

The Conception Clinic

By Klrxo

Artwork by Jack

"Welcome to the Conception Clinic. I'm Dr. Fox," the doctor said warmly, extending her hand to the beautiful mother as she entered the exam room.

Savannah, a shoulder-length blonde with an hourglass figure shook Dr. Fox's hand and smiled. "Thank you so much for seeing us, Doctor. This is my son, Skip."

Skip awkwardly shook the doctor's hand, still confused about the purpose of their visit. Dr. Fox gestured for them to take a seat.

"Now, Savannah, you mentioned on the phone that you and your husband have been trying to conceive for quite some time without success, correct?" Dr. Fox asked gently.

Savannah nodded, her expression pained. "Yes, it's been over a year now. We've tried everything, but... well, it turns out my husband has a very low sperm count."

She glanced at Skip, who was fidgeting uncomfortably in his seat.

Dr. Fox leaned forward, her tone reassuring. "I understand how difficult and frustrating that can be. But I want you to

know that there is another option available to help you achieve your dream of having another child."

"That's why we're here," Savannah said, reaching over to pat Skip's knee. "I was hoping you could explain the process to us, and how Skip might be able to help."

Skip's eyes widened as he looked from his mother to the doctor. "Wait, what? Help?"

Dr. Fox smiled kindly at the confused teenager. "Yes, Skip, in cases where the father's sperm is not viable, we sometimes recommend using a close male relative as a sperm donor. As Savannah's son, you would be an ideal candidate genetically."

Skip's mouth fell open in shock. "You want me to... to make a baby with my mom?" he sputtered, his face turning bright red.

Savannah quickly intervened. "Honey, I know it sounds strange, but it would mean so much to me, to our family."

Dr. Fox nodded in agreement. "Skip, I assure you that everything we do here is completely professional and confidential. We've helped many mothers and sons conceive healthy babies together."

"You have?" he asked in disbelief.

Dr. Fox leaned forward, her eyes warm and understanding as she addressed the shocked teenager. "Skip, I know this is

a lot to take in. But let me explain why young men like yourself are ideal in these situations.”

She gestured to a pamphlet showing sperm production by age. “You see, males hit their peak fertility in their late teens and early twenties. Your sperm is healthier, more plentiful and more motile than an older man’s. Genetically, you’re in your prime.”



Skip listened, wide-eyed, as the doctor continued. “Using your sperm to help your mother conceive is actually optimal from a biological standpoint. The genetic closeness enhances compatibility and increases the chances of a successful pregnancy.”

Savannah reached over and squeezed her son's hand. "I know it's overwhelming, sweetie. But this is something I want so badly. To carry your child, it would be the most amazing gift."

Skip swallowed hard, his mind reeling. Seeing the desperate hope in his mother's eyes, how could he not want to help her? And the thought of breeding his own mom, impregnating her with his virile young sperm... it stirred something primal and taboo within him.

"If... if I do this..." Skip said slowly, "How exactly would we, you know... collect the sperm?" His face flushed at the question.

"Oh honey," Savannah smiled tenderly at her son's innocence. "The most effective method is natural intercourse, of course. You'd ejaculate directly into mommy, to give your sperm the best chance."

Dr. Fox nodded in agreement. "Absolutely. In fact, we'd be performing a regiment of regular sexual intercourse right here in my office, during your mother's fertile window."

She smiled at the stunned boy. "With sperm as potent as yours, Skip, I have no doubt you'll make your mother pregnant in no time."

Skip couldn't help but stare at his mother as Dr. Fox spoke. Savannah was the epitome of a sexy MILF. Her golden blonde hair fell in soft waves just past her shoulders,

framing her beautiful face with its full, pouty lips and sparkling blue eyes. But it was her voluptuous, hourglass figure that really drove Skip wild with lust.

Savannah's tit-melons were enormous, straining against the fabric of her low-cut blouse. They were obscenely round and heavy, defying gravity.

Skip had fantasized about burying his face between those massive tits since he hit puberty. His eyes traveled down to her narrow waist and then the sexy flare of her curvy hips.

Savannah's ass was a work of art - round, juicy and bubblicious, just begging to be squeezed and spanked. Her skirt hugged every inch, emphasizing its mouth-watering shape.

Skip shifted in his seat, his teenage cock hardening as he ogled his mom's hot body. He had jerked off countless times with Savannah as the star of his fantasies. The way her ass swayed as she walked, how her huge boobs bounced with every step - it was enough to make Skip's dick throb with need.

He had wanted to fuck his sexy mother since he first discovered masturbation. The taboo desire consumed his every waking thought.

And now, he was being presented with the opportunity to actually impregnate her, to plant his seed inside her fertile womb. Skip swallowed hard, barely hearing what Dr. Fox

was saying as he undressed his mom with his eyes, drinking in every heavenly curve.

Was this really happening? Was he actually going to get to slide his hard cock into his mom's tight, wet pussy and fill her with his sperm, over and over again until a baby was growing in her belly?

"So, we'd really be, um...having sex together?" he asked blushing.

Dr. Fox nodded, a slight smile playing at her lips. "That's right, Skip. In order for you to impregnate your mother, you'll need to engage in full sexual intercourse with her."

"And no one else would know, honey," Savannah added. "We would be the only ones that would know we had sex and I was carrying your baby."

"Would you like to fuck your mother, Skip," the doctor asked, shocking the boy with her F-bomb.

"I find it's best to be very direct and use language boys your age are familiar with," the doctor continued. "So let me be blunt - you're going to be fucking your mom, pumping your hard cock in and out of her tight, wet pussy until you explode deep inside her and flood her womb with your potent cum."

Skip's eyes bulged, his mouth going dry at the doctor's filthy words. His rigid shaft throbbed in his jeans, aching to plunge into his mother's heavenly body.

"I'll be fucking Mom's pussy?" he asked breathlessly, hardly believing this was real.

"Mmmhmm," Dr. Fox confirmed with a nod. "You'll slide your big, thick dick into Savannah's hot cunt and pound her hard and deep. She'll moan and scream for you to fuck her faster, harder. You'll suck and squeeze these huge tits as you rut between her creamy thighs," she said, gesturing to Savannah's heaving bosom.

"Then when you're ready to cum, you'll bury your cock to the hilt in Mommy's tight pussy and shoot your heavy load directly against her cervix, pumping spurt after spurt of hot, virile semen into her fertile womb. You'll keep fucking her through your orgasm, making sure every drop of jizz coats her insides. Your baby batter will swim up to fertilize her waiting egg and knock your sexy mother up with your incestuous baby."

Skip was panting now, his cock iron hard and leaking precum. "Whoa," he groaned, palming himself through his jeans. "Um...ok."

Savannah bit her lip, aroused by the dirty talk despite herself. Her thighs clenched as her neglected pussy began to dampen and throb with need.

She couldn't believe how badly she suddenly wanted her son's magnificent cock stretching her open and seeding her womb. Her massive tits heaved with each shaky breath, the stiff peaks of her nipples poking against her bra and blouse.

Dr. Fox grinned, pleased at how quickly they were both getting on board. "Wonderful. I can see you're both eager to get started. The first step will be collecting a sperm sample from Skip to test the quality of his semen. It would be a shame to waist an entire load of pent-up ejaculate, so Savannah, why don't we go and begin the process of insemination right now."

"In what way do you suggest?" the mother anxiously asked.

"Let's have Skip ejaculate directly into your vagina," Dr. Fox explained matter-of-factly. "That way, we can closely simulate the actual insemination process. Why don't you go ahead and get naked, then have a seat on the exam table."

Savannah swallowed hard, her pussy growing even wetter at the thought of her handsome son's cock plunging into her neglected hole.

"O-okay, Doctor," she agreed breathily, standing up on slightly shaky legs. Her fingers went to the zipper of her skirt.

Skip watched with lust-blown pupils as his gorgeous mother wiggled the tight skirt down over her round, juicy ass, revealing a pair of tiny, sheer panties that left little to the imagination. His cock jerked in anticipation, a bead of pre-cum soaking into his boxers.

Dr. Fox smiled approvingly as Savannah stepped out of her skirt. "Excellent. Now, let's have you remove your blouse as

well. Skip, why don't you assist your mother with taking off her bra?"

Savannah nodded, a deep blush coloring her cheeks as she began unbuttoning her silky blouse.

Skip eagerly stepped forward, his hands shaking slightly as he reached for the clasp of his mom's lacy, embroidered bra.

As the flimsy material fell away, Skip's jaw dropped open at the magnificent sight of Savannah's enormous, naked breasts. They were absolutely perfect - impossibly large and heavy, defying gravity.

Her areolas were wide and puffy, a soft pink color, and topped with thick, crinkled nipples that begged to be sucked. The flawless pale skin looked so soft and supple.

Skip ached to bury his face in his mom's massive tits, to rub his cheeks against the smooth, creamy flesh and take those fat nipples into his mouth.

He wanted to grab and squeeze the heavy melons, to feel their spongy weight in his palms as he sank his fingers into the pliant titflesh.

The boy longed to wrap his mom's huge boobs around his aching cock and fuck the slippery channel until he painted her cleavage with his cum.

"Holy fuck, Mom," the teen breathed in awe. "Your tits are perfect! They're fucking huge!"

Savannah bit her lip, secretly thrilled by the reverent admiration shining in her son's eyes as he ogled her naked chest. She would normally scold him for using such language, but not here. Here, in their secret world, vulgar words would flow freely from her mouth as well as her son's.

The mother's puffy nipples stiffened further under his hungry gaze, tingling with the need to be touched. "Thank you, baby," she purred.

Dr. Fox licked her bee-stung lips as she drank in the glorious sight of Savannah's giant breasts. "Mm, yes, you have an absolutely stunning set of tits, Savannah. I'm sure Skip is gonna love playing with them. But first, we really should collect that sperm sample. Go ahead and hop up on the table."

The buxom MILF did as instructed, leaning back and spreading her creamy thighs. The crotch of her panties was visibly damp, the sheer fabric molding to the plump lips of her bare pussy.

"Fuck," Skip groaned, rubbing his rock hard bulge as he stared at his mom's barely covered twat. He could clearly see the indentation of her cuntal fissure and couldn't wait to sink his cock into her hot, wet hole and fill her with his seed.

"Very good," Dr. Fox praised, snapping on a pair of latex gloves.

She rolled her stool between Savannah's legs. "Now I'm just gonna do a quick examination, make sure everything looks perfect before we collect Skip's semen sample."

The sexy MILF nodded, biting her plump lower lip as Dr. Fox hooked her fingers into the waistband of her panties and slowly peeled them down.

Skip forgot how to breathe as his mother's neatly trimmed pussy came into view, the plump outer lips already glistening with her arousal. He palmed his aching cock through his jeans, barely suppressing a groan.

"Mmmm, yes, your vulva and vaginal canal look textbook perfect for conception," Dr. Fox remarked clinically as she gently spread Savannah's lips apart with gloved fingers, revealing the wet pink folds of her intimate flesh. "Excellent natural lubrication and a healthy color."

Savannah's hips shifted restlessly on the table, soft little mewls escaping her throat at the doctor's probing touch.

"Mmmnh... Thank you," she whimpered, her pussy clenching on nothing. She was embarrassingly empty and aching to be filled by her son's magnificent teenage cock.

"Alright, Skip, it's your turn," Dr. Fox said, rolling aside and patting the stool for him to take her place between his mother's obscenely spread legs.

"I want you to rub the swollen head of your penis up and down your mom's labia and clitoris. Get it nice and coated

with her slick juices before you penetrate her vagina with your entire length."

Skip scrambled out of the chair, practically ripping his zipper in his haste to free his throbbing erection.

Savannah's eyes widened as her son's massive hunk of cockmeat sprang into view, the fat mushroom head already shiny with pre-cum. He was even bigger than his father! A solid nine inches and girthy too. Her mouth watered at the sight.

"Oh my," Dr. Fox breathed, equally impressed by the hung teen's equipment. "Skip, your penis is ideal for impregnation purposes - long enough to press right against your mother's cervix and deposit your semen as close to her waiting egg as possible."

Skip just grunted in acknowledgment, kicking his jeans off the rest of the way, then removing his shirt.

The teen anxiously moved between his mom's lewdly spread thighs. He grasped the thick root of his cock and dragged the bulbous crown up and down his mother's weeping slit, grinding against her sensitive clit.

"Unnngh fuck!" Savannah cried out, her hips bucking into the incredible sensation. Pleasure zinged through her nerves, better than anything she'd ever felt before. Her pussy clenched hungrily, desperate to be filled by a strong, capable cock.

"That's it, Skip, get your Mom's cunt nice and ready for your big cock," Dr. Fox encouraged, slowly circling Savannah's grape-sized clit with a gloved finger as Skip teased her entrance with the tip of his cock. "She's so wet for you already. Dripping. Your mom needs this dick inside her right now."

"Please baby!" Savannah keened desperately, the dirty talk driving her wild. "I'm aching to feel your fucking cock in me...giving me a baby."

"Ffffuck, Mom," Skip groaned, the filthy words from his mother's perfect lips destroying the last of his restraint.

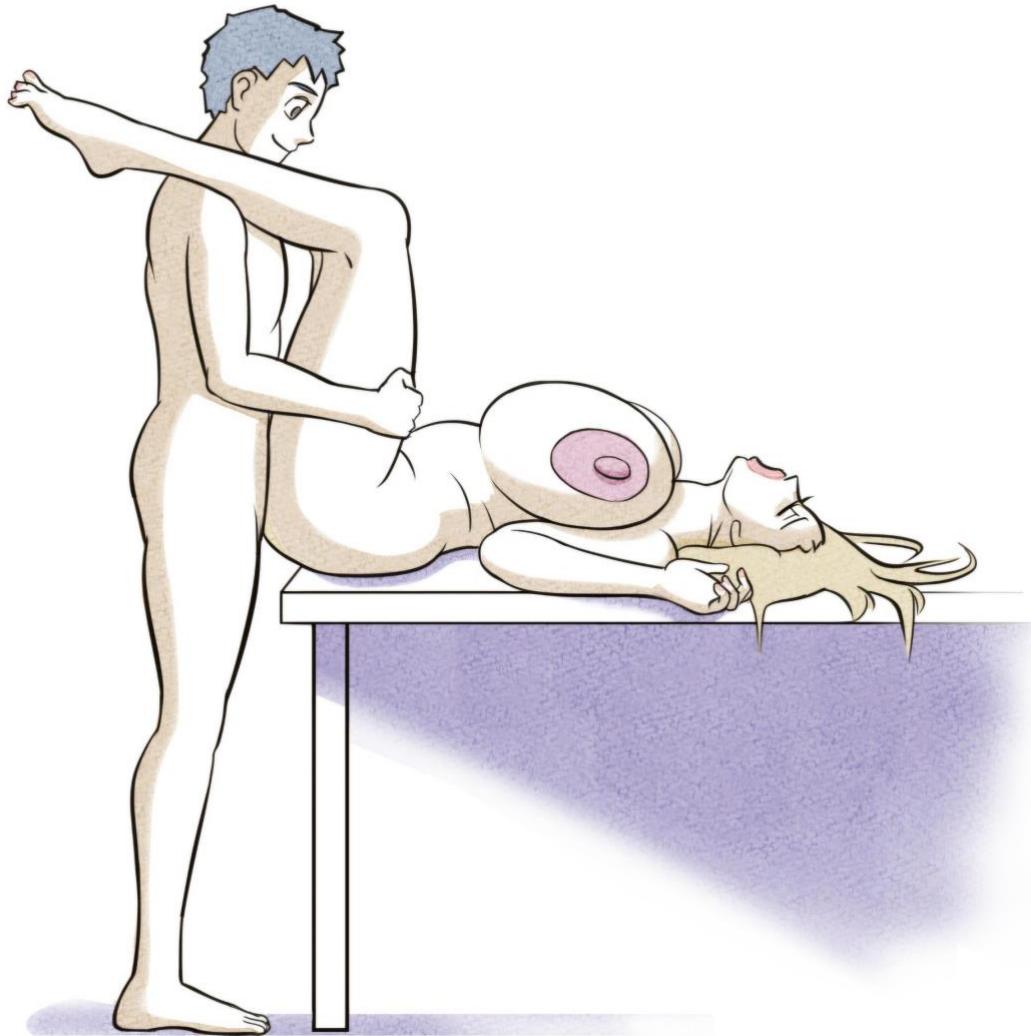
He notched the blunt head of his dick against her slick opening and pushed forward, sliding through the remnants of her hymen and into tight, hot bliss.

"Ohhh god yessss!" Savannah screamed as her son's incredible thickness split her open and filled her utterly.

She clenched frantically around him, the walls of her pussy molding to every contour of his perfect cock as he hilted inside her. "So big! You're so fucking deep in my cunt!"

"Unnngh Mom, you're so tight and hot and wet," Skip panted, drinking in the exquisite sight of his dick disappearing into his mother's pink flesh, her puffy lips stretched obscenely around the girth of his meaty stalk. "I'm gonna put a baby in this pussy."

"Yes, yes...get me pregnant!" Savannah urged as her son started to move, pulling out until just the tip remained before slamming back in balls deep.



Dr. Fox nodded approvingly as Skip began to piston his hips, fucking into his mother's welcoming pussy with deep, powerful strokes of his teenage cock. "Very good, Skip. The

position you're using now - with your mom on her back and you standing between her spread legs - is called the Butterfly Position. It's excellent for conception, as it allows for maximum penetration and targets your mother's G-spot. You can go nice and deep like this, and really grind your cock against her cervix with each thrust."

"Ohhh fuck yes, I can feel you hitting my womb!" Savannah wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy as her son's thick cock pummeled her needy cunt.

Her huge tits rolled wildly along the top of her ribcage with every impact of his pelvis against hers. "Mmmnh, baby, you feel so good!" she whimpered.

Skip grunted savagely, gripping his mother's creamy thighs as he slammed into her, his heavy balls smacking against her juice-slickened ass.

"Ungh, Mom, gonna fucking breed this pussy," he growled, his cockhead kissing her cervix with each deep plunge.

"The Butterfly is just the first of several positions I'm gonna have you utilize over the next few days," Dr. Fox explained breathlessly as she watched the incestuous coupling. "Each one is specially chosen to give you the best possible chance of impregnating your mother. We'll be here as long as it takes, repeating the positions until we're certain your virile sperm has fertilized Savannah's egg."

"Yesss, fuck a baby into me!" the buxom MILF screamed shamelessly, her pussy pulsating wildly around Skip's pistoning shaft. "I need your cum! Fill Mommy up!"

Inside Savannah's tight vaginal canal, her velvety walls gripped and massaged her boy's pistoning shaft, undulating around him like a silken fist.

Her sopping wet pussy made obscene squelching noises as he pumped in and out, his thick cock displacing her copious arousal with every thrust.

Savannah's well-practiced fuck-muscles clenched and fluttered around her son's girth, trying desperately to hold him inside her, to keep him lodged deep in her aching core.

She could feel every throbbing ridge and vein of his cock as he stretched her open, stimulating every nerve ending with mind-blowing friction.

Skip's swollen glans pounded relentlessly against his mother's cervix, battering the tender bundle of nerves and sending bolts of electric pleasure zinging through her.

The sensitive pink head of his dick, with its broad coronal ridge, caught on her G-spot with every pass, making Savannah see stars behind her tightly clenched eyelids.

Frothy cream squelched out around Skip's plunging shaft, her pussy juices foaming and frothing with the force and speed of his thrusts.

Savannah's inner muscles worked greedily around him, rippling along his length as if trying to milk the cum from his balls. Her hot, hungry cunt was desperate to be filled with potent baby-batter.

Skip could feel his mother's molten sheath getting tighter, hotter, wetter with every plunge of his cock. She was quivering all around him, her velvety walls beginning to spasm and contract erratically. He knew she was close, her pussy ready to explode all over his dick.

"Fuck, gonna cum!" Savannah keened, her giant, wobbling tits ballooning upward as her back arched off the table, a powerful orgasm crashing over her.

Her cunt clamped down like a vise around Skip's pistoning cock, rippling almost violently along his penile length. Bursts of hot ejaculate spurted from her core, bathing her son's shaft in her essence.

"Shit, Mom!" Skip roared, slamming into her one last time and grinding against her cervix as he exploded.

His cock jerked and throbbed violently, erupting like a geyser deep inside her clutching sheath.

Savannah's pussy milked him for all he was worth, rhythmically squeezing and massaging his shaft to coax out every drop.

Thick ropes of semen painted her spasming walls, bathing her womb in rich, potent seed.

Skip's cock pulsed over and over, pumping jet after jet of hot cum directly against the entrance to his mother's baby chamber, where he himself was once held. His virile spunk sloshed and squelched obscenely around his shaft as he continued to grind into her, making sure his mother's fertile depths were thoroughly drenched.

After letting the couple spend a few minutes basking in the afterglow, Dr. Fox spoke up. "That was so beautiful. Skip, pull your cock out now and lets get a sample of your semen for testing."

With a groan, the teen reluctantly pulled his softening cock out of his mother's thoroughly fucked pussy.

Savannah whimpered at the loss, feeling empty and aching without her son's thick shaft stretching her open. A river of cum poured out of her gaping hole, flooding over her ass and dripping onto the exam table. Her puffy pink lips were swollen and shiny with their combined juices.

"Excellent, very impressive volume," Dr. Fox praised, swiping some of the viscous fluid seeping from Savannah's twitching slit.

She held up the glob of semen, letting the pearly strands dangle from her gloved fingers. "And such a creamy consistency too. I'd say your sperm count is well above average, Skip."

The hung teen just grunted, his eyes still riveted to his mom's cream-filled cunt.

His cock was already beginning to stiffen again, more than ready for another round of nasty cunt-rutting. He couldn't wait to sink back into his mom's heavenly heat and pump her full of his seed over and over again.

Dr. Fox transferred the sample into a specimen cup and sealed the lid. "I'll just run this to the lab for analysis. In the meantime, I want you two to keep going. Savannah, let's have you get on your hands and knees for the next position."

The buxom MILF shivered in anticipation and did as she was told, turning over to present her juicy, heart-shaped ass to her son.

Her pussy was still gaping and dripping with his load, the pearly cream painting her inner thighs. She looked back over her shoulder and wiggled her hips invitingly.

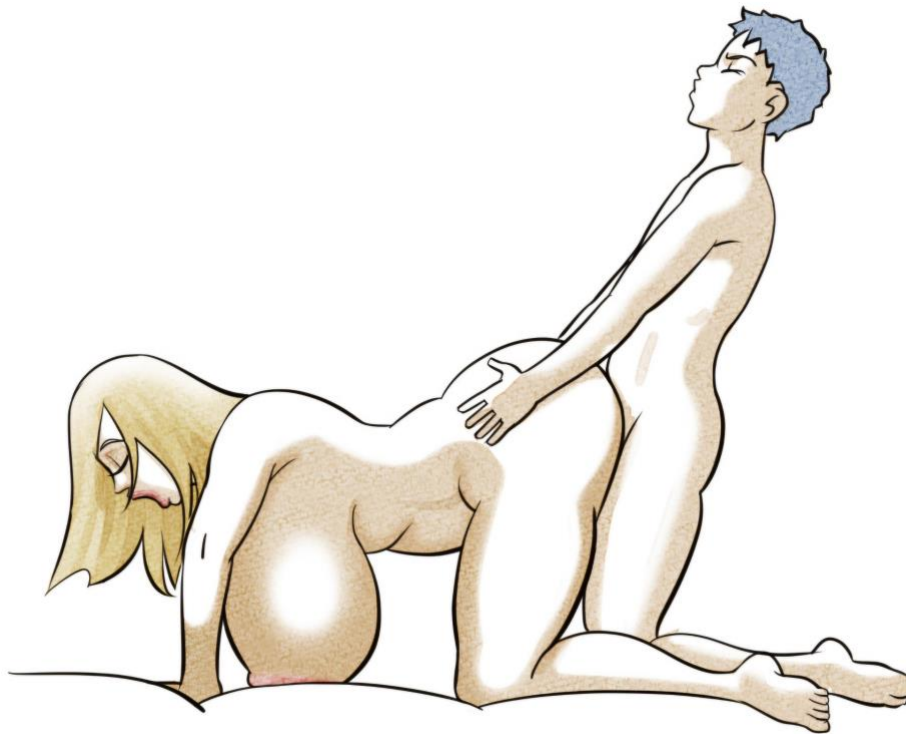
"Fuck me, baby," Savannah purred, reaching back to spread her plump ass cheeks apart and expose her cum-slickened slit. "Put more of that potent seed deep in my belly where it belongs."

"Ungh, yes," Skip growled, giving his hard, jutting cock a few swift pumps before stepping forward to notch the thick head against his mother's fluttering opening. "Gonna fuck a baby into you, mom."

With that, he slammed forward, once again spearing Savannah open on his massive, sinewy shaft.

She screamed in ecstasy as he bottomed out, his heavy balls smacking against her engorged clit.

Skip immediately set a hard, driving rhythm, gripping his mother's wide hips for leverage as he pummeled into her, fucking her like a wild animal.



The doctor returned to the room and observed. "Skip, this position is called doggy-style. It's one of the best for deep penetration and maximizing the chances of conception," Dr. Fox explained breathlessly, entranced by the erotic sight

before her. "Angle your hips slightly upward and you'll be hitting the perfect spot to deliver your sperm right to your mother's cervix."

"Like this?" Skip grunted, tilting his pelvis and driving into Savannah's sopping cunt even harder.

The new angle allowed him to go impossibly deep, his heavy sack slapping obscenely against her throbbing clit with every forceful thrust.

"YES! Just like that! Unnngh, so good baby!" Savannah wailed, her fingers clawing at the exam table as her son's cock pummeled her sensitive G-spot over and over. "Fuck me harder!"

"Damn, Mom, your cunt is so fucking tight," Skip groaned savagely, sweat dripping down his face and chest as he pistoned into her clutching heat.

He leaned down and reached around to maul his mother's giant, swinging tits, pinching and tugging at her engorged nipples.

Savannah's pussy clenched like a vise around him in response, rippling wildly along the length of his erectile flesh.

"Ohhh god, I'm gonna cum again!" the sex-crazed MILF screamed, her whole body trembling violently as her climax ripped through her.

Her greedy cunt contracted almost painfully around Skip's plunging cock, gushing bursts of hot ejaculate all over his pistoning shaft.

"Me too," Skip snarled, hammering into her a few more times before burying himself to the hilt and grinding against her convulsing cervix.

His cock erupted like a volcano, boy-semen geysering from the slit to coat his mother's womb in a fresh layer of his seed.

Spurt after spurt of thick baby batter pumped into her fluttering channel as Skip's balls emptied, each jet delivered with a rough jerk of his hips.

"Yesssss, gimme that cum!" Savannah keened rapturously, her pussy milking her son's cock for every precious drop. "Knock me up with your potent sperm!"

Skip grunted and cursed as he unleashed a seemingly endless stream of semen into his mother's spasming depths.

His mind was consumed with the single-minded goal of impregnating her, of flooding his own mom's unprotected womb with his virile seed until her belly swelled with his baby. He would fuck a child into her no matter how many loads it took.

"Excellent work," Dr. Fox praised as the incestuous couple collapsed onto the table, enjoying the quivering aftershocks of their ejaculations. "We'll try two new positions for tomorrow's baby making session."

“Thank you so much, Dr. Fox,” said Savannah, struggling to regain her breath. “We could never have done this without your help.”

Once they returned home from the clinic, Skip was amazed at how seamlessly his mother transitioned back into her normal roles of doting wife and loving mother, as if the intensely erotic encounter between them had never occurred.

Savannah busied herself in the kitchen preparing dinner, humming softly as she moved about.

Skip couldn't keep his eyes off her voluptuous figure, his teenage libido raging after having had a taste of his mother's forbidden fruits.

The way her massive breasts strained against the fabric of her blouse, how her round ass swayed hypnotically as she bent to retrieve a pan from the cupboard - every little movement sent blood rushing to his groin.

He palmed himself through his jeans, already rock hard and aching to be buried in his mom's tight heat again.

Suddenly, Savannah glanced over her shoulder, catching Skip in the act of ogling her. A slow, sultry smile spread across her face. "Feeling pent up, baby?" she purred knowingly.

"Some, yeah," Skip blushed.

"Come over here," she lovingly directed.

Skip nearly tripped over himself in his haste to join his mother, pressing his straining erection against the curvaceous globe of her ass.

Savannah leaned back against him, bending her neck to whisper in his ear. "I don't need you running to your room to masturbate," she whispered. "Make it burst inside me where it belongs."

She brought his hands around to cup her heavy tits as the horny mother pushed back into him with a throaty moan, grinding her thick rump into his rigid crotch.

"We have to be quick," she whispered urgently, guiding her son's hand beneath her skirt to the soaked crotch of her panties. "Your father will be home soon. Stuff that big cock in Mommy's pussy and fuck me fast and hard, baby. Fill me up with another load of your hot cum."

Skip didn't need to be told twice. He hastily unzipped and freed his throbbing dick, shoving his mother's panties aside to notch the swollen head at her slick entrance.

With one powerful thrust, he was fully sheathed in Savannah's molten core, her walls gripping him like a silken fist.

"Ahh, shit!" the teen gasped, feeling his entire rod encapsulated by hot, pink pussy.

Savannah braced her hands on the countertop and pushed back to meet each rough, driving plunge of her son's magnificent cock.

The sex was fast and dirty, all grunts, skin slapping and rippling as Skip pounded into her relentlessly from behind.

"Ungh, knock me up!" the insatiable MILF urged, her pussy getting wetter and wetter with each slap of his heavy balls against her engorged clit. "Put a baby in Mommy's belly!"

"Shit, Mom," Skip growled, one hand clutching her swiveling hip as the other mauled her bouncing tit-melons. "Your cunt is so fucking tight and hot. Gonna flood this pussy with my seed. Gonna make you pregnant!"

They rutted like wild animals, right there in the family kitchen, wholly consumed by their taboo lust.

Savannah's pussy began to quiver and clench erratically around Skip's pistoning shaft, her orgasm building fast.

"Oh fuck oh fuck, I'm gonna cum!" she wailed, her inner muscles spasming wildly. "Cum with me baby! Fill me up!"

"Take it, Mom!" Skip roared, slamming into her one last time and grinding his cockhead against her convulsing cervix as he exploded.

His pulsing cock unleashed a torrent of hot, thick semen, flooding Savannah's fluttering channel with his virile seed.

The heavy-breasted mother screamed in ecstasy as she came on her son's erupting dick, her cunt rippling and milking him of every drop.

She could feel the heavy spurts of his potent cum spraying her womb, drenching her baby chamber.

Skip clutched his mother's hips bruisingly tight as he pumped rope after gooey rope into her spasming depths, grunting with each jerk of his cock.

"Ungh, fuck! Gonna knock you up, Mom. Gonna put my baby in this pussy," he growled, giving a few more shallow thrusts to work his seed in deep.

Savannah whimpered and shuddered through the aftershocks, her legs trembling as her boy's steaming cum sloshed in her thoroughly bred cunt. She clenched greedily around him, reluctant to let him slip from her heat.

After a long moment, Skip finally pulled out with a wet squelch, his softening cock coated in a mix of his semen and his mother's juices.

Savannah quickly righted her panties before any of their combined fluids could drip out, trapping the potent load inside her.

"Mmm, good boy," she purred, pulling him in for a deep, filthy kiss. Skip had only dreamed of having his mom's tongue darting through his mouth so the feeling was completely surreal.

"We need to keep my pussy full of your cum," she whispered between kisses. "We'll fuck as many times as it takes to guarantee you've knocked me up."

Skip groaned into her mouth, his cock already starting to stiffen again at the thought. He knew he would never tire of mating with his mother, of flooding her fertile womb with his seed over and over until her belly swelled with his child.

The sound of a car pulling into the driveway broke them from their incestuous haze. "Shit, your father's home," Savannah hissed, hastily smoothing her clothes and hair. "Go get cleaned up for dinner, honey."

Skip nodded and quickly tucked his semi-hard cock away, casting one last heated glance at his cum-stuffed mother before heading to the bathroom.

"Savannah, I believe you're at the peak stage of your ovulation period today," Dr. Fox explained at the clinic the next day. "So I think we should get Skip to blast as many semen-loads as possible inside of you today. The more sperm he pumps into your fertile womb, the higher the chances of successful conception."

Savannah bit her lip and squirmed on the exam table, her pussy already getting wet at the thought of her son's potent seed flooding her depths over and over.

"I agree, Doctor. If today is my peak ovulation time, then I need to feel multiple loads of his virile sperm swimming in my belly."

Skip groaned, palming his stiffening cock through his jeans. He couldn't wait to sink into his mother's tight, slick heat again and pump her full of his cum. Knowing she was ripe and fertile, ready to be bred, only intensified his lust.

"Excellent," Dr. Fox said with a smile. "Now, I know we tried the Butterfly and Doggy-style positions yesterday. Today, I want to start with Skip sitting on the exam table and you riding him Cowgirl style."

"Well, you certainly won't hear any complaints from me," Savannah said with a blushing smile. "That's my favorite sex position."

The doctor drew her attention to the anxious boy. "Skip, you'll be able to penetrate your mother quite deep like this while also stimulating her clitoris. It's a great position for conception."

Savannah wasted no time in stripping off her clothes, revealing her voluptuous, curvy body.

Skip drank in the sight of her massive, jiggling tits and neatly trimmed pussy, licking his lips hungrily. He quickly

shed his own clothes and hopped up onto the table, his huge cock standing straight up, rock-hard and ready to fuck.

"Ready for mom to ride you like a cowgirl?" Savannah purred, straddling her son's hips and hovering her dripping slit over the engorged head of his dick.

"You bet I am," Skip answered, watching his mom maneuver his cock-knob between her puffy flanges.

With that, Savannah sank down, taking Skip's entire throbbing length in one smooth motion.

They both moaned loudly as he bottomed out inside her, his cockhead kissing her cervix. Savannah began to bounce on his lap, tits heaving and ass jiggling as she impaled herself on his stiff pole over and over.

"Fuck yeah, Mom, ride that cock!" Skip grunted, gripping her plump hips as he thrust up into her slick channel.

"Gonna stuff you so full of my seed, you'll definitely get pregnant."

"Yes, yes! Fuck a baby into me!" Savannah wailed, grinding her clit against her son's pelvis as she rode him hard and fast. "I need your potent cum, Skip! Knock up my fertile pussy!"

Skip buried his face between his mother's enormous, heaving breasts as she rode his cock, motorboating the soft, pillowy flesh.

He inhaled deeply, intoxicated by her sweet, feminine scent. Savannah's huge, heavy tits engulfed his head, surrounding him with warm, pliant tit-flesh.

"Mmmm, yes baby, bury your face in Mommy's big titties," Savannah purred breathlessly, cradling the back of her son's head to press him deeper into her cleavage as she bounced on his thick shaft.

Skip groaned into the sweaty valley of his mother's cleavage, his hands coming up to maul the heavy globes. He sank his fingers into the abundant flesh, kneading and squeezing as he motorboated her harder, rubbing his face back and forth between the jiggling mounds.

He captured one stiff, crinkled nipple between his lips and sucked hard, making Savannah cry out sharply.

"Oh fuck! Just like that!" she keened, her pussy clenching like a vise around his pistoning cock as he worked over the sensitive bud with his tongue. "Bite it, baby! Bite Mommy's nipple!"

Skip obliged, grazing the pebbled nub with his teeth before biting down just shy of pain. He switched back and forth, suckling hard at each engorged peak, the textured roof of his mouth rasping over the sensitive flesh as he pushed his face against the fatty meat of each tit.

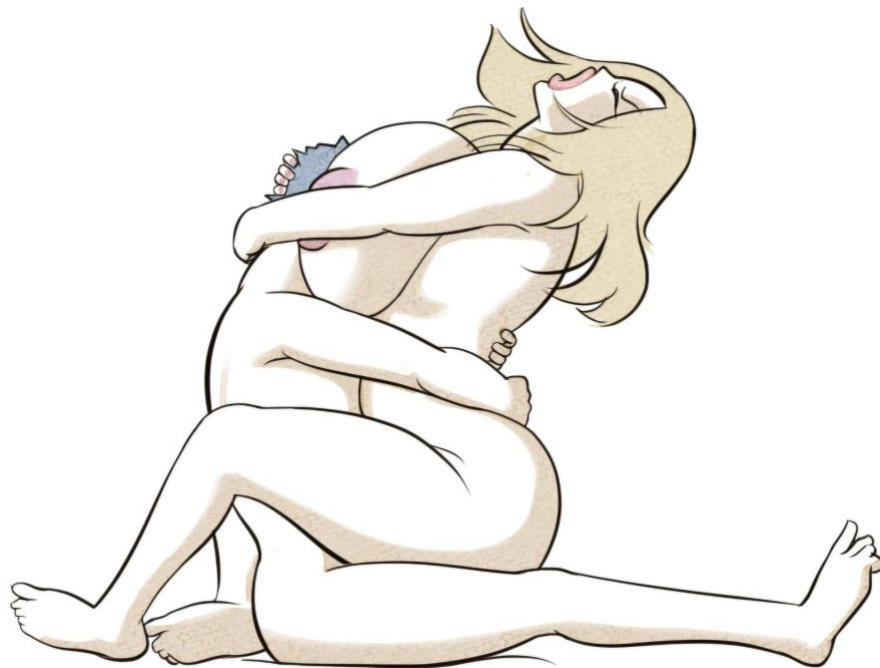
Savannah sobbed in pleasure, her slick inner muscles rippling around his thrusting shaft as she swiveled her hips like a skilled hula-dancer.

"Mmmph, Mom, your tits are so fucking incredible," Skip groaned when he came up for air, his face slick with sweat and saliva.

He pushed the massive mounds together and buried his face in the deep crevasse, licking and slurping at every inch of skin he could reach. "Love having my face smashed between these huge milk jugs while you ride my cock. Fuck, I could die happy smothered in your tits!"

"They're all yours, baby," Savannah mewled, undulating her hips faster on his lap, her plump ass bouncing lewdly.

"Mommy's big titties belong to you now. Play with them all you want while you fuck your cum deep in my pussy. Fill me up and knock me up! Give me that potent seed!"



Skip growled savagely into her cleavage, his hips starting to piston faster as he felt his balls draw up tight, his orgasm approaching rapidly.

He bit and sucked at the abundant titflesh, leaving possessive marks all over the creamy skin as he slammed his cock into his mother's greedy cunt over and over.

Savannah threw her head back with a scream, her pussy rippling wildly around Skip's plundering prick. A powerful orgasm crashed over her, making her entire body quiver and convulse with the intensity of it.

Her cunt clamped down like a silken vise around her son's pistoning shaft, rippling along his muscled length.

A gush of hot, clear ejaculate spurted from Savannah's core, her pussy gushing like a fountain as she squirted all over Skip's cock and balls.

The force of it made obscenely wet noises as her nectar sprayed out around his pumping girth, soaking his lap and the exam table beneath them.

"FUCK, oh god, I'm squirting!" Savannah wailed, her thighs trembling and twitching as she rode out the waves of ecstasy.

Her pussy continued to contract rhythmically, more and more of her sweet essence flooding out to bathe Skip's thrusting cock. "Mmmnh, you're making cum so hard, baby!" he sweet voice quivered.

Skip groaned at the incredible sensation of his mother's ejaculate gushing around him, the warm fluid providing extra lubrication as he slammed into her convulsing sheath.

He could feel her skilled inner muscles fluttering and undulating along his shaft, trying to milk him of his seed.

"Shit, Mom, I'm gonna blow," he grunted, his pace becoming erratic as his swollen balls pulled up tight to his body.

"Gonna cum so fucking deep. Gonna pump you full of my jizz. Unnngh, fuck, HERE IT COMES!"

With a roar, Skip slammed his mother down on his cock one last time, skewering her to the hilt as his prick exploded inside her.

Thick, scalding ropes of semen blasted from his tip, erupting like a geyser directly against Savannah's cervix.

Her greedy cunt immediately began to milk him, rippling rhythmically along his spurting length to coax out every drop.

"YES, give me that cum!" the mother sobbed rapturously, grinding her hips to take her son impossibly deeper as he geysered in her hungry depths.

She could feel his potent sperm jetting against the entrance to her womb, flooding her unprotected baby chamber with his virile seed. "Yess! Fill me up! Make my belly big and round!"

Skip grunted and twitched beneath her as he emptied his heavy balls, painting his mother's fluttering walls white with his release.

Savannah's pussy felt like molten lava around him, the silky heat milking his cock relentlessly as it throbbed and kicked inside her.

He gripped her hips hard enough to bruise as he pumped what felt like gallons of cum into her fertile depths, locking eyes with his mom as he seeded her womb.

After a short recovery period, Dr. Fox suggested a new position for them to try. "Skip, pick your mother up now and gently place her on the bed for some vigorous missionary-style sex."

Skip grinned at the suggestion, his semi-hard cock already starting to swell again in anticipation.

He stood from the exam table, thick globs of his seed and Savannah's juices dripping lewdly down his thighs.

Hooking his hands under his mother's plump ass, Skip effortlessly lifted her, still impaled on his cock. Savannah wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck, clinging to him like a koala as he carried her over to the clinic bed in the corner of the room.

"Mmm, my strong baby," Savannah purred, nuzzling into her son's neck and peppering his skin with tender kisses. "I

love feeling you deep inside me like this. Can't wait for you to burst another load into Mommy's pussy."

Skip growled low in his throat, giving a few shallow thrusts up into his mother's slick heat as he walked. "Gonna drown your egg in jizz and knock you up for sure."

When they reached the bed, Skip carefully laid Savannah down on her back, staying nestled between her widely-splayed thighs.

He braced himself over her, caressing her flushed face tenderly before leaning down to capture her lips in a deep, passionate kiss.

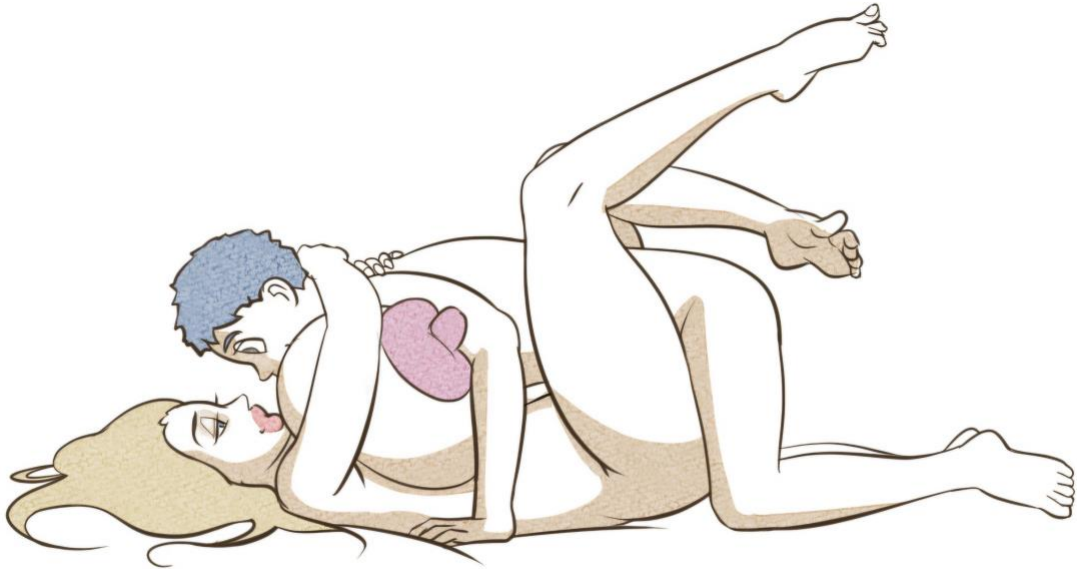
Savannah moaned into her son's mouth, tangling her fingers in his hair as their tongues twined lewdly. She rolled her hips, grinding her aching clit against his pelvis. "Please, baby," she whimpered when they broke apart, gazing up at him with lust-glazed eyes. "Fuck me."

"Fuck yes," Skip grunted, drawing his hips back before slamming forward, sheathing his thick cock to the hilt in his mother's slick channel. "I'll pump you good and hard this time."

The teen set a hard, driving rhythm, his heavy balls slapping against his mother's ass with every powerful thrust.

The headboard banged against the wall and the bed springs squeaked obscenely as Skip rutted into his mom like a wild

animal, determined to breed her right in front of the observing doctor.



"YES! Harder baby, harder!" Savannah wailed, her massive tits bouncing wildly as she met her son's thrusts.

She dug her nails into his pumping ass, urging him on.
"Fuck your cum into me! Put your baby in my belly!"

Skip pistoned his hips like a machine, hammering his thick cock into Savannah's squelching pussy with brutal force.

The wet slap of flesh against flesh echoed obscenely through the exam room as he pounded her into the mattress. His abs flexed and bunched with every powerful dick-thrust, sweat glistening on his skin from the exertion.

"Take it, Mom!" he grunted savagely. "Take my fucking cock! Gonna flood this cunt with my cum!"

The mother could only keel and mewl incoherently as her son's relentless thrusts shook her entire body, her huge tits quaking and jiggling violently with the force of his fucking.

She wrapped her strong, freshly-shaved legs tightly around his waist, locking her ankles to pull him even deeper into her hungry depths.

Her pussy made lewd squelching noises around Skip's plunging shaft, gushing arousal with how hard he was drilling into her G-spot.

Savannah clawed at his pumping ass, feeling his young, lean muscles clench and release as he worked tirelessly between her thighs. Using her legs around him as leverage, she canted her hips to meet his downward thrusts, the angle allowing him to hit her cervix on every stroke.

"Unnngh, right there baby!" she wailed, seeing stars when Skip's cockhead battered the entrance to her womb. "Pound Mommy's cervix! Pump your cum right into my baby room!"

Skip snarled like a beast, doubling his efforts. He hooked his arms under Savannah's knees, practically bending her in half as he pummeled into her, his heavy sack smacking against her ass.

The new angle let him go even deeper, grinding his tip against the fluttering opening of her womb with every thrust.

Savannah screamed as a devastating orgasm ripped through her. Her tits rippled and her cunt contracted almost violently around Skip's pistoning cock.

Her inner muscles rippled and clenched along his pink, tight-skinned length, trying to milk him dry as her vision whited out from the intensity.

Skip roared as he felt his mother's pussy clamp down around him like a silken vise, her powerful orgasm triggering his own.

The boy's swollen balls drew up tight to his body and his shaft throbbed violently as semen surged up from his aching testicles.

The thick, pearly fluid raced through his vas deferens and into his cock-shaft, inflating the spongy tissues even further.

His mushroom-shaped glans flared and pulsed as it pressed insistently against his mom's quivering cervical ring.

With a guttural groan, Skip slammed into her one last time and ground his tip directly against the entrance to her womb as the first blast erupted from the slit of his meatus.

A massive rope of hot, viscous cum sprayed from his tiny hole, forcefully splattering against the sensitive opening.

Savannah shrieked at the molten sensation, her fluttering sheath milking her son's spurting cock greedily. Spurt after spurt of virile seed pumped into her hungry depths as Skip's balls emptied their heavy load.

Each jet was accompanied by a twitch of his shaft, it's strength sustained by the powerful muscles in his cock-root. Each flex of his erectile flesh sent a fat cord of creamy cum splattering up into his mom's birthing chamber, unleashing millions of aggressive sperm.

Skip's cockhead continued to flar and throb over and over as he geysered into his mother's spasming cunt, each contraction of his pelvic muscles sending another stream of jizz into her uteri.

The slit at the tip gaped open, stretched wide by the sheer volume of semen pouring out, ensuring that every potent drop was delivered right where it needed to be.

He could feel his sperm swimming frantically against the tight knot of his mom's cervix, instinctively seeking her defenseless egg to fertilize.

The spongy head of his cock formed a perfect seal as it pulsed, plugging his mother full of his seed and giving his troops a direct line to their target.

Savannah sobbed brokenly as her son's endless cumshots battered her sensitive tissues, the liquid heat soothing the ache as it sloshed into her innermost recesses.

Her womb felt full to bursting with his potent release, and still more gushed into her, packing her to the brim. She knew there was no way she wouldn't be pregnant after this massive creampie.

Finally, after what felt like hours, Skip's orgasm began to wane, his spurts growing weaker.

A final rope dribbled from his slit as his balls gave up the last of their load, and he collapsed heavily on top of his mother, both of them gasping for air.

Savannah cradled her son against her heaving breasts as his spent cock softened inside her, their mixed fluids beginning to seep out around him.

She knew she would be sore later from the brutal pounding, but it was more than worth it to have Skip's baby batter sloshing in her belly, determined to pierce her waiting egg.

That night as Savannah lay in bed next to her snoring husband, her mind was consumed with thoughts of her virile young son and his magnificent cock.

After being so thoroughly bred by Skip, stretched and filled to the brim with his monster cock and potent seed over and over, the idea of letting her husband touch her ever again was laughable.

His shriveled little dicklet could never hope to satisfy her now that she'd had a real man - her own teenage son - fucking her into oblivion.

She thought back to her earlier conversation with Dr. Fox about the scissoring position - facing each other, legs intertwined, rubbing their most intimate parts together. The mere notion had her pussy clenching with need, empty and aching to be stuffed full of her boy's thick, teenage cock again. Savannah knew she couldn't wait another moment.

Quietly slipping out of bed, she tiptoed down the hall to her son's room, not bothering with a robe. She was already nude, her giant tits swaying heavily with each step, the globes of her juicy ass jiggling. Arousal glistened on her bare mound and inner thighs, her pussy lips puffy and swollen with desire.

Skip was sound asleep, sprawled out on his back with the covers kicked off. Savannah licked her lips hungrily as her gaze zeroed in on the massive tent-pole of his erection straining against his boxers. Even in sleep, his body was ready and eager to breed his mother again.

Silently closing the door behind her, Savannah crept to her son's bed and carefully straddled his hips. She pushed her dripping cunt against his cloth-covered cock, shivering as she ground against the warm, solid length of him.

Skip stirred, his hips bucking up instinctively to press his hardness more firmly against his mom's needy pussy.

"Shhh baby, it's just me," Savannah cooed, leaning down to pepper her son's face with soft kisses as she slowly gyrated

on his bulge. "Mommy needs your cock so bad," she whispered between smooches.

Skip shuddered, his entire upper chest plastered in the soft, squishy mounds of his mom's tits.

"I couldn't stop thinking about you fucking a baby into me," Savannah continued at a soft, sensual whisper. "I need that big dick pumping me full of cum 'til it takes."

Skip groaned, his eyes fluttering open as his sleep-fogged brain registered the sweet weight of his mother on top of him, her slick pussy lips gliding over his aching erection.

"Fuck Mom," he rasped, voice gravelly with sleep and lust. His hands flew to her wide hips, gripping the plush flesh possessively. "Am I dreaming?"

"No baby," Savannah giggled, yanking her boy's boxers down to free his throbbing cock. The fat purple head was already shiny with pre-cum, weeping profusely at the slit. "I'm real...and I need to be pumped full of your seed."

With one hand, the mother propped herself up, making her ballooning jugs hover right above her boy's ogling face.

With the other hand, Savannah positioned the blunt tip of Skip's cock at her sopping entrance, rubbing it up and down her slick, pink fuck-slit.

She bit her lip and whimpered as the spongy head bumped against her swollen clit, sending sparks of pleasure zinging up her spine.

Unable to wait a second longer, she sank down, impaling herself on her son's thick shaft in one smooth motion.

"Unnngh, fuuuck!" Skip grunted as his cock was engulfed in his mother's molten heat, her greedy cunt swallowing him to the hilt.

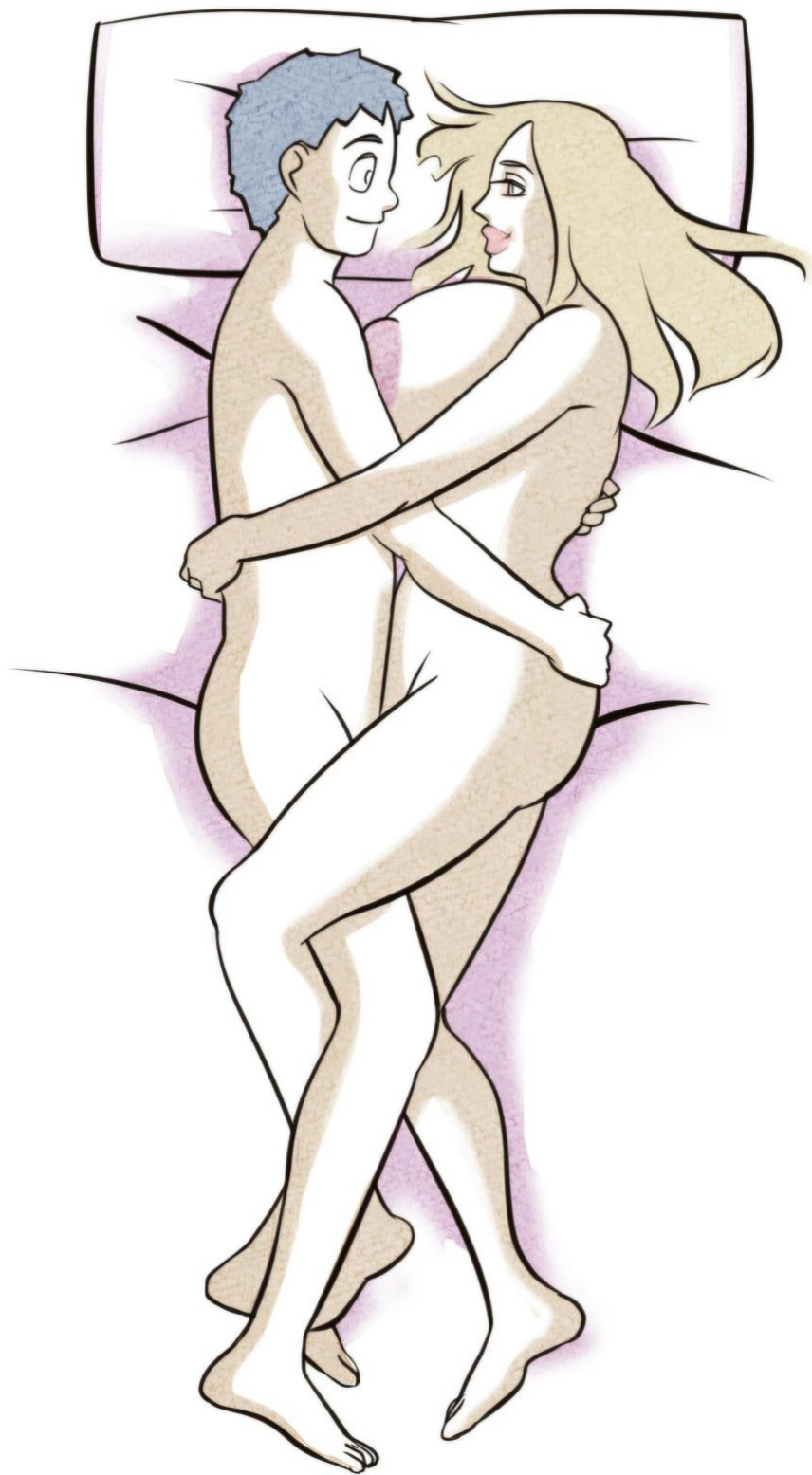
No matter how many times he fucked her, she was always so incredibly tight, her inner muscles gripping him like a silken fist.

The baby-craving mother mewled wantonly as she was stuffed full of her son's meaty cock, her aching walls instantly quelling their demands now that she was nice and stretched around him.

Bracing her hands on Skip's shoulders, she rolled them onto their sides so they could fuck facing each other in the scissor position.

Savannah hooked one leg over Skip's hip as they lay facing each other, their crotches perfectly aligned.

She began to undulate her hips, grinding her clit against her son's pubic bone as his cock stirred in her depths. "Mmmm, like this baby," she purred, her breath hitching as his thick shaft rubbed all the right spots inside her. "Scissor with Mommy. Fuck me nice and deep."



Skip groaned, one hand gripping his mother's plush ass cheek while the other found her heavy tits, kneading the doughy flesh.

He flexed his hips, sawing his aching teenage cock in and out of her slick channel. The angle was intense, allowing him to go so deep, the bulbous head of his prick kissing her ringed cervical entrance with every thrust.

"Shit Mom, you feel so good," he grunted, tweaking her stiff nipples and making her clench hard around him. "I love fucking you like this, being able to see your face while I push myself inside you."

Savannah keened, gazing into her son's lust-blown eyes as they rutted together, their sweaty skin slapping obscenely. "Mmmnh yesss, ruin me," she urged breathlessly, her mind flashing back to her husband's wimpy, unsatisfying cock for a moment.

The mom's massive tits jiggling wildly, bumping Skip's chest as he pounded into her. "Ruin my cunt for your father and knock me up. Fill me with your seed!"

As Savannah scissored feverishly with her son, their most intimate parts rubbing together in delicious friction, her pleasure-hazed mind flashed back to the moment she first held him as a newborn.

He had been so tiny and perfect, swaddled in her arms as he nursed greedily at her fat breast. Even then, she had felt a bond that transcended the normal mother-son connection, something deeper and all-consuming.

She recalled bathing him as a chubby toddler, marveling at his plump little boy parts, never imagining that one day that penis would grow into the throbbing, virile shaft currently stretching her so exquisitely.

Flashes from his childhood flickered through her mind - teaching him to walk, reading him bedtime stories, kissing his boo-boos. Her precious baby boy.

And then puberty had hit, and seemingly overnight, Skip had transformed into a young man.

Savannah had watched with equal parts motherly pride and forbidden lust as her son sprouted up, his shoulders broadening, hard muscles replacing baby fat. The first time she had accidentally glimpsed his morning wood tenting his sheets, she'd nearly swallowed her tongue, shocked and aroused by his sheer size.

After that, it had been a slow descent into depravity as her taboo desire grew. Lingering glances at her son's crotch, "accidentally" barging in on him in the shower, fantasizing about him while frantically rubbing her clit during the day while everyone else was away.

All leading up to this moment, her ultimate sin - fucking her own son, letting him pump her full of his seed in hopes of conceiving his child.

"My baby boy, my perfect man," Savannah panted deliriously as she clung to Skip, their bodies writhing together in forbidden ecstasy.

"You're breeding me so good," she whispered, staring him in the eyes. "I'm gonna have your baby, Skip. You're gonna make you mom's titties swell up with milk."

She hitched her leg higher on his waist, opening herself up even more to his relentless thrusts. The new angle made Skip's cock drag against her G-spot with every stroke, sending bolts of electric ecstasy zinging up her spine.

Savannah's hand slithered between their writhing bodies to frantically frig her aching clit, desperate for release.

"Fuck, I'm gonna cum," Skip snarled, his fingers digging into the abundant flesh of Savannah's ass as he pistoned into her faster, harder, his heavy sack slapping lewdly against her juice-slickened taint. "Gonna fuckin' flood this pussy. Gonna pump you so full of jizz, you'll definitely get pregnant."

"Yes, yes, YES!" Savannah wailed, throwing her head back as her own orgasm crashed over her, making her entire body convulse and tremble.

Her eyes rolled back in bliss and her cunt spasmed almost violently around Skip's plunging cock, rippling along his

shaft. Clear, slick ejaculate gushed from her core to soak his pummeling cock and flopping balls.

The feeling of his mom's pussy clenching and fluttering wildly around him was too much for Skip to take. With a bestial roar, he slammed into her one last time and exploded, his prick pulsing and throbbing as it unleashed a torrent of hot, thick cum directly against Savannah's quivering cervix.

For a long while, Skip and Savannah lay tangled together in the afterglow, their sweat-slick bodies trembling and twitching as the last waves of pleasure ebbed.

Skip's softening cock was still lodged deep in his mother's fluttering cunt, thick globs of his potent seed oozing out around the edges to coat her puffy folds.

Savannah sighed contentedly, nuzzling into the crook of her son's neck and pressing tender kisses to his damp skin.

"Mmm, that was amazing baby," she murmured, lightly dragging her nails down his muscular back. "I love feeling your cum sloshing inside me, knowing you've pumped me full of your virile sperm. I just know this load is gonna knock me up for sure."

Skip groaned softly, giving a lazy roll of his hips to grind his semi-hard shaft against his mom's cervix, working his seed in even deeper. "Fuck yeah, gonna put my baby in this belly," he growled possessively, palming the soft curve of Savannah's tummy.

"Yes," Savannah breathed rapturously, her inner muscles clenching around her son's sensitive cock, milking the last weak spurts from his tip. "All yours, baby. My pussy, my womb, these fat tits," she purred, guiding Skip's hand to her huge, jiggling jugs. "This body belongs to you right now, for you to rut and breed as much as you want."

Skip squeezed the heavy globes roughly, pinching and tugging at his mom's puffy nipples until she was mewling and squirming against him.

His cock began to swell and lengthen inside her again, growing back to full hardness as lust surged through his young body once more.

"I'm gonna fuck you all night," he promised darkly, slowly stirring his rehardened cock in Savannah's slick sheath.

"Gonna make sure you're absolutely drowning in my seed."

"Please," Savannah whimpered, hitching her leg higher on Skip's hip and rocking against him wantonly, her pussy already aching to be pounded again. "I need it so bad. I need your thick cock stretching me open and pumping me full over and over again. Breed me, baby!"

With a grunt, Skip rolled on top of his mother, pinning her writhing body under his own as he began to rut into her in earnest, the wet slap of his heavy balls against her upturned ass echoing obscenely through the room.

He fucked her hard and deep, just like he promised, crushing her massive tits beneath his chest as he sought to impregnate her with his incestuous seed.

"Take it, Mom!" Skip growled savagely, pistoning his hips like a machine, his rock hard cock plowing into Savannah's drenched pussy over and over. "Gonna flood your cunt!"

The mother could only keen and wail incoherently, her eyes rolling back in her head as her hung son pounded her into oblivion, his bed jerking around violently.

The fat mushroom head of Skip's prick battering her cervix with every thrust. Her cunt squelched obscenely around his driving shaft, gushing fresh arousal to ease the way for his relentless rutting.

"Harder!" she begged deliriously, her huge tits bouncing wildly as she bucked up to meet his thrusts. "Put a baby into me! Fuck your jizz into my womb!"

Skip snarled like a wild animal, doubling his efforts. He hooked his mother's knees over his elbows, practically folding her in half as he hammered into her, his swollen sack smacking against her juice-slickened asshole with every brutal plunge.

The new angle allowed him to go even deeper, grinding his bulbous tip right against the fluttering opening of Savannah's baby chamber.

He could feel her muscles clenching and rippling around him desperately, trying to suck his load from his heavy balls.

"Unnngh fuck, here it comes!" Skip roared, slamming into his mother one last time and burying himself to the hilt as his cock erupted like a geyser.

Thick, scalding ropes of virile semen blasted from his piss-slit, painting Savannah's spasming walls a gooey white as he geysered into her hungry depths.

"YESSSS! BREED ME!" Savannah screamed, luckily not quite loud enough to wake her husband.

She thrashed beneath her son as a mind-shattering orgasm ripped through her, making her convulse almost violently.

Her greedy cunt milked Skip's pulsing shaft for all he was worth, rippling rhythmically to coax out every drop of his potent seed.

Rope after slimy rope pumped into her fluttering womb, soothing the ache in her empty baby room. The mother sobbed in ecstasy as she was filled to capacity and then some, her son's cum sloshing audibly in her stuffed pussy, plugged in place by his still-spurting cock.

For nearly ten glorious minutes they rocked in the afterglow, their joined, cum-drenched genitals still pulsating. It was as if they were sharing the same orgasm, passing the body-trembling contractions back and forth to each other.

Reluctantly, Savannah finally pulled herself away from Skip's warm embrace, his softening cock slipping from her messy, cum-filled pussy with a wet squelch.

Thick globs of pearly spunk oozed out to coat her puffy lips and inner thighs. She shivered at the deliciously naughty feeling of her son's abundant seed seeping from her well-fucked hole.

"Mmm, I wish I could stay here and let you pump load after load into me all night long," Savannah purred wistfully, pressing a tender kiss to Skip's lips. "But we can't risk your father waking up and finding us like this. He can never know what we've been up to."

Skip groaned in disappointment but nodded in understanding, his hands still roaming greedily over his mother's voluptuous curves. "I know, Mom. I just hate having to keep my hands off you for even a second. Now that I've had a taste of this sweet pussy, I'm addicted."

Savannah grinned, giving her hips a sultry wiggle and coating her son's fingers in the cum leaking from her cunt. "Don't you worry, baby. Tomorrow we'll be back at Dr. Fox's clinic and we can fuck and cum as much as we want, as many times as it takes to ensure you've knocked me up. I wanna spend the whole day with your big cock buried in my needy cunt, pumping me full of jizz 'til I'm pregnant with your seed."

"Fuck yeah," Skip growled, his spent cock twitching valiantly at the thought. "I wanna make sure this belly is swollen with my baby."

With one last deep, tongue-tangling kiss, Savannah forced herself to leave the warmth of her son's bed, his copious load still sloshing in her pussy as she snuck back to her own room.

She could hardly wait for morning to come so they could resume their forbidden affair at the clinic. The desperate need to be impregnated by Skip consumed her every thought.

The next day, Savannah was practically vibrating with anticipation as they sat in the exam room waiting for Dr. Fox.

Her cunt was throbbing and swollen, still sore from the intense pounding Skip had given her the night before, but already aching to be filled again. She couldn't stop squirming in her seat, rubbing her thighs together to try and ease the need.

Skip wasn't faring much better, palming himself through his jeans as he ogled his mother's huge tits straining against her low-cut blouse.

He couldn't wait to get his hands and mouth on those perfect milky jugs again, to maul the heavy globes as he rutted into Savannah's wet heat.

When Dr. Fox finally entered, the sexual tension in the room was palpable.

"Skip, today your mother's going to ride you in the reverse cowgirl position," Dr. Fox announced, smiling knowingly at the incestuous couple. "It's an excellent position for deep penetration and allowing the sperm to pool against the cervix. Savannah, you'll be able to control the pace and angle this way too."

"Mmm, yes Doctor," the mother purred, already stripping out of her clothes eagerly. "I'll really be able to drain his heavy balls right into my womb in that position."

Skip groaned, whipping his straining erection out and fisting it slowly as he watched his mother's spectacular body come into view. His prick practically jumped in his hand when Savannah unclasped her bra and her giant tits bobbed free.

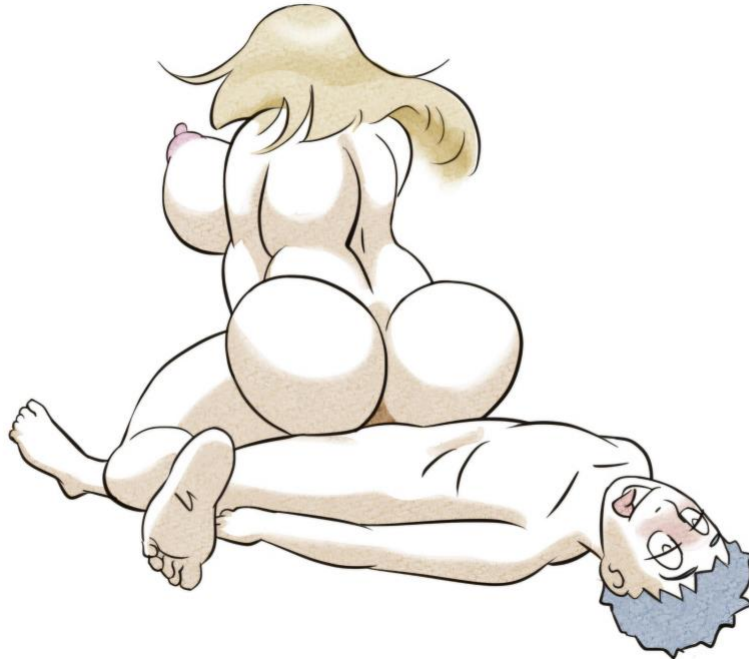
As soon as the mother was fully nude, her massive tits jiggling hypnotically with every movement, she climbed onto the exam table and straddled Skip's hips facing away from him.

Reaching between her thick thighs, she grasped her son's throbbing shaft at its thick base and notched the fat, pink head against her dripping entrance.

"Ohhh fuuuck," Skip moaned as Savannah sank down onto him, her slick folds parting to take his thick cock deep into her tight sheath. No matter how many times he fucked her, she was always so hot and wet and snug around him, like her greedy cunt was made to milk his dick.

"Mmmm, yessss!" Savannah hissed as she was split open on her son's perfect cock, her muscles instinctively clenching around him.

She braced her hands on Skip's muscular thighs and began to bounce, tits heaving and ass jiggling with every rise and fall.



Skip gripped his mother's undulating hips, groaning as he watched his glistening shaft disappear into her pink folds over and over.

He thrust up to meet her downward motions, filling her so deep. "Gonna put a baby in you, Mom. Fuck, you're gonna look so hot all round with my kid."

"Yes, baby, yes!" Savannah mewled, grinding her clit against Skip's pelvis as she rode him harder, faster. "Fill my cunt with your seed! Breed your mommy!"

Dr. Fox watched the lewd display avidly. She loved seeing such wanton incestuous coupling, loved knowing this virile young man was going to impregnate his buxom mother.

Skip groaned as he watched his mom's spectacular rounded ass bounce and jiggle hypnotically as she rode him in reverse cowgirl, her plump cheeks rippling with every impact of her hips against his.

The visual of his thick, veiny cock disappearing into her tight pink folds from this angle was almost too much to bear, the depraved sight spurring on his lust.

He gripped the perfect globes of Savannah's ass, kneading the abundant flesh roughly as he thrust up into her, skewering her on his shaft.

Her slick walls clung to him like a velvet glove, fluttering around his sensitive cock. Skip couldn't get over how

incredible it felt to be buried in his mom's hot cunt, to feel her most intimate muscles milking him greedily.

"Fuck Mom, your pussy feels so good," he grunted, spanking her gyrating ass and watching the creamy flesh jiggle. "Love watching this big juicy booty bounce on my cock."

Savannah glanced back over her shoulder, her pretty eyes glazed over with lust as she undulated her curvy hips faster. "Mmmm yes baby, I love your fat cock stretching me open," she purred breathlessly. "Gimme that cum. Wanna feel it spurting in my womb, feel you flooding my cunt and knocking me up."

Skip growled savagely, pounding up into his mother's sopping snatch, the wet squelch of her arousal and the slap of sweaty skin echoing obscenely through the exam room. He could feel his orgasm building fast, his balls drawing up tight as Savannah's greedy sheath rippled around him.

The pressure that had been building in his core exploded, his cock seizing up as he erupted deep inside his mom's fluttering cunt. "Fuuuck, take it!" Skip roared, spurting jet after jet of hot seed into her hungry depths.

Savannah keened in ecstasy as she felt her son's potent spunk bathing her cervix, painting her womb with big, milky splatters.

Her pussy clamped down rhythmically around Skip's twitching shaft, milking him for every drop as her own powerful climax ripped through her big-titted body.

Skip could only watch in awe as his mother's perfect ass clenched and trembled through her orgasm, her molten cunt squeezing him so tightly as it worked to suck out all his jizz.

He groaned as he pumped spurt after spurt into her rippling sheath, feeling his thick cream sloshing around his sensitive cockhead, plugged inside her by his still spurting shaft.

The boy knew his virile sperm was swimming into her fertile womb at that very moment, millions of them fighting to penetrate her ovum.

"Skip, follow your mother onto your sides now so you can fuck her again in the spooning position," Dr. Fox directed.

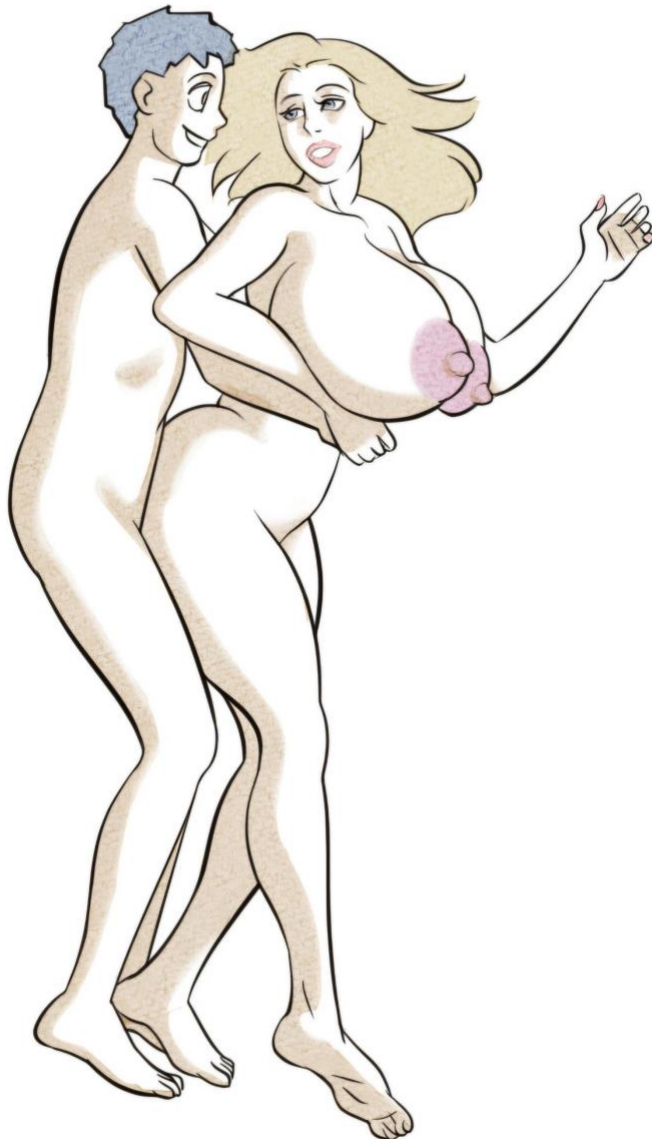
Panting from their intense mutual climax, Skip carefully maneuvered them onto their sides without slipping out of his mom's cum-filled pussy, spooning her from behind as Dr. Fox instructed.

He nuzzled into her neck, inhaling the intoxicating scent of her sweat and arousal as his softening cock began to swell again inside her slick heat.

"Mmm, you're insatiable baby," Savannah purred, pressing her voluptuous ass back against Skip's groin and clenching her inner muscles around him. "Getting hard for Mommy

again already. You really are determined to breed me, aren't you?"

"I can't help it," Skip groaned, rocking his hips to slide his rehardening length through her drenched folds. "Your cunt is too perfect, Mom. I'm addicted to this pussy."



He reached around to cup one of her huge, dangling tits, squeezing the heavy globe and tweaking the stiff nipple as he started to thrust lazily, savoring the velvety glide of her slick walls gripping him. Even with his own spunk easing the way, she was still so tight around him.

"Yes, don't stop," Savannah mewled, covering Skip's hand on her breast with her own and encouraging him to maul the pillowy flesh. "Keep fucking me just like this, nice and deep. I want your cock kissing my womb with every stroke."

She hitched her top leg back over Skip's hip, opening herself up to his steadily intensifying thrusts.

The fat mushroom head of his prick dragged over her G-spot again and again, making her see stars.

Savannah rolled her hips back to meet his, working her greedy pussy on her son's amazing, tireless shaft.

"That's it," Dr. Fox praised huskily, watching the incestuous couple rut. "Milk that big cock, Savannah. Take all of that potent seed deep in your unprotected womb. Skip needs to be drained of every ounce of semen."

The teen snarled at the doctor's dirty talk, hammering into his mom from behind, the wet slap of his heavy balls against her juice-slickened taint punctuating his savage thrusts.

One hand gripped her meaty hip for leverage while the other continued to grope her jiggling tits, pinching and twisting her nipples just shy of pain.

Savannah was lost to the world, transported by the sheer ecstasy of her son's relentless pounding. Her pussy squelched obscenely with every plunge of his cock, gushing fresh arousal to mix with the cum already sloshing inside her.

The mother felt the telltale pressure building deep in her pelvis as Skip pounded into her from behind, the thick head of his cock ramming that rough patch of tissue along her anterior wall that was rich with nerve endings. Her inner muscles began to flutter and clench erratically around his pistoning shaft, gripping him like a silken fist.

"Oh god, baby, you're gonna make Mommy squirt!" she cried out, grinding her ass back against him desperately. "Don't stop, don't stop!"

Skip grunted savagely, slamming into his mother's convulsing cunt even harder, feeling her velvety walls ripple and compress around him. "Fuck yeah, Mom, cream on my cock! Soak me with it!"

Suddenly, Savannah's entire body went rigid as an intense orgasm crashed over her like a tsunami.

Her pussy quivered violently, the muscles bearing down on Skip's plunging cock. A massive gush of clear fluid

forcefully ejected from her urethra, splashing her son's pistoning shaft and balls and soaking the exam table beneath them.

Her vaginal walls undulated wildly, more and more squirt gushing out in rhythmic bursts as she came uncontrollably.

"Holy shit!" Skip gasped, trying his best to keep feeding her writhing cunt his prick.

The feeling of the hot liquid drenching his sensitive cock and taint made the boy roar with lust. He hammered into his mother's squirting cunt even more roughly, wringing out every drop.

"Oh my god!" Savannah wailed, practically sobbing as she was overwhelmed by the intensity of her release.

She could feel her ejaculate flooding out around Skip's pounding cock, mixing obscenely with his cum from earlier. The lewd wet sounds of their fucking grew even louder.

Her core spasmed and pulsed as it forcefully expelled its contents with each thrust of her son into her quivering channel.

Savannah had never squirted so hard or for so long in her life. It felt like a dam bursting inside her, the pleasure whiting out her vision.

"That's it, let it all out," Dr. Fox purred, avidly taking in the erotic sight of the mother's huge orgasm. "Drench your son

with your essence as he breeds you. You're gonna conceive for sure now with how powerfully your pussy is milking his cock."

Skip could feel his own climax approaching fast as his mother's spasming sheath wrung his shaft.

His heavy balls drew up tight, preparing to empty their massive load deep in her hungry womb.

A few more frantic thrusts into her gushing cunt and then he was coming with a shout, his cock spraying jets of hot seed against her cervix.

"Take it all, Mom! Fuck, I'm knocking you up for sure this time!" Skip bellowed, grinding into her.

Thick ropes of semen erupted from Skip's cock, pumping directly into Savannah's unprotected womb. Her cervix fluttered and clenched, trying to suck every drop of her son's virile spunk into her baby chamber.

She wanted his seed swimming in her belly, millions of sperm fighting to penetrate her fertile egg.

"Yes, yes, fill me up! Breed Mommy's cunt!" Savannah wailed rapturously, her pussy milking Skip for all he was worth.

She could feel his hot jizz jetting against her sensitive tissues, soothing the ache inside her. "Give me a round belly, Skip! Make my titties engorge with milk for you."

Skip grunted and cursed as he emptied his aching balls, each powerful spurt accompanied by a savage jerk of his hips.

He ground his spurting cockhead against his mother's greedy cervix, making sure every drop of his seed was delivered right where it needed to be.

"Fuck, Mom... Ungh... Taking it all... Gonna be a daddy..." he panted deliriously, crushing her huge, jiggling tits in his hands as he pumped her full of baby batter.

Savannah just sobbed incoherently, her mind short-circuiting from the intensity of Skip geysering in her fertile womb while she was still squirting all over his cock and balls. It was the most mind-blowing orgasm of her life. She felt herself slip into semi-consciousness, her body still shaking and twitching with aftershocks.

When she came back to herself, Savannah was cradled tenderly in her son's strong arms, his softening cock still plugging her full of his abundant release.

She could feel the wet warmth of their mixed fluids leaking out around him to coat her ass and thighs. It was utterly debauched and she had never felt so satisfied in her life.

Dr. Fox smiled knowingly at the sweaty, panting couple. "Excellent work, you two. With the amount of semen Skip pumped into you, Savannah, I'd say your chances of conceiving are extremely high. But to be sure, I want you to

keep fucking as much as possible for the rest of your fertile window. The more cum in your womb, the better."

"Yes, Doctor," Savannah replied breathlessly, already feeling empty and aching at the thought of Skip's cock slipping out of her.

She knew she would be yearning for his seed all the time now, a never ending craving to be filled and bred by her virile son. "We'll fuck day and night until I'm pregnant for sure. I need Skip's baby in my belly."

"That's what I like to hear," Dr. Fox said approvingly. "Feel free to use my exam room for as long as you need today. I'll leave you to it."

As soon as Dr. Fox left the exam room, Skip and Savannah were on each other like animals in heat, their carnal need to rut overwhelming any sense of propriety.

Skip flipped his mother onto her hands and knees, ramming his hard cock back into her messy, dripping cunt from behind with a savage grunt.

"Fuck yes, breed me!" Savannah wailed, pushing her plump ass back to meet her son's pistoning hips. "Pound Mommy's pussy raw! Fill me with your cum!"

Skip snarled, gripping her wide hips hard enough to bruise as he hammered into her, his heavy balls smacking lewdly against her engorged clit with every thrust.

Obscene wet sounds filled the room as her fucked her hard and deep, stirring the creamy spunk already sloshing inside her cunt.

The boy's eyes doubled in size at the sight of his mom's delicious bubble butt rippling as it beat against him relentlessly.

For hours, the mother and son rutted frantically, coupling in every position they could think of.

Skip took his mother from behind, her huge tits swinging and slapping together as he pounded her ass.

He bent her over the exam table, folding her curvy body in half as he drilled her sloppy cunt, the squelching noises utterly debauched.

Savannah rode her son's cock like a woman possessed, her massive jugs bouncing hypnotically in his face as she impaled herself on his thick shaft over and over.

She ground her hips lewdly, working her skilled, greedy pussy up and down his veiny length, milking him for his seed.

They rolled around on the floor, hands groping and mouths biting as they fucked like wild animals.

Savannah caged her lean boy's body in the clutch of her arms and legs, the muscles straining beneath her beautiful silky skin. Her bare feet hovered high on his back, crossed at

the ankles so she could use them as leverage to pump her ass up and down, meeting her boy's frantic fuck-thrusts.

The scent of sex and sweat permeated the room, the temperature sweltering from their passionate exertions.

Puddles of cum and girl juices soaked into the floor as they rutted shamelessly.

Skip pumped load after heavy load into his mother's spasming cunt, groaning in ecstasy as her velvety walls milked him dry again and again.

Thick rivers of pearly jizz poured from Savannah's raw, gaping hole every time he pulled out, only to be fucked back in deeper with the next thrust.

When Savannah's pussy became too sensitive, Skip fucked her massive tits, growling in pleasure as her pillowy flesh enveloped his aching shaft.

He shot streams of hot cum all over her face and chest, painting her bouncing tits with his essence. Savannah eagerly licked the salty cream from her lips.

They fucked against the wall, Savannah's long legs locked around Skip's pumping hips as he drilled into her, the force making the diplomas rattle.

He emptied his balls against her cervix again and again, losing count of how many loads he pumped into her hungry womb.

The tireless teen bent his mom over the sink, pounding her pussy from behind as she watched in the mirror, her pretty face contorted in mindless pleasure as she was bred over and over by her teenage son.

"Look at you taking your son's cock," Skip growled in her ear, one hand fisting in her hair to pull her head back as his hips jackhammered against her ass. "Such a slutty mom, letting me fuck a baby into you. Begging for your own kid to knock you up."

"Yes, fuck, I'm yours!" Savannah wailed, locking eyes with Skip in the mirror as she pushed her hips back to meet his thrusts. "I want your baby, Skip."

Her legs shook and her huge tits slapped together wildly as Skip used her, slamming into her hard enough to rattle the mirror. Every savage thrust was cushioned by the rippling meat of her ass.

With a roar, he buried himself balls deep and exploded, flooding her womb with what had to be his dozenth load of the day.

Savannah screamed as she came on her son's erupting cock, her cunt clamping down to milk him dry.

By the time they finally collapsed in a sweaty, cum-soaked heap on the exam table, both delirious and thoroughly satisfied, there wasn't an inch of the room that hadn't been defiled by their passionate breeding.

Puddles of semen and vaginal fluids pooled on every surface, erotic evidence of the depravity that had taken place.

Savannah purred contentedly as she lay in Skip's arms, his softening cock still nestled deep in her stuffed pussy.

"Mmmm, I don't think I've ever been so well-fucked in my life," she sighed dreamily, nuzzling into the crook of his neck. "I can feel all your cum sloshing around in my belly. There's no way I won't be pregnant after today."

"Damn straight," Skip rumbled smugly, palming his mother's flat stomach possessively. "Fucked a baby into you for sure. Can't wait to see this tummy swollen with our kid."

They return to Dr. Fox to happily confirm that Savannah was indeed pregnant with her own son's child, the product of their forbidden union.

Even though they had accomplished what they set out to do, Savannah and Skip would continue to rut like beasts at every opportunity.

As his mom's belly grew round and her tits swollen with nectar, Skip continued to pump endless amounts of his seed into her baby-filled womb as they reveled in the taboo pleasures of incestuous passion.

"Damn, fucking you is even more intense when your pregnant, mom," the boy confessed, pressing his face against her rounded baby-orb.

“I agree, baby,” Savannah replied with a satisfied sigh.
“Even though you’ve already implanted me with the
greatest gift ever, I never wanna go a day without your
cock.”

