
COLLECTION OF EROTIC STORIES

NancDance

The Martin's Family Sire

Chapter One

"Fuuuck Mom, I'm cumming!" Sam moaned on top of his lovely mother. Nancy held her legs wide open as her son's cock began twitching and pulsing inside of her. They were locked in a full mating press. Sam felt his mother's body convulsing in pleasure underneath him. His last downward motion caused the bed's wooden frame to snap and come crashing down with a sound that reverberated throughout the house.

Nancy's tried to speak, to tell her son how much she loved the way he fucked her, but all that came out were gasping incoherent sounds. Her entire nervous system was short circuiting as she gushed once again. Her toes curled up and her eyes rolled back. It was only now that Sam gave his mother any respite. The young buck rested his 210 lbs of masculinity by pushing his thick cock deeper inside her. His swollen member bottomed out at 7 1/2 inches and Nancy's wet pussy stretched to accommodate him. Sam steadied himself and relished her soft warm body and the sensation of her beating heart that traveled through their connected bodies. It was in this position that his cock finally erupted and coated his mother's insides. Had someone walked into the master bedroom, they would have heard and seen the sweaty, out-of-breath mother being pumped and bred like never before. They would have seen Sam's legs straining to keep him balanced on top of his mother, with his engorged cock buried to the hilt in motherly flesh. They would have seen the young man's hands gripping her ample bottom as he desperately held on and pulled her even closer to himself. Sam's flexing prostate muscles, pumping his warm man milk out of his heavy balls and into his awaiting mother, would have astonished anyone fortunate enough to

walk in on them. They would have no choice but to continue to look on, as the couple's overflow of love juices began running down Nancy's quivering pussy lips and Sam's pulsating rod. Unfortunately, for Nancy and her son, someone was indeed watching them that night. It was Jim, Sam's father and Nancy's estranged husband. He had walked in after hearing the bed collapse. The coupled partners had no clue he was home. Yet here he was in the doorway of his bedroom, in complete and utter disbelief.

His vision went red with anger and he staggered one step forward before everything went black.

One Month Earlier:

The Martin's worked together to unload their late model tan colored Suburban. They had finally arrived at Doheny State Beach where they would be spending their Thanksgiving holiday. Sam unloaded the tent, lamps, and sleeping bags, while his father unloaded the propane grill and chairs that they would be using for the next two days. Nancy and her three girls on the other hand, had better things to do. They headed down to the beach to feel the sand between their toes and to stretch their legs. The car ride from their home in Palms Springs had left all their butts sore. Rachel, the oldest of all the Nancy's children, was now 24 years old. She had recently broken up with her boyfriend and Nancy hoped this trip would lift her spirits. Out of all of her daughters, Rachel was the one that looked most like her, so much so in fact, that Nancy would lend her clothes from time to time. The younger two, Tiffany and Ali, were twins. They were in their second year of college and were inseparable. Unlike their mother and older sister, who were full figured and curvy, these two had athletic builds and toned bodies. After watching her girls run around and chase each other near the water, Nancy decided it would

be a good idea to head back and help the boys finish unloading all their gear before her husband started complaining. When Nancy arrived however, she found that the father and son had once again started arguing with each other. It seemed to happen more and more often these days.

"How fucking hard is it to set up that tent Sam?" Jim yelled.

On the far side of their camping spot, Sam struggled with a web of poles and strings. "Dad, this thing didn't come with any instructions. How the hell do they expect someone to set it up without at least some pictures on how it goes," Sam replied.

Nancy could see Jim's face turning red as he became more annoyed with Sam's inability to figure it out. She decided she better help Sam before Jim really lost it.

"I'll help him Jim," Nancy chirped in. "You worry about the grill and cooler. Sam and I will figure how to set this tent up," she said hopefully.

Jim only seemed to become more indignant now that she had intervened.

"Damn it, Nancy, he shouldn't need your help. He's a grown man and should be able to figure that out on his own. Maybe if you stopped holding his hand all the time he would actually learn to do things for himself," Jim shouted as he surveyed the last resting place of the grill.

It was true - Nancy did coddle her son. Not only was he her one and only son but he was also her youngest, having just turned 18. And even though he towered over her at 6' 1", he never lost his "baby status" in her eyes. To top it off, Sam had become more introverted in the last few years and it constantly worried Nancy that he wasn't socializing because of his low self-esteem. In Jr. High he had been bullied because of how tall and lanky he was and although he filled out in High School, his self-esteem issues remained a problem well past his graduation. He never went to any school dances and he seemed to have trouble making any friends. Nancy tried her best to reach out to him, but Sam always bottled up his feeling inside. It worried her that perhaps her son was suffering with depression and it didn't help that his father gave him a hard time at every turn. When Sam made the High School football team, Nancy thought that would be a turning point for Jim and Sam. But that couldn't be farther from truth. Jim's overbearing and demanding nature always found a way to cut Sam down and the whole ordeal only put more strain on their already rocky relationship. Sam constantly failed to live up to his father's unreal expectations.

"Either you are first string on the varsity squad or you may as well join the cheerleaders, Sam," he had flatly told him.

When Jim found out that Sam wanted to be in theater class, he unbelievably had the gall to ask Sam if he was gay.

"Sam, not even your sisters took up theater. What the hell are you thinking? You want to join a play or something? Sam let me ask you something son, are you gay?"

Sam reeled back at the idea and tried to plead his case. He told his father that he simply didn't like football and that he rather do something that he'd enjoy. Jim would have nothing of it and belittled Sam for his decision to leave football behind. When Sam finally did get a part in his High School's production of Hamlet, only his mother and sisters attended. They were all very proud at the way he played Claudius and how he had finally found something where he could break out of his shell.

Nancy recalled how when they were newlyweds, Jim had wanted to have a boy more than anything. He had said that he couldn't wait to teach him how to be a "man's man". Jim instead got three girls in a row. And although he was happy to have them, it wasn't until Nancy's last pregnancy that he hooped and hollered when he heard he was going to finally have a boy. At first, things seemed fine. Jim cared for Sam like any loving father. As Sam grew older however, Nancy quickly saw that Jim's over-competitive character was going to be problem. Nancy tried her best to be the buffer between them even if she got caught in the crossfire more often than not. She thanked God she had her three girls to help keep Jim on check whenever he really went off on one of his tirades. When he received the cold shoulder from every woman in the house he had no choice but to calm down or leave the house until he could settle his emotions. Unlike his sisters, Sam didn't have many friends throughout High School. He wasn't particularly popular. So in the end it was no wonder that Nancy took extra time out of her day to check in on her son. She enjoyed babying him from time to time. She couldn't help it. She felt guilty for the way her husband treated him.

Sam's exasperated sigh brought Nancy's attention back to the tent setup. "Maybe if he wouldn't have sold grandpa's trailer I wouldn't have to be building this stupid tent," Sam said quietly but loud enough for his mom to hear him.

A few months ago it had come to light that Jim needed money to pay off a bad investment loan he had taken out. It was supposed to be a for-sure thing, a joint venture led by one of Frank's friends. Long story short, the small startup that was supposed to make them "filthy rich" instead ended up burning up all their money and Jim's was forced to sell the trailer Nancy's dad had gifted them a few years before passing away. Sam hated his father for selling it. He had many fond memories of his grandfather and all the trips he had taken with him when he was younger.

Nancy took a hold of one of the corners of the tent and helped lay it out. Before long mother and son finally figured out how everything went and the tent started taking shape. As they finished hammering down the fly net down, Nancy began thinking of how much Jim had changed in the last few years. They had managed to raise four healthy young kids and Jim had done his duty to provide for his family. Even with all his flaws, Nancy had very little to complain about. She had been a stay-at-home mom for all of her adult life and Jim had made her happy for many years. It was only now that he was approaching retirement age, that Nancy noticed her husband becoming more short-tempered and less respectful towards her. Nancy figured it was the onset of the infamous mid-life crisis that so many men experience at his age. She did her best to let it run its course and stay out of his. Sometimes she wondered if her husband would get over the fact he was getting older and just go on with his life without being grumpy all the time.

Once the tent was fully secured, Sam and Nancy began to ferry in their sleeping bags and sleeping pads. Nancy could tell Sam was upset, having been embarrassed by his father just moments ago. Like most nurturing mothers, it hurt Nancy to see her son dejected and on the verge of tears. It was then that she decided she would do everything in her power to make him happy that weekend, despite whatever Jim said to him. She had gone above and beyond for Sam before. This time was no different.

A perfect example of how far Nancy was willing to go to protect her children had occurred only a few weeks prior to their trip. It was late October when Sam suddenly became sick. He was gripped with a very high fever that refused to subside. At first Nancy thought it was just a common cold. However, it soon became apparent that Sam had a severe case of the flu. For the next 3 days Nancy tended to him, much to the chagrin of her husband. Jim was adamant she was overreacting and that Sam was just milking her for attention. It was Friday night when Sam's fever climbed over 104°F, that Nancy was forced to take desperate measures. Nancy had tried Tylenol and an assortment of teas but none of that seem to make a difference. She was getting ready to tell Jim that they needed to take him to ER, when she remembered something her mother had taught a long time ago. Nancy recalled how her mother, Margaret, had told her that you could stay a person fever by laying wet towels over a person's body. Nancy wished she had one of her daughters to help her fetch some towels but unfortunately the twins had gone out of state for a soccer tournament and Rachel was working late.

Nancy had no choice but to implement her plan by herself. She rolled up the sleeves to her button up blouse and got to work. She proceeded to pull a couple

of white towels from her cupboard and laid them on the bathroom counter. She then plugged the bathroom sink and let it fill with cold water. While the sink slowly filled, she went back to Sam's bedroom and began undressing him. The task was made much harder by the fact that Sam had become semi-unconscious on his twin bed. Undeterred, she pulled his shirt off with great care. She climbed onto the bed and removed his sweats along with his socks. Finally, only his underwear remained. She considered leaving them on for one split second before she decided to pull those off too.

"I need to cool him down fast," she had thought to herself.

She ran back into the bathroom and came back with two damp towels. She surveyed her sleeping son, now fully nude. His entire body was shiny with perspiration. She tried not to look at his private parts but her female intrigue got the better of her. She couldn't help but peek between his legs and notice the manly testicles and his soft circumcised cock lying on one side. Long gone were the features that she remembered of him as a child. Nancy stood there mesmerized. It wasn't until Sam coughed that she woke from her trance. She laid quickly the first towel from his neck down to his groin area. She carefully covered his penis but the towel wasn't long enough to cover his testis. With the second towel she tried to cover his legs but while adjusting the towel she inadvertently touched Sam's swollen testicles. They were burning hot. Her motherly instincts instructed her to grab another washcloth and tuck it underneath his hot sack. Eventually Sam was completely covered from head to toe - a washcloth on his forehead, a towel draped over his torso, a second one on his legs and finally a washcloth wrapped around his bulging testicles. After a few minutes, Nancy inspected the coolness of the damp towels. The washcloth on his forehead had warmed on one side so she flipped it. The one covering his reproductive organs had practically dried up from the heat emanating from his groin. She had no

choice but to switch it out for another, freshly soaked, wash cloth. Nancy worked religiously for the next few hours rotating towels and washcloths around Sam's body. Nancy wasn't an extremely religious person but she said a few prayers nonetheless.

It was no surprise to Nancy that Sam became erect when he did. The constant stimulation of washcloths rubbing over his skin while she worked to cool him down was bound to have an effect on the young man. What did surprise her was the sheer size of his erection and thick vein that she found running across it. She tried her best not to touch her son skin to skin. She methodically used the washcloth to keep her hand from directly coming in contact with his most private parts. However, as the night progressed, Nancy became lackadaisical in her method of changing the wet towels and soon she was using her bare hand to move and adjust her son's growing member and swollen testicles. Perhaps it was Nancy's fatigue or perhaps she just found it easier to get the work done by using her uncovered hand. Whatever the case Nancy got used to adjusting Sam's penis one-way and then another without the help of a washcloth. Nancy found herself strangely aroused by her son's meaty cock that refused to cooperate.

Unbelievably, after some time had passed, she convinced herself that perhaps she could cool Sam further by giving him some sort of sexual release. As off the wall as that idea sounded, she managed to rationalize that freeing all that pent up semen would bring him some sort of relief from his wretched fever. By the third hour Nancy found herself stroking her son's cock quietly in his dimly lit bedroom. At first she had started with a washcloth between them. She squeezed his girthy cock and gently rubbed him up and down. A few moments later she removed the washcloth entirely and soon she was stroking her son with her bare hand. She used some of her rubbing oil to work his erection.

Nancy failed to realize that by the time his cock started leaking pre-cum, Sam had actually woken up. Although his current state made him groggy and weak, he was fully aware of his mother's soft and oily hand stroking him up and down. He deliriously enjoyed every second of it. Out of fear of her stopping he decided to play the part of the unconscious patient for as long as he could. Nancy continued her hand job until eventually Sam's cock began pulsing in her firm grasp. Ten thick ropes of cum oozed out of her son. Her own legs buckled and her pussy trembled, when she felt the hot batter run down her hand onto his stomach. It was a copious amount of cum but luckily she had the towels on hand to clean it all up. Nancy took great satisfaction that Sam's cum felt hotter than the medicinal tea she had given him earlier. She was convinced that removing that hot liquid from his body could only help to bring his fever down. She did feel somewhat guilty when she saw her son still sleeping but she quickly brushed aside her remorse when she saw the digital thermometer read 99. She thought that she had managed to get him through the worst of it. She gathered the towels and gave her son a kiss on the forehead.

"I love you," she said softly. She turned back and tiptoed out of his room. She was slowly closing his door when she heard Sam whisper back, "I love you too mom." A cold rush of terror ran through her as she finished closing the door.

"He was awake that whole time?" she incredulously asked herself.

She lumbered down the stairs towards the laundry room thinking of the ramifications of what had just happened. "How would I ever face him tomorrow morning," she wondered.

"Perhaps he won't remember," she thought to herself.

She was wrestling with the idea of how to deal with her indiscretion when she heard Jim yell from the living room, "How is Sam doing? Is he gonna make it or do we need to call 911?"

"He's going to be fine Jim. I managed to get his fever down," Nancy replied.

She couldn't stand how he joked about Sam's condition knowing how serious it had become. Later that night, while laying in bed, Nancy was able to reconcile her feelings over what had happened in Sam's room. She came to terms with the fact that her son more than likely knew she had given him a hand job. She figured that if he was awake he probably enjoyed it and they could somehow put it behind them. All that being said, she couldn't help but reach down between her legs and feel her still moist pussy from the entire ordeal. Now she was burning up.

"What a crazy night," she had thought to herself as she closed her eyes and drifted to sleep.

Back inside the tent, Nancy looked at her son. She felt a growing crush towards him. Sam was in the process of blowing up one of the sleep pads. Determined to turn his mood around she walked over to him and whispered into his ear.

"I bet I can blow one up faster than you can?" she teased.

Sam smiled with his eyes as his mother sat in front of him, Indian style and began blowing into another pad.

Nancy smiled back when she caught Sam looking up her sundress. She was wearing lacy see-through panties that seemed to be very comfortable to wear.

Sam unashamedly ogled his mom. He easily beat his mom at inflating the beds. Sam could never forget his mother's hand job even if he tried. It haunted him every time he looked at her. His horniness peaked around her. And he soon came to appreciate his mother's indifference as he gawked at her neatly trimmed pussy hidden behind the thin fabric. In fact she seemed to enjoy his wandering eye. Having finished one more pad he figured he'd press his luck and rub his erection against her as he reached around her to grab another sleeping pad.

Nancy welcomed his newfound confidence. She went ahead and reached for her son's obvious bulge as he crawled around her. She gripped his meaty pole and they both giggled when she stroked it a couple times. Sam was in heaven.

"Dad, where's mom," they heard Ali yell outside the tent.

"I think she's in the tent setting up the sleeping bags," they heard Jim say.

Quickly, Sam jumped to the far side of the tent and covered his raging hard with the next bed pad. Nancy closed her legs and pretended to be unrolling a sleeping bag. A few seconds later, Ali unzipped the tent and peeked in.

"Mom, are you going to get in the water?"

"Isn't it too cold, honey?" Nancy replied.

"It's a little chilly but Rachel and Tiff say they'll jump in if you jump in. I want to get in but I don't want to go in by myself," she finished.

"Well, I'll only go in if Sam goes in," Nancy replied.

"Oh geez, Mom, Sam isn't going to want to go," she whined.

"How about it, Sam? You feel like getting wet?" Nancy said mischievously.

"Sure why the hell not," he chimed back.

"Oh sweet! Let me go tell Rachel and Tiff!" Ali replied excitedly, before running off.

"I better change into my bathing suit then," Nancy said out loud.

"Sam, would you be a darling and fetch my bag from the back of the car. It's the one with black stripes on it."

"Sure, Mom," Sam replied. Sam was about to head out the tent before his mom stopped him.

"Wait! Before you go, can you untie my dress, please? I can't reach the back," she muttered as she tried to make a lame attempt to reach the ties.

Sam walked behind his mother and slowly undid the knot.

"Thanks, love. Couldn't have done it without you," she teased.

"You're welcome mom," Sam bashfully said before zipping up the tent as he made his way to the car. Nancy proceeded to remove her dress and unhook her bra. She could have wrapped herself in one of the beach towels, but she was loving the attention that her son was giving her and she decided to wait for him to return. When Sam did return to the tent, he was in for a lovely surprise to see Nancy standing in the middle of the tent trying to cover her large matronly breasts with her hands. She was failing wonderfully for her son's benefit and the large bulge in his shorts made Nancy gleefully happy.

"Well?" Nancy quipped.

"Oh yeah, sorry. Here you go," Sam said as he handed over the bag to her.

Sam's eyes tried to take in her large milky breasts and curvy hips all at the same time. He had a hard time deciding what he like best about his mother's body. It wasn't until she turned away from him and bent down that he decided. Nancy's fat bottom drove Sam crazy. Nancy slowly dug through her bag looking for her two-piece dark blue with white dots bathing suit. Nancy was fully aware of the show she was putting on for Sam. She hoped her husband was still busy with the rest of the gear as she finally found her bathing suit and began pulling down her lacy panties. Sam stood in wonder as Nancy sensuously pulled down her panties. They were halfway down her bottom when she turned back to see Sam.

"Sam, aren't you going to change?" "Uhh... oh yeah. I'll put on my board shorts," he stammered.

"Oh shit wait... I forgot to pack them before we left," he said sadly.

"Well, looks like you'll have to go in your undies. You already promised Ali you'd join us," Nancy said matter-of-factly.

Sam mused over his situation. His cock continued to throb as his mother pulled her bathing suit's bottoms up and began tying her strings.

"I guess I could wrap myself in a towel and just jump in the water when I get there," Sam thought out loud.

"Sounds like a plan stud." Nancy finished tying her top just as the girls got back to their campsite.

"Oh wow mom that's a nice bathing suit," the girls cooed as they saw their mother step out of the tent.

A few moments later, Sam stepped out with a towel wrapped around him.

"Uh, Mom, did you change in the tent with Sam?" Tiffany asked.

For a moment Nancy was caught off guard. She looked towards her husband who now looked in her direction.

"Why yes, yes I did, Tiffany," Nancy replied.

"Uh, isn't that like, kinda of weird?" Tiffany replied a little confused.

"No honey it's not weird. Sam was complete gentlemen and covered his eyes while I changed. Now you guys should hurry up and change before the water gets too cold," Nancy said quickly.

Her answer seemed to suffice but she noticed out of the corner of the eye Jim shaking his head in disbelief. She would have to be more careful in the future.

A few hours later, Sam and the four girls walked down towards the beach. Jim stayed behind prepping the food. Rachel was wearing a one-piece black suit. Her thick legs and deep cleavage made Sam look multiple times. Nancy noticed his curious eye. The twins were wearing red and white two-piece suits. Their lovely toned bodies made Nancy a little envious of their figures but proud at the same time. She once again caught Sam's eyes straying and looking at his sisters' toned butts in their scrunched bathing suit bottoms. "Poor Sam, he's going to be aching with blue balls if this keeps up," she concluded to herself. Once they reached the water, the twins raced in. Rachel followed shortly after not wanting to get splashed. Sam laid all the towels out on the sand before finally unwrapping his towel from around his body.

Nancy "oohed" at Sam's club. He was wearing grey, worn out boxer briefs. Nancy couldn't wait to see them wet. Sam waited for his sister to be looking away before he dashed towards her. Nancy followed soon after. Once in the water, Sam went about splashing his sisters. Rachel grabbed him and they grappled with one another trying gain the upper hand. Although she was a girl, Sam had come to learn that Rachel was quite strong. More than a few times he had been pinned by her when they wrestled at the house. It was only now, that he had caught up in age that he could hold his own against her. Rachel spun around trying to loosen Sam's grip but that only managed to get her in more trouble. Sam now held her from behind and she couldn't move. It was at that moment that Rachel felt her brother's erection press against her butt. With newfound strength she broke free and yelled,

"Oh My God! Sam do you have a hard on?"

Sam pulled back and looked at his sister, "Sorry, Sis," Sam replied wishing he were drowning instead.

Nancy had been close by and heard the exchange. She quickly stepped in and she said, "Oh Rachel, stop being such a drama queen. It's perfectly natural for your brother to get an erection at his age. Stop giving him such a hard time."

Rachel couldn't believe what her mother was saying. She was about to say something, but then her mother gave her stern look telling her to drop it. Rachel let out an exasperated sigh and swam off to join the twins a few feet away. Nancy swam closer to Sam and reached out for his hand. She was having trouble reaching the bottom.

"That big dick of yours is going to get you in trouble, young man. You can't be rubbing it willy-nilly on every pretty girl you see. They aren't all like your mom remember," she teased.

Sam sighed and brought her closer. Nancy proceeded to wrap her legs around him. She could feel his hot poker pushing up underneath her. After a few moments of gently bobbing in the water she thought it prudent to unwrap herself from him and instead climbed on his back. Sam took the opportunity to reach back and squeeze his mother's plump butt. Sam walked them over towards his sisters. As soon as the twins saw them, they decided they'd do the same and a good game of chicken fight ensued. The two teams tried to knock each other's partners off each other's shoulders. Nancy and Sam won two in a row before the twins started calling foul. They argued that Sam was too good at being at the bottom and holding Nancy up. Nancy wagered they would still win if they

switched positions; so they did. Sam wasn't sure that was a good idea. His tattered cotton underwear hung about him and there was a real danger he would give one of his sisters a real eyeful. Nevertheless his mother insisted.

Nancy ducked under the water and Sam climbed on her shoulders. Nancy could feel her son's bulge on the back of her head and his balls squished against her neck. She cherished the feeling. After a few tense seconds Sam was able to pull Ali off Tiffany's shoulders. Nancy and Sam celebrated with a little spin and then ducked back into the water. Meanwhile, Rachel looked on with suspicion at how her mother was acting with Sam. She couldn't say for certain but she thought something was terribly wrong with the way Nancy fawned over Sam.

After the last chicken game, the family decided it was time to head back. The girls led the way to where Sam had laid the towels. Nancy made sure she put extra sway on her hips to ensure that Sam looked at her butt and not her daughters'. It worked. Sam no longer knew if his balls ached from the cold water or his perpetual blue-balled state. His sister's wet butts and his mother's sexy bottom were driving him mad.

When they arrived back to their campsite, they found Jim sleeping in one of the fold up chairs. The steaks were still in the grill but luckily they had not been overcooked. Nancy tried waking her husband but the four empty bottles of beer at his side made it impossible.

"You're lucky we came back in time. The steaks were about done," she told him.

Jim muttered something unintelligible and went back to sleep.

It was around sunset when everyone finally settled down for dinner. Sam had finished the steaks and veggies while the twins set out the plates. Rachel grabbed drinks for everyone and Nancy set up the lanterns as the sun faded. Jim finally woke up and ate with his family but not before receiving a stern look from Nancy. Nancy couldn't believe he had gotten drunk by himself.

After dinner, Sam went about chopping up some wood and starting the fire. The girls bundled up as the temperature dropped and gathered around the fire. Jim went to bed early, as the alcohol no longer let him operate normally. The four girls and Sam watched the fire dance well into the night. The twins helped make S'mores and Nancy warmed up some hot chocolate for everyone. It was around midnight that they all decided it was time to turn in. Jim had passed out on the far side of the tent. He didn't even bother changing his clothes or using one of the sleeping bags. Nancy went ahead and covered him with a blanket.

"We want to be in the middle!" the twins chirped.

Nancy asked Rachel if she wanted to sleep next to Jim considering he was a good bed warmer and Rachel was constantly complaining it was cold. Rachel was still a little uncomfortable from having Sam's hard-on rubbed against her so she decided to take her mom up on the offer. Before long everyone had either tucked into a sleeping bag or covered themselves up with multiple blankets. Sam's heart raced in

anticipation of being able to sleep next to his mother. The same could be said for his mother.

It was 2:00 AM when Nancy felt cool air rush in between the blankets that Sam and she shared. Sam shuffled closer to her. They were in a spooning position and Nancy's teasing over the last few hours had pushed Sam over the edge. He unceremoniously stuck fingers between her waistband and pulled her panties and cotton PJ's down, leaving just her nice big bottom completely exposed. Sam showed very little apprehension and was soon pawing and squeezing his mother's plush naked bottom.

As Sam groped her, Nancy lay quietly, listening for any signs of someone waking up. Jim snored like the bear periodically, but other than that the tent was still. Nancy saw the twins' blankets gently rising and falling... they were sound asleep. It wasn't long before Nancy felt the hot, bare flesh of Sam's manhood against her. It quickly melted away the cold from her uncovered bottom. She couldn't help but wiggle back against him and smother his man meat between her butt cheeks. Her son began dry humping her, relishing her soft skin. After a few minutes, Nancy worried that his excited breathing would wake up the girls or even her husband. The more he pressed against her the more labored his breathing became. Quietly, like a cat in the night, she rolled back and took a hold of Sam's warm, hard cock.

"Shhh... not too loud, honey... slow down," she whispered.

With that she rolled back to face the rest of her family but not before stroking her son's cock a few times. She couldn't get enough of her newfound treasure.

She recalled that night a few weeks ago, when she had helped him with his fever. She kicked herself not sucking on his veiny knob then.

As soon as she had rolled back to her side, her son was on her again. This time one of his hands went between her butt-cheeks and lifted one of them slightly. His cock soon followed. He managed to nestle between her butt crack and Nancy cooed at his warmth. Although Nancy was now a 44-year-old mom, she felt like she was back in high school as her son fondled and humped her. She worked out regularly, but one part of her body she could never really tone down was her butt. Try as she may her ass grew nice and plump as the years went by. Her waist remained relatively small but after 4 kids she had given up looking like one of her twins. Instead, she worked out to remain healthy and accepted the fact that her butt would always be big. Her son didn't seem to mind its large size. Quite to the contrary he seemed to be loving it for because of its wonderful size.

Sam continued to saw back and forth in his mother's valley. He could feel Nancy's short pubic hair and heat radiating from her moistening pussy.

All the teasing he endured from her and his sisters had led him to this.

Nancy leaned forward, almost touching heads with Tiffany, who slept in front of her. This gave Sam the angle he needed to finally plunge inside his mother. With one hand he took a handful of her butt cheek and spread her open. With the

other hand he guided his engorged penis to the entrance of her swollen pussy - the same pussy where his sisters and he had come to this world not too long ago.

Slowly and quietly, his big mushroom head introduced itself to his mother's juicy pussy lips. They didn't know this new young cock but they accommodated him nonetheless. They were used to Jim's skinny 5" dick. This cock was much thicker and soon Nancy's insides would know how much longer. Gently but surely they accepted the new stud's tool as it penetrated deeper inside. Sam encountered some friction the deeper he went. He was forced to pull back a few inches to be re-coated by his mother's natural lubricant. He repeated the process. Inch by inch he was coated by his mother's love juices. It wasn't long before he had passed the 5" depth that his father topped out at. Sam was now well on his way to marking new territory that his father could never hope to reach. "Perhaps this would teach that old bastard not to be such a dick," Sam thought.

Nancy wished her son could just fuck her silly but she knew they had to remain quiet and discreet. His left hand reached around her to squeeze her tits, and then it trailed down to grab her hip and pull her closer to him. She wanted to scream in pleasure but instead bit down on her pillow as her son continued to plow her. Sam didn't last long and when he came he grunted almost as if in pain. Nancy in turn quivered as waves of her climax took over her. She could feel Sam's cock pulsing inside her and depositing his baby makers inside her. She closed her eyes and saw stars as her son finished emptying inside her. When she opened her eyes, she heard Tiffany groggily call out to her.

"Mom? Are you ok?" she asked.

Sam froze behind his mother. His dick was still buried 7 inches in her.

Nancy quickly gathered her composure and replied, "It's Ok honey. I was just having a bad dream. Go back to sleep. I'm OK."

Tiffany nodded back barely conscious and rolled over to face her sisters.

Sam finally pulled his deflated cock out of his mother. Cum dripped out of Nancy and ruined the blankets around them. In the morning she'd have make sure and hide them before anyone saw the mess that they had made.

It was only now that Nancy wondered if she was safe. She wasn't on the pill since Jim had had his vasectomy - not that it mattered much since they rarely had sex anymore.

"Not much I can do now," she thought to herself.

She rolled over to face her son and looked into his eyes with his cum dripping between her legs.

"I love you," she silently mouthed to him.

He replied by leaning forward and kissing her. Nancy was falling in love with her son. She was unapologetic to the fact that she had now turned her husband in to cuckold. Instead she slept soundly and warmly in the arms of her new lover.

The rest of that weekend was uneventful. The second night Jim remained sober and Nancy decided it would be smart to sleep on his side of the tent. Sam was bothered by it but understood his mother's decision. The following weeks back at the house were a blur of activity. With the girls' soccer season ending and Sam's finals around the corner, both Nancy and Sam had very little time to relive that Thanksgiving night in the tent. It wasn't until Christmas that Sam finally got another crack at the old man's wife.

The Martin's had decided to spend Christmas Eve at Nancy's mother's house. Grandma Margaret lived in Redlands, only a short drive away from their house. Rachel, Tiffany, and Ali decided to drive up early to help their grandma prepare the house. Jim had told Nancy he wanted to go visit some of his co-workers before heading to his mother-in-law's house. Jim never really liked spending time at his in-law's house and the least time he could spend there the better.

Nancy and Sam were therefore left alone for the very first time in a very long time.

They wasted no time.

Sam pounced on his mother as soon as he heard his sister's car drive down the street. Nancy's red velvety dress was thrown in one of the corners of her bedroom as they hungrily kissed and undressed each other. Sam ended up ripping one of Nancy's nylons but Nancy forgave him by getting on her knees and sucking on his menacing cock. She devoured her son and tried swallowing it whole. She struggled to get the last few inches all the way down her throat.

Sam on the other hand looked down in wonder at his mother. He was fascinated by the gagging sounds his mother made, as she tried to deep-throat him. After a few minutes he picked her up off the carpet and carried her to her bed. His big flagpole bounced around as he did. As soon as she landed on the bed, Sam's head was between her legs, lapping up his mother's juicy cunt. His cock dripped with pre-cum in anticipation for what was to come. After having his fill, Nancy brought him up into her matrimonial bed and wrapped her legs around him. Sam's cock plunged into her pussy completely unbridled and raging with heat. Unlike their previously secret copulation in the tent where Sam gently fucked his mother surrounded by his sisters and father, here there was nothing to fear.

Sam pummeled his mother with an animalistic fury. Nancy had mentioned to him a few days after his finals that she had missed her period and how she was not on any type of contraceptive. At first Sam was worried of what that meant but Nancy had assured them they would figure it out. She convinced him that perhaps it was false alarm but that nevertheless she felt she needed to tell him, since he could in fact be the father of this potential child.

Siring a child had never crossed Sam's mind before until his mother mentioned it. Sam assumed that his mother was on some type of pill and never bothered talking to her about it. Now with this newfound knowledge that his mother was

actually quite fertile and not using contraceptives, Sam found himself yearning to cum inside her more than ever. His genetic drive to plant his seed had completely taken over him and his frantic fucking of his mother was testament to that drive.

Sam pulled out of his mother and flipped her over. Nancy laid her head on the pillow and arched her back, leaving her ass up in the air and ready for her son. Sam climbed behind her and pushed his now slick cock back inside his mother. He fucked her with reckless abandon. He squeezed his mother's fat butt and watched it ripple as he slammed into her over and over again. After a while, he leaned forward and cupped her tits with each hand. He continued his assault and his mother's tits jiggled in his hand.

Nancy yelped as she climaxed with Sam's dick still ravaging in and out of her. Sam held her tightly until her climax subsided. Nancy had never come as hard as she did just then. She could feel her entire cervix contracting inside her trying to suck Sam's sperm inside her. Sam flipped her on her back. She felt like a ragdoll in his hands.

"Mom, I want to cum inside you again," he said breathlessly and with his nostrils flaring. His cock was heaving and Nancy couldn't help but gaze in complete adoration of her son. He was more stallion than man.

"I would love nothing better baby. Come give me all your love. Fill me up like you know how," she sang back to him.

Sam plunged his throbbing cock back into his mother's now sloppy pussy. The wet smacking sounds of flesh on flesh contact, echoed throughout the house. Sam's cock was now coated in a frothy milky substance. He had yet to finish inside her

but his pre-cum and Nancy's natural flow had already ruined the sheets and completely glazed his unyielding cock.

It was precisely at this time that Jim pulled up to the house. He had forgotten his cell phone on the kitchen table and had decided to pick it up before heading to his mother-in-law's house. It was a few seconds after entering the house that he heard a loud crash upstairs. He thought his family had already left but obviously someone was still home.

He walked up the stairs only to hear his son's voice yell out, "Fuuuck Mom! I'm cumming!"

Jim couldn't believe his ears. He rushed up the stairs and down the hallway to his bedroom. When he arrived at the doorway he could hardly believe what he saw.

Nancy legs were in the air and Sam cock was buried deep inside her. They were locked in a full mating press. Jim saw his wife's body convulsing underneath his son. One of the corners of the bed had collapsed. He thought he heard Nancy's say something but it sounded almost guttural and involuntary. He could see Nancy's toes curled up. She was cumming. Sam was practically squatting on his mother.

Jim could see that his son's swollen member was pulsating and buried to the hilt inside his now ravaged wife. Jim tried to move. He tried to say something but all he could do was gape in despair as his son's hands gripped onto his mother's ample bottom. Sam was desperately squeezing and pulling her closer to him. Jim

realized that Sam was also cumming. His ridiculously large testicles and prostate muscles were flexing and pumping away. Sam was cumming inside his own mother and more than likely impregnating her.

Jim was filled with rage. He forced himself to take one step forward but faltered. The sheer beauty of the love knot between mother and son was too powerful to ignore. Nancy's pussy lips were quivering and Sam's penis slowly pulsated inside.

Unfortunately for Jim, the last thing he would see in life, would be his wife's incestuous creampie dripping all over her his bed.

With that picture etched in his head Jim collapsed with a loud THUD!

Epilogue:

Nancy and Sam ended up calling the paramedics after Jim collapsed. Sam tried his best to fix the broken bed before the paramedics came. Nancy did her best to seem distraught. Jim was pronounced dead at the hospital later that night. He had suffered a massive heart attack. Everyone was heartbroken. Sam on the other hand coped well after his father's death. He assumed his father's role and became Man of The House.

A few months later, Nancy announced that she was expecting another baby. Her daughters were all very excited. Although they missed their father they looked forward to having a baby in the house. Nancy continued having sex with Sam anytime she could, but remained wary of being caught by one of her daughters.

That is until Sam decided to bring them into the fold as well.

Chapter Two

Nancy is 3 Months Pregnant:

"Mom! Have you seen my curling iron?" Rachel yelled into her mother's room.

"I want to curl my hair before my date with Robbie tonight but I can't find it."

Rachel could hear the shower running but her mother failed to reply.

"Ummm, hello? Anybody in there?" Rachel knocked and pressed her ear against the bathroom door.

Inside mother and son froze. Nancy and Sam both heard the knock but could not make out who it was. Sam was sitting on the tile bench built into Nancy's shower. The 44 year old mother of 4 was sitting on her son's lap, his cock deep inside her pregnant body. Years ago, Jim, Nancy's late husband, had requested the seat be built into the shower when he had the bathroom remodeled. He thought it would come in handy as he got older. However, instead of serving as a safe place for an aging man to relax, the bench had now become a safe place for mother and son to fuck regularly.

Rachel knocked again.

Her mother was now 3 months pregnant and with her Father gone she had become paranoid about her mother's well being. The thought of her mother fainting in the shower flashed through her head. Frantically she ran to her mother's closet and pulled out a coat hanger to unlock the door.

Nancy was about to reply when the door handle jiggled and then swung open. Hot steam rolled out of the bathroom. Nancy's gasped in surprise. Her shower door was not glazed but instead completely transparent. Surely Rachel would see that Sam was in there with her.

"Rachel! Don't come in, I'm showering!" Nancy screamed.

"Sorry mom, I was calling you but you didn't answer."

Mother and daughter looked at each other's reflection via the foggy bathroom mirror. Nancy prayed that Rachel would not turn to look at her directly. The mirror's height allowed only Nancy's upper torso to show. The steam from the hot water helped cover some of the mother's nakedness but Rachel could still see her mother's voluptuous breasts as the water ran down them. What Rachel couldn't see, was her younger brother helplessly trying to hide behind his mother's curvy body.

"Have you seen my curling iron? I thought I saw it in here?" Rachel asked.

Nancy had seen it in her bathroom. In fact she knew exactly where it was. This information of course she could not share since it would require Rachel to walk into the bathroom to look in one of the drawers.

"I think I saw in the downstairs bathroom. I believe it's in one of the drawers honey."

"I already checked there," Rachel replied impatiently.

Unbelievably, Nancy felt Sam's hands grab her hips and lift her up slightly. He was trying to fuck her even now. Nancy quickly reprimanded him by digging her nails into one of his legs.

"I'm... I'm pretty sure it's there honey. Check again."

Rachel gave an exasperated sigh then spun on her heel and hurried out the bathroom.

The door wasn't even closed before Nancy began bouncing her meaty ass back on Sam's lap.

"That was close Sam. What the heck were you thinking humping me while she was still in here?" She asked as she placed her hands on Sam's knees to better raise and lower herself on Sam's thick baby maker.

"I just couldn't help it mom. You just felt so damn GOOD!" Sam gritted his teeth and pushed his hips upwards, fully penetrating his mother.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!

Sam continued fucking his mother. The wet smacking sounds of their wet bodies echoed in the shower. Sam reached around his mother and played with her swollen clit and rubbed her growing baby bump. At the same time he continued guiding his mother up and down his throbbing pole. Sam watched as his mother's plump bottom squished against him every time she settled her entire weight onto him. Although his cock was thick and long it was no match for Nancy's plump bottom. Her pussy swallowed him whole, over and over again. After a few minutes, Sam asked for respite.

"Mom, can we switch positions? My legs are falling asleep."

Without a word, Nancy's stood up, freeing Sam's thick cock. It smacked against his abs as the tip slid out of her well fucked pussy. Sam stood up and stretched his legs. Nancy's couldn't help but ogle her son, as water dripped his entire body. His angry cock, with it's bulbous head, heaved under the steady stream water. She cooed when she saw his heavy balls move on their own accord. She quickly offered herself by bending over on the tile bench. Sam stepped behind her with

his right hand wrapped on his cock. With his free hand he pulled her butt cheeks apart and slowly rubbed his swollen head against her puffy lips. He slowly parted her open and soon he was balls deep inside. Sam fucked his mother at a steady pace. Nancy's ass rippled underneath her son until he decided to grab her asscheeks with both hands. Water ran down her swaying, swollen tits and growing belly. Sam was still gripping onto ample, handfuls of his mother's ass, when he started spurting inside her. Only after he completely emptied his load did he finally pull out. Nancy felt thick gobs of cum ooze out of her. Nancy was sure that had she not already been impregnated by him, she would've been then.

The shower that usually took Nancy only a few minutes had now gone for almost half an hour. They were about done drying themselves when suddenly they heard Rachel's voice again.

"MOM! It's not down there! Are you sure it's not in there?"

Nancy's quickly reach into the drawer where the curler had been all along. Sam on the other hand, hid behind the bathroom door. Rachel knocked once but didn't wait to be let in. Luckily, Nancy was able to meet her at the doorstep.

"Sorry honey, I guess it was in here all along," Nancy said as she stuck her head between the partially opened door.

"I told you," Rachel replied exasperated but happy to finally have the curling iron.

"So where is Robbie taking you tonight?" Rachel asked, trying to sound normal.

"He said he was taking me somewhere nice for dinner and maybe watch a movie later,"

"Well that sounds like fun," Nancy replied.

Rachel had started dating Robbie just a few weeks ago but Nancy had already started to dislike him. The first time he came over to the house, he had spent most of his time playing with his phone instead of getting to know the family. Nevertheless, Nancy was glad that Rachel had found someone new to spend time with and she hoped that maybe this time Rachel had actually met a decent boy.

Sam listened as his mother and sister talked about the upcoming date. He tried to remain still but after a while he noticed how his mother was leaning out the door and decided to seize the opportunity to feel her up one last time.

"Yeah should be nice. Hopefully this time he doesn't think about bringing his friends along. That was really weird last time." Rachel continued.

"I still can't believe he d...did... that," Nancy stammered as she felt Sam reach underneath her towel to grope her fat bottom.

"I know. Like really? That's like dating 101 right?" Rachel continued.

"Well let me know how IT! ... goes tonight. And please try not to stay out too late." Nancy struggled to finish. Sam had stuck a finger knuckle deep inside her still sensitive pussy.

"You Ok mom?" Rachel asked with concern in her eyes.

"I think that shower might have been a tad too hot... that's all. Just need to change and cool off." Nancy managed to say.

"Ok if you say so," Rachel said as she leaned into kiss her mother goodbye.

Nancy felt a little odd exchanging a kiss with her eldest daughter while her son continued to finger her pussy. As soon as Rachel had left Nancy made sure to lecture Sam on how risky that was. Deep down inside however, Nancy had enjoyed every kinky second of it.

Nancy Is Now 6 Months Pregnant

It was early June and the sun was setting. The summer heat was impossible to escape and all of the Martin household tried their best to cool off. Nancy laid on the couch sipping on pink lemonade with a fan blowing over her. She wore a lacy blouse and stretchy shorts. She had one button fastened above her belly, leaving her pregnant belly exposed to cool off.

The twins and Sam on the other hand, had decided to take a dip in the pool. Sam had started working with a construction company in the last few months. He was still going to school but had decided it would be prudent to start working to supplement the household income. Nancy told Sam that they had plenty of money from Jim's life insurance but Sam had sternly told her to save it for a rainy day. As the new man of the house, there was very little she could say to deter him. Nancy couldn't help but admire how Sam completely took over his father's responsibilities; from maintaining the house, to fixing the cars, and of course fucking her regularly like a good husband would.

The twins had continued their young soccer careers. They were now in their 3rd year of college. Their team had done pretty well the last two years and they had a pretty good shot at winning their conference this year. Sam floated aimlessly in the pool but took time to admire his sisters' hard little bodies as they jumped in and out of the pool. Their breasts were small but their legs were toned. Their butts were firm yet bubbly and Sam couldn't help but wonder how it would feel to squeeze them. He also wondered if they were still virgins. They had many boyfriends but neither Ali nor Tiffany had ever been in a serious relationship. Sam's cock harden at the thought of having either one.

Meanwhile, Rachel was lying naked in her bedroom. She had just taken a nice cold shower and had decided to dry off by laying on her bed and letting the the ceiling fan take care of it. She tried texting Robbie but he didn't reply. Lately he seemed more interested in playing poker with his friends than hanging out with her. She wondered when her luck with men would change. She was now in her mid twenties had yet to find someone that could make her feel special.

After watching his twin sisters for a short while Sam decided he should check in on his mother. He wrapped himself in a towel and hung his wet trunks outside on a lawn chair. When he approached Nancy in the living room, he decided to give her a little show and flashed her with his erect cock. Nancy was taken by surprise and gasped.

"Jesus Sam! Really?"

Sam smirked as he made his way closer to her.

"Your sisters teasing you out there or what?"

Nancy wasn't blind to the effect hot women, including her daughters, had on her son. He was young and healthy. And although she did get jealous from time to time, she remembered how she was the one carrying his child.

"Haha nooooo... well maybe a little bit." Sam confessed.

"I figured as much. I going to have to keep an eye on those girls. They are trouble."

Sam sat next to his mother and laid his head on her lap. He playfully headbutted her growing belly, only to feel the baby kick back inside. Nancy and Sam laughed in surprise.

It was a rare occasion when all the Martin family were at the house at the same time, especially on a Friday night. Usually, Rachel had work and the twins had something going on either with their friends or teammates at school. Sam was the only one that consistently stayed in. During her first trimester, Nancy wondered if Sam would shy away from her as her body changed. Her late husband Jim had gone entire pregnancies without touching her because he felt it wasn't normal to have sex with a pregnant woman. Fortunately for Nancy, this wasn't the case for Sam. As Sam's seed grew inside her, so did his appetite for making love to her. Whenever possible Sam would find a way to get between her legs. Whether it was a quickie before class or a late night romp in her bedroom. Sam found a way to be inside her almost everyday of the week.

"We should order some pizza. What do you think?" Nancy said as she felt the baby kick inside her again.

"That sounds like a great idea mom." Sam said as he pulled his smart phone out to order.

By the time the pizza arrived the entire family had gathered in the living room. The twins had rented 50 Shades of Grey and were itching to watch it. All the women in the house had read the book. Although they agreed it was a bit melodramatic, they were curious to watch the movie's adaptation. Sam on the other hand, could care less about the movie or the book. He was however, quite interested in watching his twin sisters layout in the living-room floor. They had thrown on some worn out soccer shorts and loose white t-shirts. Sam could tell they weren't wearing bras by the way their perky nipples showed through the old

shirts. Ali's elastic band was useless and the string had gone missing long ago. Multiple times her shorts managed to slide down and expose the top part of her purple panties. Tiffany's on the other hand had a quarter sized hole near her crotch area. Sam almost choked on his pizza when he saw her crawl over to the BluRay player to insert the disc. Her butt-cheek's light skin was hard to miss against the black color of her shorts. Nancy had told them to throw them out a while back but they had stubbornly hung onto them because of their comfort.

Rachel had taken a page out of Sam's book and had come down with only a small towel to cover her. Sam smirked when he realized that the pizza guy was surveying the women behind him. The twins were rolling around on the living room floor fighting over a pillow. Nancy was stretched out on the couch. Her bare feet and pregnant belly were hard to ignore. And then there was Rachel with her damp hair and towel barely covering her. Sam gave the guy a generous tip and had to practically forced him out the door.

Once they had all eaten, they all settled down and got ready for the movie. Sam turned down the lights and sat next to Nancy on one side couch. Rachel laid down on the the other side of the L shape couch. The twins put pillows down and were now laying peacefully side by side. The girls all got sucked into the movie from the moment it started. Sam tried to watch the movie as well but soon he found himself struggling to maintain focus with all womanly flesh around him. He was mainly distracted by his sisters smooth legs but also by his mother beside him. He loosened his towel and let his erection break free. He quietly bumped against his mother to get her attention and motioned her to his stubborn erection. Nancy, shook her head in disbelief. She tried to ignore him but soon Sam was pulling her hand towards it. Nancy hoped to dissuade her son by pretending to watch the movie and after a few minutes Sam did in fact give up. However, he made sure to leave himself exposed in order to entice Nancy further. Try as she may it wasn't

long before she started sneaking peaks out of the corner of her eye. The throbbing cock demanded her attention. After ignoring it for a quarter of the movie she finally gave up and snuck her hand under Sam's towel. Nancy looked down towards the twins and made sure they were completely focused on the movie. She then glanced to her right to check on Rachel and she noticed that Rachel was also completely engrossed with the risque love scene currently on screen. She was about to look away when something caught her eye. Rachel's hand was tucked between her legs and was slowly moving back and forth. Nancy kept an eye on her as her own hand took a hold of Sam's cock. She slowly started stroking it to Sam's great relief.

Sam relished his mother's soft hands and helped hide her motions by holding a side of the towel up. Nancy continued to steal glances towards her eldest daughter. She couldn't believe that Rachel was masturbating. Then again she was jerking off her son so there wasn't much moral ground to stand on. Nancy could see Rachel's hand moving back and forth. She could see Rachel's legs tightening as she played with herself. Nancy's own pussy ached as she squeezed Sam's cock. It was a debauched scene that outmatched what was currently on screen. Nancy sped up her handjob and felt Sam's precum leak onto her hand. Without giving much thought she brought her hand up to her mouth and quietly spit onto her palm only to place it back on Sam's cock. The initial wet sounds of her hand stroking Sam's cock horrified her but Sam was quick to put up the volume of the movie to cover for them. Nancy continued stroking Sam as the movie played on. While Rachel continued play with herself. Having been neglected for over 3 weeks had caused her to be a little more adventurous than usual. Rachel was about to bring herself into climax when all hell broke loose.

Sam's cock exploded without much warning. Before Nancy knew what was happening she felt Sam begin to spasm in her hand. She grabbed the towel and

squeezed the fat angry head of his cock but not before the first hot rope of cum shot up into the air and then down onto the twins.

"Hey! What the heck?!?" Tiffany cried out. The glob of cum had landed straight on her forehead.

Sam was caught completely off guard as his cock continued to deposit its load into the towel. Nancy on the other leapt into action. She proceeded to peel off her blouse and cover Sam's nose.

"Oh shit! Sorry baby. Looks like water came of Sam's nose. Must have been from when you guys were swimming."

Nancy wiped off her gooey hand so she could wipe off the splotch of cum that had splattered on Tiffany's forehead.

"Oh God that's so gross. What the hell Sam?!?" She yelled.

Meanwhile Rachel sat up a little overwhelmed at the sudden outbreak that had coincided with her climax. She was glad it was Sam who was to blame for the interruption and not herself.

Sam walked off to the bathroom clutching onto his towel and his mother's blouse. He squeezed his nose pretending that water was coming out of it. He took one last look behind him to see Ali and Rachel laughing at what had supposedly

happened. Nancy was still wiping Tiffany's forehead. Her full tits were almost spilling out of her bra as she wiped the last bit of Sam's cum from her daughter's forehead. Sam shook his head in disbelief.

Nancy is 7 Months Pregnant

It was 4th of July and the annual block party was well underway. Outside, the neighborhood was crawling with activity. There was classic rock being played from loudspeakers, kids were running around and screaming, while other folk were busy eating and drinking. There were pie eating contests, water balloon contests, magic shows, and even a dunk tank competition. The Martin twins were busy helping organize the pie eating contest. Rachel on the other hand, was busy trying to keep tabs on Robbie, who seemed to be on mission to get drunk as quickly as possible.

At the Martin's house, Sam was also busy making a pie of his own. He was busy making a creampie inside his lovely mother. Because of her swollen belly, they had taken a real liking to fucking while she was on her side. Sam spooned behind her and lifted her leg slightly. This gave him better access to her juicy, warm pussy. His long powerful strokes sent waves down Nancy's pregnant body. Even at 7 months, Sam was as unrelenting as before. Every push caused Nancy's swollen tits and belly to sway on her bed. After having fucked her on her side for a good while Sam decided it was time to place her on top of himself.

The reverse cowgirl position gave Nancy the freedom to move up and down Sam's cock but it also wore her out faster given her current size. She took a hold of Sam's hard baby maker and pointed up so she could slide it inside her. She

glanced out her bedroom window and saw the ongoing party as she impaled herself on her lover's swollen cock. Slowly, she massaged Sam's cock in and out of her. She concentrated on all the contours and ridges of his hard thick prick. Her pussy stretched around him and hugged tenderly. Below her she could see the other moms dutifully feeding their husbands and children. In a way she was also feeding her son. Up and down she continued to bounce on Sam's cock as he supported her by holding her hips. What had started as a steady pace gradually began speeding up.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Nancy cried out.

As the tempo of Sam's assault increased, Nancy's swollen tits and belly jiggled in response. Sam was about to erupt inside his mother when suddenly they heard yelling outside. Nancy scanned the street and then recognized the voice. It was Rachel. She was holding her cheek and Robbie was yelling at her.

"Sam quick! I think Robbie just hit Rachel!"

Quickly Sam threw on his clothes and ran down stairs. His cock still coated in his mother's love juices. By the time Nancy finally made it outside, Sam and Robbie were fighting in the middle of the street. Nancy's heart sank when she saw Sam bleeding from the side of his head. She tried to yell for someone to stop them but she felt faint instead lowered herself onto the front door's steps. Rachel and the twins quickly made their way to their mother to check if she was alright. Meanwhile the fight raged on.

The Martin girls looked in despair as Robbie threw punch after punch at Sam. Most missed but some did manage to connect. Robbie was older by almost a

decade and Sam struggled with Robbie's larger size. However, as the fight carried on Robbie faded and soon Sam had the upper hand. Robbie tried throwing a kick but Sam caught it and threw him to the ground. Immediately, Sam was on top of him raining punches all over him. It wasn't until neighbors finally stepped in that the punishment subsided. Sam was practically pried off Robbie's curled up body by the time it was all over.

"If you ever touch my sister again I'll fucking kill you!! You hear me!!" Sam yelled, fuming with rage.

Sam's voice cut through the air and everyone who heard him, believed every word of his threat. In his current state, his hate made him more devil than man and everyone gave him a wide berth.

The Martin girls were trembling from the ordeal but were in awe of Sam as he walked back towards them. They had never seen him so angry. It scared them but also made them realize how much he was ready to sacrifice for them. He had a cut on his eyebrow and another on his lip but he shooed his sisters' concerns away when they tried to tend to him. Instead he helped his mother up and brought her inside the house.

Later that evening, after the fireworks had gone off, the Martin family reflected on the day's events.

"Sam, you're so freaking crazy. We didn't even see you coming until... BAM! There you were flying through the air like Superman or something." Ali said still amped up and excited from watching the fight.

She had always been a bit of tomboy when it came to fights and now that she had seen her brother in a real one, she couldn't shut up about it. Meanwhile Tiffany sat by Rachel and rubbed her back. The whole ordeal had left her shaking and her eyes were red from crying. The reason Robbie had slapped her, she later explained, was because she tried to cut him off from drinking any more. Robbie hit her and was in the middle of telling her what she could and could not do when Sam tackled him from the side.

Ali was about to recount the entire blow by blow when Nancy cut her off.

"Ali, I think that's enough excitement for today. How about we all clean up and head up to bed."

"Poor Sam head is probably throbbing." she said as she inspected the injury under the ice pack.

Sam wasn't aware of his injuries at first. It was until well after they had pulled him off his sister's scumbag of a boyfriend that he felt the throbbing in his head.

The entire family headed up to their bedrooms. Nancy asked Rachel if she wanted to sleep in her bed, given all the trauma she had endured. Rachel accepted her mother's offer and made her way to her bedroom. The twins bounded off into

their room talking about how badass Sam had been. They reenacted the fight scene until they were finally in their beds. Sam on the other hand found himself completely spent. He brushed his teeth and was slowly treading towards his bedroom when he heard his mother call out from her room.

"Sam come in here real quick."

Sam crept into the dark room.

"Come lay with us for a little while," Nancy whispered again.

Sam slowly lifted the sheets and crawled into bed next to Rachel.

"Sam, I'm so sorry I got you stuck in that mess. I still haven't thanked you for saving me. I'm sorry you got hurt ..." She was unable to finish her sentence and instead started crying again.

Sam and Nancy both embraced her.

"You don't have to thank me Rae. You're my older sister and I wouldn't let anyone hurt you."

Sam went to kiss her cheek but instead he landed on her mouth. Rachel kissed him back and held him there. Before long Rachel and Sam were quietly making

out tears still streaming down Rachel's face. Sam pressed himself against her and stabbed his hardon against her thigh. In the past that may have unsettled her but given what had happened and her vulnerable state, she welcomed the feeling of her younger brother's erection.

"Could you hold me until I got to sleep?" Rachel asked Sam.

"Sure sis," Sam replied.

Rachel rolled over and felt her mother reaching out to hold her hand.

Sam scooted closer to her and wrapped his arms around her. He breathed in the perfume of her hair and grinded his cock against the cleavage of her butt.

Sam was tired but the thought of fucking Rachel gave him renewed strength. Sam wondered what his mother's thoughts were at the moment. He didn't want to anger her but his loins yearned for his sister. After a few minutes of pretending to be asleep. Sam pulled his shorts down and proceeded to do the same with Rachel's booty shorts. Rachel felt Sam preparing behind her as he rubbed some spit onto the fat mushroom head of his cock. He slowly started rubbing it between Rachel's butt crack until he made his way down to her warm pussy lips. Sam took note that unlike Nancy's mature pussy, which had a decent amount of hair around it, Rachel's pussy had very short hair. After having explored the outside of her lips for some time, Sam angled his throbbing cock into position and pushed inside his older sister.

Nancy eyes and ears strained in the dark room to make sense of what was happening in front of her. She was still holding Rachel's hand when she felt the bed slowly starting to move back and forth. It was at that moment that she knew her son was now fucking her daughter. There was a pang of jealousy that coursed through her but it quickly passed. A carnal part of her didn't want to share Sam, he was after all her lover and the father of her next child. However, a motherly part of her, ached to give Rachel what she needed. And what she needed now was the love of a man that cared for her.

Sam gradually sped up his thrusts. Rachel tried to slow him down by reaching back with her one free hand but soon she realized it was hopeless to hide what they were doing from her mom. Sam was now freely and loudly claiming her pussy and there was nothing to be done.

"You guys are going to wake the twins up if you keep that up," they heard Nancy whisper to them.

Rachel's tensed up at the sound of her mother's voice but Sam continued to plunge his meaty cock into her.

"Mom, I... I ..."

"It's okay Rae, let your brother show you how much he loves you. After all, he did take a beating for you today" Nancy said as she reached down between Rachel's legs. She felt Sam's slick cock going in and out of her. Her own pussy tingled when she felt how wet Rachel's pussy had become.

Nancy continued to play with Rachel's pussy as Sam labored behind her, sawing away at his sister's plump bottom and neglected pussy.

"God mom, it feels so good... I can't ... I can't believe how good he feels," Rachel moaned.

"That's it baby, keep giving to her. Your sister deserves to know how a real man treats his women."

Sam reached around Rachel and found his mother's awaiting pussy. Soon he was fingering her while fucking his sister.

After making his mother cum on his hand Sam threw all the sheets and blankets to the ground and rolled on top of Rachel, his cock still buried in her. He continued to fuck his sister now with full length, powerful strokes. Rachel yelped into her pillow as he bottomed out on top of her. She winced when Sam decided push even further even though he was already buried to the hilt. She hurt but felt good at the same time. She was in heaven.

Nancy walked across the bedroom and locked the door. She flicked on the light switch and looked back to see Sam's cock pummeling Rachel's juicy bottom. Nancy unconsciously licked her lips as she saw Sam's thick rod split Rachel open over and over again. It was now coated in their sweet love nectar. Nancy could also see that Sam's balls were swollen, probably from not having released earlier in the day. She was happy that Rachel would be the beneficiary of that backup.

She made her way back onto the bed and rested next to her rutting offspring. The wet sounds coming from Rachel's pussy made Nancy's own pussy ache in desire.

Nancy couldn't help herself and reached behind Sam and felt his heavy balls as they pressed against Rachel's sex. Sam slowed down as he felt the oncoming rush of a massive eruption from his cock. Rachel gasped when she felt her mother's hand slide down and rub her pussy. After a few seconds of not moving Sam's body began to tense up and shudder. Nancy slid her hand back between Sam and Rachel and felt Sam's thick cock between her fingers as it started pulsating and injecting thick amounts of cum into Rachel's ravaged pussy. Cum began to leak out the sides even though Sam was fully inside her. Rachel's own climax hit her like a freight train . She couldn't believe what was happening but every time she felt Sam pulse inside her, he body sent shock waves to her extremities. When Sam finally pulled out his spent cock he was exhausted and collapsed to one side of the bed. He fell asleep shortly after completely drained of energy and cum. The mother and daughter on the other hand were left rubbing each other's bodies in the afterglow.

"Mom I'm not on the pill..." Rachel said as she felt her mother's pregnant belly.

"Well, we can get you the morning after pill tomorrow if you like... or we can take our chances and see what happens " Nancy smirked mischievously.

"Who knows maybe you would like being a mom?" She continued.

"Uhh... I don't know about that mom. I'm not planning on having a baby anytime soon and I'm pretty sure Sam would freak out if I got pregnant by him."

"I don't know about that love. He was pretty happy when he knocked me up."

"You're kidding," Rachel asked incredulously.

"Nope. Not one bit honey. This is Sam's baby alright" Nancy said as she readjusted herself on the bed. Sam was now snoring next to her.

Rachel curled up next to her mother completely dumbfounded by what her mother had just told her. She drifted asleep wondering how many times Sam and her had done it on that very same bed. She also wondered what it would feel like to be pregnant. A primal calling had been unlocked and although she hadn't consciously decided her body had already released an egg and made it available to the millions of Sam's sperm cells that now swam inside her.

Chapter Three

Sept 1st (Nancy is now 9 months pregnant. Rachel is 2 months pregnant)

"On your mark, get set, GO!" Nancy yelled out.

On the far side of the pool Sam and the twins pushed off the wall and began racing towards her. Nancy noted how the girls quickly dove under water while Sam churned away at the surface. His muscular legs granted him an early lead but by the halfway mark the twins broke out to the surface and it was quickly evident he was outmatched. The proud mother watched intently how her girls' athletic bodies cut through the water cleanly while Sam on the other hand, bulldozed his way through, leaving a large wake. Tiffany was the first to touch the finish wall followed closely by Ali. Sam brought up the rear looking a little bewildered.

"Oh! That was so close you guys," Nancy said excitedly as she clapped to congratulate them.

"Sam, what happened to showing your sisters what "real speed" was?"

"Can't be good at everything I guess," Sam said as he wiped water off his face.

He knew his sisters played collegiate level soccer almost everyday and that they were probably in better shape than him. Still, he couldn't believe he had lost so handedly.

"You guys want a rematch?" Tiffany asked full of confidence.

Ali immediately took her up on the offer.

On the soccer field, Ali was known to be faster but out in the water she seemed she had finally been outmatched.

Sam on the other hand graciously declined the offer, not wanting to be embarrassed again.

"Nah, I'm good. I'll countdown for you guys instead."

As he waited for the girls to get in position, Sam turned to see his mother as she walked back to her lounge chair. Her fat bottom swayed from side to side and called out to him as she bent over to fix her towel.

Nancy was only a few days away from her due date and her big belly was more pronounced than ever. She was wearing a yellow 2 piece suit and she had to hold her belly as she rolled on to the chair. The flesh of her swollen breasts spilled out of the top and sides of her bikini. Sam couldn't help but drool in her direction.

"Sam... Sam... Sam!!!"

Rachel's voice pulled Sam out of his trance.

"They are ready for you to count down," his older sister said laughing while nodding over to the far side of the pool.

Rachel was wearing a blue 2 piece bikini and was also relaxing on a lounge chair like her mother. Her complexion was a lighter than her mother's but their bodies shared similar curves and proportions. The major difference now was their pregnant bellies. Unlike the swollen belly his mother now carried, Sam could barely make out the new growing seed he had recently planted inside his sister.

"Oh, right right..." Sam said as he looked back towards Ali and Tiffany.

Sam knew she had caught him perving out on their mother and he couldn't help laugh at himself at hopeless he was to his mother's charm. Nancy smirked underneath her sunglasses having surmised what had happened.

"Ready! On your mark! Get set! GO!" Sam shouted.

The twins pushed off the wall and dove into the water again.

"Sam, why don't you ever look at me the way you look at mom?" Rachel asked catching Sam off guard.

"Hah! You kidding? I look at you like that all the time. You've just never caught me."

"Yeah... suuure," Rachel said sarcastically.

"Ah well the truth is Rae, you aren't 9 months pregnant like mom is," Sam finally admitted while rubbing the back of his head.

"I don't know why, but seeing mom pregnant in a bikini drives me nuts."

Nancy couldn't help but blush at the compliment. Lately she felt so fat it was nice to hear her young lover of a son still found her irresistible.

"Hell, even you guys can't stop looking at her," he added.

Rachel was mulling over what her brother had said when Nancy spoke up.

"Speaking of being 9 months pregnant. My boobs are killing me guys,"

Sam's cock twitched as he saw his mother massage her breasts with both hands. He was about to fall under her spell again but the splashing sound of the twins behind him made him turn his attention to them. Once again Tiffany touched the wall first. Ali came in close behind her.

"Damn no wonder I lost. You guys more dolphin than human," Sam told them.

Tiffany beamed with pride and Ali sulked having lost again.

They were still catching their breath when Rachel broke the silence.

"Mom, maybe they hurt because your top is on too tight. Have you tried loosening it?"

Sam turned around and noticed once again how Nancy's swollen breasts squeezed out the sides of her top. The matter was made worse when Nancy tried adjusting them. More of her matronly flesh spilled out from the undersized garment.

"What's wrong mom?" Tiffany asked.

"Oh nothing baby, it's just these last few days my breasts have been hurting a little. I think it's because my due date is getting close."

By this time Rachel had gotten up from her chair and was checking on Nancy's top.

"I'm going to loosen it a little," she announced.

Nancy held the front of her bathing suit as her daughter redid the strings behind her. Meanwhile, Sam, Tiffany and Ali looked on curiously. Sam tried to hold his composure but try is he might he felt his cock stiffen as more of his mother's flesh came into view.

"Aw shit... sorry mom," Rachel said all of a sudden.

"Oh no, did it rip?" Nancy asked while trying to look behind her.

"Yeah, I didn't even pull it very hard," Rachel said while holding out the broken bikini string in front of her.

"Well, don't worry about it. It was old anyway," Nancy assured.

Nancy then unexpectedly and nonchalantly pulled her top completely off and over her head. Causing her luscious breasts to spill out wonderfully in front of Sam. Her nipples stood out noticeably and Sam practically drooled over himself.

Sam heard the twins gasp in unison behind him.

"MOM!"

"Yes?" Nancy said unbothered by her nudity as she fixed the towel underneath her.

"Uh hello? Your boobs are showing and Sam is right here?" Ali said incredulously pointing towards Sam.

"Yeah mom what the heck?" Tiffany added.

Nancy tilted her head feigning confusion.

"Girls, Sam has been taking me to my prenatal visits for the last few weeks. Trust me when I tell you that Sam has gotten to know my body a little closer than even you girls have."

The twins furrowed eyebrows still incredulous at their mother's sudden and dramatic action.

"Besides, I think we can all agree we are all adults here. If we can't be comfortable being a little naked around each other then I didn't raise you girls right."

Sam awkwardly looked away from his mother pretending not to care that his mother's beautiful engorged pregnant breasts weren't on full display. He could practically feel the pair of eyes burning the back of his head.

"I guess if you put it that way. It's still a little weird though don't you think?" Ali asked.

The words hung in the air heavy and Sam was thinking of a way to ease the tension when Rachel spoke up.

"I don't think it's weird at all. Actually I think it's great that Sam doesn't make a big deal about it and that mom is comfortable enough to be topless. It kinda of makes me want to do it to be honest."

"Oh there's an idea. You should do it honey. It feels great being outside and not having to deal with bras or even a bikini top. So much more comfortable," Nancy added as she rubbed sunscreen over her now naked breasts.

"You know what? I think I will," Rachel replied.

"You gotta be kidding," Ali said as Rachel pulled off her own top.

Rachel's breasts weren't as big as her mother's current 34G size. But they definitely caught Sam's attention considering how pale her skin was. With the bright sunlight they practically glowed in front of him.

Nancy caught Sam gawking and considered it a good opportunity to have him run into the house to fetch them some drinks.

"Sam can you be a doll and bring your sisters and I some lemonade please?"

Sam put two and two together and excused himself to fetch the refreshments.

Once Sam was gone, Nancy again focused on her twins discomfort with nudity. She had no intention of pressuring them into taking their own bathing suits off but she did want them to be comfortable around her nudity, especially in front of Sam. Afterall, he was the father of her new unborn child, not to mention Rachel's.

"Girls trust me, it's no big deal. Your brother doesn't care. He's been around us long enough to know what boobs look like."

"Mom I knew you were always a little bit of a hippy, but ever since Dad died you seem to have taken it to the next level," Ali told her.

"Yeah mom, you used to get mad at us for not wearing bras around the house but lately you hardly ever where one," Tiffany added.

"Well maybe that's because your father, God rest his soul, was a bit overbearing and a bit of a prude to be perfectly honest," Nancy said coldly.

"Your brother on the other hand is much more understanding and if doesn't bother him I don't see why you guys let it bother you."

From the kitchen window Sam watched as the girls talked to one another. His twisted mind wondered if his mother and Rachel were trying to convince the twins to go topless too. He hoped so. He couldn't help but gawk at his mother's pregnant belly and swollen tits. The sunscreen made them even more juicy to him. He had almost finished mixing the lemonade when Rachel's pinched her own

pink nipples causing him to spill break one of his mother's glasses. He quickly cleaned up and hurried himself in order to go back outside.

When Sam finally returned with the drinks he overheard Rachel talking.

"... no it was great and not weird at all. When everyone does it doesn't really bother anyone," she said.

"What are you guys talking about?" Sam asked, curiosity getting the better of him..

"I telling the girls about how I used to go skinny dipping all the time when I used to go to summer camp. They are to chickenshit to try it with you here," Rachel informed him.

Sam set the drinks down and looked towards his sisters sitting on the edge of the pool. They both looked at him with an odd sense of apprehension. He decided to grab the bull by the horns and take matters into his own hands.

"Well, if you guys don't mind I'm willing to try it," Sam said mischievously.

Nancy lowered her glasses and looked at him questionably wondering what he was up to.

"Of course YOU are!" Ali accused him.

She was about to follow up and accuse him of being a pervert but she was caught off guard as Sam yanked off his swim trunks and leapt into the pool.

Although he jumped into the pool almost immediately, all four women caught his sizeable manhood jutting all over the place as he ran to the edge leapt into the water.

The last thing Sam heard was Tiffany voice saying,

"Oh my God."

Sam swam to the far side of the pool giving the girls a great view of his butt.

When he came up he had a huge grin on his face.

"I swear I think I swim faster naked. I'm not even kidding," He told them excitedly.

"Unbelievable," Ali said shaking her head.

Nancy having seen Sam naked decided it was time to jump in the pool.

"You know what guys? I'm going to join you."

"Rachel honey, can you help me down the steps?"

Nancy and Rachel both walked towards the steps. Sam swam over to offer his support as Nancy walked down reached the edge.

The twins openly gawked at Sam's as he came out of the water. He dutifully helped his mother down into the pool while his penis dripped water from it's tip. They had both been with boys before and had even fooled around with them but they had never seen one as thick and manly looking as Sam's. Their previous concerns were utterly replaced by pure fascination as Sam played the roll of exhibtionist.

Nancy sat on the second step and let the water cool her. Her belly was three quarters of the way under water. She watched the twins intently as Sam swam away from them. They hadn't moved from their spot, most likely frozen in fear of Sam boldness and perhaps shocked by what they had seen.

"Girls come here," she beckoned them.

They slowly made their way over to her and sat beside her. She decided to see where their heads were at.

"Was that your first time seeing a boy naked?"

"Uh no, not really..." Ali admitted shyly.

Nancy knew Ali was the most adventurous of the two. She didn't know if she was still a virgin but she knew she had been with enough boys to know what a dick looked like.

"But I've never really seen one that looked like Sam's," she finally conceded.

All three women sat quietly watching Rachel and Sam across the pool as they shared something between them and laughed out loud.

Tiffany broke the silence.

"I've may have played around with Justin in High School but I never really saw him up close or in the light," she said blushing.

"Well it's nothing to be ashamed of girls. It's just another part of our bodies," she said in her motherly voice.

They sat idly keeping their thoughts to themselves until Ali finally spoke again.

"Mom, is it normal for boys to get that big? Like Sam I mean?"

"Ah, well... of course some boys are bigger than others, Sam just happens to be a little bigger than most," Nancy answered carefully trying to hide her pride.

Nancy felt a little ashamed as she spoke to her daughters about Sam's sizeable cock but she couldn't help herself after having experienced it first hand. She was very well versed in it's size, strength and endurance. She had shared it with Rachel, her oldest daughter, and now she felt compelled to share a little bit of experience with her twin daughters.

The girls were still sitting idly on the steps when they heard Sam across the pool.

"Mom look! I'm a submarine!"

Sam swam towards them on his back. Most of his body was under water except for the front of his face and his fat lengthy cock that stuck out of the water like a periscope.

"Samuel Martin!" she shouted in utter disbelief.

She wasn't really mad at him but she really was surprised to see how blatant he was being. The girls beside her squirmed not knowing what to do as Sam approached them. It was only after he was 2 feet from them that he flipped around stood in front of them. The water covered him from the waistline down.

"Mom did you see my submarine trick?" He asked sheepishly.

"Sam, you can't be doing that. Especially in front of your sisters," She said sternly.

"Aww jeez mom, I was just messing around," he said playfully.

He sat on the opposite side of his mother and kicked his feet energetically causing water to churn.

Having his mother's breasts in full display outdoors made him a little excited to say the least, seeing his sisters in their tight bikini's wasn't helping either. Sam was still kicking his feet when he felt his mother place a hand on his leg.

"So what do you girls think? Are you guys more comfortable with idea of your mother being topless?"

The twins collected themselves after having witnessed their younger brother's hardon only a few feet from them.

"Yeah I think so Mom. It's not that weird when you really think about it. It's actually more natural than having clothes on all the time," Ali said.

"Good honey, I'm glad you understand," Nancy replied as she wrapped her hand around Sam's veiny hard cock that was still under the water. Sam slid back a until he knew his sisters couldn't see him.

"What about you Tiffany? You ok with your momma showing a little bit of skin?"

"Yeah I think so mom. Actually watching you and Rachel has kinda made me want to try it," she said surprising everyone.

"Oh really! That's wonderful baby," Nancy said as she squeezed Sam's hardon.

Tiffany undid her top and soon her perky young tits were free and out in the open for everyone to see.

"Well I'm not going to be the odd one out," Ali said out loud not wanting to be outdone once again.

Sam peeked behind his mother and watched as Ali also took her top off. He instantly fell in love with her small but perky nipples and distinct tan lines.

Nancy stroked him a little more quickly knowing fully well Sam was getting his socks off. Rachel swam over to them having noticed what was happening. She dove underwater and swam silently up to the steps to where Sam was sitting. She opened her eyes and although the water made her vision blurry she was able to

make out her mother's hand stroking Sam's engorged cock. When she came up in front of Sam she nearly scared him half to death.

"Oh well look at who decided to come out of their shells," she said teasingly having seen Ali's and Tiffany's naked breasts.

Rachel discretely placed her hand on Sam's leg and reached up to feel her mother's hand stroking Sam.

"Well everyone was doing it," Ali replied defensively.

Sam couldn't help but smile as he thought about how lucky he was to be surrounded by unabashed topless sisters and a horny mother.

After a few minutes of enjoying the water Tiffany spoke up.

"Mom how come you and Rachel are so much bigger than us?"

She said this as she nodded over to Rachel who was still facing them. Her DD breasts were wet and looked heavenly as they peeked out of the water.

"Well honey for one we are both older than you guys and second you guys do a whole lot more exercise than us," Nancy replied as she poured water over her own luscious breasts to cool off.

Sam's cock twitched in her hand.

"You guys are lucky you don't have big boobs. They are kinda of a pain sometimes to be honest," Rachel added.

Sam closed his eyes momentarily as his mother gently squeezed the top of his fat mushroom head.

"You guys don't have to worry about your back hurting or finding a bra that won't hurt and dig into you. It's quite honestly a nightmare sometimes," Rachel continued as she floated slightly in the water and palmed her juicy tits.

Sam almost croaked.

"Yeah, but still, they look kinda nice and I know boys like them," Tiffany said wishfully.

"This is true," Sam said under his breath but loud enough for everyone to hear him. Nancy gripped him even tighter, choking his cock.

"You shut your mouth Sam. This is girl talk right now," Rachel said to playfully as she splashed water at him.

Rachel proceeded to made her way towards her younger sisters who were still staring at her.

"You guys want to feel them?"

Tiffany shied away at first but Rachel made her way between her legs until Tiffany had no choice but to look at her.

"Go ahead feel them."

Tiffany shyly put one hand on her sister's breasts and squeezed softly.

"Oh wow it's so nice and soft," she said in amazement.

Sam felt that his cock was boiling up the water around it. Nancy continued to stroke his cock steadily as she watched her daughters intently.

"Oh my goodness, they are kind of heavy aren't they?" Tiffany said as she lifted her sister's boobs in each hand.

"I told ya. And the crazy part is mom's are even bigger so you can imagine how hard that is on her,"

Nancy took the opportunity to join in on the the conversation.

"You want to feel mine baby?" Nancy asked her daughter.

"You have to be kind of gentle though because they are kind of sensitive."

Tiffany took her mother up on the offer without saying a word. Sam peeked over his mother's shoulder in time to see Tiffany grab a handful of their mother's tit. She carefully compared the weight of her sister's breast to that of her mother's. This was too much for Sam. Eventually his cock twitched once, twice and then three times before it began spewing ropes of cum into the water. Rachel looked at him and smiled as he winced and tried not to make a sound.

"Oh my God mom, yours feel kinda of hot and a little hard" Tiffany said in surprise.

"Yes honey. Pregnancy makes them get bigger and you see these little veins around my areola? Those weren't there before. They are getting ready to feed your new baby brother once he gets here," Nancy informed her.

"I want to feel them," Ali chimed in finally.

By this time Nancy had released Sam's spent cock and he went ahead and swam away from them in order to compose himself. Rachel noticed a healthy amount Sam's spunk floating in the water and splashed it away before Ali took his spot

beside Nancy. Both twins now felt their mother's swollen breasts and questioned her on what being pregnant felt like.

Sam made it to the opposite side of the pool and looked back. Ali was lifting the breast closest to her and feeling its weight, while Tiffany softly squeezed the other one in her hands. Meanwhile, Rachel sat in front of them listened to her mother as she informed them on how she alleviated soreness.

"It's different for everyone but sometimes it helps putting a warm wet towel on them to help blood circulation," Nancy said.

"Mom, when does milk start coming out?" Ali asked.

"Ah, well that depends love. If you have already had kids like I have, it usually come in early. Mine dropped last week. Rachel on the other hand might not get hers until after her baby is born."

"Wait mom, are you saying you can already make milk?" Tiffany asked in surprise.

"Yes and no. I've started leaking a little bit but the first batch that comes out isn't exactly milk, it's actually called colostrum and that's the real good stuff the baby needs when it's first born," Nancy replied.

She then squeezed gently on one of her tits until a little bit of white cream came out her nipple.

"That's amazing, I didn't know you were already making milk mom," Rachel said in complete surprise.

A few minutes later Sam rejoined them having composed himself.

"Sam, did you know mom can make milk already?" Rachel asked Sam deliberately knowing fully well Sam was a sucker for his mother's breasts.

"Oh yeah it happened last week. We talked to the doctor about it and he said all was normal," Sam said matter-of-factly catching Rachel by surprise.

"Which reminds me," Nancy said as she stood up. Her pregnant belly sheening off water as it came out of the pool.

"I need to double check my hospital bag and make sure everything is packed," Nancy told them.

Sam climbed out of the side of the pool and went around to help his mother. His sisters stole glances between his legs. He was no longer sporting an erection like he had been earlier but his meaty balls and girthy cock still demanded their attention nevertheless.

Sam walked his mother over to her lounge chair and grabbed the towel so she could dry. Although his mother had squeezed and nice cumshot out of him only minutes before, he couldn't help but harden slightly when he saw his sisters come out of the pool. Their bodies were covered in water droplets and he could tell all three had goosebumps on their skin. The twins perky tits contrasted beautifully against Rachel's softer and fuller tits. Both twins simultaneously adjusted their bottoms and pulled their wedgies out from between their butt cheeks.

"Fuck they look so tight," Sam thought to himself.

Nancy appraised her son and wondered how long it would be before Sam thought of making a move on her youngest daughters.

Thanksgiving Day at the beach (Nancy has given birth, Rachel is now 5 months pregnant, the twins are in heat):

"Mom! Sam is going to burn the campground down," Ali yelled.

Nancy peeked through the window of their new 16ft camper trailer and saw Sam lowering the turkey into a makeshift deep fryer.

"Be careful Sam," she called out to him deeply concerned.

Sam had prepared the turkey himself and Nancy couldn't help but realize how Sam had completely eclipsed his father in everything he did including cooking

their Thanksgiving meal. He had stuffed sliced onions inside it and had injected it with an enormous amount of melted butter and marinade. Only thing left to do now was to actually place it in the fryer. Nancy could hear the sizzling from the oil but after a few tense moments Sam had fully dunked the turkey.

"See sis, easy as pie," he said confidently not wanting to admit how nervous he had been that he might melt his face off.

A few minutes later Rachel and Nancy stepped out of the trailer carrying the other food items they were going to prepare for their annual Thanksgiving feast. While Nancy and Rachel prepared the food, Ali and Tiffany watched over their new baby brother Ethan. He was now 3 months and was growing fairly quickly.

"I'm so glad we got this camper. Makes camping so much easier," Rachel said as she sat down at the table.

"No kidding. I'm so glad we'll be sleeping in an actual bed tonight," Ali added.

"I'm just glad we can continue this tradition even now with your father gone," Nancy said solemnly.

"Sam, I can't thank you enough honey, for taking care of all this. We would be lost without you, we really would," Nancy told him.

"Well the trailer is not as big as the one Grandpa had given us, but it'll work nicely for tonight," Sam said proudly.

He had taken the plunge a few weeks earlier to buy the small trailer. Now that he had finally towed it and parked it at their site, he couldn't be happier with his purchase. It was designed to sleep 4 adults with its two separate beds but he figured they could make it work somehow.

"It'll be nice and cozy," Tiffany chirped as she rocked her new baby brother in her arms.

After about an hour or so Sam pulled the turkey out of the deep fryer and the family gathered around for their big feast. The girls had made steamed vegetables, mashed potatoes with gravy and had even baked dinner rolls in the small oven inside the trailer. Soon they were all eating and laughing and enjoying the their hard work.

"Sam that was delicious. I can't believe we've never tried cooking a turkey that way before," Nancy told him.

"I'm glad you guys liked it, I was hoping it came out alright."

"No really Sam, that was like the best turkey I've ever had," Tiffany complimented him.

"Well it was a family effort," he said modestly.

"Well either way, we are going to have to reward you somehow," Nancy said coyly as she bumped her hip into him.

Sam's felt a small shiver down his spine as he recalled how exactly one year ago he and his mother had made love for the first time inside their old family tent. He recalled fondly how wonderfully bad they had been while his sisters and father slept. He shook his head and smiled.

After a bit of cleaning, the twins decided to walk down the beach to see the sunset and to take selfies. The rest of the family stayed behind. As soon as the twins were out of earshot Nancy quickly pounced on her son.

"Rachel love, can you keep an eye on the baby while I reward your brother for our wonderful meal?" She asked devilishly.

"Ugh! I wanted to reward him," Rachel whined

Nancy stared at her pleadingly until finally Rachel gave in.

"Fine, I'll be your lookout," she said while sticking her tongue out at her.

Soon Mother and Son were rolling around inside the small camper making out and fondling each other. Sam wasted no time in stripping his mother's out of her tight jeans and panties. He pawed at her thick bottom and dug his fingers into her flesh as he kissed and bit into her the side of her neck and shoulder. After a few moments of groping her, he undid the buttons of her blouse, revealing her black maternity bra underneath. He had watched her numerous time unlatch the front of her new bras to feed his newborn son and made quick work of peeling both flaps down in order to get to her her milky tits. Sam quickly and hungrily sucked at his mother's breasts knowing fully well she had milk inside.

"Only a little bit baby. We need to leave some for Ethan remember."

Sam didn't respond but instead attacked her other swollen tit and gulped down the steady stream of warm milk from her erect nipple.

After letting him suckle for a bit, Nancy reached down and undid Sam's belt. He quickly pulled his shorts and underwear down so that Nancy could grab his throbbing cock. Nancy rubbed it gently between her puffy lips until his fat head parted the petals of her mature pussy. Sam sunk deep into her within seconds.

"Oh... my... God! That feels sooo damn good!" she cried out.

Sam bottomed out and slowly gyrated his hips to feel every inch of his mother's pussy. Nancy cooed as she felt him literally stirring up her insides.

"It feels so fucking good to be inside you mom," he said as he flexed his cock fully inside her.

Rachel, having heard her mother's voice from inside the trailer, peeked through one of the side windows just in time to see Sam pull out of her mother's swollen pussy. His cock was pulsating and angry and she couldn't help but bite her lip as Sam buried himself once again in motherly flesh. Her own pussy quivered as Sam's cock became slick and frothy with her mother's love juices. For a solid 15 minutes the trailer's suspension could be heard rocking and squeaking as the young stud pummeled the lovely mother. Rachel moved her chair closer to the trailer to listen. She wished it was her inside.

After about 30mins, Rachel heard the unmistakable slapping sounds of flesh on flesh growing louder and louder. Once again Rachel peeked through the window and this time saw that her mother had completely surrendered to Sam. He was fucking her with deep powerful strokes from behind and was on the verge of cumming. His strong hands were locked onto her hips and he was slightly lifting her off the ground. On the last stroke he slammed deep inside her causing Nancy to collapse onto the bed. Sam followed her down, his cock still buried inside her and injecting rope after rope of baby batter into her. Her ass was still completely squished against him when she felt his cum ooze out of her.

Rachel's pussy screamed in jealousy.

A few minutes later Nancy stepped back outside to join Rachel. She was now wearing a loose sundress and had fixed her hair. Rachel couldn't help but shake

her head at her mother knowing what she had just done. Nancy only smiled, still beaming with sexual energy.

"Your turn sis," she heard Sam suddenly.

"You're joking right?" Rachel asked incredulously.

Sam was at the the entrance of the trailer shirtless and sweaty.

"Not joking. Get your ass in here," Sam said sternly.

Rachel looked towards her mother but Nancy only shrugged her shoulders.

"Don't look at me love. I gave him everything I had and looked how he left me," Nancy rubbed a finger between her legs and showed Rachel a sticky string cum that clinged between her fingers.

"He injected me with more butter than that turkey," she said laughing at her dorky joke.

Rachel's pussy didn't need any convincing. She was moist and ready. She quickly ran up the steps past Sam. He slapped her ass loudly making her yelp.

"I'll be right back mom," Sam said with grin.

"Be careful with her Sam. Remember her condition," Nancy said, referring to her pregnant state.

"I'll be gentle," he said shyly remembering how he had been the one that knocked her up.

Sam quickly stripped his sister of all her clothes and had her back in the same bed he had just fucked his mother in. Rachel could smell the scent of wet pussy and cum. It made her even more wet knowing her mother had just been fucked on the very same bed.

Sam settled behind her in a spooning position and gradually worked his cock inside Rachel's pregnant body. Once he had found a good position, he placed a hand on her belly and started working his slick baby maker in and out of her in a quicker pace. A mixture of mother, daughter and son lubricated the young tireless cock as it ravaged the well bred pussy.

Rachel moaned softly as Sam got his fill of her. She enjoyed laying there and letting him take complete control of her. She loved the way he used her and loved how she could make him tense up by squeezing him with her pussy. She couldn't wait to have his baby aswell.

Rachel's climax came suddenly when Sam gripped tightly onto her hips and churned away like wild dog behind her. Her entire body spasmed as Sam turned

her inside out. Sam was still sawing away at his sister's pussy when his mother came inside the camper.

"You guys better hurry up, Ali and Tiffany or on their way back," she told them.

Nancy watched for a few seconds as Sam got on his knees and positioned himself near Rachel's bottom. Rachel was still on her side trying to recover from her powerful climax when Sam deftly pried her legs open and positioned himself between them. He dipped his veiny cock back inside her while holding one of her legs up in the air.

"Oh! Jesus Sam!" She cried out in pleasure as Sam split her open again.

Nancy knew Sam wouldn't last long when he placed Rachel's leg on his shoulder and started kneading on her ass cheek. She had come to know this tell-tale sign where he would knead her own ass frantically before he came.

Nancy forced herself outside and intercepted the twins as they arrived.

"Where's Rachel and Sam?" Tiffany asked.

"I think Sam was in the bathroom and Rachel was taking a nap," Nancy said loudly trying to warn the two lovers inside.

"Oh a nap does sound good," Tiffany said happily as she let out a yawn.

"I think I'll take one too," she said as she started walking towards the trailer.

"Oh before you go in, can you watch the baby for a quick second? I need to grab a bag from the car," Nancy said.

Nancy quickly ran to the Suburban and pulled a bag of belongings she really didn't need. She hoped this would buy Sam and Rachel enough time to finish and clean up. However, by the time she closed the door to the SUV she watched hopelessly as Ali stepped into the trailer unannounced. All Nancy could do was wince as she realized her young daughter might be walking into the shock of her life. After a few moments however, Ali came back outside wearing a sweater and holding her earphones in her hand.

"Rachel still sleeping?" Nancy asked cautiously having sat back down in one of the fold up chairs.

"She was, but I woke her up because she looked like she had nightmare," Ali said somberly.

"The bed was a mess and she looked like she broke a sweat. She said she was going to take a shower as soon as Sam was done," she finished.

"Oh I hope she's ok," Nancy replied feigning concern.

A few minutes later Rachel and Sam joined the rest of the family outside. Sam started their bonfire and soon they were all bundled up as the temperature dropped. Baby Ethan was placed inside the trailer and slept peacefully as the Martin family joked and told stories into the midnight hour. Nancy was the first to announce that she was ready to turn in. The girls all followed her. Sam on the other hand secured the food and loose items around the site. He wondered what the sleeping arrangements would be. The main bed area where Sam had recently plundered his mother's and sister's pussies measured 4ft by 6' ½" ft. Two people could fit fairly comfortably but three would be a tighter squeeze. The opposite side of the trailer had the dinette area that converted into a second bed that measured 3' ½ ft by 7ft. Fitting 3 people on that side was next to impossible.

Sam was still mulling the sleeping arrangements in his head when he entered the trailer. He felt himself get a little dizzy as blood rushed back down into his cock. What he found there was four women in different states of undress. Nancy was wearing white lacy panties that were of proper style for a woman her age. The only problem was that her big beautiful ass was impossible to contain and Sam was treated to large amounts of bare ass cheek as she bent down to store away her sandals. She was in the middle of removing her bra when Sam eyes locked on Rachel. She was on the same side as her mom and was climbing into bed. She was wearing one of his old shirts that covered her past her hips. But as she crawled on to the bed and away from Sam, she unintentionally exposed her naked pussy and ass to him. Sam gulped involuntarily as Nancy pulled her bra off and flashed him. She intentionally wiggled side to side when she caught him staring at her motherly bosom.

"You're going to have to squeeze in with Ali and Tiffany honey," Nancy informed when he was finally inside..

Sam turned to look at the other side of the trailer where the bigger bed was. The twins were both wearing booty shorts and tank tops. Sam could see their perky nipples beneath the thin material.

"I don't mind sleeping on the floor, it might be too tight of a squeeze with three people up there," he said out, genuinely concerned with his sisters comfort..

"Nonsense young man. Girls, make room for your brother so he can sleep there with you guys."

Tiffany and Ali both hopped into bed and fixed their pillows. Sam turned down the lights and pulled off his shorts and shirt, leaving him with only his boxers on. He made his way over to them and tried to discern what side of the bed he would sleeping in.

"You can be in the middle so you can keep us warm," Tiffany informed him in a cute voice.

"Alright sounds good," Sam said as he crawled over her. His cock was already at full mast and rubbed against her torso as he slipped between them.

Sam laid on his back and already knew this would be torture if he didn't do something. It was one thing to have sex with his mother who openly invited his sexual advances it was a whole different situation when presented with his innocent sisters. He tried to sleep but feeling Ali's and Tiffany's warm bodies next to him was driving him mad. Sam tucked a hand under his waist band and discreetly started to stroke his cock.

Meanwhile on the other bed Rachel and Nancy were quietly playing with each other's pussies. They were both still creamy from being with Sam and they found it very easy to slide their fingers into one another. They both wondered if Sam would try and make a move on Ali or Tiffany. Nancy figured it he did, it would be on Ali, considering she was the most adventurous of the two.

Sam continued to stroke his cock. He was pretty sure his sister were both asleep until Ali turned to her side and away from. He stopped momentarily until she was settled. Once he was sure she was not moving he started stroking himself once again. This time however he let his free hand wander and brush against Ali's butt. He continued pleasuring himself until suddenly he felt Tiffany's hand on his crotch. He looked towards her and found her looking straight up at him. Without saying a word he pulled his underwear down and placed her hand on his meaty hot cock. Her hand felt a small and delicate. Sam could tell that unlike her mother and older sister, Tiffany was fairly new as she clumsily moved her hand up and down his shaft. He went ahead and wrapped his own hand around hers and showed her how he wanted her to move. Gradually, she got the hang of it and soon was stroking her brother vigorously. Sam all the while, continued to rub Ali's butt with the back of his hand. He enjoyed the smooth material of her booty shorts and loved the way her skin felt.

After a short while however, Sam needed more.

"Do you want to suck it?" he whispered to Tiffany.

Tiffany nodded obediently. Sam placed a hand on the top of her head and led her under the sheets. Sam's body crawled with renewed sexual energy as he felt Tiffany's soft warm mouth envelope the top of his cock.

Tiffany was still steadily suckling on Sam when he felt Ali back up into him. He had momentarily stopped petting her as he concentrated on Tiffany but now it seemed she was asking him to resume. Sam wasn't sure if that was the case until he felt her push back firmly against him. Her invitation couldn't be clearer, he went ahead and palmed her ass cheek and relished the smooth bubbly butt his sister possessed.

Thoroughly convinced that both his sisters were willing to have him Sam went ahead and pulled Tiffany back up and kissed her deeply. Her mouth was wet with saliva from working on his cock. At the same time he pulled Ali's hip towards himself causing her to turn around and face in his direction. In a very short notice both girls realized what was happening and soon all three were hungrily kissing one another and fondling one another. Both girls' gripped his cock and stroked him while Sam freely groped, kissed and bit whatever he could put his mouth or hand on.

Tiffany was first to offer herself to her brother by turning away from him and wiggling her butt at him. Sam rolled over to spoon her. With his free hand he pulled her cheeks apart and pointed his cock inside her and pushed.

She was tight, almost too tight. He felt her body recoil away from him when he tried penetrating her at first. He spit on his hand and coated the head of his cock and tried again.

Sam felt Ali pressed against his back. Her pussy was burning with desire and she whimpered as she felt Sam delicately enter her beloved sister. Inch by inch he introduced himself until only a little bit of his cock was left outside. He tried pushing further but Tiffany winced away from him. He couldn't go deeper without hurting her, so went about fucking her with that in mind.

Like the loving brother that he was, he kissed and caressed her neck as he taught her the art of love making. Behind him Ali had started playing with herself unable to control her own desire. It is said that twins are linked by a strong cosmic force. Sam wondered if Ali could somehow feel what he was doing to her twin sister. After about 15 minutes of gentle fucking, Tiffany's body locked up as she came for the very first time at the hands of a man. It was a completely different feeling from when she occasionally played with herself.

Sam did not cum however, although his testicles were boiling with desire he knew fully aware that he needed to pace himself. He still had one more hungry pussy to feed.

Meanwhile In the other bed, Nancy and Rachel had frozen with their fingers in each other's pussy, as they heard the small gasps of pleasure coming from the other bed. They both smiled at one another, acknowledging that Sam had finally

done what came natural to him. He was bringing the twins into the fold and now no one would be left out.

Sam pulled out of Tiffany's drooling pussy and rolled back around towards Ali. He felt her grip his wet sticky cock as soon it was in front of her.

"Fuck... you are so hard," she said a little more loudly than she intended.

Rachel and Nancy both overheard her and squirmed anxiously trying not to be overheard themselves.

Tiffany was still in a daze when she felt Sam rise up off the bed and move between her sister's legs. Sam didn't have to wonder too long whether Ali would be able to take him all in. She grabbed his butt and eagerly pulled him inside. Just like her sister however, she flinched at the very last inch of his manhood.

Twins... Sam thought to himself as he tried to feel how deep he could really go.

Although they shared the same tight athletic build Ali was more experienced and Sam soon discovered he wouldn't last long very long inside inside his last pussy of the day. Ali's pussy lips gripped tight around his shaft as she gyrated her hips underneath him. It literally felt like she was sucking on his dick with her pussy. He was in heaven. Sam held fast as she danced on his dick for a quite a while. He wanted to make sure that she thoroughly enjoyed what he had to offer just like her sister and mother before her. Finally after a few minutes Ali's abs tired and she was forced to stop.

"My turn," Sam growled into her ear.

Ali could only let out a small groans as her brother proceeded to fuck her with the same force he had fucked their mother. To prevent from hurting her he worked his cock upwards into her instead of downwards. This allowed him to bottom out at angle. The only problem was that now the trailer could be felt slightly moving side to side. Ali realized this and tried to stop her brother from being too obvious. He however was oblivious to her pleas and her flailing movements only made him more excited to fuck and cum inside her.

Ali lost all her reasoning as Sam continued to fuck with complete disregard. She bit into her pillow to muffle her moans but the swaying motion was now painfully obvious. Tiffany was now fully aware once again and realized the same thing, they were going to get caught. Sam was going to wake their mother and they would have to no way of excusing what they were doing. She knew it was wrong but had no idea how to stop Sam.

Rachel, having felt the trailer gently swaying, resumed playing with her mother's pussy. She tucked her head under the sheets and latched onto her mother's breast who were currently leaking milk on their own. Quietly she suckled on her and was rewarded with even more sweet nectar from her mother's breasts. Nancy relaxed and enjoyed the attention while she focused on the quiet sounds that were coming from the opposite side of the small camper.

"My God this is crazy... how did we end up like this?" She thought to herself.

"What if Ali or Tiffany get pregnant? Then we'll be really fucked..."

Deep down inside however, Nancy couldn't deny she loved every part of her family's sinful ways.

It was around 1am in the morning when Sam finally succumbed to his sister's tight young pussy. He wrapped his hands under her bottom and squeezed her ass as he pushed deep inside her one last time. He groaned like a tired beast on top of her and emptied his balls for the third time that day. He stayed there for a few seconds until she squeezed his cock out of her messy pussy. Sam leaned over her and slid open the small window next to them. He was hot and exhausted but couldn't help but kiss his sister.

He assumed Rachel and his mother had heard them all along and did nothing to hide his nudity when he crawled over Tiffany and out of bed. The trailer was dark except for the faint light that came from somewhere outside. Sam walked over to the small kitchen area that separated the two beds and flicked on the light switch for the small lamp directly above the small stove.

All four women watched him from their respective places as he filled up a glass of water and drank it down. His muscular body was shining with perspiration and his upper torso heaved as he tried to catch his breath from all his exertion. Nancy and her daughter's were hidden in the darkness but Sam assumed it was more than likely they were all watching him.

He pulled a wash cloth from one of the shelves and soaked it in warm water from the sink. The twins couldn't believe how careless Sam was being but remained quite hoping their mother and Rachel were still asleep.

Sam stepped back from the small counter and carefully wiped his cock and his balls down. He pointed his cock up and wiped the creamy white mixture of cum and pussy juice.

Once he was done with himself, he rinsed the washcloth once again and walked back towards his twins sisters. Tiffany found herself unprepared as Sam lifted the blanket off of her and proceeded wipe her pussy off. It all felt very strange to her and in her freshly fucked state she wondered if perhaps she wasn't dreaming.

Once satisfied she was clean Sam walked back the sink and rinsed it for the final time. All the while Rachel and Nancy watched him completely enamored having realized what he was doing.

Sam returned to the bed and proceeded to do the same with Ali.

"Aren't you scared mom will see us?" she whispered to him, as he pressed the cloth into her puffy lips.

"shhhh," he whispered back.

"Don't worry about her, we'll be ok," he assured her as he pressed his index finger between her pussy to soak up his cum.

Finally, after having cleaned both of his sisters, Sam nestled back into bed between them. Both girls draped their legs over him and laid their heads on on his arms. All three fell asleep within moments and were soon dreaming together. Nancy and Rachel both fell asleep soon after. Rachel's mouth still locked onto her mother's tit.

Chapter Four

Thanksgiving Weekend at Doheny Beach- Nancy is still nursing her newborn; Rachel is 5 months pregnant; the twins are still in heat:

It was early in the morning when Sam awoke and heard the sounds of waves crashing in the distance. He could hear the faint sounds of seagulls flying over the beach and the hushed voices of holiday vacationers as they came out of their own tents and campers. Sam rubbed his eyes and slowly remembered what had transpired the night before. He had made love to his twin sisters and it had been one of the best nights of his life.

Sam shifted in the small bed and felt their warm bodies still draped over him. Sometime during the night they had managed to kick all the blankets off the bed leaving all three of them completely exposed. Sam looked down and saw his balls and cock nestled warmly between the two smooth legs that each girl had slipped between his own. His morning wood looked impressive but his urge to pee reminded him it was time to get up. Sam carefully untangled himself, trying not to wake his sisters. He was almost out of the incestuous love nest when he heard his mother's voice call out to him.

"Looks like someone had a big night..."

Sam glanced over to the opposite side of the trailer. His mom was sitting up in her bed, bare breasted and with an iPad on her lap.

"Oh! Good morning mom. Didn't think you would be up," Sam replied slightly embarrassed at his disheveled state.

"I got up early to feed the baby," she informed him as he hobbled over to the small bathroom to pee.

When Sam came back out, he cautiously walked over to his mother and kissed her on the cheek. She didn't seem angry or jealous but Sam tread carefully nonetheless.

Nancy appraised her son and wondered what she was going to do now that Sam had taken all three of her daughters to bed.

"So... how was it?" she finally asked him curiously.

Sam turned his head to see if his sisters were still sleeping. Nancy followed his gaze and saw that both girls were still fast asleep. They both had their hair strewn all over the bed and their naked bodies were splayed across each other.

"It was incredible mom. They are something else..." Sam said quietly while reminiscing how tight and sweet his sisters' pussies had felt.

"Well it looks like you gave as good as you got. Poor things..."

Nancy said contemplatively as she gazed upon the freshly fucked bodies belonging to her daughters.

"...they're probably not getting up anytime soon."

Sam turned towards his mother and sighed. A ray of sunlight was shining through one of the trailer's small windows, landing directly on Nancy's succulent breasts.

"We should probably get dressed so we can make break...fasst..."

Nancy hissed in pleasure, unable to finish what she was saying. Sam had swooped down and cupped one of her juicy tits and was now forcefully sucking on it.

"Oh God... Sam..." Nancy said breathlessly. She was not expecting him to latch on to her so suddenly.

"I got my breakfast right here," he mumbled. His mouth now full of motherly flesh. Unlike their baby, who only suckled on her nipple, Sam swallowed the entire circle surrounding her warm buttons. He knelt down beside her bed and continued suckling until a steady stream of warm milk hit his tongue.

Nancy closed her eyes and tilted her head back. The sensation of her children sucking on her breasts had become addictive the last few weeks. Nancy couldn't help but recall how her late husband, Jim, had admonished her for not weaning

Sam when he had first started to walk. Now, here she was breastfeeding him again, now fully grown.

"If only you could see me now..." she thought to herself as the memory of her husband faded out.

She placed a hand on the back of Sam's head and continued feeding him.

After a few minutes however Nancy felt Rachel stir next to her.

"ok ok... that's enough young man. We really should be getting dressed... your sisters will be up soon," she said looking down at him, though not really wanting the pleasure to stop.

He was still busy feeding on her, his eyes closed. She watched as a bead of her breast milk ran down the side of his mouth until it dripped off his chin. At that same moment however, something else caught her eye. Nancy looked up and saw the twins were now awake and were looking right at her with stunned faces.

"Sam... Sam!" Nancy said a little more urgently. She practically had to pry Sam off her nipple as it popped out of his mouth.

"The girls are awake," she informed him while hiding away her breasts.

Sam wiped his mouth and turned to face them. Their eyes were open wide in surprise. They didn't expect to see Sam on his knees, naked and above all, breastfeeding off their mother. Sam couldn't help but think of how cute and delicious they looked in their bewildered states. The girls squirmed in their bed as his bare cock pulsed and rose slightly between his legs. It wasn't until his eyes traveled down their bodies that they realized how naked they themselves were. They quickly pulled the bed sheet up to cover their nudity. Sam smiled at them.

"I'm going to take a shower," he announced.

"If anyone cares to join me to save water and shower tokens let me know."

The twins looked at one another unsure of what to say or do. There was a warm tingling sensation between their legs that still lingered from being fucked only a few hours earlier. It wasn't until they caught their mother staring at them that they became aware of how guilty they must have appeared. They were both still clutching onto the bed sheet trying to hide their indiscretion.

"I'll join you Sam," they suddenly heard.

Rachel was finally up and was stretching beside her mother. The pair of swollen breasts made the small trailer feel even more cramped.

"I could use a nice warm shower. Let me just get my things before we go," she finished.

Sam wrapped a towel around his body and waited for her outside the trailer. Rachel was busy looking for her shower kit when Nancy finally broke the silence and began questioning the girls.

"Alright you two. Out with it. What happened last night?" she asked them sternly.

They tried to hide their shame by turning away from her but Nancy continued, well aware of what they were hiding.

"Did Sam get a little handsy last night or what?" she asked provocatively.

Ali stiffened at her question. Tiffany on the other shook her head. At this point Rachel finished grabbing her stuff and headed out the door. She figured it would be easier for her mother to deal with the situation on her own.

"Ok... So do you girls mind explaining to me why you are naked under there?" Nancy asked with raised eyebrows.

Silence.

"You guys know you can talk to me right?"

Nancy let the question hang in the air. After a few moments Tiffany finally peered her eyes towards her mother and whispered,

"Mom we ah... we did it. With Sam I mean..."

Nancy noticed the shame in her voice but pretended not to know what she was talking about.

"What do you mean IT?"

Ali answered for both of them sparing her sister from having to answer.

"We had sex mom OK! We got a little carried away and before we knew it Sam was naked and then we were naked... and well... we ended up having sex..."

Both girls recoiled now that the truth was out in the open. Nancy considered them silently for short while before replying.

"I see..."

Both girls became even more uneasy as Nancy stepped out of bed. She hadn't disciplined them since they were kids but the guilt they felt convinced them that some form of punishment was about to happen. The girls watched nervously as Nancy searched the ground for something. It wasn't until she pulled out a fresh

bra that they breathed a sigh of relief. They watched her cautiously as she clasped her new maternity bra behind her back. She was still wearing her white lacy panties that had Sam reeling the night before. She was in the middle of squeezing her plump bottom into a pair of jeans when she spoke again.

"Well, if that's the case, I guess we can safely say you two aren't little girls anymore."

The twins remained quiet.

"I assume you guys didn't use any protection?"

Both girls looked at each other as the sudden realization hit them. It had never crossed their mind that they may get pregnant.

"If you guys want to finish your last year of college without looking like Rachel, you'll have to be more careful next time," she told them having finally managed to pull her jeans up past her butt.

The twins were still frozen in their bed.

"Did he cum in you both of you?" she asked, her voice now full of curiosity.

The girls didn't answer, still painfully ashamed. Nancy pressed on.

"Well?"

A few seconds passed before she heard an answer.

"I don't think he came in me, but I'm not sure," Tiffany finally said in a small voice.

Nancy looked towards Ali and waited for her response.

"He did cum in me... but he cleaned it up after we were done," Ali said innocently, causing her mother's heart to melt.

"Well whatever the case may be, unless you want Sam to knock you girls up the way he did Rachel and I; I suggest you be more careful in the future."

Nancy was now fully dressed and smiled at them. The last sentence had caught the girls off guard.

"Wait mom... what did you just say?" Ali asked.

"I said... that unless you want Sam to knock you up like he did Rachel and I, I suggest you be more careful in the future."

Nancy flashed them a devilish smile, relishing the fact that now the whole family was in on her dirty little secret.

"You girls clean up in here while I clean up outside. I'm going to cook up a nice big breakfast for everyone. I'm sure Sam will be starving when he comes back."

Nancy stepped outside leaving the twins wondering what had the hell that had just happened.

Sam and Rachel fucked eagerly during their morning shower. Sam wasn't lacking any vigor now that he had tasted new pussy. On the contrary he felt more energized than ever. Sam washed his sister's back but not before cupping her breasts and rubbing his cock between her taut butt cheeks. It wasn't long before Sam had his pregnant sister pressed against the shower wall as he fucked her from behind. Rachel's body ached from their last copulation but the pleasure she felt now, far exceed any aches she had. After wasting about five dollars in the shower, Sam finally came inside his sister causing her shudder on his spurting cock. She pushed out the creamy deposit and cleaned herself off before they headed out. On the way back to their site they found themselves awkwardly walking by a family that occupied the site nearest to the showers. They had heard Rachel's throws of passion as her brother came deep inside her. The married couple looked at them curiously as they walked by. The man nodded at Sam as if giving him a thumbs up, the wife on the other hand smiled at Rachel. Sam and Rachel laughed all the way back to their site.

Back at camp the family settled down for breakfast. They tried their best to maintain a state of normalcy but things were far from normal. Sam had made love

to his mother and all three of his sisters. The dynamics of the family were quickly changing.

Sam noticed that twins were tense and quiet during their meal. He managed to bring levity to the situation by recounting the stares Rachel and him had received while coming back from the shower. They all had a good laugh about it.

As soon as they were done eating Sam got up to help his mother clean up. As he walked by her he slapped her ass hard making her yelp in surprise. All three of her daughters looked in her direction.

"That was delicious mom. Thanks for breakfast," he said before kissing her and squeezing her butt.

"You are very welcome young man," she said coyly.

Rachel was unfazed by the brazen smacking of her mother's bottom. The twins however were once again hit with the realization that what their mother had told them earlier was actually true. Sam was having a sexual relationship with their mother and Rachel. They were still uneasy at the thought it but as the day moved on, Sam made it more and more obvious that things were going to change. He blatantly fondled their mother and kissed Rachel on the lips whenever he felt the urge. They soon came to accept that they were now part of Sam's harem and they warmed to the idea of being with Sam again. Sam intentionally gave them space for the most part of the day but by that evening both girls were teasing Sam with their own antics. Tiffany began to stand closer to Sam whenever she could and

would actually rub against him like a young lioness in heat. This caused Sam to palm her ass on several occasions and even tuck his hand under her shorts to feel her butt cheek's smooth skin.

Ali in turn decided to sit on his lap when they sat around the campfire. She wiggled her butt on him until she could feel his hard on growing and shifting underneath her. Nancy and Rachel mused at the sudden change in both girls.

After the fire died down and temperature dropped, the Martin family proceeded back inside the trailer. Sam brought up the rear and made sure all his girls were inside before closing and locking the door behind them.

He walked around the trailer and closed all the windows and blinds. He couldn't risk a park ranger or any of their neighbors peeking in. Sam then walked over to his mother and pulled her blouse over her head. Rachel, Tiffany and Ali on the other hand, settled in on the opposite bed. The twins were somewhat timid at first but as they watched their mother being undressed they couldn't help but to feel their pussies begin to moisten in anticipation. A pin drop could be heard as Sam unclasped his mother's bra. The cups were slightly damp on the inside from her heavy tits leaking milk earlier in the evening. Sam squeezed them and sucked on her nipples. Nancy fumbled to undo his belt and a collective gasp escaped the girls' mouths, as their mother pulled back Sam's waistband. His cock was thick and harder than ever. Nancy could feel heat radiating from it.

Sam kissed and gently bit into the side of her neck. Nancy stole a glance in her daughters' direction and locked eyes with them. She smiled at them and turned Sam towards them so that they could see her hand stroking his meaty cock. All

three girls gulped in unison as she squeezed the angry snake in her hand. It was long, thick and more potent than ever, with a bit of precum already oozing out of it's tip.

After a few strokes, Nancy knelt down and took Sam into her mouth. He grunted in pleasure as his mother's warm mouth enveloped him. She swallowed him whole and throated him lovingly. She then pulled it out of her hungry mouth and ran her tongue up and down it's length. She loved feeling every single groove and curve of his veiny manhood. The musky aroma was intoxicating and it made her want to kiss and caress his swollen balls even more. The girls looked on as their mother lost herself with Sam.

Rachel, unable to cope with the sultry scene, pulled off her shirt causing her bare breasts to jiggle free.. Before long all three girls were topless and running their hands between their legs.

Nancy smiled at them with her eyes. It made her horny watching the three light colored panties turn darker and darker as they dampened . She pushed herself to swallow Sam all over again. A part of her wanted to educate her daughters. To show them how an experienced woman sucked cock. Another part however, wanted to remind them that she was and always would be the primary owner of Sam's love and attention. Although she could claim that she had been the first to take his seed and born him a child, it was the fact that she had given birth to him that gave her sole ownership of his heavenly manhood. In other words, she didn't mind sharing... as long as she went first.

Slurping and gagging sounds permeated the small trailer. At one point Sam grabbed a handful of his mother's hair and practically faced fucked her against the kitchen cabinet. The drawers could be heard rattling as Sam held his mother's head and forced fed her his cock. The twins were a little taken aback but Rachel and Nancy knew all too well how Sam sometimes liked to have fun with their mouths. Finally after about 10 mins of slobbering and gagging, Nancy pulled away from him. Her eyes were watery and hair was a mess but she beamed proudly at her handy work. Sam's cock was glistening in her hand. It was primed, throbbing and ready for deep pussy penetration.

Sam helped his mother up and laid her down on the empty bed. The girls watched intently as Sam spread her legs and positioned himself between them. Sam entered his mother easily and smoothly. He slowly began running his hot rod in and out of her. After a few strokes Sam remembered they had an audience and decided to give them a better view. He scooted his mother further up on the bed and climbed on top of her. The girls now had a clear view of their mother's mature pussy being invaded by Sam's girthy man meat.

"Oh sweeet mother of God!" she cried out as Sam sunk into her once again, filling her like only he could.

The young stud's ass flexed and pumped away above his mother's soft luscious body. Ali couldn't take it anymore and pulled her panties to the side and began fingering her pussy hungrily. Rachel was sitting beside and found herself compelled to feel her sister's pussy. Ali gasped in surprise as she felt her sister's hand on her throbbing clit but was soon lost to the tingling sensation coursing through her body. She had never had another girl play with her sexually, let alone her sister.

Meanwhile the slapping sounds of mother and son flesh echoed lewdly throughout the small trailer. Tiffany got up quietly and turned on the main lights inside the camper. This gave them a better view of the love knot between Sam and Nancy. She crept over to where her mother was being pummeled and pulled off her soaked panties. She knelt beside the bed and watched Sam's creamy cock plunge in and out their mother as she rubbed the nub of her clit. She licked her lips wantonly wanting to be next.

Sam pushed deeper and deeper inside his mother. His balls were ready to dump another batch of baby batter inside his lovely mother but he was reminded that his sisters were watching and paced himself. He settled himself in a full mating press on top of her and didn't move. He was balls deep inside her and dared not move out of the fear he might cum earlier than he wanted. Nancy sensed his apprehension and knew all too well what Sam's tense body meant.

"Wait baby, I have something for you," she said while squeezing his arms.

Nancy reached back to the far side of the bed where her purse lay. She searched through its contents and felt Sam pulsate inside her. Finally, after having rummaged through all her belongings, she pulled out a small black box.

"I ordered these off Amazon a few days ago. I thought they might come in handy."

Sam watched curiously as his mother opened the box revealing three black rubber rings inside.

"Condoms?" He asked in surprise. They hadn't used a single condom since they embarked on their incestuous journey and wondered why his mother would put one on him now.

"No silly," Nancy giggled inadvertently squeezing Sam's cock inside her.

"These are cock rings... I read that they'll help you last longer," she informed him.

Sam pulled out of his mother making Nancy feel oddly empty. Sam watched silently as Nancy tried fitting the first ring around him. It couldn't stretch around his fat mushroom head.

"Let me try this one," she said as she tried the second ring.

This time the ring did make it around the fat tip of his cock but Sam winced at how tight it squeezed him.

"Is it too tight?" His mother asked in a concerned tone.

"Just a little bit," Sam replied with furrowed eyebrows.

"Should've known you would need the biggest one," Nancy replied as she rolled the the second ring off his slippery cock and fitted the largest of the three rings on him.

It felt odd on Sam at first but when he finally re-entered his mother's juicy warm pussy he forgot all about it.

He steadily plunged in out of his mother once again. He grabbed her by the ankles and pulled her legs wide apart. Nancy felt like she was being split open and loved every second of it. Finally after about 20 minutes of steady fucking, Sam felt his mother shake and cum underneath him. He too felt his cock spasm but the ring choked him from cumming. Nancy's body was still quivering when Sam stepped off the bed and dragged her body towards the edge. Sam was surprised to see Tiffany kneeling right behind him. She looked up at him pleadingly. Sam placed a hand behind her head and led her to his cock. Nancy got up on her elbows just in time to see Sam feed Tiffany the creamy hard cock.

"Fuck... that's hot..." she thought to herself.

Tiffany's lips cleaned away all her mother's pussy juice. By the time it left her mouth Sam's cock was throbbing and veiner than ever before.

"Watch this Tiff," he said gently as he petted her head.

Sam turned around and leaned over Nancy.

"Hold on to me mom," he instructed her.

Nancy wrapped her hands and legs around her son. Sam lifted her up and palmed her wonderfully large ass. They kissed deeply for a few seconds, tongues swirling; all three sisters watched in amazement as Sam made out with their mother while holding her in the air. After a few seconds Sam raised her with one arm and reached below for his cock. Like a seasoned lover, he pointed his cock up and felt for his mother's pussy lips. Once he had felt her lips parted he brought her back down, fully penetrating her once more.

Nancy couldn't believe it. She was literally being fucked in the air. Never in a million years did she contemplate that this was even possible. Her late husband Jim had been pretty tame in bed and rarely switched from the missionary position. She highly doubted Jim would have even been able to lift her up as easily as Sam, let alone make love to her while he carried her. Sam palmed her plump bottom and repeatedly lifted and lowered her onto his engorged cock. Nancy helped him by slightly pulling up on his neck but for the most part Sam sustained her with his powerful arms and his young hard cock. Over and over, the widowed mother found herself being filled completely by her son.

Tiffany watched from below as Sam's cock disappeared inside their mother time and time again. His swollen cock bottomed out in Nancy's sex until his heavy balls pressed snugly against her. Tiffany couldn't help but reach up and feel Sam's balls in her hand. The sensation of Tiffany's soft fingers fondling him almost brought Sam over the edge. He was still churning away at his mother pussy when he felt Tiffany slightly squeeze his embroiled balls. This gave him a new appreciation for his new cock ring. Had he not been wearing it, he would have emptied his load there.

By this point Rachel and Ali were generously fingering each other's slick wet pussies. Sam stole glances at them and saw Rachel's pregnant belly shining with perspiration. The trailer was getting quite hot but there was no stopping now. Sam tucked his arms under his mother's legs so he could hold her in a sort of cradle position. He placed his hands on his mother's back and interlocked his fingers. He proceeded to fuck whatever decency she had left... out of her.

"Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!

Smack! Smack!Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!"

It was like a machine gun of Fucking as Sam pistoned in and out of his moaning mother. Tiffany whimpered and came in a shudder as Nancy's pussy also gave way and finally gushed in capitulation. She held on for dear life. Sam had made her squirt a few times but not to this extent.

Tiffany squirmed out of the way and was able to dodge most of her mother's love shower. Nancy's body shuddered and spasmed in her son's arms. She was still firmly skewered on his babymaker when he started walking them over to where Rachel and Ali were seated. The girls watched in awe as Sam carried their mother to the bed and laid her down. She was completely ravished and out of breath. The girls looked anxiously at their mother's quivering body but had very little time to do anything about it as Sam closed in on them.

"You and you come here," Sam beckoned them.

Rachel scooted to the far side of the bed and watched as Sam manhandled her sisters.

He pulled Ali off the bed and made her kneel. He bent her over onto the bed leaving her cute bubbly butt waving in the air. Next he grabbed Tiffany and had her straddle her sister in a similar position, effectively stacking them on top of each other.

Sam walked up behind the stacked pussies. He pulled Ali's panites to the side and rubbed his cock up and down both their bottoms. He finally settled on Ali's warm, puffy pussy. He gripped his cock and firmly pressed inside her. He stretched her out but found that her pussy was able accommodated unlike the night before. Tiffany felt Sam grip her hips but soon realized it was her sister that was receiving Sam's main course. Nevertheless, the feeling of Sam hands gripping her tightly caused her moan in unison with her sister. After a few minutes of unwavering love making, Sam found himself alternating between the two of them. He would push his cock in one pink pussy only to leave it and dip into the other. Rachel watched hungrily as her sister's faces contorted in pain, pleasure, and even sadness every time Sam went in and out of them.

Sam noticed something special when he pulled out of Tiffany's pussy. The inner part of her lips hugged the length of his entire cock. He shook his head in amazement as he saw the tender pink flesh following him out slightly every time he pulled out. He bent his knees and tested Ali's pussy to see if it did the same. Sure enough it did. Their pussies were like tight wet sleeves and gripped him like hungry little mouths as he fucked them. His cock began to pulse in anticipation but his release failed to come to fruition. The cock ring was still snugly around him and caused him edge gloriously close to his climax.

Sam felt he couldn't take much more. He pounded away at Ali until he felt her clamp down on his cock. By this time Nancy was up and aware again. She came over to Sam and rubbed his back as he held fast inside Ali. She was now convulsing in an orgasm of her own. Her moaning and heaving made Tiffany want her brother's cock impossibly more.

"Please Sam..." She cried out to him.

Sam pulled out of Ali's spent pussy and entered Tiffany. He worked her pussy and explored her insides by shifting the angle of his cock. She cried out in pleasure as Sam found a very sensitive spot. He took note and made sure that the ridge of his fat mushroom head hit that tender spot over and over again. Rachel scooted down towards Ali's face and instinctively Ali began eating her older sister's wet, well-bred, pussy.

Sam let out a loud groan as he finally exploded inside Tiffany. With one last push he pulled her hips back until he physically couldn't go any deeper. The ring failed to squelch the torrent of seed that shot out of his cock. Sam's balls, cock and prostate muscles flexed with anger as they defeated the ring's grip and injected all his pent up sperm in spectacular fashion. Tiffany instantly felt her brothers warm man milk drench her insides. Her cervix came alive and actively worked to pull Sam's sperm to her most fertile regions. Nancy kissed Sam tenderly as he continued to deposit rope after rope of seed in his sister. Rachel, hearing her brother's guttural groan also came herself in a shuddering orgasm. She clenched her legs trapping Ali's head between them.

When Sam finally pulled out of Tiffany, a thick stream cum poured out of her. He had injected an absolutely mind boggling amount of cum inside her. The milky warm liquid landed on the top of Ali's butt and ran down her crack. Sam watched as the cum trail reached her pussy. He instinctively pushed several sperm laden gobs inside her with his waning cock. None of his seed would go to waste today.

Nancy smiled having witnessed the small action. She realized then, that Sam wouldn't stop until his twin sisters were also carrying his children. It made her hot and bothered thinking about it. They would look so beautiful caring their brother's babies.

Epilogue:

Sam did indeed end up impregnating his twin sisters. They were already with child when they won their last game to win the division but didn't really show signs until after the new year. By the time their graduation ceremony took place everyone in attendance could see their baby bumps underneath their gowns. The constant questions and stares caused the family to put in place a plan to move out of state as soon as possible. It didn't help that Nancy also became pregnant for the second time by Sam. Her late husband, Jim, had passed away almost 2 years since her conception and she found herself hiding from friends and family.

Nancy had foolishly thought her biological clock would keep her from becoming pregnant. She couldn't believe it when she saw the little plus sign on the testing

strip. She was still breastfeeding baby Ethan when she told Sam. Sam couldn't be happier.

Sam on the other hand found it very pleasing to see his sisters and mother walking around the house with their pregnant bellies. At one point all four women were pregnant. By March Rachel was 9 months, Ali and Tiffany were at 4 months and Nancy was at 3 months.

Sam managed to find them all a small but nice ranch in Utah. It was there that the Martin family finally settled in. Sam struck out as independent contractor and would later become a project manager for a construction firm, assuring his family a stable living.

He also went ahead and bought a few animals for his small plot of land. He raised chickens, turkeys and even a few goats. It was around October that he brought home a 3 month old German Shepherd to add to the family. He had large paws and named him Atlas.

By Christmas of that year, the Martin house was overwhelmed with babies. Rachel's baby girl, Alyssa, was born soon after they arrived to their new home. Ali had a set of twin boys who they named, Ryan and Matt. Tiffany on the other hand, had set of twin girls named, Mary and Lauren. The nurses laughed and teased Sam as he jumped back and forth between the two delivery rooms. Ali and Tiffany had given birth only minutes apart. Nancy gave birth to their second boy on Sam's 20th birthday. They named him William after Nancy's father.

Sam laid back in his armchair and pondered on what the future would bring. It was Christmas eve but there was nothing else in the world he could ask for. They had just eaten a wonderful meal and had settled down near the lit fireplace. On the floor in front of him, was his oldest son Ethan, crawling and playing with Atlas. Sitting in front of him was his lovely mother and three beautiful sisters. They were all busy breastfeeding his kids. He took a sip from his wine glass and noticed that the women didn't even bother making sure it was their baby that they were feeding. Instead, the women worked together to feed the hungry mouths as a group. No baby cry went unanswered, as the four pairs of breasts worked around the clock to supply them with milk.

In the end, the only thing that really mattered to Nancy and her daughters, was that Sam had sired all of their children. They were more than happy to tend to all of his progeny, together as his wives .

My Son Doesn't Like Sharing

Friday

"I think that guy's in trouble dad," Travis said, his voice raised to carry over the breaking waves.

Mark looked into the distance and made out a man in the water. The distressed man had been kitesurfing only a few minutes earlier.

He was a considerable distance from them but Travis could clearly see the kite in the water and the man fighting to get back up on his board.

"Do you think he needs help?" Karen asked her husband as she rose from her lounge chair to get a better look.

"I'm not sure..." Mark replied. His eyes weren't what they used to be but he trusted his son's.

Travis headed towards the water's edge. He had worked a few summers as a swim instructor and a lifeguard at their local community swimming pool and already his instincts were telling him he needed to act. Meanwhile, the rest of the beach goers continued to idly watch, unsure of what to do. Squinting his eyes Travis saw the man's head suddenly disappear beneath the surface. He was drowning.

At once he sprinted into the water and then dove. His arms and legs powered towards the beleaguered man hoping to make it in time. Mark got to his feet watching from the waves edge. After a minute or so of hard swimming Travis made it to where the surfer was. He had managed to put his arms over his board but looked tired and desperate.

"Do you need help?" Travis shouted out of breath.

"Yes! Please!" The man gasped frantically.

Travis took a hold of the man's board and began swimming back to shore. It was quickly apparent what the problem was. The kite that had propelled the surfer across the water only a few minutes ago was now trying to drown him. The quick disconnect had failed and the waves were pulling him away from shore. Together however, the two men were able to inch closer and closer to shore.

By the time Travis could feel the sand under his feet his father was there to help him. Together the three men formed a chain and pulled themselves up. They were almost back on dry ground when the kite suddenly caught air underneath it once more. Immediately Travis felt the force of the wind dragging them back into the deep. The surfer pulled frantically on the quick disconnect, this time the latch popped free causing the kite to crash back into the water . By the time they were finally out, everyone on the beach was clapping having witnessed the rescue.

Karen watched proudly as the man shook her son's hand and then her husband's. It was their first day in Hawaii and already they had a story to tell.

"Mom did you see that?" Travis asked her excitedly as he made his way back to their chairs.

"I sure did. You guys saved his life," she replied proudly.

"Travis did the saving, I just helped out at the end," Mark replied proudly having seen his son's heroic actions up close.

"Well, I'm sure that man appreciates what you guys both did," she told them.

Karen kissed her husband and hugged her son. Travis bristled when he felt her warm sunbathed body against his wet skin. He hated to admit it but he found his mother's body wonderfully irresistible. His friends had unashamedly rated her as their number one pick on their fantasy "hottest moms you know" draft list. It was a depraved game that only horny teenage boys could have come up with. Being constantly reminded that his mom was a "milf" with a nice ass and big tits had forced him to see his mother in a different light the last few years. Seeing her in a bikini on days like today was something special. Being able to hug her while she wore her sexy top and bottom wasn't something he recalled ever doing.. He instantly felt himself harden as they hugged. He couldn't wait to get back to his room to look at all the candid pictures he had taken of her earlier in the day.

"We should probably find something to eat soon," Mark said out loud after a few minutes after everything had passed. .

"Travis you need to get to bed early tonight because tomorrow you got a double header," he reminded him.

The Reasor family had traveled to Hawaii to enjoy a week long vacation on the Island but more importantly they had traveled there for Travis' soccer tournament. It was going to be The Gunners' last year together and the parents had decided to end the long run with a Hawaii tournament. Now that a lot of the boys were 18 and heading out to college they knew they wouldn't have the numbers to continue the team next year and it was only fitting they went off with a bang.

"A burger and a nap does sound good..." Travis replied as the adrenaline subsided inside him.

Later that night, after the family had gone out to eat at a local restaurant; Mark and Karen talked about what they were going to do for the rest of the week after the tournament. They decided that; snorkeling, biking, and horseback riding were a must do. The last item on their list was to visit a nude beach. The nude beach was mainly Mark's kinky idea and Karen agreed to it as long as they could find something fun for Travis to do on his own. She loved the idea of being nude outdoors but hated the idea of ditching her son.

Right before they went to sleep Mark squeezed Karen's ass and ran his hand between her legs.

"Behave..." she said quietly before reaching back to remove his hand.

Mark ignored her and prodded again.

"What if Travis wakes up?" she asked him a little more loudly.

"We'll be quiet," Mark whispered.

Earlier in the day, Karen had mentioned to Mark she had been feeling a little horny. The excitement from the rescue had gotten her blood pumping but it was a group of young men near the hotel pool that had caused her to blush. They were not much older than her son and had a European look to them. She wondered if they were also there for the tournament. They were all tanned with athletic builds but it was their tight sexy underwear that caused her to stumble as she walked by them. She had always found the banana hammock style bikinis ridiculous on men. That being said, they filled them out well and she found it hard to ignore their effect on her. She freely admitted to Mark how she felt hot between her legs only a few moments later but made sure not to mention what had caused the sudden urge.

On the other hand, Mark had his own reasons for being aroused. Being surrounded by attractive women in bikinis and g-strings all day had awoken his libido. He couldn't deny that he enjoyed seeing different women in different styles of bathing suits, especially when they were walking away from him. He was an ass man through and through. It was one of the reasons he had been so hopelessly attracted to Karen in the first place. That being said, he couldn't pretend not to notice the attention Karen garnered everywhere they went. Her two piece suit had put him in a heightened state of excitement but it was seeing the way other men and even women stared at her that caused him to adjust his shorts constantly. When she had told him she felt horny only a few seconds after having passed a group of young men that unashamedly watched her walk by, he was hell bent on having her as soon as he got a chance.

For a while he had begun to develop an odd fascination of showcasing his wife. When Mark transferred to the a new startup it quickly became apparent that some of his coworkers were pretty well established financially. The thought these recent college grads were making more money than him didn't really bother him

at first. He knew he was at the bottom of the totem pole and would need to climb up eventually. It was only after he overheard rude comments being made about his old Nissan that he decided he must do something to gain their respect.

At his first company Christmas party, Mark made sure to buy Karen an elegant yet sexy black dress. He knew would it bring out her greatest assets and Karen was all too happy to have an excuse to doll up. From the minute they walked in, Mark could see the envy in his coworker's' eyes. It brought him great pleasure to know that although he might be struggling with his new career he still had something they didn't... a 5'9" natural beauty that he could call his wife.

With that thought of those young men ogling his wife at the pool, Mark pulled his wife's panties down and easily dipped his cock into her awaiting pussy. They quietly made love in their spooning position while their only son slept on the other bed. A few minutes later Mark came inside her with a sudden grunt. Although she had enjoyed the quick fuck she couldn't help but wish he had lasted just a little bit longer.

Saturday

Saturday morning Travis woke up eager to see the rest of his teammates. The parents and players met at the field 2 hours before the first game and chatted about what they had done since they had arrived. Travis was quick to recount the rescue he had performed. The first game was fairly easy for the boys. They won handily 4-1. The team had about 3 hrs between the first and second game and many decided to just hang out on the field till the second game started. Karen watch fondly as Travis goofed around with his friends. They had now played

together for at least 7 years but It seemed like only yesterday he had all joined the team.

In her eyes, they were all still just boys even if their bodies had dramatically changed in recent years.

She was still watching them wrestle around, when Tommy, one of the most outgoing boys on the team, stuffed a sock down his slider shorts. Immediately all the boys began cracking up as the huge bulge protruded in front of him. Karen tried to look away but couldn't help but laugh at how incredibly large his appendage now looked. Karen looked in Rebecca's direction, Tommy's mom, and saw her shaking her head in disbelief.

"I swear, I don't know what to do with him," Rebecca sighed in her direction.

"It's like the older he gets, the more immature he becomes," She said exasperated.

"Well boys will be boys," Karen replied smiling not knowing what else to say.

Tommy was now pretending to stretch and gyrated his hips so that his bulge stuck out even further. His teammates were dying of laughter as multiple passersbys were caught helplessly looking at his crotch.

By this point Amanda, another mother in the group chimed in.

"It is somewhat amazing how fascinated men are with their, you know what..." she said quietly enough for only them to hear.

"That's one thing that will never change... no matter how old they get," Rebecca replied.

All the women nodded in silent agreement before Heather, the team mom, spoke.

"I assume you've all been victims of dirty cum rags and cum socks?"

"Cum socks?" Rebecca asked surprised and confused.

Karen looked around and noticed some women were nodding.

"Oh you haven't had to deal with that?" she said surprised.

"It's when they jack off into a sock and just leave it there for you to collect," she said matter of factly.

Karen listening intently as woman after woman began sharing their experiences with cum rags and cum socks. It felt odd to her that these women would share such private information about their sons. That being said she couldn't help but

remember the time she had found the dried cum stains on Travis' bed frame. She remembered trying to clean it off without much success. Travis' had layered it with several coats and had stained the wood permanently.

She remembered being grossed out at first and then later simply amazed at how much "staining" he had done.

She didn't bother sharing her story with the group. Instead she just nodded in agreement and continued watching the boys wrestle. She couldn't help now but wonder how big Tommy really was. Before long she found herself inspecting all the boys crotches and wondered curiously who might have the biggest dick in the group. Her eyes traveled from crotch to crotch discretely, imagining what they might look like beneath the thin fabric of their soccer shorts. Did they all have pubic hair or did they shave now that they were older? Were they all circumcised or were there some like her son Travis, uncircumcised and whole?

"I wonder if they all jack off..." she thought to herself.

It wasn't until her eyes landed on Travis' lap that she didn't have to imagine the shape or size.

A few weeks back she had gone into his room to pick up his dirty clothes only to find him sleeping naked on his bed. She thought about leaving and coming back at a later time but the sheer amount of clothes strewn across the dirty adolescent room spurred her into action. She could see him out of the corner of her eye but quickly went about picking up his clothes from the floor and his desk. She tried

not to look in his direction but noticed some clothes on his bed. She walked over and quietly picked up the shirts and underwear hanging from his bed posts.

"How does his clothes even end up here?" she asked herself in disbelief.

In the end her curiosity did get the best of her and she couldn't help but take a quick look between his legs. She paused her cleaning to take in the site of his resting flaccid cock that lay gently on his leg. She could tell he had just showered by the damp hair and towel underneath him. He looked so clean and cute even though his room was a mess. Although he wasn't aroused, Karen could see her boy wasn't so little anymore just by the thickness of his shaft. He was sheathed and mostly retracted but it looked heavy and very capable of growing. She watched quietly for another few seconds and noted how smooth yet soft his balls looked. Just then she heard Mark arriving from work. She quickly pulled the towel from underneath Travis causing him to roll over. She smiled at his cute firm butt and left the room with a hamper full of dirty clothes, flushed cheeks, and new appreciation for her son's cute body.

Karen was still daydreaming of that day when Travis approached her.

"Mom! It's time. We have to go to the other side of the field," he informed her.

Karen quickly nodded at him and picked up her belongings before joining the other parents on the sideline.

Sunday

Sunday went by in a blur. The team made it out of the group stage fairly easily and all the way to the final where they lost in OT. The team was disappointed but knew they had lost against a better team. Karen and Mark recognized some of the players from the other team. It turned out the European looking boys from the pool were actually Italian and were a very talented bunch. Mark wondered if any of them recognized his wife in her regular clothes. That evening the team and parents went out to eat. Everyone had a great time recounting the tournament and discussing their plans for later in the week.

Monday

On Monday morning some of the players and their families headed back to the mainland. The Reasor family however had other plans and went about exploring the Island. They visited different shops and the usual touristy areas before heading back to their resort. That afternoon they relaxed at the swimming pool and hot tub. The walking had taken its toll, especially on Travis.

Travis was in the hot tub enjoying the jets shooting into his sore body when his parents joined him from the pool. Travis got an eyeful of his mother's cleavage as she stepped in and forced himself to look away. Mark noticed his boy's actions and smirked to himself. No one could escape his wife's curvy figure, especially when her breasts were practically spilling over the stretchy top.

"You sore bud?" Mark asked as he sat down.

"Yeah my legs are killing me. Feels worse than it did yesterday," Travis replied as he made a motion to massage his quads.

"Maybe you mom can give you a foot massage later," Mark said nonchalantly.

Without missing a beat Karen replied.

"Oh yes honey, let me know if you want one,"

"Eh, that's ok mom besides it's more my legs then my feet," Travis replied a little uncomfortable at the thought of his mother giving him a massage.

"Well we have a confession to make," she suddenly said.

"Your dad and I got massages this morning and it they were simply wonderful," she told him.

"I feel a little guilty that you didn't get one, so I would like to make it up to you," she admitted innocently.

"Oh I see," Travis replied pretending to sound a little hurt they had invited him. In reality he didn't really care but enjoyed teasing his mom.

"You were sleeping and we didn't want to wake you," Karen said in their defense.

"I'm kidding mom, I'm glad you guys went. I was really tired. I'm glad you didn't wake me," he finally replied.

Mark listened in but made no comment as his wife continued with her proposition. He found the thought exciting if not intriguing.

"Well just so you know, I did take a mental note of what they did so I bet I could do a pretty good job," Karen informed them.

Travis thought about it for a short while before finally replying,

"I guess a massage would be nice."

"Well don't sound too excited bud," Mark laughed at him.

"It's not like everyday a beautiful woman offers you a massage you know," he told him.

Travis thought about what he had said and understood how ungrateful he had sounded.

"Sorry mom. I would love a massage," he said more eagerly.

All three of them laughed over the exchange and hung around in the hot tub until it was decided it was a good time to head back to their room.

Karen wasted no time in prepping her work area as soon as they got there.

"Alright, first thing we need to do is lay down some towels," she announced.

"We'll be using lots of baby oil and we don't want to make a mess," she informed the room.

Mark sat down in the small living room area and watched out of the corner of his eye as Karen and Travis got ready. He watched Travis curiously as Karen leaned over the bed to spread out the towels. He was looking at his mother's ass deliberately and Mark could only imagine what the boy was thinking. Instead of feeling jealous or angry he felt his cock pulse in his pants.

"Ok now wrap this towel around yourself and take your shorts off," she instructed him.

Travis did as he was told and took his board shorts off. He wondered if he needed to remind her that he wasn't wearing any underwear underneath his board shorts but assumed she knew.

"Alright, go ahead and lay down honey," she instructed him.

Travis laid face down and felt his mother's warm, oily hands come down on his back. Immediately he felt the knots in his body giving way to her movements.

"How does that feel?" she asked as she squeezed his shoulders.

"Hurts a little... but it feels good," he replied, his voice slightly muffled by the bed.

Slowly Karen worked down his arms and finally down to his legs. Travis cooed as his mother squeezed his sore calves. Finally she got to his hamstrings and Travis could immediately feel blood rushing to his cock. He wondered if he should say something but he worried his mother would make a scene or that his father would overhear him. Instead he remained quiet and hoped the feeling would pass.

Meanwhile Karen lost her self, massaging her boy's strong legs. The back of his legs were smooth and the oil made his hamstring stand out wonderfully as she slid her hands over him. His legs were hard and rippling with muscle from having played soccer for most of his life. She felt herself getting warm between her legs and subconsciously rubbed her legs together to feel her own warmth. It wasn't long after that she felt hot and slippery between her pussy lips. She glanced in her husband's direction instinctively too see what he was doing. She found him surfing diligently through the plethora of channels on their suite's tv. She readjusted her stance and took the opportunity to fold the towel so that she

could get better access to the upper part of his legs. In doing so she made the surprising discovering that Travis wasn't wearing any underwear.

Once again she looked up towards where her husband sat and saw him now fully engaged with a nature documentary on one of the channels. She quietly peered down underneath the towel and could make out her son's balls snugly resting between his legs. Even though it was dark between his legs she could see their wrinkles and tiny hairs.

"The family jewels," she smirked to herself.

Her husband had always talked about how his son would carry on their family's name given that he was the only male grandson that carried the Reasor name.

She didn't waste any more time and continued with her task by tucking her hands under the towel.

Travis' eyes shot up as he felt his mother's hand squeeze just underneath his butt. He hadn't expected her to go that high but once again he bit his tongue unsure if he should even say anything. Karen went from one leg to the other before she broke her silence.

"Open up your legs a little..." she whispered just loud enough for him to hear.

Without a word Travis did as he was told.

Karen worked on his inner thigh and continued to work his leg. By this point Travis could feel his cock aching underneath him; It was pointed straight up towards his belly button and he couldn't help but press it into the mattress below him. Smothering his cock however, only made it harder. Meanwhile Karen wondered how much further she would go. She was still thinking of what else to do when she felt Travis readjust himself by rolling slightly to one side.

"Poor thing is probably crushing his hardon..." she thought to herself.

Without thinking she brushed her hand higher up his inner thigh until she bumped against the soft skin of his balls. Immediately Travis jumped in surprise.

"Oh sorry honey," she quickly said.

"Everything ok over there?" they suddenly heard Mark say.

"Everything is ok hon, just squeezed a tender spot a little too hard," Karen quickly replied.

No words were exchanged over the "accidental" balls contact, but both mother and son knew it had happened. Karen continued with her massage unabated and set about massaging her boy's butt until she was satisfied.

"Alright, time to flip over," Karen said out loud.

Travis' mind was spinning, having been felt up by his own mother. As he rolled over he did his best to cover his erection. Karen was quick to remove his by taking it in her hands and massaging it gently. Travis closed his eyes embarrassed to look at his mother. He knew there was no way she wouldn't see his massive flagpole sticking out. Karen hummed quietly as she slid her hands up and down his arm. She could see her baby's erection jutting out like an obelisk. The towel had fallen off, leaving him fully exposed to her hungry eyes. She made no comment and watched it carefully as it swayed in front of her. Her pussy ached at the sight.

She had started to massage his chest when Mark rose from the sofa to get something to drink. Karen deftly dropped an extra towel on Travis' erection in an attempt to hide the unruly boner from her husband's eyes. The action wasn't lost on Mark. He smiled to himself and shook his head as he rounded the corner into the kitchen.

Once Mark had returned to the sofa, Karen moved the towel so she could see her son's boner once again. She made sure to bunch up the towel next to Travis to block Mark's view. She was happy to find his throbbing hardon even higher than before. By now Travis wasn't sure what to think about his mother. She was either blind or didn't care about his boner. Whatever the case, being in display while she ran her hands up and down his legs had made his cock numb in anticipation of further contact. This time around he felt his mother pry his legs slightly as she rubbed his inner and outer thigh. This time she made no excuses as she pushed her hands all the way up into nook of his body where his balls and legs met. Travis tensed slightly feeling the back of his mother's hand brush against his balls. She massaged the area carefully for a short while before repeating the same action on the other leg before throwing a towel over him and wiping her hands.

A few moments passed before two things happened.

First, he heard his mother say "All done!"

Second, he felt a slight squeeze on the tip of his shaft.

Karen had been teased for far too long by her son's erection and she found herself unable to control her actions in the very last second.

Travis' sat up quickly, grabbed the towel, and looked at his mother curiously. She was now putting the baby oil away and acted as if nothing had happened.

"Did that really just happened? Did my mom just squeeze my dick or did I imagine that?" He thought to himself as his erection continued to throb.

Later that night, Karen jumped on her husband's cock, not caring that Travis was sleeping in the same room, riding herself into a consuming orgasm while thinking of her son's thick boner. Travis pretended to be asleep only to quietly listen into his mother's soft moans. He imagined it was him fucking his mother and not his dad. He stroked himself until he came all over himself under his sheets. Mark on the other hand found himself sporting a lasting hardon having tortured himself with the thoughts of his wife fondling their own son. He hadn't seen anything explicit but his imagination had run wild with the thought. He came while looking in his son's direction wondering if he was really asleep.

Tuesday

This next morning the family went about renting bikes and cruising down the beach. Karen was wearing a white sports bra that squeezed her breasts in place and her newest pair of yoga pants that she had found on sale before their trip.

At first Travis sped off down the bike path only to find his parents wanted to cruise at a slower pace. This caused him to loop back multiple times in order to stay close to them. At one point Travis stayed behind his mom and with the night's previous experience fresh in his mind, he stared at her plump bottom unapologetically. Karen wasn't in the best shape of her life but she had always been somewhat active considering she had done swimming back in college. She knew Travis was probably looking at her butt as she rose from her seat to pedal uphill and made an extra effort to sway her butt as she went. She found the entire situation delightful and wondered if Mark would ever catch on to her indiscretions. Travis sped up and got closer to her. From that distance he could get a better look at how her yoga pants hugged her legs and ass. He was surprised to see that he could make out her panties through the thin fabric. It was her lacy purple panties he had seen in the laundry room many times before.

For a few minutes Travis watched his mother's bubbly butt sway back and forth as she pedaled. Mark had crested the hill a few seconds earlier and looked back to see his wife making her way towards him. He shook his head in disbelief when he saw Travis practically drooling right behind her. It wasn't until the last minute that the young teen broke away from his mother's rump.

"Pretty steep climb huh?" Mark asked his wife.

Karen was out of breath and only nodded.

Mark sipped on his water bottle and looked at his son. He wasn't even out of breath and was looking back at the hill having missed altogether while ogling his mother rear.

"Make sure your mom doesn't fall too far behind Travis," Mark said as he reinserted his bottle into its holder.

"Push her if you have too," he instructed him daringly.

"Hey! I can pedal on my own thank you very much," Karen replied defiantly.

"I know you can honey but we have a ways to go and I don't want you getting stuck on a hill," he said teasingly before pushing off.

Early in their marriage Karen had gotten the impression that Mark may have been of the jealous type. She recalled the day he had accidentally found old love letters from her past boyfriends in a drawer. He read them all before asking her about them. He was mad about it at first but Karen was pleasantly surprised when he channeled his fury into making love to her passionately in the middle of their living room. He fucked her as if to reclaim her. Over the years she discovered that the best way to get him in the mood was to talk about her male co-workers in a

flattering manner. Given what had happened the night before she found herself wondering whether Mark had been turned on by the massage she had given their son. The thought that her husband could get horny over watching her and Travis together was an all-new sensation she was not sure how to deal with.

For a few more miles Travis followed diligently behind his mother, admiring how she stuck her ass out especially as she accelerated. He wished he could trade places with her bike's seat if only for a few minutes to enjoy the full weight of her ass as it came down to rest. It was towards the end of the trail that they hit a longer hill that put them all to the test. Everyone shifted to lower gears and pedaled. Even with the cool air coming off the ocean it was soon apparent to Mark he would need to get off his bike or risk falling off. Behind him Karen was also struggling before feeling Travis behind her. Without saying a word Travis palmed her meaty ass and pushed her up the hill.

"Come on mom! We can make it!" he encouraged her.

Karen's initial surprise to having her son's hand on her butt quickly disappeared as she set her goal on getting to the top of the hill. Steadily her legs churned away. Travis could have removed his hand at this point but he found himself unwilling to part with the smooth feeling of his mother's bottom. Instead he left his hand in place and sped up to insure contact on her soft butt. After a few seconds they passed Mark who was now walking his bike up the hill. Travis thought of what his father had told him and decided it was safe to keep his hand where it was. Mark watched in fascination as his wife pedaled away from him with her son's hand glued firmly on her left ass cheek. He adjusted his underwear to give his cock room to grow.

On top of the hill the family high fived each other and looked out from the viewpoint. They had a passerby take a photo of them with the ocean behind them. Travis nonchalantly squeezed his mother's butt as they said "cheese!" causing her to smile even wider.

Wednesday

The next day the family headed out to a ranch that allowed people to go horseback riding. Mark, being 6'2 and 240 got a horse that looked like a Clydesdale. Travis got a younger palomino horse, while Karen got a black horse that reminded her of Black Beauty. There were a few other visitors that rode with the group. They totaled out to a dozen, including an assistant who was busy checking everyone's saddles.

"My name is Poncho and this is my assistant Carlos. He'll be riding in the back and making sure we don't leave anyone behind," the main guide said loudly.

"Usually he's pretty good at catching things but today he'll be bringing along Prince Charming so make sure you stay with the group," he finished.

Immediately everyone looked towards the back of the group as Carlos pulled a young colt out of the barn. All the women cooed as the young horse's trotted towards them.

"Prince Charming is a yearling and is in training so please don't get too close to him," Poncho added.

With all that said the group set off on the trail. Once again Travis counted his lucky stars as he was placed right behind his mother. Travis had watched her climb onto the horse and was astonished at how snugly his mom's fat bottom squeezed into the saddle. She really needed a bigger saddle but he doubted they made any bigger ones. Travis led his horse down the path and pretended to listen to the guide. His main concern was not missing the moments when his mother stood up on her stirrup to pull her jeans up. The way the denim went into her butt crack was glorious to his eyes.

Around the halfway point they heard the young colt behind them neighing.

"Quiet Prince!" they heard Carlos shout to the yearling.

"Prince is a little excited because he recognizes this area," Poncho informed the group.

"He only got weaned off about a month ago and his mother roams these parts. Hopefully we don't see her today or else he might get a little cranky wanting some milk," he said as he jumped off his horse to open a gate.

As the group crossed the threshold neighing could be heard in the distance.

"So as you may expect these horses take vacations just like you guys, and we have a few running around this area right now," he continued.

"If all goes well we might see them running around but they'll leave us alone...." he finished.

The group rode into a clearing and just as he had promised a string of horses ran across the next hill. At this point Prince began rearing on his hind legs and neighing loudly. In the distance one of the horses broke from the group and changed direction towards them.

"Well it looks like his momma is going to pay us a visit," Poncho said as they waited for the mare.

The mare came roaring up the hill and stopped just a few feet away from them. All the horses got skittish as she stomped around them. Before long she came up behind them to where her colt was. Everyone in the group watched and took pictures as they greeted each other with their noses.

"Alright guys, we should get going guys before it gets..."

Poncho was cut off as young Prince suddenly mounted his mother in front of the group. Carlos tried to pull him off but he himself almost came off his horse in the attempt.

"Sometimes yearlings get excited especially when they haven't been gelded," Poncho tried to explain.

The young horse could barely reach her but his mother helped him by turning down hill and giving him higher ground. Some of the riders looked away in discomfort as the colt snorted and humped away on top of his mother. It was hard to deny the intense passionate mating that was going on in front of the group. The sight of plowing cock and twitching flank; the sounds of whinny's, snorts and flesh happily meeting flesh; the smells of sex and musk. The Reasors on the other hand watched in twisted fascination at the incestful act. After a short while the colt dismounted awkwardly, sliding out of his mother, leaving his large deposit behind.

"Not exactly the milk I expected..." Mark heard Poncho say with a smirk.

"Carlos! Go ahead and take the rope off of him. We'll come back for him later," he instructed.

"I doubt he'll come with us easily now," he added.

With the colt released to its mother, the group moved on to their next destination. Karen watched as the mare trotted out in front of them with her tail high in the air. Her colt galloped behind her and she couldn't help but feel happy for them.

The thought of Travis mounting, thrusting deep, and cumming in her flashed through her head momentarily. She looked back just in time to catch him staring at her. She smiled lovingly at him knowing he had probably been thinking something similar. In front of them Mark wondered what the stallion would do if he caught his colt mating with his mare.

Thursday

The following day Travis could barely contain himself with the knowledge he would be seeing his mother in a bikini once again. The family had planned on snorkeling and already he knew he would have plenty of opportunities to steal glances at his mother's round peachy butt. When they are arrived at the cove, Karen noticed there wasn't many people around and decided to waste little time in removing her bathing suit cover. She was wearing her new thong bikini bottoms that left $\frac{3}{4}$ of her ass cheeks exposed. It showed a lot more than her other bathing suits but she figured she could still pull it off. As she stood there appreciating the natural beauty of the lush jungle of trees and plants that surrounded them, both her husband and son took turns looking in her direction . Naturally, Travis made sure to stay out of his father's line of sight.

"You boys ready or what?" Karen said as she bent down to pull out the rented flippers and snorkeling masks from a bag.

Her bottoms stretched and her ass crack swallowed most of the material causing Travis to moan to himself.

"I hope we get to see some sea turtles," Karen told them playfully aware of the show she was putting on .

"I just hope I don't get pulled out to sea," Mark replied cautiously.

He wasn't a huge fan of the open ocean and Karen knew he wasn't the strongest swimmer.

"You'll be fine love. You have Travis and I to help you if you get into trouble," she told him lovingly.

For the first few minutes Karen and Mark swam close together while they looked at the wildlife underneath them. The sheer amount of fish had caused Mark to feel queasy but after a while he acclimated to his surroundings. Meanwhile Travis covered a larger area in search of the sea turtle his mother was so keen on seeing. After about 20 mins he spotted one.

"Mom! There's a turtle over here!"

Karen looked in her son's direction. He was at least a 100 meters further out.

"Let's go over there?" She asked Mark excitedly.

"You go ahead honey. I'd rather be closer to where I can touch the ground," he replied.

"Ok, I'll be right back," she told him before swimming away.

"He's right under me," Travis told his mother as she arrived.

Without hesitation Karen dove several feet to find the turtle nibbling on something at least 8 feet below her. Its shell was as long as her torso and was covered with mossy green plants. Travis was still at the surface and found himself admiring his mother's legs more than the turtle itself. He found it strangely arousing the manner in which his mother's soft fleshy butt seemed to ripple and jiggle as she swam. He imagined being a shark and biting into her ripe delicious thighs.

"Oh my God did you see the size of him?" she said excitedly as she came back up.

"He's massive," Travis replied smiling.

For several minutes they shadowed the sea creature as it moved across the ocean floor. Karen reached out for Travis' hand and held it as they swam. Back on shore, Mark wondered how far they would go, both figuratively and physically.

It was only after about 15 minutes that Karen bothered to look where they were. They were quite far from shore and she could barely tell where they had left their belongings. That same moment Travis squeezed her hand.

"Mom he's coming up!" he said astonished.

Sure enough the mystical creature broke the surface, his shell glowing like an emerald in the sunlight.

"Oh my God. He's looking at us," Karen said quietly as the turtle extended its neck and looked in their direction.

"It looks a little bit like a penis doesn't it..." she said as the turtle's long neck grew.

"I guess it sort of does," Travis replied a little surprised.

After a few awkward seconds Travis spoke again. Her comment reminded him of what had between them only a few days earlier.

"Mom, the other day when you were giving me a massage, did you... did you squeeze me down there?"

"Down where?" Karen replied already knowing what he meant.

"My dick mom, did you squeeze my dick?"

Travis found his the sentence sounding more vulgar than he intended and even more surprised that he had actually said the word out loud.

Karen was caught off guard by how direct the question had been asked but she replied nonetheless.

"ummm... yes?" she said quietly feeling slightly guilty all of a sudden.

"I may have gotten a little carried away and given you a little pinch at the end," she told him.

Travis remained quiet causing Karen to wonder whether she should apologize.

"I'm sorry if it bothered you honey; I was just being silly. I shouldn't have done it," she said more seriously not sure of what else to say.

"It's ok mom. It didn't bother me it just caught by surprise I guess," he finally replied.

They swam lazily for a few seconds before Travis spoke again.

"Actually I kinda of liked it to be honest,"

"Oh did you?" Karen replied with raised eyebrows.

Travis nodded in reply.

"Well honey, I probably shouldn't say this but I enjoyed doing it. I really couldn't help myself when I saw you all excited down there."

Travis stared at his mother. She looked like a mermaid with her wet dark brown hair running down her shoulders and covering her breasts.

"Is it hard right now?" she asked him daringly after a short while.

"Yup," Travis nodded in reply.

Karen swam closer to him and ran her hand down his body.

"Mom... what about dad?" he shivered worryingly as her hand rubbed against his upright boner.

"What about him?" she replied quietly.

"Won't he be mad?" Travis asked painfully aware of the position he was putting his father in.

"No, he won't be mad. This is between you and me, mother and son. He has nothing to do with what you and I do together," she replied convincingly.

She could tell he was still uncomfortable by the way he looked back to shore.

Without saying another word Karen snapped her snorkeling mask back in place and dove under underwater. As soon as Karen undid the first strings she was greeted by her son's fat tip aching to escape. She quickly undid the rest of the strings until it sprang forward like a torpedo in front of her. She placed her hands on his hips and devoured him whole.

Travis could see his mother through the clear water. He looked around to make sure no one was around them before looking down at her as she swallowed him over and over again. He could see tiny bubbles leaving her mouth as she sucked on him. After about 30 seconds Karen came back up to catch her breath.

"Do you think you I can make you cum like that?" she asked him quickly.

Travis was dumbfounded and could only manage to nod.

Karen took a deep breath and dove again. This time she was determined to make her boy cum.

Meanwhile back on shore Mark tried to make out where his wife and son were. He thought he could make someone out in the distance but couldn't be sure. He put on his sunglasses to help with the glare and could only make out one person's head when he expected two. He scanned the rest of the water hoping to see them somewhere else but saw no one. He looked back towards where he had seen the silhouette and this time saw the silhouette of what look like to be a second person.

He strained his 54 year old eyes and confirmed it was them. He watched them for a short while and saw as Karen dove underwater again and again.

"Is she..." he murmured to himself unable to complete the sentence.

Unlike the "foot" massage, the thought of his wife giving her son a handjob or maybe even a blowjob angered him. At the same time however, his cock unconsciously grew down leg, reminding him of his perverted desires.

Underwater Karen continued to suckle on her son's cock. The salty sea water made it impossible to get him slick. Nevertheless she cupped the underside of his cock with her tongue and swallowed it with a tender affection that only a mother could show. Before long Travis could feel his cock ready erupt. He couldn't help but grab his mother's head and fuck it as they floated aimlessly in the small bay. Karen felt the few first ropes of warm liquid squirt in her mouth before she pulled away and continued jerking the lively snake. She watched with great intrigue as the white spooge floated all around her before amazingly a school of small fish came beside them and ate it all up.

By the time Karen and Travis made it back to shore the sun was already setting.

"How was it?" Mark asked with a fake smile.

"Oh it was great honey, wish you could have seen how big that turtle was," Karen replied a little too quickly.

"You guys were out there for a while," Mark commented.

"Yeah the water was really nice," Travis replied.

"I bet it was," Mark said a little harshly.

Karen heard the tone in Mark's voice and already knew she would have to deal with him sooner than later.

"We also saw a big fat eel," she said excitedly catching Mark off guard.

"It was so big and fat it kind of scared me but it was actually really nice," she added with a devilish glint in her eyes.

"Oh really?" Mark replied a little surprised.

"Yes really. It even let me pet it for a while," she doubled down knowing he was already reading into her words.

"Did you pet it Travis?" Mark asked as he pivoted towards his son.

Travis wasn't ready for the question but luckily his mother was there to help him.

"No he was too chicken shit to touch it," she replied with a wink.

Later that night, back at the hotel, Mark found a moment to bring up the subject again.

"Karen, what's going on between you and Travis?"

"What do you mean?" she replied as she dried her hair.

"Nevermind," he said sadly.

Karen detected the hurt tone in his voice and decided to let him in on the secret.

"Nothing out of the ordinary is happening between us Mark. He's just getting a little older and you know how it is with boys their age. They tend to need a little extra attention from their mommas before they fly the coop," she told him.

"If that's the case why don't you tell me what you were doing underwater earlier today?" Mark quickly replied.

"Do you really want to know?" she asked him.

"Yes, I really do," he replied.

"I just gave him a quick handjob," she said flatly.

"You JUST gave... him a handjob?" he replied incredulously before turning away from her. He hated to admit it but her admission had already given him a chub.

"Are you really mad? " She asked him after a few seconds.

"Yes... and no I guess," he finally replied confirming her suspicion that he loved having a naughty hot wife.

"Did you really have to talk about petting his fat eel while I was there?"

"Well honey you sounded like you were getting ready to eat him alive. What's a mother to when her baby is in danger?" she asked him with a hand on her hip.

"I suppose I was losing my cool," he replied.

"Are you planning on fooling around with him more?" Mark asked after a while.

"Only if you are ok with it hon. Otherwise no," she told him.

"I suppose I'm ok with it as long as you don't push me aside," he replied solemnly.

"Oh honey I would never do that, you must know that," she said as she hugged him from behind.

After a short while Karen spoke up again.

"Are we still on for the nude beach tomorrow?"

"Yes I think so. Do you think Travis would want to come with us?" Mark asked to her surprise.

"I'm pretty sure I could convince him rather quickly if he didn't," she replied with smile.

Friday

Friday morning the family set off to the nude beach. Travis wasn't informed of the plan and was only told they were going to a "nice" beach. Karen and Mark laughed and replied with "you'll see" when he asked them what was so "nice" about it.

They only walked a few hundred feet before Travis realized where they were.

"You guys know this is a nude beach right?" he asked alarmed.

"You ok with that bud?" Mark asked him curiously.

"Umm yes I guess, are you guys?" The question was more directed at his mother than his father.

"We're more than ok with it. We've been looking forward to it all week," Karen replied.

"It'll be nice to get rid of these tan lines," she added as she pulled on the side of her bottoms.

Travis took a big gulp before they started walking down the beach. All around them Travis could see people sunbathing without a shred of clothing on them. Some women did prefer to keep their bottoms on while others fully committed to the endeavor and promenaded across the sand in their birthday suits. He wondered if his mother would also go fully nude.

After walking for quite a bit they at last arrived at spot that was mostly secluded and near a vacated lifeguard tower. Mark laid out the towels before removing his shirt and then his shorts. The sight of his father's junk caught Travis by surprise but the moment quickly passed as his mother began to undo her top. He watched carefully as she pulled the top over her head. Her matronly breasts went up as she pulled the garment over head head only to drop and bounce with a satisfying motion once they were free. Travis' mouth involuntarily opened at the sight of her half dollar sized areolas and perfectly round nipples that seemed to slowly come to life.

"You going to keep your clothes on sport or are you going to join in on the fun?" Mark asked him having caught him gawking at his mother.

"I guess if it's ok with mom," he said timidly trying not to stare at his father's lower half.

"I don't see why it wouldn't be," Mark said matter-of-factly.

Travis looked at his mother and she nodded in return.

Travis slowly removed his shirt and was already dreading pulling down his shorts. All the naked bodies, not to mention his mom's breasts, had caused his young cock to awaken in a hurry. He was slowly undoing his shorts when his mother gingerly pulled off her bottoms a few feet from him. He could practically feel the blood rushing to his already engorged cock.

"I I think I forgot something in the car," he said hoping the walk would help him lose his erection.

"Travis, it's ok if you got a hardon honey. It happens a lot at nude beaches," she told him plainly as she bent over to fix her towel.

"Just be sure not to stare at anyone too long and just try to act normal," she instructed him with a wink.

Mark couldn't help but laugh at his son's face. His mother was mooning him and he was having a hell of time trying not to look at her, an impossible task.

"Your mom is right sport. Just relax," he finally told him.

Travis took a deep breath and quickly took off his shorts. He feebly tried covering his troublesome boner. Karen couldn't help but laugh.

"That's the exact opposite of acting normal," Karen told him.

"Come sit by me before you draw too much attention," she said as she held out her hand.

Travis sat next to her and after a few minutes finally managed to lie down.

After a few seconds Karen surprised everyone by suddenly jumping up,

"Guys! We forgot to put sunscreen on!"

She rummaged through her bag and pulled out a spray bottle and a smaller sunscreen bottle for her face. She quickly rubbed lotion on to her face. Travis watched hungrily as her milky tits jostled in front of her. They were like mouth watering melons that promised sweet nourishment.

"You want me to spray you honey?" she asked Mark after carefully covering her face.

Mark stood up and rotated like a rotisserie chicken in front of her. Travis looked at them from the corner of his eye, still incredulous he was at a nude beach with them. He absorbed his mother's lovely rump and enjoyed the way her body moved as she sprayed his father up and down. At the same time Travis couldn't help but look at his father and noticed his private parts. He looked smaller than he had imagined but then again he wasn't erect like he was.

"You want me to spray you too Travis?" Karen asked Travis having finished with her husband.

"umm... sure," Travis replied meekly.

He copied his father's peculiar rotating method to Karen's amusement. As he spun the tip of his cock brushed against her leg causing her to jump slightly. She sprayed his chest and back and worked her way down his body until she reached his veiny cock. She sprayed it generously like a fireman trying to put out a fire. Instead of subsiding however, Travis' cock bounded up and down in response. The sight of mother and son sharing indirectly a sexual moment caused Mark's own cock to surge and grow down his leg.

"You want me to spray you mom?" Travis asked his mother when she was done.

"Sure," she replied.

She too copied the men and spun in the sand as Travis sprayed her.

"Make sure you get the underside of my boobs so I don't burn," she instructed him as if it were a normal thing to say to her son.

Travis diligently covered her from head to toe taking time to record every inch of her body. She had a small fluff of hair above her pussy but other than that she

was silky smooth. His cock was now practically drooling and he hoped desperately his father wouldn't call him out on it.

Finally after they were all covered they laid back down to rest.

For about an hour the family relaxed under the warm sun and enjoyed the feeling of being completely naked outdoors. When Karen rose to get a drink from the cooler she noticed that Travis was still sporting a healthy boner. The sunscreen made it look oily and handsome and she found herself involuntarily biting her lip. She was surprised to see that Mark was also carrying a fat chub of his own. She took a moment to compare the two and noticed that unlike Travis' lengthy and girthy cock, Mark's was short but equally thick. At a glance Karen could also tell her son's cock was probably twice as hard as her hubby's simply by the way it stretched his skin. She took a quick look around them and thanked the heavens for the lifeguard tower that provided some cover.

She sat up straight and took a hold of her hubby's cock. Mark immediately opened his eyes and asked her what she was doing. Karen held a finger to her lips and continued stroking him until he laid back down. After a few minutes, having convinced herself she had perked him up as much as she could, she reached in Travis' direction and took ahold his nice young hard cock.

"Yup... still harder than his old man," she said to herself.

Like his father, Travis also immediately looked up at his mom. Having his dick stroked only a few feet from his father caused him a moment panic. The feeling

however was quickly replaced by one of surprise when he saw his father nodding in his direction. No words were exchanged but a silent agreement had been made as Karen's hands slowly moved up and down their lengths in silence.

"Just comparing the two. Don't mind me," she told them dismissively as she removed her hands.

She slapped them playfully to dissipate the tension that had suddenly built up.

"He maybe younger than me but I'd still kick his ass," Mark informed her having seen his son's impressive manhood.

"If you say so dad," Travis quickly replied with a grin.

Mark suddenly got up and surprised everyone by striking different poses. He was approaching retirement age but his body still displayed his old man strength. He had wider shoulders than Travis but then again he also had a wider waistline. Karen watched him lovingly as he flexed in front of her. He was putting on a great show.

A few seconds later Travis got up and copied his father routine. His body was much more athletic and was covered with a lot less hair. Travis was still posing when Mark grabbed him by the shoulders.

"Let me teach you what real strength is my boy," he told him jokingly.

Karen watched with great amusement as father and son locked arms and began wrestling Greco-Roman style. Mark was slightly bigger and multiple times it looked like he would bring his son to the ground. Travis however was naturally more agile and was able to fend his father off. Like two bulls fighting for mating rights, they struggled in front of her, father and son pushed one another back and forth. They kicked up sand and grunted every time they charged at one another. Finally after a few minutes Mark announced the contest was draw. Karen laughed having seen that Travis had worn him out and probably would have won had Mark not ended the match.

Both men sat back down in their respective places beside her. They grabbed drinks from the cooler and chugged them down. Karen could practically smell the testosterone off their bodies causing her pussy to drool in a wanton way.

A few minutes later they were all laying back down. Karen didn't let too much time pass before once again she took a hold of their cocks. This time Travis didn't say a word but instead scooted closer to his mother. Time stood still for them as Karen stroked them silently under the shadow of the lifeguard tower. Mark found himself turned on like never before and practically humped upwards into his wife's squeezing hand. Deep down inside he had always wanted to share his wife, finally his fantasy was coming true even if it was with his son he was sharing her with.

After a few minutes Karen couldn't ignore the urge to suck one of their cocks. She thought of having her son once again but remembered the delicate balance she was now undertaking. She leaned over her husband and laid her head on his

stomach. Without saying a word, she took his throbbing cock into her mouth. Meanwhile Travis found himself jerking off to his mother's naked behind. With his free hand he took a handful of her ass cheek and squeezed it with an animalistic urge.

The idea of getting behind her and slipping his cock between her cheeks crossed his mind but he wondered if that would be crossing the line. Instead he ran his hand between her legs until he found her wet lips oozing with desire. He stuck his index finger and at once was rewarded with a soft moan from her lips. He continued fingering while he jacked off behind her.

Meanwhile, Mark was now helping his wife along by pushing her head down on his engorged cock. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Travis was now very close to them and he knew that his hand was somewhere between his wife's legs. The thought that Travis would be fingering his mother right in front of him caused him to push Karen's head even harder down his length.

The trio continued their sinful trifecta for a few minutes until Travis decided he could no longer wait. He pulled his hand from between his mother's legs pressed himself against her ass. His cock snugly nestled between butt cheeks and he wasted no time in humping her in this position. The sunscreen she had applied on him earlier helped him slide his fat sausage up and down her crack. After a few seconds he decided to go for broke and slid his cock between her legs.

Travis fucked her thighs in this new position and looked in his father's direction to see if he would disapprove. Mark however had his head tilted back with his eyes closed as Karen swirled her tongue around the helmet of his cock. A few moments

later Karen suddenly stopped what she was doing and looked up at her husband. Mark looked down in her direction just time to see her face contort in pleasure as Travis slipped his cock inside her hungry pussy.

Travis gripped his mother's hip tightly and pushed deep into her. His lust had taken over him and no longer considered what his father might think. Instead he concentrated on his mother's velvety wet tunnel and explored it over and over again. Karen focused on the new sensation of having her son's cock inside her, filling her. Already she was relishing the change of length and gently pushed back against him to get him even deeper inside. She took her husband's cock back in her mouth and was greeted by the salty taste of his precum. Travis only lasted a few more minutes before he slammed against her ass and creamed her pussy. He was still shuddering behind her when Mark also let loose inside her mouth.

Afterwards she laid back between them and basked in the afterglow of their love. A few minutes passed before she finally decided to rinse off in the water.

"That was, something else, wasn't it bud..." Mark finally spoke as she walked away from them.

"That was amazing" Travis replied. His mind was still reeling from having his cock balls deep inside his mother.

"Dad, I want you to know that..."

"Travis, you don't have to say anything. Your mom and I talked before we came here and I know what's going on between you two," he told him.

"She's still my wife Travis. I want you to remember that," he told him sternly.

Travis just nodded in reply. His mind was already reminiscing his mother's soft butt and wet pussy. Like a weathered boxer in between rounds, his cock heaved and readied itself for its next encounter with his mother's tight pussy.

As she walked, Karen wondered if anyone around her could notice the trail of cum that ran down her leg.

"What would they say if they knew I had just fucked my own son," she wondered.

The water felt cool and gave her goosebumps the minute she entered it. Her nipples were still hard from being freshly fucked but they seemed to get only harder with the rapid temperature change. Once fully submerged she reached between her legs and let the ocean water wash out her son's cum.

After the beach the family got lunch at a nearby sushi place. For the most part the family acted perfectly normal except for occasional friendly grope between mother and son. Mark had a perpetual hardon and couldn't wait to get back to the hotel.

When they finally arrived to their room Karen made sure to jump in the shower right away. Mark joined her after a short while. Travis on the other hand plopped

on the couch and surfed the TV channels. The thought of being back inside his mother caused him to space out and scroll through the channels like zombie. A few minutes later Karen came back out and dried off near the bed. She made no attempt to hide from her son as she patted herself down. Travis watched her intently and enjoyed the way her tits slightly swayed as she bent down. His mouth watered with the thought of latching onto one of her breasts.

"Like what you see honey?" he heard her say. She had caught him gawking and smiled in return.

Moments later Mark came back out to the room. He was grinning from ear to ear feeling younger than ever before.

"Shower is open bud," he said out loud.

Travis took his cue and went to wash off. As soon as Travis was in the bathroom Mark pounced on his wife. Karen giggled loudly at the sudden attack but opened her legs wide as her husband pinned her to the bed. Mark bit her neck and fucked her with all his weight on top of her. Before long Karen's pussy was creamy with her own lubrication once again. A few minutes later Mark rolled them over so that she was on top of him. Karen began gyrated her hips and felt his chubby cock bending inside her as she moved. When Travis came back out he was greeted by the wonderful sight of his mother breasts bouncing up and down as she continued plopping her thick bottom over and over again on his father. Travis quietly made his way over to the nearby bed and sat down to watch. He rubbed his hardening cock underneath his towel.

"You like watching us fuck baby?" she said in a husky tone.

Travis nodded and undid his towel. He fistfucked his cock without even thinking.

"Come here baby... let me suck on you while your father fucks me silly," she said in a sultry voice.

Travis got up and walked closer to his parents. It felt odd being so close to his father's head but his mother paid no mind to his apprehension and pulled him closer before kissing and then swallowing his angry cock. Mark had been facing away from his son but after hearing the slurping sounds coming from above him he couldn't help but look up. From below he could see Karen's tongue cradling Travis' meaty shaft. He found it mesmerizing when she forced herself down his entirety until his balls smashed against her chin. For a few minutes she dutifully serviced him, swallowing him over and over again. When she pulled away from him she was amazed to see his cock drooling with saliva and precum. And even though her husband had not stopped fucking her she felt an animalistic urge to have him inside.

"You want to fuck mommy too baby?" she said in a sexy voice causing both men to melt.

Travis nodded eagerly.

"You want us to switch?" Mark asked her from below. He had both hands on her ass and was still gently fucking her as they spoke.

"No it's ok... he'll fit's back there with you," she said with a smile.

Mark gave her a confused look. Years ago they had tried anal but as he recalled she had not enjoyed it very much. In fact he remembered she had sworn they would never do it again. Karen however, was willingly to let him try.

Travis walked behind his mother and rubbed spit on the tip of his cock. He had never fucked a girl in the ass and the prospect of doing it with his mother made it all the more exciting.

Karen felt Travis poke her in the ass. The sudden pressure reminded her of the last time she had attempted anal sex. She was glad Travis was taking his time and she could feel him adding more spit near the entrance. Travis held his cock and pushed until his fat mushroom head finally penetrated her bud. It was tight and his mother's back arched as he tried to go further. Mark looked at his wife's face and saw her wincing as Travis tried to make more headway.

"We can trade places if you like," Mark told her as rubbed her flanks to comfort her.

Travis was stuck with only his tip inside and waited to hear his mother's reply. He was dying to fuck her but he knew going any further in her ass would cause her too much pain.

"Put it in my pussy instead. As long as you guys don't mind, I can fit you both in there," she surprised them by saying.

Travis pulled out of his mother's ass and her buttock thanked him in return. Travis looked at his mother's pussy and saw that his father was halfway in. It looked snug already but his need to be inside her outweighed the thought of his dick rubbing against his father's.

"I'm ok with it if you are dad..."

"It's fine by me buddy," his dad replied.

Karen leant forward giving Travis a better angle. Travis led his way to the already occupied pussy and pushed inside.

"Oh fuck!" Karen cried out as the second cock stretched her open.

Travis gripped his mother's hips right above his father's hands and began fucking her at his own pace.

"Fuck me you bastards!" Karen cried out as the duo started thrusting in alternating rhythm and began pummeling her one after the other, cocks sliding against each other.

Like dual pistons they alternated in and out of her causing her pussy to quiver in sweet agony. She had always enjoyed the sensation of a cock entering her as well as a cock deep inside her, now she could have both at the same time. For about 10 minutes father and son double teamed her mature pussy before Mark began grunting and groaning, cumming inside his moaning wife. Travis was still going strong and continued to fuck his mother even as his father's cock began wilting inside her. Mark and Karen kissed deeply and played with their tongues as their son had his way with her body.

Travis was amazed to find that his father's cum had actually added even more lubrication to their love knot. This gave him even more endurance than before and for the next few minutes he churned his mother's insides out, pounding her hard and deep. By this point Mark's penis had been expelled by Travis' assault. He was too tired to care and instead sucked on his wife's breasts as she swayed back and forth on top him. Finally after about half an hour Travis finally came. Karen felt the hot torrent shoot deep inside her as he collapsed on top of her. Mark was still at the bottom of the dog pile when he felt the hot cum flow out of his wife.

"I guess we'll need to jump in the shower again," Karen said as she reached between her legs to catch the creampie that flowed out of her.

Later that night, after dinner, the family walked back to the hotel. Karen found herself hopelessly eager to have her son between legs once again.

She involuntarily squeezed Mark's arm as she watched Travis balance his way across the length of the planters that ran parallel to the sidewalk.

"You're so naughty baby," she heard Mark say quietly.

"WE are so naughty," she shot back with a smile.

They continued walking for a short while before Karen spoke up again.

"Would you mind if I jumped in Travis' bed later tonight?" she asked hopefully.

"Not at all love. I was kind of expecting you might want to do that so I got you these," Mark reached into his pocket and pulled out a string of condom packages.

Karen's eyes went wide with the realization. It had been years since Mark had gone under the knife to get his vasectomy. The need for birth control hadn't crossed her mind in over a decade. Now suddenly the prospect of getting knocked up suddenly became all too real.

"Oh my God, I hadn't even thought about that..." she replied.

"I thought you might have forgotten. I got you these too," Mark said as he handed her a small bottle of "morning after" pills.

Karen's mind raced with the prospect of getting pregnant at 44. She had always wanted to have more kids. She had long since given up the idea. After Travis was born they had discussed having more children but they came to to the conclusion

that one was enough for the time being. Mark went ahead and had the procedure performed with the understanding that it was completely reversible. Years later when Karen was in her early 30's and Travis had started school, she asked Mark if he would be willing to have another kid. When they spoke to their doctor they were both devastated to find out that Mark's vasectomy had incurred complications and it was no longer reversible. After receiving that information Mark and Karen didn't look back and continued on with their lives, focusing all their energy on Travis.

"Thanks honey..." she replied as she took the contraceptives from him. She suddenly found her conflicted and confused.

Later that night, once Mark had started snoring, Karen quietly slid out of her bed and crept over to where Travis laid.

"Hey honey, mind if join you?" she whispered as she lifted the blanket and crawled into bed.

Travis scooted over to give her room. He instantly felt her smooth negligee and hugged her as she backed up into him. Before long Karen could feel Travis' hardon growing behind her. She wiggled her button playfully and teased him by pressing back against him. He accepted her invitation by sliding his hand underneath her negligee and cupping her bare breasts. Already her nipples were firm and excited. His mouth watered with the prospect of sucking on them. After a few minutes Karen reached behind back and felt Travis' bulge straining against his tighty whities. Without much hesitation and without saying a word she slid her fingers down his stomach until her manicured nails lifted the elastic band of his

underwear. Her pussy moistened even more as her hand felt the soft warm skin of her son's cock. Travis helped her get a better purchase of his cock by pulling his underwear down to his knees.

Karen wasted no time in stroking him up and down and rubbing him against her butt. After a few seconds however, Karen was pleasantly surprised to feel Travis pull away from her only to lift her gown up and slide his bare cock against her butt cheeks. After a few seconds of rolling his fat meaty sausage all around her soft bottom, he reached below the covers and pulled her panty string up so that he could slide his cock underneath it.

"Where did he learn this?" Karen wondered to herself as Travis slid his cock between the thin piece of fabric and her ass.

Finally after a few minutes of agonizing teasing, Karen pulled away from him so that she could roll over and face him.

She couldn't make out his face in the dark but somehow her lips found his and she kissed him in the for the very first time. Although she had already given her body to him earlier in the day the kiss felt even more intimate and more taboo than she could have imagined. She quickly rolled on top him and kissed him again. This time her tits were smashed against his chest and the tip of his hard cock pressed firmly against the wet spot of her panties. As he kissed her, Travis ran his hands up and down her body. When he arrived at her ass he squeezed it with both hands and dug his fingers into her flesh. Karen couldn't help but get goesbumps as her young horny teen shared his sexual energy with her.

After a few minutes Travis reached underneath them and pulled Karen's panties to the side. Before Karen could utter a word Travis pushed himself inside, sinking most of his hot rod inside her.

"Wait... wait baby" Karen whispered to him before reaching towards the night stand.

Karen was still searching in the dark for the box of condoms when Travis started moving underneath her again. For a few seconds she allowed him to feel her raw and unprotected before she spoke up again.

"Sorry honey, but we have to use this," she told him as she dismounted and ripped the packaging open with her mouth. Her pussy was already melting to have him back inside.

Travis sighed as his mother gingerly rolled the rubber on him. When he finally got back inside her it took him a few minutes to adjust before he began fucking her in earnest again. He had used condoms in the past and he had always hated them. He had been lucky with his last girlfriend since she took her own contraceptive negating his need to use them.

Karen quickly discovered there was one unintended consequence to using a condom. Travis fucked her even harder than before. The loss of sensation frustrated Travis and in exchange he found himself fucking his mother with even more vigor. Quickly the blankets grew too hot for the couple and they wasted little time in throwing them on to the floor. By this point the loud slapping sounds

of Karen's butt slamming into her son's upward thrusts had awaken Mark. Although it was dark in the room he could make out Karen's silhouette shuddering on top of Travis. Her bare breasts bounced up and down and soft moans escaped her lips with every grunt Travis made. Mark wasted no time in jerking off and cumming to the sound of his wife getting filled for the third time that day.

40 minutes into their fuck session Karen physically couldn't take anymore. She had already orgasmed multiple times and her legs and pussy felt sore from the steady pounding.

"You almost ready to cum baby?" she asked out of breath.

"Yes, but I can't cum with a condom on," he grunted in reply.

"Really?" she asked incredulously.

"Really mom, I'm not kidding," he told her.

Karen dismounted from her perch and carefully pulled the rubber off the engorged cock. Quickly she took him into her mouth and began sucking him hungrily with a renewed goal to make him pop. Travis let his hand rest on his mother's butt as she dutiful suckled on him. After a short while however he felt compelled to taste her as well. Karen was surprised to feel him coaxing her over until she was straddling his face. Before long mother and son were locked in a sinful 69 position feeding from one another. Mark in his old age, fell asleep to the

slurping tongue sounds of the two lovers. Finally about an hour after it had all started Travis came inside his mother's mouth. She showcased her experience by suctioning her mouth with every pulse of his cock. Travis felt as if his very soul was being drawn out from him.

"Got you to cum," Karen whispered to him with a smile as she turned to face him. She felt some cum on the side of her mouth and carefully wiped it away with finger before putting in her mouth. She was surprised by how sweet her boy had tasted.

"I still rather cum inside you though," Travis replied slightly out of breath.

"I know baby, me too, believe me."

Karen quietly got off the bed and picked up the blankets from the floor. Her legs felt weak and wobbly and although she had just been thoroughly fucked by her son, she felt compelled to tuck him in before kissing him goodnight.

That night, as she slept next to Mark, Karen dreamt of being a young mother again. She saw herself in a mirror in a white maternity dress. Her belly popped out in front her like a beachball and she moved from side to side inspecting her body.

"How far along am I?" she thought to herself.

She gently ran her hands up and down her stomach wondering whether it was a boy or a girl. A few moments later she found herself waking up in a hospital bed with her baby breastfeeding on top of her. The soft sensation of her baby breastfeeding reminded her how much she missed having a baby to take care of.

The next morning she woke up teary eyed with a pillow cradled in her arms.

Saturday

By late Saturday morning Karen could no longer escape the idea in her head. Something that had remained dormant for over a decade had awoken with a fervor that could no longer be ignored.

"Mark I want to have another baby," she told him.

The sentence had caught Mark off guard. He was in the middle of the buffet line scooping up hashbrowns into his plate. Mark shook his head in disbelief.

"Honey you know we can't..." he replied.

Karen nodded solemnly acknowledging his condition before replying.

"I know honey but maybe there is another way...maybe... maybe someone could help us," she managed to say.

"Honey Dr. Lee has already done all the tests. I'm beyond repair," Mark replied slightly annoyed.

"I don't mean a Doctor Mark. I meant like a donor," Karen replied quietly as she poured orange juice in her glass..

"I thought we had already decided against something like that Karen. Didn't we?"

They made their way to their seats. Mark deliberately took them to a corner booth that provided a little more privacy.

"Yes we did, but I was thinking, now that Travis and I have..."

"Oh No Karen, that's definitely not the answer," Mark was quick to cut her off.

"I can't even believe you considered that as a solution," he added.

"Why don't we revisit the adoption route instead?" he asked after a few seconds.

"We've been down that road Mark. I rather have a child that's really mine," she pleaded.

Judging from Mark's incredulous face she could already tell this had been a bad idea.

"It's not safe Karen," Mark replied in a stern tone.

The couple ate their breakfast in silence for a few minutes. Mark wondered if perhaps he had opened Pandora's box by allowing Karen and Travis to fool around. What had started as a fun adventure had now suddenly turned into something serious with real consequences. That being said, he couldn't escape the feeling of guilt of not having given Karen more children when she wanted them. He had always regretted his operation.

"That fucking vasectomy," he thought to himself as the uncomfortable silence surrounded them.

He had gone through with it foolheartedly to make life easier not harder. He had hoped that perhaps Travis would grant them grandchildren at an early age, filling the void Karen felt inside; but he never imagined the opportunity would manifest itself in this form.

"I'm sorry honey, I really am. But having a child with our own son is out of the question," Mark said in a whisper trying not to be overheard by the booths nearby.

"Leaving out the health questions, what would we do if anyone ever found out? What would your mother say? Everyone knows our situation," Mark reminded her.

Karen poked at her plate with her fork as Mark laid out all the reasons why her idea could never happen.

"Promise me you'll drop this Karen. It's one thing for us to be fooling around with Travis but it's a whole different situation if you become pregnant, especially at your age, " he finished.

The last words cut through her. It was true, she probably was too old to be having a baby but hearing it from her husband's mouth hurt her more than she was willing to admit.

"Karen, promise me," Mark said as he took her hand in his.

Karen remained quiet for a few moments before replying.

"I promise," she said in a sniffling voice. She couldn't bring herself to look at him directly knowing fully well she would break down crying if she did.

"Karen... yesterday was exciting and I enjoyed the hell out of what we did together but maybe we were wrong in doing what we did. We should have never

gotten Travis involved in our love life. Who knows what damage we've already caused him and not to mention our marriage," Mark said.

Karen scoffed in disbelief.

"I suggest we put a stop to all this before someone gets hurt. What do you think?" Mark asked as he squeezed her hand.

Karen looked up at him and shook her head. She had expected some push back to her baby plan but it never crossed her mind that Mark would outright stop her from seeing Travis.

"I think it's too late for that now honey," Karen replied as she wiped tears from her face.

"I may have gotten carried away with wanting a baby because of what happened yesterday but you're nuts if you think I can just leave Travis hanging in the wind now that we've slept together," she replied angrily.

Karen tried pulling her hand away but Mark held it tight.

"You should have thought about that before you decided sharing me with him," she told him flatly when he didn't let go.

Mark felt his anger boil. He pulled her across the table and squeezed her arm.

"I forbid it Karen. We had our fun and now it's over. I don't want you fucking him again! " he said with gritted teeth.

Her wincing face startled him and he quickly released her arm. He instantly regretted having grabbed her but hoped his message had been clear.

Later that afternoon Travis could tell something had happened between his parents. Although they did their best to put on a happy face he could tell his mother was upset and that his father was in a hurry to get things sorted out before tomorrow's early morning flight. Travis made himself scarce and fell asleep feeling lonely for the very first time on their trip.

Sunday

Early Sunday morning the family checked out of their hotel and made their way to the airport.

Mark did his best to cheer his wife up and was surprised to find her receptive to his apologetic overtures as the morning progressed. He figured the nice coach purse he had purchased in hotel lobby had gone far in righting the ship but he made sure to continue sweet talking her to make sure all was well.

"I have a surprise for you," Karen told Mark once they were seated at the gate.

"Oh yeah? What's that?" he replied surprised.

He had expected the cold shoulder to last longer that morning and was glad he had been wrong. He figured that perhaps his firm demand the day before had won her over in the end.

"I know how much you hate long flights with crappy leg room so I upgraded your seat," she said with a smile.

"You're kidding?" he replied.

"Nope, not kidding. I did it on their phone app," she informed him as she flashed the screen in front of him.

"Only my seat? What about yours?" he asked curiously.

"I don't need the extra leg room. I'm not a big hulking man like yourself. Besides you deserve it. Yesterday I threw you a curveball and I want to apologize to you for putting you in that position," she told him lovingly as she rubbed his back.

"I'll be fine in the back with the rest of common folk," she said jokingly as she kicked her feet out in front of her and wiggled them about.

"Wow, thanks honey, you shouldn't have done that but thank you," he tried going in for a kiss but she was quick turn her face so he would land on her cheek.

Travis watched his mom from across the aisle. She had remained distant since the night before but as Mark kissed her cheek she flashed him a quick wink. Travis cocked his head unsure if had imagined it.

A few minutes later the flight attendant came across speakers.

"Flight HA34 is now boarding. If you are a premium flyer please make your way to the gate," the clear feminine voice instructed.

"I guess that's me," Mark said out loud.

"We'll see you in there dear," Karen told him as he picked up his carry on to get in line.

As soon as he had checked in with the attendant and disappeared down the ramp Karen made her way over to where Travis sat.

"Wouldn't' it be nice if we could stay another few days?" she said to him as she sat down.

"Yeah that would be nice," Travis replied meekly, still unsure what had happened the last few hours between his parents.

"We can do it you know... stay a few more days... just you and I," she whispered shyly to her son.

In front of them more and more people boarded the plane.

"Really? What about dad?" he asked quizzically.

"Don't worry about your dad Travis. The only thing I need to know right now is whether or not you are ready to take me back to the hotel and fuck me however you want," she said a little too loudly.

Travis eyes quickly scanned the people around them. He was certain the lady sitting in front of them had overheard his mother's proposition. The only telltale signs however, came from the way she readjusted herself in her seat and the mischievous smile she tried to hid behind her ipad.

"I... I would like that," Travis finally replied.

Karen's heart leapt in her chest as she approached the stewardess at the desk. They were the last people in line.

"Hi, do you have your boarding passes ready?" the lady asked them as they approached.

"Hi, yes we do... but it seems I forgot my wedding ring back at our hotel," Karen informed her.

"Is there a way we can push our flight back to a later time or date?" she asked calmly.

Travis hid behind her, embarrassed to be part of the ruse.

"At the front desk ma'am. But just so you know, there will be a penalty fee," the lady replied.

"Perhaps the hotel can mail the ring to your home?" she offered helpfully.

"No that won't do. I can't risk having them lose it or damaging it," she replied.

"We'll just reschedule our flight at the front desk," Karen finished saying.

They were about to walk away when Karen figured she should say something about Mark being already onboard.

"My husband has already boarded. I hate for him to lose his temper if he found out I lost my ring. He's sitting C3. Could you please make sure he's comfortable and has everything he needs? I'd rather not inform him of my predicament until the plane is well underway... " Karen told her.

The request sounded insane to Travis. He gambled looking in the stewardess' direction to gauge her reaction and was shocked to find her looking directly at him.

"Rest assured ma'am, we'll keep your husband blissfully unaware of your... mix up, until the time is right," the lady replied.

Travis darted his eyes away, unable hold the the older women's gaze. It was almost as she were telepathically reading his mind, looking for any signs of whether or not he was indeed having a sexual relationship with his mother.

By the time flight HA34 took off, mother and son were already well on their way back to the hotel. Karen had carefully undone Travis' zipper and was busy stroking him as they drove down the coastline. By the time they arrived at the hotel she had already deepthroated him multiple times.

ring ring**ring* ring**ring* ring*

"That must be your father," Karen panted underneath her son. Travis had wasted very little time and was already balls deep inside her.

"Hello?" Karen answered the phone. Her breath still slightly labored.

Travis could hear his father's voice weakly coming out of the phone's speaker.

"Well yes honey I told them to tell you. I forgot my ring back at the hotel," she said.

Travis had stopped moving but Karen was quick to nod in his direction to get him fucking again.

"No I didn't plan on staying behind," she said as she dug her heels into the back of Travis' legs.

"Well I wasn't going to risk having it stolen by someone Mark..." she continued.

Travis gripped her ass tightly and pushed deeper into her soaking pussy. Once again he was firmly pressed against her and could feel his the tip of his cock rubbing something deep inside her.

"YESss he's here with me now," Karen cried into the phone.

A few moments later she spoke again.

"Do you really want to know that?"

Travis looked at his mother curiously, again he heard his father's muffled voice in the speaker..

"He's fucking me right now Mark. And before you ask, NO, we aren't using any protection. I already told him I want him to put a baby inside me," she told him flatly.

Travis looked at his mother with raised eyebrows. She had not informed him of her intentions but judging by the way his cock lurched inside her she was certain he would not have any qualms impregnating her.

Back on the plane, Mark's head reeled at 40,000ft. He had lost his wife and it had all been by his own doing. He had kindled the incestious relationship and now was paying the ultimate price. He was about to shout into the phone but soon realized he was surrounded by people.

Karen tossed the phone to the side of the bed. The quick action caused her finger to tap the speaker phone option on the screen.

"So how about it stud? You ready to knock up your momma and put a little baby inside her?"

Travis never did reply with words but instead plunged his hot rod into her fertile pussy over and over again. The egregious question and the lewd slapping sounds of mother and son mating were the last sounds Mark heard before he hung up the phone. He had been cuckolded by his own son.

After a few minutes Travis' cock was coated in milky substance as the motherly pussy quivered around him. Like a jackhammer operator, Travis held on tight to his mother's rump and drilled into her methodically, making sure to touch every part of pussy. After about 10 minutes Travis flipped her around.

Karen arched her back and offered her ass like only a bitch in heat could. Quickly Travis mounted her and went about fucking her from behind. He watched closely as her hands gripped the sheets of the bed tightly to keep her from sliding up the bed. Each thrust filled her completely and before long her mouth hung open in sweet delirious pleasure.

After about another 10 minutes of steady fucking Karen's body spasmed and collapsed onto the bed. Travis followed her down, his cock firmly embedded inside her. He continued fucking her even as her orgasm coursed through her body. After few moments, she was able to regain control of her body.

Not wanting to be outdone by her son, she began squeezing her buttcheeks together, effectively milking his cock. Travis, feeling his impending orgasm, tried to hold fast in order to last just a bit longer but it was to no avail. Karen continued milking him with her butt until finally his cock exploded inside her. Instantly, she felt her son's warm baby making milk coat her insides. The feeling of his throbbing cock pulsating in her pussy reignited her own orgasm. The last thing she felt

before her climax completely overtook her was her son biting the nape of her neck.

For a few minutes they simply laid there, relishing the feeling of his young engorged cock still fully implanted in her messy pussy. Some cum dripped out of their love knot but for the most part most remained inside.

"I love not having to share you mom..." Travis whispered in her ear.

"I feel the same way," she replied in a dreamy state.

Karen wondered if that had done.

Would his sperm find their mark? She wondered.

She was still wondering about her potential pregnancy when she heard Travis start to snore on top of her. Instead of waking him she made herself comfortable and allowed him to sleep. Even now his cock refused to leave her and plugged her like a cork.

"I'll let him rest a bit before I milk him again..." she thought to herself.

The Usurper

Prologue

River July 4th Weekend

"Ryan please... your dad's right here for God's sake!" Nicole protested as Ryan inched closer to her.

"He's passed out mom. He's not going to wake up..." he replied having finally cornered her.

He took a hold of her bikini shawl and firmly pulled on it causing her to spin like a top.

Nicole instantly felt embarrassed and tried covering up her lower half. At the river she had managed to blend in with all the other women in bikinis. There was no blending in now.

Ryan stared hungrily at his mother's curvy body. The sun had left her with a healthy blush and the sunscreen left her body shiny and smelling of summer. She hopelessly tried to cover her cleavage but it was hopeless. Ryan watched her hungrily and began to undo the strings in front of his shorts.

"Wait Ryan! Think about you're doing..." she pleaded once again.

Her words hung in the air as Ryan pulled open his shorts revealing his young and hard awakening cock.

Nicole squeezed her legs involuntarily.

"Oh God...", she thought to herself as the throbbing member grew in front of her.

She had felt it rub against her earlier in the day but now here it was, bare naked and calling out to her. Her mind began racing on what she should do.

"What if your sisters come back?" she asked with a slight tremble in her voice. Ryan could see that her eyes were still locked between his legs. His erection had reached full mast and Nicole found it herself short of breath.

"They have a room key but I've locked it from the inside. Besides you heard them, they'll probably go out to get some food before coming back here," he replied as he began to stroke his cock.

The 43 year old mother of three let out an exasperated sigh. She was conflicted, confused, but now dangerously tempted. Her eyes refused to look away from the girthy pole that now pointed up towards her face. She felt her knees weaken and before she knew it, she found herself gradually kneeling down until she was practically prostrated at her son's feet.

"Why am I kneeling down? What am I doing?" she asked herself as she rested on her supple haunches.

She shook the the questions from her head and instead concentrated on the veiny man meat pulsating in front of her. She looked up at her son and bit her lower lip.

"Am I really going to do this?" She thought to herself..

She could feel her bikini bottoms digging between her legs. The taut material felt lovely and she wiggled slightly and unconsciously to let it dig harder against her clit.

"I responsible for this behavior... I did this to myself," she thought as she clenched her legs together.

She had deliberately teased and flirted with him throughout the day. It had started as a joke but the alcohol had encouraged her causing it to evolve into something that was now beyond her control. She had assumed that because she was his mother, he'd be grossed out or reluctant to joke around with her. Instead she had inadvertently seduced him and triggered his most natural basic instinct... the instinct to fuck.

She felt guilty for putting them in this situation. She was after all his mother, the adult and authority figure in their relationship. She could've stopped it before it

had devolved to this, yet here she was now, practically venerating at his feet. Her conscience screamed at her one last time to get up and to get dressed. It urged her to wake her husband up so that he could remind their son what their rolls were. At the same time however, she found her hopelessly aroused by the reaction of her son's body. She couldn't deny it felt great to be desired by a younger man, even if it was her own son.

Nicole's was entranced by her boy's body. His testicles were slowly moving on their own in front of her. It fascinated her to see them up close, while they worked to regulate their temperature. Surely they were in the prime of their spunk producing lives, she thought to herself. They looked heavy and full. They reminded her of ripe juicy plums dangling between his legs. They were perfectly symmetrical in size and nicely kept unlike her husband's old raggedy balls that had shriveled up with age.

Fuck he even smells good too, she thought to herself as he shuffled dangerously close to her.

He was within inches of her face and his young healthy musk invaded her nose. Perhaps it was because she had never been with another man that her body seemed so receptive or perhaps it was simply because she was so engrossed by his nudity. Whatever the case, Nicole could feel her pussy creaming in anticipation.

She glanced up at him and was embarrassed to find him smiling devilishly back at her. It caused her to shyly look away from him. Her eyes landed on her husband's sleeping body and at once she was hit with guilt. She had no choice but to look

back in her son's direction and his intimidating appendage. She gulped involuntarily as Ryan deliberately flexed it in front of her causing it to bound up and down.

The small birthmark on the side of his engorged shaft conjured up memories of when she used to clean him and bathe him as a baby. The mark was many times bigger now but it maintained its distinctive shape. Nicole was certain she could pick it out from a lineup of 100 cocks. There was no mistaking it. This was the same little penis she had given birth to 18 years ago. It sure didn't look so small or helpless now. She studied its flaring head and its dripping tip. She couldn't help but admire the young stallion of a man she had created. She felt oddly proud.

She took one last look at her husband Jim, passed out on the bed, gently snoring away. She'd never been unfaithful to him and in her mind she started to try and rationalize how it wouldn't be cheating since it was their own son. She was still trying to convince herself of this thought when suddenly Ryan's hand was on the back of her head. She felt his fingers intertwine with her sun bleached hair before the fat mushroom head of his cock pressed against her lips. It was apparent his patience had run out.

She hesitated to open her mouth and instead pursed her lips. His tip felt soft and warm but hard at the same time. The last shred of her decency kept her from out and out opening her mouth. It wasn't until she felt the slippery precum being glossed on her lips like chapstick, that she partly opened her lips and tasted his essence. Her taste buds went wild with excitement having savored the young stud's precum. Without further hesitation she opened her mouth and let her son's cock inside.

Ryan felt his mother let out a big sigh through her nose as she finally parted her juicy lips. He pushed his cock forward eagerly and without hesitation. Nicole closed her eyes and felt as the warm baby maker finally fill her warm welcoming mouth.

"Fuck it's thick..." she thought to herself as her tongue coated the underside of the engorged slab of meat.

She could feel the soft tip rubbing the ridges of the roof of her mouth.

Her mouth felt so full that she worried she would hurt him with her teeth. She placed both hands on his hips and tried to pull away to warn him but was surprised to feel him respond by pulling her head even more strongly onto his cock. She looked up at him timidly and saw his eyes full of lust. There was no stopping him now.

Nicole struggled to swallow more and more of him until she finally felt his head hit the back of her throat. He instinctively tried to push deeper causing her to gag. She looked up at him pleadingly and felt him relax and finally release his hold on her head. She pulled away and lovingly licked him from the base to the very top of his slick cock. Ryan looked down in sweet agony as his mother coated his raging hard over and over again with her lovely tongue. His mind reeled when he saw her take a firm grip of his shaft and then swallow it once again on her own.

Nicole relished the groans her son sang as she bobbed her head over and over on his thick meaty cock. Already she was thinking how great it would feel to have it deep inside her. She couldn't wait.

July 4th Weekend

It was July 1st and the Harper family was heading down to the Colorado river. Nicole and her husband Jim had been looking forward to the trip for the last few weeks. It would be nice to spend the 4 day weekend sunbathing on the water and away from the stresses of work. Their children Ryan, Emily and Ashley were even more excited. This year they planned to participate in the massive river float party. Years past they had sat on the sidelines watching hundreds of people float down stream as they partied and celebrated the nation's birthday. This year they would finally be able to join in on the fun.

Jim's younger sister Rachel and her husband Nick Walker, would also be joining them over the holiday. Between the two of them, they also had 2 girls and a boy. Promise and Sasha ages 26 and 24, were Nick's daughters from a previous marriage. They were tall, lean and had thick curly hair thanks to their late mother. They, along with the Harper girls, had recently graduated from college and were now looking to strike out on their own. The the Harper girls and them saw each other frequently, since they had all attended the same Cal State. Sasha and Ashley were actually very close considering they were the same age and played on the volleyball team together.

All that being said, the Walker girls had a pretty competitive nature and took extra care not to be outdone by their dirty blonde cousins in whatever they were

doing, this included looking sexy at the river. This year they had done some extra shopping before the trip and had packed 8 different swimsuits between them.

The youngest member of the group was 5 year old Billy. He belonged to Rachel from her first marriage. He played on his Gameboy the whole ride there and complained about the heat as soon as they arrived. Rachel bought him some squirt guns and a toy to blow bubbles to keep him busy while the adults had their own fun.

"Hey guys!" Ryan and his sister's heard their aunt Rachel call out to them as they stepped out of their suv.

Ryan glanced in her direction and saw his aunt's beautiful smile as she waved to them. She was wearing a low cut white blouse and had tied the bottom portion in a knot leaving her sexy tummy exposed. Ryan gulped as his eyes drank in her long smooth legs in her daisy duke shorts. She was in her late 30's but she could still give her step daughters a run for their money in day of the week. Ryan forced himself not to stare at the inviting cleavage as he went in to hug her.

"My my Ryan, you're filling in well aren't you?" she said as she squeezed his arms.

Ryan scratched his head in embarrassment at her loud compliment. His aunt always knew how to make him squirm about his size. She was like a second mother to him and had babysat him when he was younger. Behind her, Promise and Sasha came into view.

Ryan had been a 14 year old high school freshman when he first met his step-cousins. They were 20 and 22 and at the height of their college heydays. They intimidated the hell out of him. They were both of darker complexion considering that their late mother was of African descent. They were built like brick houses, and played all the sports under the sun. He remembered how badly they had made him and his friends look over a game of two hand touch on his 15th birthday. Promise had leveled him on a play that left him gasping breath and on the verge of tears. He still held a grudge against her over the incident. All that being said he was still attracted by their beautiful coke bottle shaped bodies.

"What Ryan, no hug for us?" he heard the pair ask.

Ryan walked over to them and gave each of them a strong hug. Although he was older now and a lot stronger, he was still shorter than them by a few inches and for some reason he still felt like a kid next to them.

After a few awkward seconds his sisters came around the SUV to greet the girls. Before long they were all yapping away at how cute each other's outfit was. Ryan slipped away without them noticing him.

"How was the drive?" Jim asked Nick.

"You didn't get caught up in any of those speed traps did you?"

"Negative, kept cruise control locked at 70," Nick replied as he shook Jim's hand.

Jim wasn't fond of Rachel's ex-husband but he found Nick to be very likeable. He was a service manager for tech company and led a far more stable life than the hot headed wannabe racecar driver his sister had originally married 15 years earlier. He had his reservations about any man willing to marry his sister knowing her character. But after hearing his life's story and how he had managed to raise two daughters on his own, he felt that Nick probably had a good shot at managing life with his sister.

After the family had exchanged their "hellos" and caught up with one another, they began getting ready for the big float party.

"We'll get the gear unloaded while you girls go buy the wristbands," Jim told the family.

"Sounds like a plan honey," Nicole replied.

The 6 women trotted off to the ticket booth in their sandals and short shorts. The Harper girls had already tossed their shirts aside in favor of their bikini tops. The Walker girls soon followed suit and did the same.

Ryan surveyed the area for a few moments. All around him were groups of men and women unloading their cars and trucks with coolers and folded up inflatable rafts. As he looked towards the river he noticed that most guys had their shirts off and that most of the women had sexy bikinis on. He ogled helplessly as a lady not much older than his sister Emily walked by him wearing a highlighter green

monokini that disappeared between her lovely ass cheeks. Her breasts practically spilled out the sides and were strikingly visible to Ryan even as she walked away from him.

Holy shit... He thought to himself.

It was one thing to see naked women on his computer screen, It was something entirely different to see mostly naked women in the flesh.

Ryan was still gawking at the jiggling ass when he heard his father's voice.

"Your eyes are going to pop out your head squirt," he said laughing.

Ryan quickly looked away and got back to unloading the insulated bag full of beer. He heard his father and Nick crack another joke and laugh at his expense. He hated being called squirt. His father's wasn't tall to say the least, in fact his mother was taller than him by an inch or two. Yet, he couldn't escape the fact that he was the shortest in his immediate family, and because of that, he always bared the brunt of the short jokes at family gatherings.

By the time the girls got back from the ticket booths, both floats had been inflated and prepared at the river's edge. Ryan watched out the corner of his eye as his cousins and sisters pulled their shorts off revealing their tight little butts and bikini bottoms. All four girls had gone with the scrunched bottoms that formed perfectly to outline the crease of their bubble butts. His cock instantly hardened

forcing him to push it down and to the side with one of the bags he was still carrying.

"Ryan can you put some sunscreen on my back please?" He suddenly heard his mother say next to him.

He turned to her and was shocked to see her in her own 2 piece bathing suit. It was a light pink color that fit her like a second skin. It was about one size too small but then again his mother was a little thicker than most girls. Ryan fought hard not to perv out on her breasts that filled the cups up to the brim.

"Um, sure mom," he managed to say.

Nicole watched as her poor boy struggled to hide his boner from her as she approached him with the sunscreen bottle. In one quick motion he set his bag down and grabbed the bottle from her hand. Nicole smiled to herself fully knowing Ryan's predicament.

"Lots of pretty girls out here huh?" she asked him as he rubbed the sunscreen into her back and shoulders.

"Yeah I guess so..." he mumbled.

"Make sure to get under the strings in case they move later," she instructed him.

Ryan cautiously tucked his fingers under his mother's top and worked in some more of the cream into her back. He swore under his breath as the action caused his cock to push forward once again. Her skin was soft and he had he found himself fantasizing about reach around her and cupping her heavy breasts. After a few minutes Nicole finally turned to face him.

"It'll be nice once we get in the water... maybe it'll help you cool off that little problem of yours," she said while glancing down at his crotch.

Ryan tried to cover the bulging erection with his hands but Nicole let out a playful laugh and slapped him on the shoulder before running off to where Jim and Nick were standing.

Ryan had been caught off guard by her comment but that didn't stop him from staring at her matronly plump bottom as it jiggled away from him. Nicole wasn't fat. In fact she actually had a pretty small waist. That being said however, she was a little thicker in the butt and leg area than most woman on the beach. Ryan saw a few heads turned in her direction as she jogged passed them.

The families had brought 2 party floats, one of them fit 6 people while the other one only fitted 4. Ryan assumed he would be in the boat with his sisters and cousins but was dismayed when he found out he would be riding with Billy and the rest of the adults instead .

"Just my luck," he uttered to himself as the girls gathered up their booze and pushed out into the river.

Ryan and his father pulled their larger raft into the river and soon they were also underway.

After about 15 minutes, Ryan noticed that other boats were tying onto one another. Before long dozens of rowdy boats floated down the river together, blasting music and cheering each other on as they took more and more jello shots. Much to his dismay, his father decided it would be better to float solo for the majority of the trip.

"We can't have Billy getting scarred for life if an old hag decides to pull her top off ..." he said condescendingly.

"Besides we got all the babes we need right here son," he said smugly as he draped his arm over his mother's shoulder.

"Speak for yourself dad..." Ryan thought.

Ryan watched hopelessly as the real party raged out in front of him. He could see his sister's boat in the middle of the huge flotilla. They were dancing around and sharing drinks with a group of boys that had attached to them.

"Aww poor baby. He really wants to be with the girls so bad doesn't he," Rachel whispered to Nicole.

"Oh, I know... You should've seen him earlier at the riverbank. Way too many scantily dressed girls out here for him," Nicole whispered back to her.

"What happened? Did you catch him perving on someone?" Rachel asked intrigued.

"Not only did I catch him staring, he was sporting a nice chub when I caught him..." Nicole told her without confessing who he had been staring at..

"Oh my God," Rachel said in surprise.

She looked at her nephew sitting on the edge of the boat. After a few seconds she replied cheekily.

"Well boys will be boys I guess . Especially at his age..."

Both women pondered to themselves behind their sunglasses as they sipped on their mixed drinks. Ryan was sitting shirtless in front of them.

After a few minutes of idly floating, Ryan noticed that their raft was getting dangerously close to the river's edge. He jumped into the water and began pulling

them back into the current. The last thing he wanted was to be the boat sinking on the rocks all by itself. Nicole and Rachel watched curiously as the young stud pulled on the boat's rope. His arms churned away at the water and his back muscles flexed with every stroke. Rachel licked her lips involuntarily as her nephew's muscular legs kicked behind him.

After about an hour of drinking steadily, Jim and Nick were completely and utterly wasted. The hot sun and abundance of beer had been too much for the middle aged men. The women on the other hand were now tipsy but still fully aware. Rachel had brought sandwiches and gave one to little Billy to enjoy. Ryan on the other hand, had tugged them close enough to the huge flotilla where he could barely make out multiple bare breasted women dancing around on the boats. Although the water was cold, his cock throbbed in desire and refused to subside. He was readjusting himself when he heard his mother behind him.

"I'm gonna jump in with you baby..."

He turned to look at her and saw that she was crawling towards the small landing in front of the raft. Her matronly breasts swayed deliciously as she approached him.

Rachel watched her sister in law out of the corner of her eye. She knew what Nicole was doing and covered for her by distracting the men into fetching more beers from the cooler bag at the back of the boat. Billy, meanwhile, continued to eat his sandwich in the small pool at the center of the boat completely unaware of anything else but his sandwich.

"Is it cold?" Nicole asked. Her breasts were dangling inches from Ryan's face.

"It's not that bad mom," he replied quietly. He was still upset that he wasn't quite 21 yet and that he was missing out on all the fun.

His tone convinced Nicole she needed to do something to cheer him up. Instead sitting on the edge of the raft and sliding into the water, she did an about face until she was fully displaying her lovely rump to her son. Rachel and Nicole locked eyes for a moment and exchanged a mischievous smile. Rachel shook her head in disbelief as Nicole started to crawl backwards towards her son. At first Ryan tried to look away out of respect but his mother's deliberate swaying of her hips made it impossible not to stare. Naturally, his raging hormones and throbbing member forced him to look directly between her legs. He noted how her bottoms dug between her buttocks the closer they got to her most intimate parts. He almost passed out when she unnecessarily stretched out in front of him causing her pink bottoms to pull tight against her pussy lips. Even though it was still covered, Ryan was for the first time able to see the contours and shape of a mature pussy in the flesh. It didn't matter to him that it belonged to his mother.

"Oh! It's a little bit chilly," Nicole gasped having dunked her entire body under water.

"You'll get used to it," Ryan replied as he floated closer to her.

"Look... feel my skin, I have goosebumps all over," Nicole told him.

Ryan reached out to touch her arm but Nicole took his hand and pressed it on the top of her breasts instead. Ryan nervously looked to the side to see if anyone could see them. Nicole giggled at his discomfort. Rachel was looking in their direction but they were low enough in the water that the boat blocked her view.

"Relax honey, no one can see us down here. Besides, I thought you'd like a little feel since your missing out on all the fun over there," she said as she looked at the boats up ahead.

Ryan couldn't believe his mother's words, let alone her actions.

"Mom... I don't... I mean..."

"shhhh, it's okay baby," she said as she pressed her finger to his lips.

"Want to swim for a little or are you too tired from saving us earlier?" she asked.

Ryan only nodded, still trying to process what was happening.

Nicole pushed off and swam around the raft until she was behind it. Ryan followed closely behind. Nicole took a hold of the side rope that hung on the backside of the boat and floated gracefully behind it. Ryan on the other hand crashed into her unnecessarily. Nicole knew it wasn't an accident. The young teen wanted to cop another feel.

Above them on the boat, the men continued to drink and could be heard boasting incoherently about their glory days. Nicole shook her head in disgust and made a note of how sick she was of hearing talking about Jim's "glory days". She decided to take the opportunity to slide her leg against her new crush. It wasn't long before Ryan was also touching and feeling his mother's smooth body. At first he pretended to help her stay afloat by holding her around the waist. Nicole didn't need any help of course but found it very cute that her grown boy was concerned for her safety. She repaid him by rubbing her legs between his whenever she got a chance. A few times she "accidentally" grazed his erection causing both of them to jolt in excitement but neither of them made a comment about it. They remained in this sensual flirtatious embrace for a few minutes until they heard movement above them.

"Hey you two!" they suddenly heard Rachel say..

Ryan tried to squirm away but Nicole locked her legs and arms tightly around him. Ryan had no choice but to continue to hang from the rope with both hands to prevent them from drifting away from the raft.

"Hey aunt Rae," he said sheepishly.

"What are you guys doing back here huh?" she asked accusingly.

"Oh nothing much... just hanging out," he said lamely.

"Yeah with your mommy's legs wrapped around you I see," she replied teasingly.

Nicole gave her a stare and looked toward the other side of the boat. Rachel got the message.

"The guys passed out a little while ago and Billy almost fell asleep in the pool. I'm all alone," she whined.

"Ugh fine, we'll swim back around to keep you company," Nicole replied a little exasperated. She had been caught red handed and even though she smiled at Rachel, she managed to send back a message with her eyes that said "You bitch... couldn't you wait a little longer..."

The now courting couple swam back around to the front of the boat. Ryan practically hovered over her the entire time.

When they arrived back at the small landing Ryan saw that his dad had indeed passed out. His aunt had tossed a shirt over his face so he wouldn't get sunburnt. Nick on the other hand was slumped to the side with his big straw hat covering his face. Little Billy on the other hand was curled up next to Rachel sucking his thumb.

"Honey, I might need your help getting back in the boat," Nicole told Ryan.

"I got you mom," he replied confidently.

Nicole kicked her legs and pulled herself up onto the landing. Ryan jumped on the opportunity to palm her meaty ass with one hand. He had never touched his mother's butt before. He had thought about it in the past when he was really horny but he had never imagined he'd ever get the opportunity to palm it the way he was now. He could've gotten her up fairly easily had he tried. Instead, he found himself kneading her ass blatantly as she struggled to climb. Nicole had no choice but to dangle there until finally Ryan decided to push her all the way up.

Nicole couldn't believe how brazen Ryan had become. More than likely it was because his father was asleep. Whatever the case, she had never been groped so vulgarly in her life. It caused a hot flash to course through her body leaving her feeling a little weak and... horny.

Once back on the boat, Nicole decided to remain on her stomach to soak up some sun and also to give her son a nice view. She chatted with Rachel for a few minutes before laying her head down to rest. Ryan on the other hand remained in the water in front of the small landing. It wasn't long before he was once again sneaking at his mother's butt and between her legs.

After a few minutes, Nicole looked up at Rachel and got her attention.

"What's he doing?" she mouthed silently to her while motioning back with her eyes.

Rachel peered behind her sister-in-law and saw Ryan completely engrossed with the view of the applebottom ass in front of him. Little droplets of water ran down her skin and it was clear the young stud was more than likely playing with himself underwater.

Rachel discretely sat back down and looked at Nicole and smiled. She made a jerking off motion catching Nicole by surprise.

"No way," she silently mouthed to her.

Rachel just nodded and smiled.

Ryan couldn't believe how sexy his mother looked. Now more than ever he wished he could be alone with her so he could strip her naked and climb on top of her.

Nicole, having confirmed that Ryan was looking between her legs, opened her legs slightly to give her horny son a better look. She was crossing a line but she would later blame the alcohol for making it a little blurry.

Rachel shook her head in disbelief.

Ryan stroked his cock even more eagerly as his mom's opened her legs. The cold water and constant need to swim however, frustrated his efforts. At one point, he let his body float up against the bottom of the boat so that his hard rod could

press against the plastic underbelly of the raft. The resistance felt good to him but it was a far cry from the soft motherly flesh he now lusted for.

Directly above him, his mother's bikini clad body soaked up the sun and called out to every cell of his being. From an omniscient point of view, one could have seen the young man pushing his hips upwards underwater in a hopeless attempt to bury himself inside his mother. She was driving him mad.

After a few agonizing minutes, Nicole decided it was getting too hot and that it was time to get back in the water. As soon as she was back in the water she found Ryan's hard pecker pressing against her soft body. It was nonchalantly at first, but as he became comfortable with her, it was clear what his intentions were. Nicole no longer surprised by his advances, backed up against him and noted how big and hard he felt. Before long she could feel his rod poking her butt deliberately, time and time again. He was outright humping her now.

It wasn't until Nicole sobered up slightly that she decided it was time to slow things down.

"So much for cold water helping your little problem," she teased him as he poked into her soft butt cheeks.

"You made that impossible mom," he quickly replied. He tried to rub against her again but this time she pulled away.

"The end of the river run is coming up. You ready to swim us over there?" she asked trying to distract his sex crazed mind.

"I'll get us there there no problem. You gonna stay down here or are you going back up?" he asked her.

"I'll help you out," she smiled back not wanting to give him another opportunity to feel her up.

It was quickly evident to Nicole she had made a mistake by not going up on the boat. She struggled to keep up with his pace even as he dragged the boat. Ryan saw her struggling and slowed down to help her. His arm brushed against the underside of her breasts sending shivers down her body. Unbelievably, Nicole felt Ryan's cock press up into the cleft of her butt as he helped her stay afloat.

"I just need a little breather," she told him as she caught her breath.

"That's okay mom. You just hold onto the edge of the boat and I'll swim us there," he replied.

Nicole held on to the edge with both hands and then felt Ryan get behind her. Amazingly he began swimming them to shore while humping away at her behind. She was genuinely amazed at his determination and strength in the water.

When they finally arrived, the Harper girls and their cousins were already waiting for them. They were all tipsy and on the verge of falling over. Ryan paid them little attention and instead focused on getting his mom and aunt on to shore.

After a few minutes of cleaning up and deflating the boats they were on their way back to their hotel in the city. When they arrived the girls informed their parents that they had met some boys during the float party and had made plans to meet them at a local bar. Rachel took Nick and Billy up to their room to rest. While Ryan and Nicole helped Jim up to their room.

Ryan put his father on the queen size bed and rolled him to his side. Meanwhile, Nicole kicked off her sandals and adjusted the thermostat of the small hotel room. Ryan looked in her direction and proceeded in removing his shirt. Nicole could feel her son's eyes behind her and it made the hair on the back of her neck stand up. Suddenly she felt him behind her.

"Ryan no... your dad's right here for goodness sakes!" Nicole protested as Ryan moved closer to her.

"Mom he's passed out," he replied as he pulled off her bikini shawl that she had wrapped around her bottom.

"Wait Ryan, think about you're doing..." she pleaded once again.

Nicole watched helplessly as her son ignored her and continued to loosen the last bit of string. Before she could utter another word Ryan pulled down on his shorts revealing his young hardening cock.

Nicole squeezed her legs involuntarily.

"Fuck that's big," she thought to herself as the throbbing member spilled out in front of her.

"What if your sisters come back?" she asked with a slight tremble in her voice. The erection had reached full mast and she found it hard not to stare at it.

"They have a room key but I've locked it from the inside. Besides you heard them, they'll probably go out for food before coming back here," he replied as he began stroking his cock.

Her eyes refused to look away from the girthy pole that now pointed up towards her face. Her knees weakened and before she knew it, she found herself gradually kneeling at her son's feet. She concentrated on the veiny knob pulsating in front of her.

She could feel her bikini bottoms digging between her pussy lips. It felt lovely and she wiggled slightly in her prone state to feel the material rub even more snugly against her clit.

Nicole was transfixed on Ryan's balls. She watched as they slowly moved on their own to regulate their temperature. They looked heavy and reminded her of juicy plums dangling between his legs. They were perfectly symmetrical in size and nicely kept unlike his father's old lopped sided, raggedy balls that had shriveled up with age.

The small birthmark on the side of his extended shaft reminded her of when she used to clean him and bathe him as a baby. The mark was multiple times bigger but it maintained its distinctive shape. There was no mistaking it. This was the same little penis she had given birth to 18 years ago. It didn't look so tiny or innocent now. She studied its flaring head and dripping tip and couldn't help but admire what she had created.

It's beautiful... she thought to herself.

She took one last look at her husband, passed out on the bed. She'd never been unfaithful to him and in her mind she tried to rationalize it wouldn't be cheating since it was their own son. She was still trying to convince herself of the thought when suddenly Ryan's hand was on the back of her head. She felt his fingers intertwine with her sun bleached hair and before she could think, she felt the fat mushroom head of his cock pressing against her lips.

She hesitated to open her mouth at first. The rich precum he glossed back and forth on her lips however, convinced her to open her mouth.

Ryan felt his mother let out a big sigh through her nose as he finally fed her his meat. Nicole closed her eyes and felt as the warm baby maker filled her mouth.

"He's thicker than Jim..." she thought instantly to herself as her tongue coated the underside of his cock.

She could feel the soft tip of his cock rubbing the ridges on the roof of her mouth.

Her mouth felt so full she worried she would hurt him with her teeth. She placed both hands on his hips and tried to pull away to warn him but was surprised to feel him respond by pulling her head even more strongly onto his cock. She looked up at him timidly and saw his eyes full of lust and reckless abandon. There was no stopping him now. He was going to fuck her mouth whether she wanted him to or not.

Nicole struggled to swallow more and more of him until she finally felt his fat mushroom head hit the back of her throat. He instinctively tried to push deeper into her tight throat causing her to gag. She looked up at him pleadingly and felt him relax and smile. She thanked him by pulling away and lovingly licking him from base to tip. His cock was now completely covered in her saliva.

Ryan looked down in sweet agony as his mother coated his raging hard over and over again with her tongue. His mind reeled when he finally saw her take a firm grip of his shaft and swallowed him once again on her own accord.

Nicole relished the groans her son sang as she bobbed her head over and over on his thick meaty cock. Already she was thinking how great it would feel between her legs.

Her husband had an average sized cock. She guessed it measured maybe between 5 to 6 inches on a good day. Ryan on the other hand was probably closer to 7 inches. That wasn't the most outstanding difference to Nicole however. What surprised Nicole the most was just how much harder and thicker Ryan felt than his father. Jim had started taking ED medication to help him in bed. The medication worked pretty well, giving him decent stamina and semi hard erections. Ryan however felt like solid bat in her hands. It was unyielding and she couldn't wrap her head around how it was humanly possible to be so fucking hard.

She was still stroking and noting how she could barely wrap her fingers around his fat rod when Ryan spoke up.

"Mom lets go to the couch,"

Without a word Nicole followed her son who sat down on the couch and opened his legs. Without having to be told she got back on her knees and took him back in her mouth. Ryan, placed his hand on his mother's head and guided her up and down his glistening cock. The slurping sounds reminded him to look over towards the bed to make sure his father was still asleep. He was glad to see that he was.

"Let me see your tits mom," she heard him say after a short while.

Oddly enough, it bothered her to hear him say the words "tits".

"Don't say "tits" baby, it doesn't sound nice. Say boobs instead," she told him.

"Mom let me see your boobs please," he asked tenderly.

Nicole pulled up her shirt and reached behind her back to undo her top. Ryan saw her struggling and reached behind her to help. Nicole got right back to sucking his cock that waved temptingly in front of her.

As soon as her top was off, Ryan was cupping her ample breasts and squeezing them in his hands. They felt cool having been hidden underneath the still damp bikini top. He felt her nipples awaken and grow in the palms of his hands. He quickly went about pinching them gently to Nicole's amusement.

"You were always a little boob man you know," she said as she stroked his cock quickly with her hand.

The unmistakable sloppy jerking sounds filled the small room vulgarly.

"Even when you were little you couldn't get enough of them. You would cry every time I put them away after feeding you," she told him.

Her words seeped into his mind causing to have a sudden urge to suckle on her. He helped her to her feet and began suckling on her in a standing position.

Nicole ran her fingers through his hair as he played with her now fully erect nipples..

I can't believe this is happening... She thought to herself.

Ryan squeezed and sucked one tit and then the other.

He ran his hands across her hips and felt the strings of her pink bottoms. With one quick pull he undid one of the sides. Nicole jumped in surprise as she felt the bikini fall away from her. The action left the upper part of her pussy exposed. Ryan quickly undid the other side before she could stop him. The bottom clung between the inner part of her legs. More goosebumps ran down across her skin as Ryan tugged them away. She was now completely naked. She thanked heaven that she had gotten waxed before the trip.

"Ryan I don't know about this," she said weakly as Ryan ran slid his hand between her soft legs.

The last vestiges of her decency were being squelched.

"What if your father wakes up?"

"We'll run into the bathroom before he wakes up," he replied as he reached behind her and squeezed her ass.

Nicole took another look towards her snoring husband. He hadn't moved an inch. Ryan also looked in his father's direction and a part of him felt sorry for what he was doing. Another part of him frankly didn't care. He just had to fuck mother. There was no question about it.

Ryan spun his mother around giving him an up close view of her soft, fat bottom. He ran his hands across both cheeks and squeezed them hard over and over again leaving temporary imprints of his hands on her soft skin as he dug into her flesh. He wished his hands were twice as big so he could completely cover her ass cheeks. In his frustration he pressed his face into her butt before kissing it and biting it gently.

Nicole meanwhile continued to look towards her sleeping husband who grumbled in his sleep. She continuously worried he would wake up. After having played with her ass for a few minutes, Ryan began rubbing his cock against his mother's flanks. An old memory flashed through her mind as her son nuzzled her neck.

Back when she had been an adolescent growing up at her parent's farm, she recalled watching her father's colt, Chico, chasing his mother, Belle, around the pen. She watched an amusement at first, as the older mare kicked and neighed at him for what seemed like hours. Nicole remembered innocently thinking that Chico was just playing an innocent game of tag with his mother. All that changed however, when Belle finally tired and stopped near the entrance of her stall.

Nicole watched curiously as Chico rested his head on his mother's rump, before rearing on his back legs and mounting his mother in spectacular fashion. The memory had been seared into her young adolescent mind and now grew more vivid as Ryan continued kissing her neck.

"We're nothing but animals.." she thought to herself.

Nicole reached behind her and felt the relentless cock at her side. Her own young colt was ready to mount her and she was ready to let him. She took a hold of his hardon and walked them over to the small desk in the corner of the room. Ryan felt awkward being towed by his dick but made no comment as she gently tugged him along. As soon as they reached the desk, Nicole placed her hands on its surface and bent over it. She looked over her shoulder and saw Ryan's eyes locked onto her sex.

Ryan instinctively got behind her and pressed his meaty sausage on her butt crack like a hot dog in a bun. Nicole swayed side to side and smothered her son's hardon. After a short moment, Ryan pulled away and took a firm grip of the base of his cock and slid the tip up and down her puffy wet slit. After a few seconds he tried pushing it up and inside the wet pussy only to find himself lacking the proper height to penetrate her. Even on his tippy toes, he found himself struggling to reach her properly. The attempt caused his cock to slide down and away between her legs. This in turn caused shivers to run down Nicole's body.

She glanced over to where Jim slept and hoped to God he wouldn't wake before Ryan was done fucking her.

Having felt his first failed attempt, Nicole bent her knees and lowered herself until she was completely resting on the desk. This allowed Ryan to rub his cock up and down her lips once again, until this time her petals parted around his head. As soon as he felt his fat tip sink into her, he gripped her hips with both hands and buried his cock deep inside. Nicole squirmed and yelped in pain at the sudden motion but bit her tongue not wanting to wake her husband. Ryan felt one of her legs kick back towards him and realized that perhaps he had been too forceful. Frightened, he remained still, buried in her warm embrace. Although nervous and scared, he relished the feeling of her naked plump bottom smashed against him.

After a few seconds and having recovered, Nicole turned her head to look at him.

"God damn it baby. Have you ever heard of starting nice and slow?"

Ryan looked confused and unsure. His expression made it click in her head that perhaps this was her son's very first time.

"Ryan, don't tell me this is your first time?"

Ryan nodded.

"Well that explains it," she replied somewhat pleasantly surprised.

"Sorry mom, I just got a little excited I guess," he added sheepishly.

"It's ok honey, just please be more gentle... at least until I get used to you," she replied.

Even as she spoke, Nicole could feel his engorged cock heaving inside her. It felt like a piece of hot wrought iron and her body released even more slippery love juices to cope with the young man's demanding and inexperienced tool.

Ryan slowly pulled out his mother leaving only his bulbous head inside. After a small pause, he slowly pushed every inch back inside her. New nerve endings awoke inside her for the very first time as his hefty cock caressed her deepest parts. She felt him bottom out against her butt and couldn't help but reach down between her legs to feel his ball snugly resting against her pussy and legs. It was only then that she wondered if she was safe.

She was doing the math and counting the days of her monthly cycle when Ryan began gently rocking her body back and forth.

"June 20th, that makes it 7... 13,14 days... Shit, I have to tell him not to cum inside me..."

Before telling him however, Nicole slipped her fingers between their rutting bodies and felt her boy's hard cock as it slid in and out of her like a well lubricated piston. At this point Ryan's nostrils were flaring as he worked his slick cock in and out of his beloved mother. He was in heaven and completely engrossed on how

his mother coated his cock in a creamy substance. He doubted he could stop himself even if his father were to wake up.

"Baby... you ... can't cum... inside..me...," Nicole said between fucks.

"It's not ... safe for me... today..." she finished saying.

It wasn't even 20 seconds later when Nicole felt Ryan tense up and squeeze her hips tightly.

"I'm cumming mom! I'm CUMMING!! Fuucck!!" Ryan groaned out.

Instead of pulling out, he dug deeper inside her until he had bottomed out against her plush bottom. His cock was completely suffocated in motherly flesh.

"NO! RYAN! Not INSIDE!!" She said in panicking voice.

She tried to pull away from him but his strong hands kept her firmly locked in place as he injected rope after rope of young potent cum directly inside her. Nicole felt like a bitch being bred and had no choice but to remain still until her son was done.

"Baby? What did I tell you?" she said exasperated and slightly upset.

"Sorry mom, I just couldn't do it. I couldn't pull out when I started cumming. It just felt too good, " he replied weakly.

Nicole listened to her son's voice and softened her tone.

"It's okay honey, don't worry about it. I guess it was too much to ask for. Especially if it was your first time," she replied.

After a few minutes Ryan finally started to pull out causing his warm spunk to ooze out of her. For a split second she thought he was done. She was quickly reminded however, that she was dealing with her horny teenage son and not her middle aged husband. Ryan quickly regained his grip on her hips and pushed into her once again. This in turn caused a lot of his cum to squirt out of Nicole's pussy creating a wet mess between their bodies. Nicole couldn't help but hang on to the desk as her son started to pummel her once again. She could feel streaks of their love juices running down her legs and onto the floor. This time the sound of their copulation was accompanied by wet sloppy sounds that echoed through out the small room. It sounded depraved and loud but Nicole surrendered herself completely to the sinful music they made.

For a solid 20 mins the 18 year old stud fucked his lovely mother eagerly and lovingly. The sounds of their slapping bodies ebbed and flowed as they tried to keep their sinful act from waking the sleeping husband/father next to them.

After a few minutes Nicole found herself losing control of her legs. She began to quiver and within seconds, an orgasmic wave of pleasure washed over her from

head to toe. Ryan felt his mother tighten around him and instinctively knew she was cumming. The thought caused him to speed up and fuck her furiously like a rabbit. This caused the desk lamp to fall over. Both lovers ignored the crashing sound and instead continued fucking. They were too close to their climax to stop. Ryan felt his balls and cock begin to prime and then pulse. For a split second he thought of pulling out but his mother spurred him on.

"Just do it baby... it's ok..." she gasped weakly having felt his impending load.

Ryan held on tightly onto her hips as his body stiffened and his cock began to pump all his remaining creamy cum inside her. Every pulse caused him buck and lift her slightly to the point where she was standing upright and he was on his tippy toes.

Ryan groaned and grunted behind her until collapsing on top of his mother. By this point Ryan's legs were practically dangling off the ground as his mother's strong legs remained locked upright. The only thing keeping him in place on top of his mother was his spewing cock that anchored him to her.

So much for having him pull out... Nicole thought to herself.

Even though he was still planted inside her, Nicole could feel the warm cum swirling inside of her. Her muscles contracted and spasmed as they worked to bring in all the new seed to her most fertile regions. After a few seconds, Ryan finally plopped out the well fucked pussy with a satisfying wet sound. Thick globs

of cum followed his spent appendage and Ryan couldn't help but wonder how much he had left inside.

Nicole reached between her legs and prevented any more of her son's precious seed from spilling onto the floor. She gingerly walked over to a nearby tissue box and wiped herself clean.

"You should probably jump in the shower and get cleaned before your dad wakes up," she told him quietly. Both of their bodies were sheening in perspiration.

"Ok mom," he replied tiredly.

Nicole watched him walk off. She smiled at his cute butt as he made his way into the bathroom.

Nicole laid down next to her husband and rested. She still had mixed feelings over the whole ordeal especially now that she listened to her husband snoring. At the same time, she couldn't help but enjoy in the afterglow of having been so thoroughly fucked like never before. She loved her husband dearly, or she thought she did. He had cared for her and been with her for almost 30 years. She placed a hand on his back lovingly before pulling away. She didn't want to hurt him but she couldn't deny the fact that she was no longer physically attracted to him the way she once was. On the other hand her son had awoken something inside her. Something she couldn't ignore. She drifted asleep next to him as their son's sperm swam inside her. She was still naked when Ryan came back out.

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