked himself in and out of his mother's cunt with only an inch of his length leaving her clutching quim at a time between each deep thrust. In and out he went, planting his seed as deep as he could reach while using the coital friction within his mother's pussy to milk out every drop of baby slime his once full balls contained.

Thick and ropey white jets of teenage semen rushed across purple pleats and

vaginal ridges. Diane had her legs locked firmly around her son as he ejaculated inside of her birthing chamber. She hugged his neck with her hands and drew him close to her bosom to smother his whole head in her cool tit flesh. Ben nearly whimpered out loud as he opened his mouth to suckle on his mother's pointed teats while her hips worked up and down from below him to drag out every white rope of spunk she could from out of his big ball sac. The sloshing sensation within his scrotum as he emptied himself was replaced with an almost aching, empty, feeling as Ben planted his baby-making material far and deep into his mom on the counter.

"That's mommy's good boy, shoot it deep like a good boy. Get ALL those spermies out of your system so you won't need my wet cunt anymore." Diane whispered feverishly into the crown of her son's head as she felt his erection twitch and throb within her cunt until his hardness finally ebbed and his grunting stopped.

"Mom! It feels so good, I can't stop!" Ben grunted as he thrust his rubbery prick through her hallowed cunt with his softened textures squishing grossly and loudly through her coital sleeve. "Your pussy is the best!"

"Easy there buster-bear, there's plenty of daylight left. You'll have plenty of time to plow your mommy in her pussy while your dad is at work. Now, why don't we take a

look at the hot-white mess you shot in my pussy before your daddy returns home to see how you gave your mommy a fat load in her pink love oven."

Ben felt his mom release her arms around him before he stood up straight. They were still connected at the hip with the base of his cock pressing deeply into his mother's bald looking pussy lips. He looked up and her massive tit flesh was exposed out of the top of her dress with her white apron cleaving through the valley of her breasts. She tucked away her breasts back into her dress and apron as she hummed a cute motherly tune in her throat before poking her finger against her son's chest standing between her legs.

"Step back now young'n and fetch your mommy some tissues after you pull out. I don't doubt for one second that you shot a monster load of jism in me after feeling all that twitching and throbbing your pecker did inside my pussy when you ejaculated young man. Goodness, you're just like your daddy!" Diane said.

Ben loved the southern drawl accent programmed into his virtual mom whenever he spoke. Besides the lack of any odor or moisture in the simulation, this was the only major difference between Ben's mom in real life and the one he often visited when alone in his cabin. After launching his ropes of seed inside her cuntal sleeve he finally stepped

back and watched as his rubbery piece left the hot feeling hole of his mom. A hot wet sucking sound came from their genitals as he pulled out of her pussy. An audible pop could be heard when his bell tip finally left and pointed towards the floor with his flaccid cock pointing downward to drip.

Rivulets of hot teenage spunk could be seen flowing down and gurgled out of the mother's gaped open pussy lips. The ribbed lining of her cuntal sleeve looked glazed with cum as a huge avalanche of pubescent semen continued to roll out of her lips in tidal waves of spunk. Diane sat atop the counter and clenched her kegel muscles to make her purple gaping depths close back and forth like a masticating mouth chewing on sticky white taffy. It was amazing to see so much semen flow out of his mom as Ben admired the hot-white mess he left behind in her quim. It didn't matter to him that the experience was fak and holographic. It beat masturbating alone and the hung son of age could put up with the fact that their sex lacked any odor or moisture beyond what he was able to make by himself. Ben reached for a nearby box of tissues next.

"Thank you sugar bear, you're such a sweetie-pie." Diane said as she sat spread eagle upon the countertop with an overflow of sperm continuing to flow out of her purple box until it tickled down her taint and bleached asshole, forming an icicle of cum before it grew long enough to snap out onto the floor.

"Thanks for letting me borrow your pussy today mom." Ben said in relief, "It was the best I ever had."

"Aw, you sound just like your father when we dated." Diane said as she began to mop up the mess between her legs while adjusting her exposed bosom to fit back beneath her apron and dress, "Don't get used to it though, understand? This was a hit and quit it situation for today so we could get this out of your system!"

Diane spoke as she pointed towards her inseminated honey pot. Her hairless pubis mons looked less gaping, but still hollow inside as her purple ridges and pussy pleats contracted over and over again to squeeze out her son's seed. Her hot depths churned as she hummed a homely tune in her throat while cleaning up her son's mess. She went through wads of tissues as Ben watched in awe while his mom pawed away at his cum between her legs. If he hadn't already shot mother lode of semen inside her coital depths Ben would have hardened again for another virtual trip through his mom's heavenly feeling cuntal sleeve.

"There, that took a whole lotta tissues but my muff looks clean from up here. Do you see any of your sticky white stuff clinging between my butt cheeks?" Diane asked

as she angled her hips to show off her bleached asshole where a bridge of semen could be seen hanging near the perineum of her hairless taint.

"Looks clean to me mom." Ben lied as he admired his dangling mess drooping from her butt.

Diane hopped off the counter so that her dress fell to cover her front. A hot drop of semen could be seen splashing onto the tile floor below her when the heels of her feet landed. The force of her weight coming down caused her breasts within her dress to jiggle as she stepped forward to hug her son. She kissed the crown of his head and held him close into her cool feeling bosom. This was always Ben's favorite part of the simulation as he listened to his virtual mom speak to him.

"Listen butter-cup, this has to be our special little secret. Okay? If your daddy ever found out I let you borrow my mommy pussy just to get this whole fantasy of yours out of your system he would be furious."

"Don't worry mom, I promise to never tell dad." Ben replied.

Suddenly, the whole room froze around Ben. The quiet sound of kitchen appliances was interrupted by an obnoxious ringing tone. His mom froze in place with her whole body standing completely still without a breath leaving her and hair held still mid-air with her warm face frozen in expression.

INCOMING CALL, FROM... "MOM" - ACCEPT?

Ben sighed heavily from his favorite part of his simulation being interrupted. He gestured at the floating display appearing between him and his mom. It all went away quickly and soon he was back in his cabin.

"Hey mom." Ben said to his real-life mom speaking to him.

"Hey space cadet, come outside for breakfast before it gets cold." Diane said into the camera streaming her face in full dimension to her son so her blonde face appeared as a floating head in his cabin.

"On my way, mom." Ben said.

The hung son of age made a mental note to return to his cabin after he was done eating to continue where he left off in his favorite holographic. Although he felt a little guilty about using his mom's image as his bona fide cum slut in his virtual adventures he felt less bad about it after deciding nobody was getting hurt. As long as his parents never found out about his new favorite leisurely activity on their vacation above Mars he could enjoy living out his taboo fantasies without the worry of being punished. Ben put on his spacesuit which hugged against his lithe athletic body like a glove with the bulge of his manhood pressing into his suit like he was hiding a baseball. He adjusted the metal collar around his neck and left his room.

The morning news was playing when he left his room. He found his family eating at a floating white table.

"This just in the daily news of today." Said the narrator on the hologram projector, "Studies show boys developing into men this generation in the twenty-fifth century are nearly DOUBLE the size of their forefathers. By today's standards, this gives young men the size and girth of literal horse cocks!"

"Turn that off honey, you know how much I hate news nowadays." Said the dad of the family.

"Don't be such a prude honey, it's important to keep up with what's normal nowadays." Said Diane.

It took all the composure Ben could muster to keep a straight face around his gorgeous mom. In the bright light of the dining area, a window showed the surface of Mars spinning slowly below them. The hotel and resort satellite they were visiting was massive. After Mars was colonized a booming space tourism industry was the latest addition to the new solar system economy. Thanks to the iron-rich red planet and its lower gravity it was easier to build city-sized ships above the Martian planet so it was only a matter of time until the whole planet's economy revolved around people from earth visiting to escape for awhile.

Diane stood a full head taller than Ben and was dressed in a red, skin-tight, space suit typical for the time. Long blonde hair flowed down her shoulders towards the small of her back. Her humongous bosom sloshed around in her chest each time she moved her body. The gap between her lower thighs formed the shape of an empty

triangle with the camel toe shape of her mound on display with the crease of her pussy running from her front to her back where her big ass curved up her body. It was these skin-tight outfits his mom always wore ever since the family boarded the satellite which Ben blamed for his Oedipus complex. It was already hard enough growing up around his buxom mom on earth, but after seeing her voluptuous spilling out of her shape in her skin-tight space outfits it was only a matter of time until Ben grew attracted.

"You know papa-bear, little Debbie is getting older and is almost three now. What do you think of trying for another baby so she has a little sibling to grow up with?" Diane said to her husband.

"We're already trying again honey. Besides, I'm still tired after trying again last night. Give me time to rest." The dad of the family replied to his wife.

"Gross..." Ben said to himself, but loud enough for his for mom to hear.

"Baby-making sex is not GROSS young man, may I remind you that's how you were made in the first place." Diane said back to her son who did his best to ignore his voluptuous figure busting out of her spacesuit.

"MAMA! FEED ME!" Ben's baby sister cried out loud atop her booster seat.

"I'm here my little angel. Don't worry." Diane said as she bent over to spoon feed her toddler child with the full shape of her ass pointing towards Ben as he entered the room, he ogled at her heart shaped ass.

"Son, come take a seat and seat." Said the dad of the family as he was distracted by the weather report.

Ben tore his gaze away from his bent over mom and shook away his thoughts of plundering her cunt from behind and sat down.

"They say there's a chance of a meteor shower on this part of Mars." Said the dad to his family.

"Oh, nonsense. They say that every morning honey. Nothing is going to happen."

Diane said.

"You never know honey. We just might have to use those escape survival pods later."

"MAMA! DADDY IS SCARING ME! I DON'T WANT TO FLOAT AWAY IN SPACE!"

"Of course not princess, that is never going to happen. We are perfectly safe here.."

After Diane was done consoling her baby daughter she shot a dirty look to her husband.

"Why are you looking at me like that? You know I'm just repeating what the news says." The dad said.

"It's still no excuse to make your baby daughter scared. She's still a baby you know, barely a toddler and you have her upset about something which probably won't happen." Diane said to her husband.

"You never know honey. I'm just saying..."

Ben began to eat a simple breakfast of bacon and eggs as he watched his parents argue. As they discussed above the floating red surface of Mars their conversation was interrupted by a friendly AI voice.

"Thank you for choosing Galactic Hotels to be your family's vacation destination. Today, we forecast a ten percent chance of an asteroid cloud heading our way. If that happens we remind each of you to use their specially designed escape pods to weather out the storm in case the resort is struck by space debris."

"See, honey." The dad began, "That has never happened before. It's the first time they warned us of a potential meteor shower over the intercom system. You never know. It could happen this time."

"MOMMY! IS THERE GRAVITY IN SPACE!" The baby daughter asked out loud.

"No honey, there's no gravity in outer space."

"THAN HOW DO WE HAVE IT NOW?"

"Well, they invented a special machine to make gravity princess. It's working right now which means we can stand and feel like we're still on earth." Diane answered in her soft paternal tone.

"Will there be gravity on the escape pods if we have to use them?" Ben added to the family conversation.

"I'm afraid not son," answered the dad, "the machine they invented is too big to fit on one of those things."

Ben recalled the safety video they were required to watch before they left Mars to go on their trip. As an added safety feature for all crew and passengers, in the event of a meteor storm threatening the satellite everyone was to jettison into escape pods to float outside around the artificial floating city. The reasoning behind the decision was simple, a small meteor had a good chance of destroying the entire facility if it was ever struck. The chance of a small meteor hitting a sedan-sized escape pod however was much slimmer and the chances of everyone dying were virtually zero if hundreds of escape pods were sent out at once. If the meteor storm passed without any occurrence, a little rocket engine would guide everyone back to dock.

"HOW DO THOSE ESCAPE PODS KEEP US SAFE DADDY?" Ben's little sister asked at the table.

"Well baby-doll, if the ship we are on gets hit by just one itty-bitty asteroid there is no chance anyone could survive. By escaping into the floating pods however we can make sure everybody has a higher chance of survival. After all, being in one of those floating pods makes you a smaller target to hit versus this ship."

"WOW DADDY! YOU'RE SO SMART!" She said loudly.

"Aw, love you too baby." Ben's dad said as he patted his daughter's head, "Good thing your daddy spent the extra money to upgrade to the double safety pod family cabin. Now your mommy and I can do our thing in our little pod while your big brother watches out for you until we all meet again as a family."

Ben cringed at the statement. He may have loved his baby sister but the thought of being stuck with her in one of those small floating escape pods was enough to make a pit form in his stomach. He hoped it would never come to that. If anything, he hoped beyond hope to trade places with his dad to be alone with his mom instead if the occasion to use the nearby escape pods ever happened. He pushed away the thought as he finished his meal while his parents discussed the plans for their day. He was eager to get away from them as soon as possible so he could return to his private cabin to continue fucking his virtual mom.

"Do you mind taking Deb to see the pediatrician today honey?" Diane asked, "It's time for her check-up."

"Sure. I'll take care of it as soon as we're done here."

"Aw, thanks honey. You're the best." Diane said before turning her attention to her son, "That'll give me the chance to talk to Ben about you know what going on in his room since we got here. Shouldn't take long."

Ben gulped in his spot after hearing his mom's statement. He wondered what she was talking about. In the back of his mind he was secretly terrified his parents were now privy to the pornographic adventures he was having with his virtual mom. Ben hoped his parents did not know about the incest simulations he visited whenever he had the chance since they boarded. Suddenly, he became worried the room was being charged each time he dumped a load in the holographic universe. His stomach dropped at the thought of them seeing receipts from his room for all the times he used his simulated mother as a virtual cum dump.

"Am I in trouble mom?" Ben asked as he put on a brave face.

"No, of course not honey." Diane said as she sat next to her son and touched his knee to reassure him. "You didn't do anything wrong but there is something your mommy needs to discuss with you later."

"Well, would you look at the time honey, I gotta be across the ship in ten minutes to get our little girl to the pediatrician on time. C'mon princess, we gotta get your shoes on and leave."

"OKAY DADDY!" She said loudly as she was lifted off her chair by her dad.

"Alright then papa-bear, while you're gone I'll have a talk with our son about you know what."

"I'm sure it's just a misunderstanding honey, let me know how it goes." The dad of the family said.

Ben was nervous in his spot as he watched his sister and dad prepare to leave in silence. They left in their futuristic space suits with the arm of his little sister reaching to hold her dad's hand as they exited. When the sliding doors of their family-sized space cabin closed behind them it was just Ben and his mom, alone.

"So, what did you want to talk about mom?" Ben asked nervously.

"Well, I want to first start by saying you are not in trouble pal. It's perfectly natural for young men your age to have certain urges so I completely understand why you would go through those dirty simulations--"

"Mom, it's not what you think." Ben interrupted, "I mean, it's what it looks like. I just--"

"Hush darling," Diane interrupted, "let mommy finish. I just want to talk about your hologram history."

Ben groaned out loud in his spot and wanted to disappear out of embarrassment. There was no way his mom was about to give him 'the talk' after learning about his virtual escapades of boning her silly while alone in his private simulations in his room. He cursed himself for forgetting to wipe his browser history.

"What do you know?" Ben asked.

"I know enough." Diane said, "Is there anything you want to tell me?"

"Not in particular mom." Ben said with embarrassment, "I mean, even if I did, would dad find out?"

"Your daddy already knows darling which is why I told him I would talk to you about your strange search history. I'm sure you think you're old enough to go to those holograms now that you're eighteen but I gotta say kiddo, as your mother I've been around the block, but your OWN mom? I think you have a MILF fetish."

"Listen mom, it was just a fantasy. I don't know why I keep going back to the one with you in it." Ben began.

"Mommy isn't upset you crave her cunt kiddo, just disappointed you didn't ask for help from me, that's all. It's perfectly natural for boys your age to look at their mothers in a sexual way these days. Your dad doesn't approve but since he isn't here I thought maybe you could do your mommy a favor by getting me preg--."

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! METEOR SHOWER IMMINENT! ALL
PASSENGERS AND CREW MUST EVACUATE!

Their conversation was cut short. The white lights in the futuristic cabin dimmed as the whole room was plunged in red light as a loud AI voice announced the danger through the ship's intercom system. Karen touched her ear to speak to her husband through her hidden communication implant.

"Honey, where are you? Are you seeing this? Can you make it back in time?"

Ben could not hear his dad's response but knew his answer when he saw his mom's sad expression.

"Well, get to the closest escape pod you can find. Junior and I will jettison right now. Love you papa-bear. Stay safe. We'll be together again later. Call me after you and our baby girl are safe, mama out." she said.

Ben saw his mom let go of her ear. Her hand fell by her side at the table. A bright light flashed above the family escape pod built into their cabin. Mother and son raced across the room to get inside. They closed the hatch behind them and after they were buckled in a loud pop sound was heard before the weightless sensation of space captured them. Through porthole windows, they saw themselves float away from the giant satellite. A giant neon green resort sign floating separate from the structure could be seen as they floated a safe distance away. Hundreds of capsule pods just like theirs floated around the structure. If the meteor shower passed by them without incident they could easily float back to dock and re-attach.

When the pod detached from the ship and floated away Ben and Karen felt their feet lift off the ground as they began to float in their seats. Ben watched as his mom's big doughy bags of tit flesh rose from her chest to allow the full cleavage of her bust to rise at head level. Seeing her big mommy milk knockers floating up towards his face caused his ears to redden in arousal. The size of them had never been bigger before. They sloshed heavily in the weightless environment with her milk cans knocking together. Her skin-tight space suit hugged tightly against her body with the plumpness of her labial lips appearing even more plump from the fat around her mons protruding out like botoxed lips in the weightless environment.

Diane was the first to unbuckle from her seat and float towards the porthole with her ass pointing towards her son. The crease of her buttocks could be seen with the subtle curvature of her pubis mons on display as she bent over. While floating in the air with her attention turned away from her son ogling at her body she looked for her husband and daughter. She had her hand on her ear and called after her husband but got no response.

"There you are papa-bear! I was getting worried for a second." Diane said in relief as Ben unbuckled from his harness to float in the pod to look out the small porthole with his mom, "Don't worry, junior space cadet and I are safe. Are you okay? What's your pod number?... You don't know?... Do you see mine at least... Good... Well hopefully this will be over soon. Love you papa-bear, space mama out."

All they could do was wait until given the signal to return.

"Well, that was unexpected but at least the whole family is safe." Diane said.

"Do you think Dad and Deb will be alright?" Ben asked.

"I think so, your Dad told me he sees us and he has your sister. It'll be okay."

Diane said before turning her attention back to her son floating next to her, "I suppose it's for the best because at least we have some GUARANTEED one on one time to talk about you know what young man. I gotta say, I'm very disappointed in your behavior young man. You have dumped over a hundred loads in that virtual version of me mister."

"Mom, it's not what you think--" Ben began.

"Let mommy finish roger dodger." Diane interrupted, "I told your daddy the best way to teach you that wanting to drill your mother's pussy is WRONG is by showing you that you really don't want me anyways. I am sure once you see your old mama nude in real life these pesky incestuous desires of yours will go away."

Ben was dumbstruck and didn't know what to say at first.

"What are you saying mom?"

"I'm saying that once you see your old mommy naked in person you'll get over what you see in those holograms of yours. In exchange for getting this silly fantasy of yours out of your system you can even test out my real cunt until you dump a hot load in my muffin like in those simulations. With any luck you just may help your mother get pregnant without your dad ever finding out which is a win-win situation to me."

Before Ben could say another word he saw his mom reach for the front zipper of her skin tight space suit before peeling it down. The metallic sound of her outfit unzipping could be heard clearly in the small capsule. Their bodies floated in the air near each other as a mother disrobed with her overflowing busty tits popping out of her outfit to float freely in the air. Soon, her navel was exposed until the zipper went lower to cleave apart where her space suit went through her mound to go all the way down to her thigh.

After her gigantic bosom left the latex space suit, her pink teats stood out in the shape of big gum drops. Two big freckled breasts as big as Ben's head floated up from her chest with the fat of her tits floating freely from any gravity. When the zipper cleaved through her mound her bald cuntal cleavage appeared with her labial lips forming nice cuntal cleavage Ben saw for the first time in his life. It looked way different from the holographic version of his mother's cunt he often plundered when he was alone in his

cabin room.

In a moment Diane was completely out of her spacesuit. It floated nearby in the air as she stood up with her arms on her hips in proud display of all her feminine assets. Everything about her was exposed from head to toe as Ben eyed his mom up and down quickly with his hungry teenage eyes. She looked even better than he imagined. He could smell her womanly scents for the first time. He looked between her thigh gap and saw a clear looking ball of vaginal slime collecting near her cuntal gates. It was real pussy juice! He ached beyond aching to plunder his mom right then and there but was too stunned to move as he hardened within his spacesuit with his ten inch dong growing down the length of his inner thigh.

"Is this what you wanted butter-cup? To see your mommy naked like this?" Diane began nonchalantly as her son continued to harden within his skin-tight spacesuit. She began to frown before saying out loud, "I cannot believe you have an erection right now young man! Do you really need to fuck your mother?!"

Ben felt like he was being scolded but could not help himself. Without being able to stop himself he began to grope his manhood through his spacesuit in front of his mom. In the floating capsule, it was just them in silence as a mother frowned upon

seeing her son touch himself in front of her. This was not the type of reaction she expected. She half hoped he would soften and shy away so she could wait on her husband to get her pregnant, Diane was impatient however and wanted another a baby sooner rather than later.

"Can you spread your pussy for me please mom?" Ben asked boldly, "I just want to look inside your vagina so I can see all your little purple textures to compare. I promise I won't ask for anything more after that."

"Young man! I am your mother! How can you ask something like that from me? You want to look down the vagina you came out when you were born out of like a pervert?" Diane said in shock, "Stop it! Right now!"

She pointed to her son's horse cock length erection reaching down his inner thigh.

"I can't just make it go away mom, I'm horny." Ben said defensively.

"Fine!" She said in an exaggerated voice dripping in poor acting, "Come get a good look but that's it! I change my mind about letting you get me pregnant now. I'm just going to wait for your dad later."

Ben could feel his eyes nearly pop out of his skull when his mom floated in mid-air to spread her naked legs until her cuntal cleavage looked back at him like a close eye before blooming into spread open pink cunt. Two manicured hands reached down for her mound to peel apart her labial lips with a wet squelching sound like a wet mouth splitting open. Her purple depths gaped at him with the full interior of her pleated ridges and bumps on display for Ben to look through like it was a telescope viewing straight to her cervix. Her walls drooled with clear vaginal slime as the mother gaped herself open to her son as she floated.

Ben got so close to his mom he could smell her potent aroma coming from her cunt. The pungent smell made his nose and loins burn with arousal as he nearly shot his load down his spacesuit in premature ejaculation as he touched himself. He decided if he was going to have any chance of fucking his mom in real life he would have to be clever. He decided to use reverse psychology. He forced himself to look bored as he stopped touching his erection through his spacesuit. He put his arms by his side and ignored it.

"It looks nice mom, but I think the holographic version of you has a nicer looking pussy on the inside. Yours just looks too purple and bumpy for me, I thought pussies were purple and smooth looking on the inside."

"Nonsense sugar bear, this how pussies are supposed to look. Just look at how pink I am." Diane said defensively, "This is what a woman is SUPPOSED to look like inside her vagina. Honestly, no wonder boys your age are addicted to hologram sex these days. You're being fed a fantasy version of the real thing."

"It looks a little too wet and bumpy in there too mom, honestly, real pussies are gross looking to me."

"You better get a good appreciation of the real thing young man otherwise no woman is going to want you." Diane scolded, "Here I am, your own mother, offering you my pussy to fill and you're complaining."

"I dunno mom, the holographic version of your pussy looks WAYYY better on the inside to me. The hologram version of you has a smooth looking purple tube that grips

me. All those little bumps and ridges I see inside you look painful. Besides, your pussy looks too small for my cock to fit anyways." Ben said.

"Nonsense! All those bumps and ridges you see are the reason pussies feel so nice! How dare you say my pussy looks painful. You came out of that hole when your skin was literally baby soft mister. The only thing it would crush is your fantasy of thinking holographic pussy could ever beat the real thing." Diane said back.

Ben smiled to himself. He knew he was getting on his mom's nerves. With the right button pushing, he wondered if he could finally get the chance to fuck his mom in her hot looking pussy in real life.

"How do I know that real pussies feel better than the ones I've tried in the simulator mom? All my friends say that the real thing doesn't compare to the heat and pressure you can get in one of the adult simulations. They say real life pussy is overrated. Girls are too much work. We like virtual pussy."

"Sweetie, hologram pussy is hardly comparable to the real thing. I know you think my love juices and bumpy pleats look gross right now because you spoiled your

cock with all that hologram mommy pussy you've been spilling your seed to in your room lately but I promise you those are the things that make real life pussy so pleasurable. Give it a shot and you'll dump the fattest nut of your life if you wanna try me out. I promise, once you see my love juices covering your dick you'll never be able to go back to the fake stuff."

Ben gulped. His mom was right. Each time he withdrew himself from the hologram version of his mom his cock never glistened with her arousal. He wasn't even sure where his hot loads went when he shot inside the hologram. They disappeared from him with the evidence of their virtual sex being just his sweat and heavy breathing by the time he was done. As mother and son had their intimate talk in their safety pod they floated freely in the zero-G environment. It took everything within Ben's willpower to withhold his true excitement so he could ultimately trick his living mom into letting him seed her hallowed birth tube.

"Hmm, I don't know mom. Still looks a little gross and painful in there. I think I'll just stick to my holographic version of you." Ben said, "Why don't you close your legs. I've seen enough."

"How dare you call the place you came out of when you were born gross and

painful young man." Diane said in offense, "That does it. Get that space suit off right now. You're going balls deep so I can prove a point and you're not leaving this capsule until you dump a load in me so you can compare young man!"

"Um, are you sure mom?" Ben asked as he struggled to contain his excitement as he began to unzip his suit.

"Listen up space cadet, you're probably never going to get a chance like this again to borrow my pussy so you can actually live out this sick creampie mother fucker fantasy you have for some reason. Now, I just want to show you how much more pleasurable the real thing is compared to those holographic girls you've been playing around with. Besides, I'm fairly confident once we get this stupid incest fantasy of yours out of your system that you'll go back to thinking of other girls. Consider this clinical relief. Just be sure to never let your father find out I decided to let you use my married pussy to cure you of this fantasy. Understand?"

Soon Ben was completely naked with his mighty meatus pointed out of him in the shape of a baby's arm. He throbbed with his piss slit drooling with pre-cum juices in hot anticipation of entering his mom's pussy. Diane floated in the air as her son approached with his meaty knob in tow. He pointed the bulb of his cock towards the place of his birth

with his heart hammering in his chest. A cute little gasping sound escaped the mother's lips as soon as she felt the initial sensation of being split like a block of wood being cleaved. Her cuntal lips squelched noisily in the cabin as Ben wasted no time in inserting himself to the hilt in one thrust.

"Easy there sugar bear! Be careful with mommy's warm pussy while I get used to your size. You're a lot bigger than your father you know. -OOF! Slow down there space cadet! -OOF! Mommy isn't going anywhere. Mercy, the news was right! UGH! Boys these days are HUGE --OOF! UGH!"

Ben ignored his mother's noises as he quickly worked his hips into a steady cunt splitting motion to fuck. His hips went back and forth easily in the weightless environment with his heavy sloshing ball sac bouncing into the puckering shape of his mother's bleached asshole while his cock drilled through her cunt with deep strokes. It took everything within him to withhold his load as Ben clenched his nut sac while looking down to watch his pussy splitting cock become coated in clear looking vaginal fluids making his manhood glisten in the light. Seeing clear vaginal juices run against his length while his spear met ribbed walls of vaginal pleats milking him eclipsed anything he ever felt with the hologram simulations of his voluptuous mom.

"There's no fucking way I'm stopping until I creampie your cunt so hard mom!"

Ben said inside his head as he began to probe the tip of his erection at the frontal wall within his mother's pleated cunt to encourage her silly expressions to flow from her face as she winced and grimaced beneath his cervix kissing strokes.

It sounded like hot wet sex in the floating cabin. Drops of sexual fluids began to escape from them and floated in the air with each upward thrust drawing out even more moisture after each plunge. Their middle parts clapped together as mother and son floated together mid-air with Ben holding his mother by her hips while her hands and feet wrapped around him to help direct each of his thrusts. With each deep push through the hallowed place of his birth, Ben nearly felt his nut-sac tingle to full ejaculation as he fought the urge to inseminate his mom like a two-pump chump. If he was only going to have one chance to beat up the pussy which birthed him with his steely-eyed cock the son of age was determined to make it count.

"There you go baby, get deep in mommy's pussy like a good boy. Really get in there so you can feel me out to get a sense of the real thing." Diane encouraged, "See, isn't this much better than those hologram pussies. I told you real pussy felt better than anything a computer could make judging by that face of yours. I've seen the your reactions in the recordings of your nasty incest simulations young man."

Diane was right as Ben resisted the urge to admit it. The added textures, wetness, and aroma of their sex added an entirely new dimension of pleasure to the experience of sex. It would be hard to return to the simulations he knew so well after experiencing the real thing. He watched his mom's breasts clap together as the core of her body was probed and wrecked and plundered by him reaming his massive horse-sized cock through her pink sounding pussy. Her sag-free tits float and rocked violently in big swirling motions as her breasts smacked together with soft clapping sounds. Ben could not stop himself as he plundered himself through his mewling mother as she encouraged him to continue plowing through her cunt.

"Now baby --OOF! I know UGH! Your mother said --OOF! it was okay to try out my warm pussy just this --UGH! once to get it out of your system --OOF! It doesn't mean you have to beat it up so hard darling! You're really knocking the wind out of me each time you beat my pussy up so hard like that! UGH!"

With each stroke he fed through his mother's quim, after reaching six inches and going deeper her whole vaginal sleeve would tighten suddenly like a vice. His long horse-sized cock length reached far past distance as the farthest reaches of a mother's vagina was explored by her son's cervix kissing erection. His big ball sac sloshed heavily with a potent load of jism as they beat against his mother's puckering asshole.

The perineum skin between her two matronly holes turned bright red on her fair skin from the weight of her son's heavy scrotum slapping against her puckering asshole in the zero-G environment.

Hard grunting noises continued to fall out of the mother's mouth each time she was bottomed out by a meaty bulb beating against her cervix like a battering ram. Her teenage son laid into her sloppy sounding cunt with a passion. She watched her pussy get plowed through her clapping cleavage as she winced and grimaced from each pelvic floor smashing thrust she felt reach through her pink birthing chamber. When her moans sharpened from the sensation of her teenager's bulb carving continuously against her G-spot along the frontal wall of her cunt Ben made sure to keep his cock strokes at the same attack and angle to coax his mom to orgasm. The simulations of where his mom's G-spot should be were spot on Ben realized.

"Come on, mom. I want to see what your face looks like when you cum all over my cock." Ben grunted.

Diane could say nothing back to her son. Instead, all she could manage was a stream of cute sounding 'OOF-OOF' noises out of her mouth each time she was bottomed out. Loud wet smacking sounds like a smacking mouth chewing food soon

filled the floating pod in space. A bead of sweat began to collect on Ben's forehead as she continued to feed his mom a steady rhythm of cervix smashing strokes with the tip of his prick carving perfectly against her frontal wall which made her mature face grimace and wince each time in pleasure. When he heard his mom shriek out loud and saw her back arch with the full sheathing feeling of her cuntal grip collapsing around his length like a vice, Ben knew he was making his mother climax.

"GOODNESS! YOU'RE MAKING ME CUM!" Diane said out loud before releasing a guttural noise out of her throat like a banshee shrieking as clear vaginal fluids gushed out of her quim like pumping well water.

Ben reached deep with his prick with all ten inches of him plunged to the hilt and flexed his hardened cock by squeezing the muscle between his cock and asshole while squeezing his thighs together. Hot vaginal muscles clenched and released quickly around Ben as he watched his mom roll her eyes up into her skull and moaned out loud in the floating space capsule. He looked to where they connected and could see a final pulse of vaginal fluids gush around him. Warm girl cum washed around his big ball sac pressing tightly against a wrinkled asshole as drops of sexual fluids began to float around them in the air. He squeezed his thighs tightly together to force more blood into his erection, giving his cock a rock hard texture to intensify the orgasmic pleasure he was giving his mom. As he kept himself plunged with the bulb of his meatus mashing

into the back of his mom's cunt it took everything within Ben's strength to keep his load in his sac.

Diane thrashed her head back and forth mid-orgasm with her blonde hair whipping around in the zero-G environment while ten inches of hardened teenage cock throbbed inside her birthing tube. Her vaginal pleats clenched and released repeatedly as she snarled in her throat before wrapping her smooth legs and arms around her son like a spider to draw him closer and deeper. She felt his big ball sac press tightly into her crinkled asshole before beginning to buck her hips up and down in an attempt to milk her son from below. If there was one thing the mother loved more than orgasming over a hard cock it was the sensation of climaxing with said cock while it came buckets inside her cunt. Nothing compared to the sensation of the throbbing and pulsing of an ejaculating cock hosing her insides with potent white baby-batter she thought.

"Nuh-uh sugar bear, you're not going anywhere until you give me a fat load for your new sibling." Diane said as she swung her hips up from below to force her son's erection to carve through her cunt once again.

Ben could do nothing as his vision began to blur. He could not withstand the coital lips gripping back and forth across his teenage erection for long as he gave up

fighting against holding his load. He was floating in the air with his naked mom wrapping her whole body around him so his head sank deep into her cool bosom while his cock was milked from below. The feeling of his ball sac being kissed by the saddle shape of his mother's puckering asshole was too much to resist. The repeating motion of a tight and hot cuntal tube sleeving and re-sleeving his tumescent member was enough to finally overcome all the clenching the teen did between his nut sac and ass cheeks so that he could not hold back his hot-white load anymore.

THRUP-THRUP-THRUP-THRUP-GUSH!

"Mom!" Ben grunted out loud as he began to hump his hips again to meet his mother's bucking hips stroke for stroke while the first ribbons of his jism began to leave him in fat white bolts of sticky teenage semen.

A stream of hot-white ejaculate jetted out of Ben as he launched his thick baby-batter through his piss hole. Fat ropes of jizz coiled and clung into the back of a motherly cunt as he grunted. The amount overwhelmed the puckering cervix going back and forth to swallow his cum, it became coated in sticky white jism. Cords of it collected and pooled into the back of Diane's cunt as she clutched her son around her body. Her heels dug deep into the lower back of her son as he laid into her depths while perfectly

matching her hip humping strokes. A wet squishing noise from the sound of their sexes going in and out of each other in mid-orgasm filled the air. Little droplets of moisture floated in the air as they watched their middles cleave together in a hot melee of furious, bareback, sex between mother and son in a moment of passion.

"I fucking love the way your pussy feels against my cock right now mom." Ben grunted as he ejaculated.

"Now, just because you're balls deep in mommy's cunt and busting a nut against my ovaries--UGH! doesn't mean you're allowed to curse young man. You're the oldest after all." Diane scolded with a wagging finger.

"What if we could keep doing this mom?"

"Not on your life, your father would be furious if he saw us right now. This was just so you could find out how much better real life pussy feels roger dogdger and in exchange for teaching you a good lesson your mommy gets an extra shot of getting pregnant before your dad is ready for another round of baby-making."

As mother and son spoke Ben kept his eyes glued on the cloying sight of grippy looking coital lips smacking against his waist like a hot mouth slobbering up and down on his creamy looking cock. He fed long and steady strokes through the place of his birth and felt the honeyed grip of mature mommy pussy smacking against his erection seeking to re-enter the womb sac which once held him before he was born to plant his final ropes of teenage spunk. Her hot juices and vaginal walls squished and yielded noisily around his member as they enjoyed their moment in outer space inside the survival capsule.

"This is purely just to get it out of your system young man. UGH! You may think you love mommy's pussy but you don't. I only wanted for you to learn just how good real --OOF! pussy feels over holographic pussy."

"This is the tightest pussy I've ever fucked. I swear, your pussy feels WAY better than the holographic version of you I've been fucking lately." Ben said.

"Language please young man, I know you're excited but please be respectful even if you're balls deep."

It was impossible for Ben to take his mother seriously while he hollowed out her cunt with his bottom punching prick. The sight of his mother's pussy lips cloying and clenching against his plundering dick was everything he imagined. In the weightlessness of space, it was easy to slide his cock in and out of his mother's wet snatch taking his whole length with hungry lip-smacking sounds as he laid into her to plant his final ropes. He watched as his mother's jaw dropped and her cleavage spun around together as he bottomed out her chamber with his meaty bulb reaching far insider her to deepen her pelvic floor.

"That's it baby! Get your mommy pregnant! Shoot it all up the pussy buster!"

Diane moaned.

Ben could do nothing as his last rope of teenage jism left him to fill the inside of his mom. If there had been a way to view inside the mother's coital depths after she was inseminated the pair would have seen a bruised looking cervix being coated in potent white teenage semen. Ben retreated his hips from his mom after dumping what felt like a monster load of semen inside her cunt. Her coital lips gripped against him with her labial lips holding onto every inch of his phallic skin as he pulled out. His rubbery cock slid out noisily with a clear shine of his mother's juices coating his whole long length as he floated back. When the rim of his bulb head appeared he slipped out with an audible

pop before exhaling deeply in satisfaction.

A big pearl of pubescent jism soon formed between the mom's legs. A tidal wave of teenage baby-making cream began to pour out of the floating mom as she took a tissue in her small manicured hands to mop up the floating river of spunk floating out her gaping cunt in the shape of a snaking octopus like tentacle in the shape of tendril of spunk. Hot rivulets of semen trailed out from between her spread thighs as the mom looked between her cleavage to clean up her son's mess quickly before it spread out in the weightless air.

"Goodness buster bear, not even your father shoots this much back on earth. With a load this big for your real life mommy you'll get me preggers for sure and I got to teach you a good lesson." Diane said.

"Sorry, mom. Your pussy was just too tight, I couldn't help myself." Ben said sincerely.

"Don't be sorry young man, mommy asked you to put a bun in my love oven and that's exactly what you did. Besides, the REAL reason I let this happen is to teach you

much better real pussies feel compared to those hologram whores you've been hanging out with lately. Once we get back to earth I want you to get a girlfriend and forget all about your mother's honeyed holes young man because this was a one time thing."

"Are you kidding mom? I want to do this with you all the time! You were right, real life pussy beats the snot out of the holographic version of you. I'll do anything for more of your pussy!" Ben said to his mom.

"Aw, we'll see pal. Are you sure we didn't get these perverted fantasies of sleeping with your mom out of your system though? I am your still mother young man. Why would a young and virile man like you want an old woman like me>" Diane cooed as she floated with her inner labial lips clinging onto a huge glob of semen clinging against her mound like gooey white gelatin in the weightless environment, she reached for her spacesuit and began to slip it on with the zipper cleaving up her middle until her body was covered, "I confident you would go soft after seeing your mommy naked but you proved me wrong roger rocket."

"Well, just look at your body mom." Ben said, "All my friends back on earth say you're a bonafide MILF."

"You mean Mother I'd like to fuck?" Diane giggled out loud, "Just don't tell your friends I let you try out my pussy in space to help you realize just how unrealistic those holographic women are sweetie. From now on, when you need to deal with those pesky erections of yours while we're here, you come to me for help. Understood? The only pussy good enough for you while we're here is real mommy pussy, okay?"

Ben got back into his spacesuit and helped his mom clean up the little drops of sexual fluids floating around in the space pod. Afterward, they waited until the meteor storm danger passed without incident. They hugged in private and discussed how Diane could help her son break his hologram addiction by offering her warm pussy to deal with all his stubborn erections once they returned home. There was no need for him to feel embarrassed or ashamed about asking because Diane loved her son dearly and understood just how important sexual experience was for a growing boy's young self-esteem in the far future where parental sex was becoming normal. Besides, hologram experiences were expensive to rent aboard the floating resort which meant it made financial sense to strike a bargain. In exchange for Ben no longer visiting his holographic mom he was promised unlimited access to his mother's pussy.

EPILOGUE

Back on earth, after many days Diane's belly began to swell with a new pregnancy. At the dining room table, a holographic version of a news anchor played nearby. A family gathered with Ben sitting near his parents while across from his young baby sister eating breakfast.

"I still can't believe you somehow got pregnant so fast honey." Said the dad proudly to his wife, "It took us months last time to have Deb but I guess that night above Mars did the trick."

"I guess so papa-bear." Diane said as she patted the growing bump on her belly, she looked to her son, "So what do you think about being the oldest brother to two baby siblings young man. Are you excited?"

"I guess it's cool mom." Ben said as he admired the swelling shape of his mother's stomach in her paternity clothes with her matching breasts beginning to balloon in size below her glowing face, he had no doubt that the baby growing inside his mother's womb belonged to him, he added, "Deb is almost four though, doesn't that make her a kid and not a toddler?"

"Nonsense, all of mommy's children are still babies until they leave the nest in my opinion." Diane said affectionately as she stroked her little daughter's cheek while rubbing her belly before turning her attention back to her son and husband, "Honey, I was thinking Ben could stay home from school to help me get the nursery ready for our new baby. Why wait until I'm in my final trimester to get ready, what do you think?"

"Sounds fine with me. School is overrated anyways in my opinion. Ben, do you mind helping out your mom?" The dad of the family said as he stood up after eating his meal.

"Not at all dad." Ben said as he watched him reach for his coat before kissing Diane on the cheek.

"Have a good day at work papa-bear." Diane said.

"I will, don't worry." Said the dad before he left.

When Ben and Diane heard the front door of the family home close they looked at each other with a knowing stare burning with sultry forbidden desires to continue their incestuous love affair together. Each knew what would soon be happening as soon as the man of the house was out of the house.

"MOMMY! I WANT TO PLAY!" Deb said out loudly.

"Aw, okay princess. Go out and play." Diane said as she stood in her maternity clothes to lift her little girl out of her booster high chair before placing her carefully on the ground so she could run off, "Aw, they grow up so fast. Good thing I got another on the way to keep me busy thanks to you sugar-bear."

After day of being back on earth Diane had finally answered a question Ben was too afraid to ask.

"How do you know it's mine mom?" Asked Ben, "Didn't dad say you two had sex at least once above Mars when we were on vacation?"

"Your dad can believe his swimmers still have some kick in them but he's right about us trying for MONTHS to conceive of your sister. I doubt that one time we had sex while above Mars did the trick. Our evening together when we were floating in that escape pod however is a different story. We spent HOURS alone which means your spermies had all the time they needed to soak and fertilize my ovaries." Diane said.

Ben watched as his mom reached over while seated next to him to put her hand on his knee. She smiled a warm smile while rubbing the noticeable bump on her belly while in her loose maternity clothes. When she turned to him her busty cleavage faced completely with her larger than life mammaries looking like airbags of doughy white tit-flesh marked with spots of light freckles. He could not help but draw his eyes towards the place he once suckled on as a babe and now once again as a legal teenage stud in service to his mom.

"Ready to take this conversation back to the bedroom now kiddo? I bet we'll have all day to explore all the different textures and tightness of what a pregnant pussy feels like." Diane said as she moved her hand up her son's leg to feel at his horse cock length reaching down his pants as he began to harden in her grasp.

"I think I'm ready mom." Said Ben with his heart hammering his chest, "What

about what you said above Mars though? I thought you wanted me to get a girlfriend once we got back on earth."

"You can still get a girlfriend if you want sweetie. I just want you to be prepared so you can rock her world when you find someone good enough for you so I think training you how to increase your stroke game could be good for your dating prospects. Besides, I hardly think a little extra baby-batter in my love oven can be a bad thing. You already got me pregnant after all which means I can't get pregnant twice, just don't ever let your father know I'm using you to beat up my pussy to help me deal with my kegel cramps."

Ben nodded his head up and down quickly as he watched his glowing mom get up from the table. Her rounder belly bulged gently from her maternity clothes as she gestured him to rise with her. He got up and she reached forward to grasp at his massive erection in his pants. They left the kitchen with the hologram news still playing while Diane gave a command to the household AI to watch her daughter for her. With his cock in tow in the manicured grip of his mom Ben walked with her upstairs to his room. While ascending the stairs one thought went through Ben's mind. as his watched his mom's ass cheeks jiggle in front of him.

"Boy, do I feel like one lucky mother-fucker to have such a creampie loving stay at home mom!"

THE END