

## Size Does Matter to Mom – Part 2

By Klrxo

As the long hours ticked by, Ronald paced restlessly around the house, alternating between anger and despair. He couldn't believe Jill, his wife of over 20 years, was out there getting her brains fucked out by their own son while verbally belittling him in the process.

And Ryan, taking such smug satisfaction in sexually dominating his mother and cuckolding his father. It made Ronald sick to his stomach.

His thoughts kept drifting back to Jill's cruel taunts and insults. She had called him pathetic, worthless sexually, a short-dicked loser who didn't deserve to fuck. Her words cut him to the core, ripping open wounds and insecurities he had long tried to bury.

Deep down, he had always known Jill was dissatisfied with his small endowment. But to hear her proclaim it so bluntly, with such contempt and derision in her voice, absolutely destroyed him.

Ronald glanced down at his crotch, eyeing the unimpressive bulge in his pants with disdain and self-loathing. His wife was right - he was small, inadequate, unable to truly please a woman.

No wonder Jill had jumped at the chance to experience Ryan's huge cock. What woman wouldn't prefer a virile, massively

hung stud over a dicklet wimp like him? He was nothing compared to his son.

As the first rays of morning light began filtering through the blinds, Ronald heard the front door open, followed by hushed giggles and whispers.

Jill and Ryan stumbled into the house, their hair a mess, clothes disheveled, and faces glowing from a night of wild, uninhibited fucking. They reeked of sweat and sex.

"Oh hi honey, you're still up?" Jill remarked casually as she noticed Ronald sitting there stewing. Her voice was hoarse from screaming in pleasure all night long.

"Yes, I've been up all night, worried sick about you two!" Ronald replied angrily, standing to confront them. "How could you do this to me, Jill? Cheat on me with my own son?! It's so wrong!"

"Oh please." Jill rolled her eyes dismissively. "Spare me the lecture, Ronald. I haven't done anything wrong. I'm a grown woman with needs, and our son is more than equipped to satisfy me in ways you never could."

She exchanged a knowing smirk with Ryan, who draped a possessive arm over her shoulders. He looked like the cat who ate the canary, so smug and pleased with himself for getting to fuck his mother all night long.

"Face it dad, you just don't measure up," Ryan taunted, his voice dripping with condescension. "In more ways than one."

He thrust his hips suggestively, emphasizing the huge cock-bulge in his pants.

"I can't believe this! My own wife and son, betraying me like this!" Ronald sputtered, his face turning red with rage and humiliation.

"Oh stop being so dramatic," Jill scoffed. "It's not betrayal. I'm simply getting my needs met since you are woefully incapable of satisfying me. A woman can only go so long being married to a tiny-dicked loser like you before she snaps."

Ronald recoiled as if he'd been slapped. Jill's cruel words pierced his heart, each verbal barb more painful than the last.

"Aw, what's the matter, dad? Can't handle the truth?" Ryan sneered. "Your little pecker is useless. Mom needs a real man with a massive cock to give her the fucking she deserves. And I'm more than happy to oblige."

To drive his point home, Ryan grabbed his crotch obscenely, groping the prominent outline of his oversized endowment.

Jill licked her lips hungrily as she ogled her son's package with unbridled lust in her eyes.

Ronald felt so impotent and insignificant next to Ryan's cocky, dominating presence. His son was taller, more muscular, and exuded raw sexual power, while he was just a skinny, dicklet weakling. No wonder Jill chose Ryan - what woman wouldn't want her pussy stretched by that huge fuckstick over his pathetic little stub?

"I'm afraid you'll just have to get used to this new arrangement, Ronald," Jill stated matter-of-factly. "Ryan is going to be servicing me on a regular basis from now on. He's the only one who can truly satisfy me."

"That's right, dad. I'm the man of the house now," Ryan boasted, pulling Jill closer. "And I'm gonna be plowing mom's pussy every single night with my big fat cock. Giving her all the screaming orgasms you never could."

"You can't be serious!" Ronald cried desperately. "Jill, please, I'm begging you, don't do this! I'm your husband!"

"My husband?" Jill laughed derisively. "You haven't been a real husband to me in years. I have no use for a wimpy, dicklet loser like you. Ryan is the only man I need now."

Jill turned to Ryan with a seductive smile. "Speaking of which...ready for another round, baby? Mommy's pussy is aching for your big cock again."

"Fuck yeah," Ryan growled, grabbing his mother's ass. "I'm going to destroy your tight little cunt."

As Ronald watched in slack-jawed horror, Jill and Ryan began making out passionately right in front of him. They groped and pawed at each other shamelessly, moaning into each other's mouths as their tongues whipped together in a wild, pink frenzy.

"Let's take this to the bedroom," Jill panted between kisses. "I need you to fuck me in your father's bed. Really rub his face in it that his son is the one pounding my pussy now."

"Mmm, I like the way you think, mom," Ryan purred. "Lead the way."

Hand in hand, the depraved mother-son duo headed upstairs, leaving a shell-shocked Ronald alone in the living room. The last thing he heard before they disappeared was Jill's taunting laughter.

Ronald slumped to the couch in defeat, his head in his hands. The sounds of Jill's ecstatic screams and the headboard banging against the wall filtered down from the bedroom, each pornographic moan and grunt twisting the knife in his heart.

Jill was right - he was pathetic and useless as a man. A dicklet loser who couldn't please his wife. Now he had to endure the ultimate emasculating humiliation of his hung son cuckolding him, giving Jill the type of hard fucking that women her age craved.

As Jill's climatic shrieks of pleasure reached a crescendo, punctuated by Ryan's victorious roar, Ronald broke down sobbing. He had never felt so utterly defeated and insignificant. His wife and son's cruel taunts echoed in his ears.

This was his new reality now. The beta cuck sitting downstairs, dick shriveled with inadequacy, while the alpha bull bred his woman. He was nothing more than a joke, an impotent bystander in his own marriage.

Jill and Ryan owned him now, and all he could do was listen and weep, an obsolete dicklet loser, as his son's huge cock conquered his wife's pussy again and again and again.

"Yes! Fuck me hard and deep, baby!" Jill cried out, her legs spread out widely in the air as Ryan pounded her tight pussy with all his might.

His giant teenage dick flexed at its root, causing the sinew within his boner to bulge, creating a perfectly formed fuck-muscle to carve at Jill's G-spot.

The boy groped at her fat, rippling tits as he worked his hips like a sexual athlete, stabbing his tireless dick through the hot, rippling tunnel of his mom's vagina.

Ronald buried his face in his hands as he heard the headboard slammed against the wall and his wife's screams of ecstasy pierced his ears. The vulgar sights and sounds of his hung son dominating his wife in his own bed, defiling his marriage bed, seared his soul.

"Oh god yes, Ryan! Your huge cock feels so fucking good!" Jill shrieked, her voice hoarse with pleasure. "Harder! Faster! Fuck mommy's tight little cunt!"

Ryan grunted and growled like a wild beast as he rutted into his mother, the wet slaps of flesh on flesh obscenely loud.

"Take it, mom! Take my fucking cock!"

"Yes, baby, give it to me! Ruin my pussy with that monster dick! Ungghhh fuck I'm cumming again!" Jill wailed.

Ronald wept into his palms as his wife experienced countless body-quaking orgasms, screaming herself raw as their son relentlessly jackhammered her hungry cunt. The cries of "So deep! So fucking big! Stretching me out!" were like daggers to

his heart, reveling in how inferior and useless he was compared to his hung alpha son.

After what seemed like an eternity, Jill and Ryan's marathon fuck session finally reached its peak. "Fuck, I'm gonna cum!" Ryan roared. "Gonna flood your pussy, mom!"

"Yes, do it baby! Paint my womb with your hot seed!" Jill encouraged breathlessly. "I want to feel you throbbing and pulsing inside me! Breed mommy's cunt!"

With an animalistic grunt, Ryan hilted himself and exploded, pumping what had to be a massive load deep into Jill's spasming pussy. She screamed her loudest yet as she came hard on her son's erupting cock, gushing her girl-juices and milking him for every drop.

"Mmmm, fuck yes, give me that potent cum," Jill purred, no doubt feeling Ryan's huge dick twitch and jerk in her clutching depths as he emptied his heavy balls. "Fill me up, baby. Put a baby in mommy's tummy."

Ronald's heart sank to new depths of despair at the realization that his wife not only preferred sex with their son, but actively wanted Ryan to impregnate her. The depravity of it all made him physically ill.

He listened, gutted, as Jill continued her obscene pillow talk. "Mmmm yes, I can't wait to have your baby growing inside me. Proof that your huge alpha cock bred my needy cunt so much better than your pathetic father ever could."

"You'll look so hot pregnant with my kid, mom," Ryan groaned, clearly still buried to the hilt in her sodden pussy. "I'll fuck you every day and keep that belly swollen."

"Oh god yesss," Jill hissed. "My tits will get even bigger and more sensitive too. You'll have so much more to play with when you're drilling me."

Ronald shuddered at the image - his wanton wife, stomach and tits obscenely engorged with their son's baby and milk, still shamelessly begging for Ryan's cock. It was too much to bear.

"Ungh, keep squeezing my cock like that and you'll get me hard again," Ryan panted. "Gonna be ready for round two in a minute."

"Mmm, already?" Jill giggled wickedly. "Mommy loves your young stamina and short refractory period. You really are the perfect breeding stud."

Ronald heard sloppy wet noises, no doubt from Jill clenching her cum-filled pussy around Ryan's shaft, coaxing him back to full mast still lodged inside her.

The obscene schlicking and squelching sounds of his son's jizz being churned by his wife's cunt made him want to throw up.

"Ahhh, there we go, nice and hard again," Jill purred triumphantly. "Mmmm, so big and throbbing. Stretching me out so good. Fuck me again, baby. Pound mommy's pussy raw."

And so it began once more - the vulgar rhythm of the headboard banging and his wife's whorish moans as their hung son used her ruthlessly like a cocksleeve. Each skin-slapping

thrust and ecstatic cry was another twist of the knife in Ronald's heart.

"Yes yes yesssss harder Ryan fuck me uhhnngh so deep!" Jill babbled in incoherent bliss, getting her brains fucked out by the huge dick that had ruined her for Ronald's pathetic microcock.

"Take it, mom!" Ryan snarled, the wet impacts of his hips against her ass increasing in tempo. "Gonna pump another gallon of jizz up this hungry snatch!"

Ronald dry heaved, knowing another massive load of his son's spunk would soon be hosing Jill's unprotected pussy.

"Please do, son," Jill encouraged. "Knock me up with your superior seed. I wanna have your baby."

Ronald clenched his fists, trembling with rage, hurt and humiliation as he overheard their depraved plans. Not only had his hung son stolen his wife and destroyed his marriage, now Ryan was gonna father a child with Jill. The ultimate cuckold degradation.

"It'll be so hot watching that belly grow, knowing it's my kid in there," Ryan said smugly. "And the whole time it's swelling, I'll be fucking you raw, pumping more loads in you."

"Mmmm yes, keep me constantly pregnant and barefoot in the kitchen, serving your every need," Jill purred. "I'll be your personal breeding cow."

"While my dicklet dad sits downstairs, useless and obsolete," Ryan added with a cruel chuckle.

"Poor Ronald. What good is he now? He can't even get it up anymore thanks to that pathetic little stub between his legs," Jill mocked. "But it's perfect, because it means you and I can fuck 24/7 without him interfering."

"Exactly. He'll just have to watch my virile seed blast into your womb over and over, knowing it should've been him but he's too much of a limp-dick loser," Ryan taunted. "Get used to jerking off in the bathroom while listening to me knock mommy up, dad!"

Their callous laughter echoed down the stairs, each jeer and insult piercing Ronald's tattered pride.

His wife and son were really going to cuckold him in the most vile way possible - breeding right under his nose and gleefully rubbing his face in it.

The rhythmic creaking started up again, accompanied by Jill's building moans as Ryan resumed pounding her. No doubt dumping another massive potent load into her fertile cunt. Seeding his mother like a bitch in heat.

"This is your life now, little dick," Ryan shouted from the bedroom between grunts. "Listening to your alpha son fill your wife's belly with babies. You fucking loser cuck!"

As Jill's shrill orgasmic screams and Ryan's roar of climax rang in his ears, Ronald buried his face in the couch cushions and sobbed. His life as he knew it was over. Now he was nothing more than a dicklet joke, an impotent bystander, while his hung bull son bred his woman.

Deep inside Jill's body, in the dark recesses of her womb, the biological process of conception was unfolding. Millions of Ryan's sperm cells, empowered by his youthful virility and powered by his alpha genetics, swarmed through her cervix and into her uterus, an unstoppable army in search of its target.

Leading the charge was one particularly dominant sperm, a perfect specimen of Ryan's superior seed. Its DNA contained the genetic blueprint for the strong, strapping son that would soon be growing in Jill's belly.

The mighty sperm surged ahead of its brethren with powerful flicks of its tail, laser focused on reaching the egg first to fulfill its sole purpose.

It instinctively navigated through the undulating folds of Jill's uterine lining, zeroing in on the swelling egg that had erupted from her ovary and now waited to be pierced and fertilized.

With a final triumphant burst of speed, the alpha sperm reached its destination. Its pointed head connected with the surface of the egg and began secreting enzymes to burn through the protective layer.

The sperm jackhammered relentlessly, using its coiled power to drive through, determined to be the one to spark new life.

Finally, with a satisfying pop, Ryan's sperm burst through the egg wall and wriggled inside, leaving its competitors behind. As it penetrated deep into the heart of the egg, the two cells began to fuse together, the sperm's nucleus merging with the egg's DNA.

At that moment, the spark of conception occurred. The egg sealed itself off, its surface hardening to block other suitors. The genetic material of Ryan and Jill's union started multiplying and dividing, beginning the process that would grow into their child.

While Jill lay in the afterglow of Ryan's powerful lovemaking, reveling in the sensation of his potent cum bathing her womb, the unseen miracle was taking place inside her. Their son's hung bull seed had found purchase in her fertile garden and begun to sow. The cuckold was complete.

In nine month's time, Jill's belly would swell with the precious life their forbidden mating had created. Ryan's superior DNA would stamp out Ronald's inferior genes, birthing an alpha child that bore no trace of the defeated, dicklet dad.

And all the while, as that belly grew and grew, Ryan would continue fucking his mom raw, pumping more dominant sperm into her, ensuring his line lived on. Jill would be his breeding sow, forever changed by the huge cock that had ruined her and conquered her womb.

A few weeks later, Jill invited her mother and two sisters over to announce the exciting news.

Ronald sat meekly in the corner, emasculated and ashamed, as Jill and Ryan shared conspiratorial glances. He knew what was coming, and his stomach churned with dread.

"Everyone, Ryan and I have some wonderful news to share," Jill began, her voice trembling with excitement. She took Ryan's hand, gazing up at him adoringly. "We're gonna have a baby!"

Shocked gasps and murmurs rippled through the room. Jill's mother and sisters stared wide-eyed at the illicit couple, processing the scandalous revelation.

"Oh my God, Jill! You're pregnant...with your own son's baby?" her younger sister blurted out.

"That's right," Jill confirmed proudly, placing a hand on her still-flat stomach. "Ryan has been fucking me so good and hard, pumping me full of his superior seed. It was only a matter of time before he knocked me up."

Ronald cringed, each word driving the spike of humiliation deeper into his heart. Hearing his wife brag about their son impregnating her was the absolute worst degradation imaginable.

"I always knew Ryan would grow up to be a real man, unlike his dicklet father," Jill's mother said, eyeing Ronald disdainfully. "I'm not surprised you jumped at the chance to carry your strong, virile son's baby. He's clearly the only one equipped to breed you properly."

Jill's sisters nodded in agreement, openly ogling Ryan's oversized crotch with lust in their eyes. They bulging cleavages heaved with every excited breath.

"God, you lucky bitch," the older one said enviously. "Getting dicked down daily by that huge young cock and now having his kid. I'd ditch my hubby for a hung stud like Ryan in a heartbeat."

"Seriously, I'm so jealous," the younger sister chimed in, licking her lips suggestively. "Hey Ryan, if you ever want to spread that seed further, give your favorite aunties a call. We'd be more than happy to take a ride on that monster dick and squeeze out a few of your babies."

"I might just take you up on that," Ryan replied with a cocky smirk. "The more pussies to pound and wombs to flood, the better."

As the three women giggled and shamelessly flirted with Ryan, discussing in graphic detail how his huge cock and potent balls were going to ruin them for their husbands too, Ronald wanted to disappear into the floor. His cheeks burned with shame, knowing they saw him as nothing but a pathetic limp-dicked joke compared to his alpha son.

Ronald's mother-in-law approached him as he sat wallowing in the corner, trying to avoid the graphic sexual discussion between his wife, son and sisters-in-law.

"Don't feel too bad, Ronald," she said, placing a condescending hand on his shoulder. "It's not your fault you were born with a useless little dicklet between your legs. Some men just aren't cut out to satisfy a woman."

Ronald cringed at her belittling words, feeling about two inches tall. Even his mother-in-law viewed him as a joke of a man.

"Jill held out hope for years that you'd be able to get the job done, bless her heart. But a woman has needs, and there's only

so long she can go unfulfilled before seeking...alternative options," his mother-in-law continued.

"And who could blame her for choosing Ryan? I mean really, have you seen the size of that boy's equipment?" She chuckled lecherously. "He's putting porn stars to shame with that monster between his legs. It's no wonder Jill can't get enough of it pounding her pussy day and night."

Ronald's face burned with humiliation as his mother-in-law twisted the knife.

"But don't you worry, a limp-dick cuckold like you still has a place in this family. You can change diapers, warm bottles and watch the kids while that virile bull of a son breeds your wife over and over," she said with mock sweetness.

"And if you're lucky, maybe Jill will even let you jerk your little pecker in the corner while Ryan is balls deep in her, grunting and flooding her fertile womb with his superior seed. Consider it a front row seat to your cuckold hell!"

She cackled cruelly, taking delight in his utter emasculation. Ronald wanted to crawl into a hole and die from the shame and inadequacy consuming him.

"Hell, maybe Ryan will even knock up all us women in the family!" his mother-in-law added gleefully. "Me, your sisters-in-law, keep us barefoot and pregnant with that potent dick of his. Wouldn't that be a hoot? The family that breeds together!"

The other women cheered and whistled their enthusiastic approval at that vulgar suggestion, eager to become Ryan's personal breeding harem.

"We'll make sure you have LOTS of grandkids to babysit, Ronald, don't you worry!" his older sister-in-law called out with a wink.

As the depraved laughter of the women filled the room, all shamelessly lusting after his hung son and mocking his dicklet, Ronald buried his face in his hands. This was his worst nightmare come to life - his complete and utter humiliation and obsolescence as a man, all because he was cursed with a tiny, useless cock.

As nine months passed, Jill's belly grew huge and round, and her tits swelled up to ridiculous proportions. She was the very picture of fertile, glowing motherhood - but perversely bred by her own virile son instead of her impotent cuckold husband.

Her skin stretched taut over her swollen, pregnant curves, making her look like an obscene fertility goddess. Her belly button popped out, and subtle, silvery stretch marks spider-webbed across her distended skin.

And her breasts - already overly-large before - had ballooned into massive, heavy milk jugs engorged with nourishment for the incestuous bastard growing in her womb. They wobbled and jiggled obscenely with her every waddling step, nipples fat and dark, constantly dripping.

All the while, Ryan continued to fuck his mother every single day, multiple times a day, sinking his huge cock into her slick pussy and seeding her over and over again.

Even as her stomach swelled with his child, he pounded her raw, grunting that he needed to keep her constantly knocked up.

Jill was insatiable for her hung son, forever cock-drunk on his marvelous dick. Pregnancy hormones made her ravenously horny, and she couldn't get enough of Ryan stretching her open and pumping her full. She rode him like a wild bronco, belly heaving and tits bouncing and rippling.

"Mmmm fuck me, baby! Give mommy that big dick!" she would moan wantonly as she impaled herself on his fat, hardened pole over and over again. "Ooooh it's so deep in my pregnant pussy! I'm gonna cum!"

"Damn, mom. I can't believe how tight you are!" Ryan gasped as she bounced on his erection on their king-sized bed. "Even being pregnant, this cunt is still gripping me like a glove!"

"Ungh you're so fucking huge, sweetie!" Jill groaned, throwing her head back in ecstasy. "Ruining mommy's fuckhole! Stretching me out!"

Her belly and tits swayed and rolled with her rapid movements, skin shiny with sweat. It was utter depravity, the heavily pregnant mother shamelessly riding her own son's giant cock, being bred like a bitch in heat.

"Fuck, I'm gonna nut!" Ryan grunted, gripping his mom's wide hips and slamming up into her ruthlessly. "Gonna flood this cunt again!"

"Yessss, do it baby!" Jill squealed, clamping down on his pistoning shaft. "Fill me up! Drown our baby in your cum!"

With an animalistic growl, Ryan thrust deep and erupted, hosing his mother's seizing twat with what had to be a gallon of semen.

Jill screamed through her own explosive, tit-trembling orgasm, pussy milking her son's huge spurting cock hungrily, greedy for every drop.

"Fuck yes, fill me up! So much hot cum in mommy's cunt!" Jill wailed as she felt Ryan's potent seed flooding her depths yet again, adding to the soupy mess already sloshing inside her.

Her pretty eyes rolled back from the intensity of her climax, the perverse knowledge that she was being bred by her own child making it that much more powerful. Her pussy spasmed and gushed around Ryan's pulsing cock, drenching them both in her squirt.

"Ungh take it all, mom!" Ryan groaned, jerking and twitching as he emptied his heavy balls deep in his mother's hungry hole. "Shit, you're milking me dry!"

Jill collapsed on top of Ryan, their sweaty bodies heaving together as his softening cock slipped out of her with a wet plop, followed by a thick gush of his seed spilling out of her gaping, well-used cunt.

Her swollen belly melted against his ripped abs, and with her tits draped over her boy's shoulders, Ryan face was wedged deep in her warm, squishy cleavage. Both of them lay spent in the afterglow, slowly regaining their breath.

"Mmmm, that was amazing as always, baby," Jill purred, nuzzling into Ryan's neck. "You fuck mommy so good. So deep and hard."

"Can't get enough of this pregnant pussy," Ryan's tit-smothered voice said, giving her meaty ass a possessive squeeze. "Love knowing it's my kid you're knocked up with while dad is just a pathetic cuckold jacking off alone."

"Mmmhmm, you're the only one that can satisfy me now," Jill sighed contentedly. "Your huge alpha cock has ruined me for other men. I'm yours, son. Your personal fucktoy to breed as much as you want."

They kissed deeply, tongues twining together, not caring about the incestuous depravity of it all. Mother and son, bound together by forbidden lust and the illicit baby growing in her belly.

Jill knew she was forever addicted to her hung son's dick. He had completely destroyed her pussy and womb, conquering her as his woman.

She would happily spend the rest of her life being his cumdump mommy, putting one bastard after another in her belly.

Ronald was now totally obsolete, just a dicklet cuckold there to serve them and raise the fruits of their sick union. He could never hope to measure up to Ryan as a man or satisfy Jill with his pathetic little stub.

As Ryan's cock twitched back to life inside her, already growing hard for another round, Jill smiled in depraved bliss. Her life as a wanton mommy breeder for her alpha son was just beginning.