

*This story is purely fictional. All characters contained within this story are over the age of 18.*

## The Family Fuck Doll

By Klrxo

The injury to Alan was sudden and unexpected. One moment he was sprinting down the field, ball tucked securely under his arm, and the next he was crumpled on the turf, motionless.

The crowd's cheers turned to gasps as medical staff rushed onto the field.

In the hospital waiting room, Alan's pregnant mother Susan paced anxiously, her giant, baby-packed belly and oversized chest-melons swaying with each step.

Alan's aunt and sister huddled together on plastic chairs, faces etched with worry.

When the doctor finally emerged, his grim expression said it all before he even opened his mouth. "I'm sorry," he began, "Alan has suffered a severe head trauma. He's in a coma, and we're not sure when - or if - he'll wake up."

Susan's legs gave out and she collapsed into a chair, her pregnant belly heaving with her sobs.

As the reality of the situation sank in, a strange mix of grief and something darker, more primal, began to stir within the

women. None of them could have predicted how their relationships with Alan's comatose body would evolve in the coming weeks and months.

Susan's sobs gradually subsided as she stared at Alan's motionless form in the hospital bed. At nine months pregnant, her rounded belly was swollen and heavy, straining against her tight maternity top. Her breasts, which had grown even larger during pregnancy, threatened to spill out of her bra. Even in her grief, Susan was a stunningly voluptuous woman.

Alan's sister Jenna stood beside the bed, her own impressive bust heaving with emotion. She had always been jealous of her brother's athletic prowess and popularity, but seeing him lying there, she felt a confusing mix of sadness and something else she couldn't quite put her finger on.

In the corner, Alan's aunt Lisa dabbed at her eyes, her low-cut blouse showcasing her generous tit-cleavage. Beside her sat Susan's mother Ellen and Alan's other grandmother Barb, both tremendously well-endowed, who had passed their ample busts down to their daughters and granddaughters.

Alan's sister-in-laws, twins Nicki and Tiffany, both in their mid-twenties and in the late stages of pregnancy, huddled together, their matching sweater sets doing little to contain their huge, round bellies and overflowing chest.

Alan's father's sister Liz leaned against the wall, her tight sweater and pencil skirt emphasizing her hourglass figure.

As the women kept vigil over Alan, an unspoken tension filled the room, a sense that boundaries were about to be crossed. Little did they know just how far they would go in the coming days to "comfort" the 18-year-old in his unresponsive state and satisfy their own sexual cravings in the process.

What they also didn't realize is that Alan could hear every word they were saying. He was fully conscience, even though he couldn't move or respond in any way. It was as if he was trapped inside his own body, a silent witness to the scene unfolding around him.

As the women lingered around Alan's hospital bed, Aunt Lisa was the first to notice the slight tenting of the sheet over his groin.

Her pretty eyes widened, and she let out a small gasp, drawing the attention of the others.

"What is it?" Susan asked, her voice still thick with tears.

Lisa just pointed, unable to find the words. One by one, the women's gazes followed her finger to the unmistakable bulge of Alan's erection straining against the thin hospital sheet.

There was a moment of shocked silence before Jenna spoke up. "Is that...normal? For someone in a coma, I mean?"

"I'm not sure," Susan replied uncertainly. "I think I read somewhere that erections can happen sometimes, like a reflex."

Nicki and Tiffany exchanged a meaningful glance, the swell of the tits heaving, hands resting on their huge pregnant bellies.

Ellen and Barb looked scandalized, but there was a gleam of curiosity in their eyes.

Liz licked her lips unconsciously, her nipples hardening to rubbery peaked beneath her tight sweater. "It looks as though he's fully engorged," she added, drifting closer to Alan's body.

As if in a trance, Lisa reached out and pulled back the sheet, exposing Alan's impressive hard-on tenting his hospital gown.

The nine busty women quickly crowded around for a closer look, breathing heavily.

"My goodness," Barb murmured, fanning herself. "He certainly is well endowed."

"How big do you think he is?" Nicki asked, her eyes glued to the meaty tent-pole.

"I don't know," her twin sister answered, wetting her lips, "but it looks REALLY fucking big."

Susan knew she should put a stop to this, but she was frozen in place, transfixed by her son's manhood, which seemed to have grown even larger since the last time she had seen him naked years ago.

Jenna was the first to make a move. She reached out shamelessly and wrapped a hand around Alan's thick shaft

through the thin fabric of the gown, marveling at the heat and hardness of his boner.

He twitched in her tight grip, the thick veins in his sinewy stalk pulsing with excitement

"Holy fuck," Jenna gasped. "I can feel the blood pumping his cock-veins."

"I wanna feel," Nicki said, stepping up next to her sister-in-law. She eagerly reached out and circled her fist beneath Nicki's. "Fuck, that's a thick dick," she gasped.

"Girls, we shouldn't..." Susan said weakly, but her protest was halfhearted at best.

Truth be told, the pregnancy hormones surging through her luscious body had left her constantly horny, and the sight of her son's impressive cock-bulge had her pussy dripping.

"Oh my God," Nicki gasped, squeezing his steely peter as hard as she could with a vice-like grip. "He's fucking rock hard."

Susan hesitated for just a moment before reaching out and grasping her boy's erection through the hospital gown, holding it with the two other women.

She was surprised by the heat and hardness she felt pulsing beneath her fingers. "His knob..." she breathed, squeezing his spongy, bulbous glans through the fabric. "It feels as big as a golf ball."

Other women stepped forward and Alan soon had nine hands groping at his erect penis.

"I don't think I've ever felt a peter so long and thick," Ellen commented, her heart racing with the thrill of touching her grandson's boner.

"Let's look at it," Jenna suggested. "Can we, mom?"

"Jenna, no," her mother scolded.

"What? Why, he's in a coma, mother. He'll never know."

"It might be a good idea, sis" Liz chimed in. "He obviously took a nasty hit. We should make sure he's not...injured down there."

All attention went to Susan, obviously the one who makes the final decision on behalf of her son. "We'll just have a quick look," she nodded. "Just a quick one."

When Susan pulled aside Alan's hospital gown, his enormous cock sprang free, eliciting gasps from the women gathered around the bed.

It was truly a remarkable sight - at least ten thick inches long and girthy as a soda can. The smooth, pink shaft was crisscrossed with bulging veins, pulsing with each beat of his heart. A shiny pearl of pre-cum glistened at the tip of his engorged purple head.

"Good lord," Aunt Liz breathed in awe, her eyes glued to her nephew's impressive manhood. "That has to be the biggest cock I've ever laid eyes on."

"It's beautiful," Susan whispered, reaching out to feel it, and slowly stroking up and down the impressive length.

Her pussy clenched and flooded with arousal. She knew it was wrong, but she couldn't seem to stop herself.

Jenna stepped closer, mesmerized by the sight of her mother fondling her comatose brother's cock.

Her own nipples stiffened into tight, rubbery peaks, pushing against the fabric of her shirt.

Unable to resist, she placed her hand over Susan's, feeling Alan's manhood twitch at their combined touch.

"I wanna feel it too," Lisa said breathily, coming up on the other side of the bed.

Susan and Jenna moved their hands so Lisa could wrap her fingers around Alan's thick shaft.

She squeezed and tugged gently, marveling at the size and virility of her nephew.

"Wow," she sighed, staring at his appendage longingly. "Now THAT'S a dick!"

Nicki and Tiffany took a turn next, each heavily pregnant sister-in-law palming Alan's erection and exploring the rigid length. Their faces were flushed with arousal, free hands rubbing slow circles over their swollen, baby-packed bellies.

"Such a big boy," Nicki purred as Tiffany nodded in agreement, licking her lips.

Ellen and Barb hung back at first, scandalized but undeniably intrigued. Seeing their daughters and

granddaughters unabashedly groping Alan broke down their reservations.

They moved closer to the bed, Barb reaching out to cup his heavy balls while Ellen rubbed the sensitive barbed tip.

“Well now...isn't that just the most perfect cock I've ever seen,” Ellen cooed.

“I certainly won't argue with that,” Barb added. “Look at how much the rim of his corona flares outward.”

Liz watched the depraved scene, squeezing her thighs together as her pussy soaked through her panties.

Finally, unable to hold back any longer, she shouldered her way in and ran her fingers possessively over every inch of Alan's straining cock, from base to tip, her touch bold and greedy. “Well, he's certainly not our little Alan anymore,” she commented.

Through it all, Alan lay motionless, a prisoner in his own unresponsive body. But he could feel every caress, every squeeze and stroke. Through the slit of his eyelids, he could see excited eyes and giant, heaving breasts

His cock throbbed and jerked wildly as the women took turns shamelessly exploring the shaft of his manhood, but he was powerless to cover himself or protest. Not that he necessarily wanted to - the sensations were intense and overwhelming, even as some distant part of him recoiled at this violation.



Alan wondered how far his female relatives would take this, and what other shocking acts they would submit his helpless body to in the coming days, to satisfy their own twisted lusts.

"It's a shame that such an amazing dick is just...going to waste," Nicki expressed, shrugging her shoulders.

"True," her sister Tiffany agreed. "He could really make a girl gush with that big thing."

After a short, ponderous pause in the conversation, Liz spoke up still gazing at Alan's cock hungrily.

"Would it be so wrong if we...used him?" she asked, peering around at the other female family members.

"Used him?" Ellen asked, even though she had a fairly good idea what her daughter meant.

"You mean used him...like a fuck- doll?" Susan asked.

"Yes. He's clearly still experiencing sexual arousal and getting erect. Why not take advantage of it?"

"We couldn't... could we?" Jenna asked uncertainly, even as her fingers itched to touch more of her brother's body.

"Why not?" Nicki challenged, a wicked gleam in her eye.

"He's out cold. It's not like he'd ever know."

"We could fuck him like crazy," Tiffany chimed in, her eyes big and eager.

"I can't believe we're actually talking about this," Susan said in a hushed voice, glancing around nervously even though

they were alone in the hospital room. "Using my son as a...as a sex toy while he's helpless like this. It's so wrong."

"Is it though?" Liz countered, still boldly fondling Alan's erection. "I mean, look at him. He's young, virile, and clearly still fully functional in that department. It would be a shame to let this impressive cock go to waste."

"And really, we'd be doing him a favor, Susan" Lisa chimed in. "Keeping his body stimulated and his juices flowing while his mind is checked out. Some hot, nasty sex would probably be good for his health."

Susan bit her lip, trying to ignore the incessant throbbing in her neglected pussy.

Her pregnancy hormones had her constantly on edge, desperate for sexual satisfaction and her husband just could keep up. And her son's hard, sizable manhood was right there, an answer to her needs. But could she really cross that line?

"Think about it, mom," Jenna said, seeing the indecision on Susan's face. "Once he's back home, we can all take turns with him. Riding this big dick whenever we need to get off. He'll never know, and it won't hurt him. If anything, it might help stimulate his brain and bring him out of the coma sooner."

The other women murmured their agreement, even prim and proper Ellen and Barb looking thoughtful rather than outraged now. "He may be in a coma, but his body will still

produce semen. He'll need his balls drained and we may as well be the ones doing it."

Nicki rubbed her huge pregnant belly and chimed in. "Lord knows I could use a good fucking. My husband barely touches me now that I'm the size of a whale."

"Same," Tiffany sighed. "I'm constantly horny but have to rely on my vibrator. Having a warm, hard, young cock available whenever I need it sounds heavenly, even if it is attached to my comatose brother-in-law."

Liz was already scheming. "We can set up a schedule. Take turns fucking him whenever the urge strikes. Susan, you'll have him at your place, so you'll get the most use out of him. The rest of us can come by a few times a week for our fix of vitamin D."

"But...wait, we'd all be cheating on our husbands," Susan reminded them.

"I wouldn't," Jenna blurted. "I'm not married."

"But you have a boyfriend," her mom reminded her.

"Big fucking deal," Jenna snapped back. "He doesn't have to know that I'm fucking my brother's huge cock, and neither does dad."

"It wouldn't really be cheating," Lisa rationalized. "It's not like we're having an affair with another man. We're just...borrowing Alan's body while his mind is elsewhere."

"Exactly," Liz agreed eagerly. "And what our husbands don't know won't hurt them. We'll make sure to clean up thoroughly after each session so there's no evidence."

Susan wavered, her resolve crumbling in the face of her overwhelming lust and the encouragement of the other women. "I suppose...if we're careful about it..." she said slowly.

"And really, we deserve this," Liz said, gesturing to her own buxom figure. "We spend all our time taking care of our families, putting their needs first. When was the last time any of us had our needs met? When was the last time we had a screaming, sheet-clawing orgasm?"

The women nodded, expressions of longing and frustration on their faces as they considered Liz's words. Between work, kids, and husbands with dwindling libidos, their sex lives had become practically nonexistent.

"Lord knows my vibrator just isn't cutting it anymore," Barb admitted with a sigh. "I need to feel a real cock inside me again."

"Then it's settled," Liz said triumphantly. "Alan will be our dirty little secret, our personal fuck-stud to use as we please."

Alan tried desperately to move, to open his eyes, to give some sign that he could hear every word - but his body remained stubbornly unresponsive. He was a prisoner in his own flesh, doomed to be a passive receptacle for his female relatives' lust.

Susan's resistance was crumbling. Her pussy juices were soaking through her panties at the thought of finally finding relief on her son's big prick. She also knew that the women were right about Alan needing his balls drained, and they pleasure could the remedy for him to finally come out of his coma.

"Okay," she said finally. "Okay, let's do it. I'll tell the doctors I'm taking him home to care for him there once he's released. Then he'll be our private doll to use as needed."

"We should really jerk him off now though," Jenna suggested, still holding her brother's cock. "Can we mom?"

"She's right," Tiffany agreed. "He could have a pent-up load in there, and we don't want him to get blue balls."

Susan hesitated for just a moment before nodding. "Go ahead, Jenna. Get him off. But let's try to be quick about it before a nurse comes back in."

Jenna grinned and tightened her hand around Alan's thick shaft, stroking him firmly from base to tip.

The other women crowded around the bed to watch, their breathing growing heavy with arousal.

"That's it, stroke that big cock," Liz encouraged lecherously, massaging her own heavy tits through her sweater. "Milk your brother's dick until he gives up that hot load."

Jenna worked her fist faster over Alan's engorged member, twisting her wrist on the upstroke.

Clear pre-cum leaked from the tip, which she used to lubricate her motions. Alan's hips twitched slightly but otherwise he remained still, a prisoner in his own body as his sister jacked him off.

"Let me help," Nicki said, waddling over and cupping Alan's balls. She rolled them in her palm, feeling their weight.

"Mmm, these are so full. I bet he'll spray a huge load with all of us edging him like this."

Susan watched her pregnant daughter-in-law fondle Alan with a mix of shock and illicit hunger. Her own nipples were hard as diamonds, poking through her maternity bra and blouse. She squeezed her thighs together, trying to ease the ache in her groin.

"I want a turn," Lisa declared, shouldering her way in beside Jenna. She wrapped her hand around Alan's straining erection too so they were both stroking him together, their fists side by side.

"We should kiss him," Liz suggested. "Take turned prying our tongue inside his mouth."

"I like that idea," Ellen grinned.

"Ooh fuck, I can feel him throbbing," Lisa panted. "I think he's getting close. Pump that cock faster, Jenna!"

Ellen and Barb moved to the head of the bed, looking down at their comatose grandson over the swell of their colossal tits. "I'm all on board with the kissing idea," Barn said, her voice quivering. "The idea of sealing my kisser onto my cute Grandson's sweet lips gives me an incredible thrill."

“Me too,” Ellen agreed. “I’ll go first.”

She leaned over and pressed her plump lips to Alan's, fusing them together and slipping her mature tongue into his unresisting mouth. She swirled it around, tracing his teeth and sliding it along his own inert tongue. Even unresponsive, his mouth was exquisite, and she took her time exploring every inch, Frenching her comatose grandson.

When she finally pulled back, panting, Ellen took her place. The buxom grandmother sealed her mouth over Alan's and thrust her tongue inside forcefully.

She flicked the tip against his palette and licked obscenely along his inner cheeks, gathering his flavor. Drool leaked from the seal of their lips as she tongue-fucked his face, her long, fleshy licker whipping wildly inside his mouth.

At the foot of the bed, Jenna and Lisa worked Alan's cock with their tight fists, pumping relentlessly from root to tip. His shaft was slick with oozing pre-cum and their fingers glided easily over the rigid flesh.

Jenna swirled her palm over the fat, spongy head on every stroke, while Lisa tugged and squeezed his heavy balls, pulling at his spermatic cord.

Liz took over for Barb, kissing Alan ravenously, practically eating at his mouth as she raked her nails over his chest. She nipped and sucked at his bottom lip until it was red and swollen.

When she finally came up for air, Susan hesitated only a moment before moving in.

"I'm sorry baby," she whispered against her son's slack mouth. "Mommy loves to kiss...and I need this so bad."

Then she was kissing him, not at all like a mother should. Her tongue delved deep, twining obscenely with his, swirling and thrusting in a blatant imitation of sex. Her big, warm tits pressed against his chest as her pregnant belly brushed his side. She ground against the bed, desperate for friction against her aching clit.

Nicki and Tiffany took over stroking Alan's spit-slick erection as Jenna and Lisa moved up to join the oral assault. They took turns licking into his mouth, their tongues tangling wetly with Alan's as they all French kissed him sloppily.

Through it all, Alan could only lay there, mind screaming behind his paralyzed exterior. He felt every kiss, every swipe of tongue, every lewd caress of his cock. His balls were drawn up tight, ready to explode, and still the women relentlessly edged him, keeping him suspended at the brink of orgasm.

He was incredibly turned on by their brazen violation of his defenseless body. His own mother, sister, aunts and cousins were molesting him, using him like a living sex doll. It was so wrong but he was powerless to stop it - and a twisted part of him didn't want it to stop. He just hoped they would finally grant him the release his body was crying out for.



Susan was practically crawling inside her son's mouth, her lips tucked inside his own as she sucked at his tongue like she was trying to deep-throat a cock.

Alan felt his oral muscle being pulled deep inside her ravenous mouth. Even though there was nothing gentle about it, as if she was trying to pull it from its root, it was still incredibly erotic. Especially the way his neck was sinking down into her creamy cleavage.

"God, can you even imagine how fucking good this would feel?" Nicki panted, beating Allen off.

Her sister finished Nicki's sentence. "Plowing our slippery pussy-walls. That fat leaky knob battering our cervix'.

Alan's body tensed and his balls drew up tight. Nicki felt them twitch in her hand. "His balls are drawing up tight!" she announced eagerly. "He's gonna come!"

The women gathered close, watching with avid eyes and parted lips as Alan's cock swelled, then erupted, thick ropes of pearly-white boy-semen shooting into the air to splatter his stomach and chest.

"Oh my God!" Susan gasped as a fat, milky jet hosed from his piss-slit, high into the air.

"So fucking much of it!" Jenna shouted as her and Lisa milked him through the intense orgasm, stroking and squeezing every last spurt from his pulsing shaft.

"Yes...Milk it all out, girls," Ellen urged, clawing at her Grandson's chest.

As Alan's spending subsided, the women stared in awe at the massive load coating his torso. "Wow, that's a lot of jizz," Tiffany said, dipping a finger in the sticky pool and bringing it to her mouth to suck clean. The others followed suit, gathering his spunk on their fingers and savoring the salty, musky flavor.

Susan swiped up a hefty amount and brought it to her lips, closing her eyes as she tasted her son's essence. It was wrong, so wrong, but that only made it more exciting. Her pussy clenched hard, demanding attention. "It's so sweet," she breathed.

"Fucking delicious," her daughter added.

Lisa leaned over Alan's motionless body and dragged her tongue along his cum-splattered abs, gathering the creamy seed. She lapped at his skin like a cat, not wanting to waste a single drop.

The other women quickly joined in, jostling for position around the bed.

Jenna licked broad stripes up Alan's chest, swirling her tongue around his nipples to collect the jizz pooled there. She sealed her lips over one nub and sucked hard, feeling it stiffen in her mouth as she cleaned him.

Liz and Ellen focused on Alan's groin, their tongues dancing over his softening cock and drained balls. They licked him from root to tip, polishing his shaft with their oral attentions until it glistened with their saliva.

Liz took the head into her mouth and nursed on it, coaxing out the last few pearly drops.

Barb and her daughter Susan shared Alan's muscled thighs, licking his spunk from the defined ridges. Their wet, pink tongues dipped into every crevice, leaving no inch of skin untouched. They nuzzled into his crotch, inhaling his intimate musk greedily.

Nicki lapped at Alan's neck and face, cleaning streaks of cum that had landed there. She sealed her lips over his and thrust her tongue inside, feeding him his own salty essence.

Tiffany licked the shell of his ear, nibbling the lobe. "I just wanna fucking eat you," she whispered, making the boy's insides tingle.

The women feasted on Alan's helpless body, slurping and sucking obscenely. Before long, he was spotless, every trace of his spend cleaned from his flesh by their greedy mouths. Only the fading taste on their tongues and a faint sheen of saliva remained as evidence.

Through it all, Alan could only lie there, reeling from the intensity of his orgasm and the depravity of what had just occurred. He felt used, but incredibly aroused. As his female relatives sat back, licking their lips in satisfaction, he wondered how much better the violations would get once he was home and at their mercy 24/7.

"Just think," Liz said dreamily, "once we get him home, we can drain his balls all we want. Have all the cock and cum we can handle."

"I call dibs on the first ride once he's settled in," Jenna declared, giving her brother's semi-hard shaft a possessive squeeze.

"We'll all get our turn, honey," Susan assured, trying to sound responsible even though her pussy was dripping at the thought of mounting him.

The next day when they delivered Alan to the house, Susan was beyond thrilled that she was the only one at home. "He's home and in his room," she told her husband by phone. All the while her heart was racing anxiously and her hand was stuffed inside her dainty panties, rubbing her engorged clit. "I'm gonna check up on him. I'll see you when you get home, honey."

Primed for a hard fuck, Susan hung up the phone and rushed upstairs to Alan's room, her heart pounding and her pussy soaked with anticipation. She was a beautiful 38-year-old, who looked like the actress Sofia Vergara - all curves and ample flesh, her pregnancy only enhancing her sensual appeal.

The cock-starved mother locked the door behind her before turning to gaze at her comatose son lying motionless on the bed.

He looked so peaceful, almost angelic. But all Susan could focus on was the sizable bulge tenting the front of his sweatpants. Her mouth watered and her nipples stiffened into aching points. She had been waiting for this moment, to

finally have uninterrupted access to her son's impressive cock.

With shaking hands, Susan undressed, letting her maternity clothes fall to the floor until she stood naked, her huge, rounded belly and milk-swollen breasts on full display. Pregnancy had made her body ripe and ultra-sensitive, her skin almost feverish with need.

Alan watched through barely cracked eyelids as his mother stripped naked before him, drinking in the lush sight of her prenatal body. Her belly was hugely swollen, the stretched skin taut and glistening. The dark line of her linea-negra ran up from her shaved pubic mound to her protruding navel.

Her breasts were massive and heavy, easily twice their normal size from being engorged with nectar. The dark areolas had widened to the size of saucers and her nipples were thick and rubbery, jutting out over an inch. Faint blue veins marbled the pale flesh of her heaving globes. Milk beaded at the tips of her teats and slowly dripped down the rounded curves.

As Susan turned, he got a view of her backside – her ass cheeks were rounded and expansive, jiggling heavily with each movement. The cleft of her ass was deep and shadowed, leading down to her plump, pouting pussy lips which glistened with her dew.

Her hips and thighs were lush, exhibiting a motherly strength, the skin creamy and soft-looking. Her engorged labia protruded between her legs, slick and swollen with arousal. Her grape-sized clit poked out from under its hood

like a little penis, begging to be rubbed, licked and sucked on.

Her whole body emanated a ripe, fertile smell that made Alan's mouth water and his cock throb painfully against his sweatpants. Susan's fetus-packed belly swayed heavily and oversized titties bobbed with every step as she approached the bed, a purely sexual creature lost in lust.

She climbed onto the bed and straddled Alan's prone form, her musky arousal wafting over his face.

Her massive tits dangled inches from his parted lips, leaking milk that ran down his chin.

"Mommy's here, baby," she purred. "We can take care of each other."

Susan straddled Alan's hips, rubbing her wet slit along the hard ridge of his clothed erection. A moan slipped from her lips at the delicious contact.

She ground against him shamelessly, coating his sweatpants with her slick secretions.

"Mommy needs this so bad, baby," she panted, sliding her hands under his shirt to map the defined planes of his chest and abs. "You just lay back and let me take what I need from you. Such a good boy for mommy."

Peeling his shirt off, Susan feasted her eyes on Alan's muscular upper body, hands roaming greedily.

She leaned down to lick and suck at his nipples, delighting in how they pebbled under her tongue just like her own when

she was aroused. She wondered if some part of him could feel what she was doing on an unconscious level.

Kissing her way down his flat, toned stomach, she nuzzled into his groin, mouthing at his straining erection through the fabric.

The scent of his arousal was intoxicating, all teenage musk and pheromones, and she couldn't wait any longer to see him bare naked.

With impatient hands, she tugged his sweatpants and boxers down, freeing his thick, magnificent cock.

It jutted up from his groin, hard and throbbing, the broad head already shiny with pre-cum.

"Oh baby, look at you," Susan purred, wrapping her fingers around his girth. "So big and ready for mommy."

She gently stroked him root to tip, savoring the heat and weight of him in her palm as he twitched and pulsed, reacting to her touch.

Unable to resist, she leaned down and licked the pearl of moisture from his slit, moaning at the familiar salty flavor of her son that she craved.

Looking up at Alan's slack face, she took his tasty rod into her mouth, stretching her lips wide around his thickness.

She bobbed her head, sucking lewdly, drool leaking from the corners of her mouth to dribble down his shaft.

Alan's eyes rolled back in their sockets as he felt the warm, wetness of his mother's mouth encapsulating his erectile meat. Her tongue explored his shiny-skinned knob like a slippery snake, slithering around its flared ridge and across the meaty bulb, swiping through his piss-slit to scoop up the pre-goo that had bubbled up to the surface.

"Mmm," Susan moaned as she took Alan deep into her throat, her nose pressed to his groin as she swallowed around his throbbing length.

Her eyes watered and she gagged slightly but didn't pull off, determined to worship every inch of her son's magnificent cock.

Hollowing her cheeks, she sucked hard as she slowly withdrew, tongue pressing along the thick vein on the underside.

Once again, she lavished attention on the flared head, licking and tonguing the slit before plunging back down, establishing a steady rhythm as she fucked her own face on him.

Drool coated Alan's shaft and balls, making obscene slurping sounds fill the room along with Susan's muffled moans.

One hand cupped and kneaded his heavy sack while the other roamed over his torso, tweaking his nipples.

Lost in a haze of lust and taboo hunger, Susan bobbed faster, taking him into her throat again and again, gagging and sputtering but not letting up. Her cunt clenched and



drooled, aching to be filled by her son's perfect teenage cock.

Only when she felt him swell and pulse between her lips did Susan pull off with a wet pop. She didn't want him coming just yet - she needed that load to splatter deep inside in her desperate pussy.

Giving the tip a final lick, she rose up, her splayed legs positioned on either side of him and maneuvered his erection to her entrance.

"Mommy's going to ride you hard now, baby," she panted, rubbing his cockhead through her slick, fleshy folds. "I'm gonna use this big dick to scratch that itch you gave me."

With that, Susan sank down, taking Alan balls deep in one smooth stroke.

A guttural moan tore from her throat as she was split open on her son's thick rod, her walls stretching deliciously to accommodate his enormous size.

He filled her so perfectly, reaching deep into her needy cunt so the rounded lips of her cervical entrance could plant a juicy kiss on his bulbous knob.

She sat for a moment, savoring the exquisite feeling of fullness and forbidden union. Then, planting her hands on his chest, she began to bounce, tits swaying and ass jiggling as she fucked herself hard and fast on his throbbing member.

The obscene sound of skin slapping against skin reverberated through the room as did the repetitive squeak of Alan's bed.

"Oh yes, baby! Your cock feels so good in mommy's pussy!" Susan wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy. "Splitting me open so deep! Gonna ride this big dick whenever I want!"

She skillfully ground her hips in filthy circles, stirring Alan inside her, his cockhead battering her cervix. Her engorged clit rubbed against his pelvis, sending shockwaves of pleasure through her.

Milk began to leak from her bouncing tits, white rivulets running down her heaving globes.

Despite Alan's unresponsive state, every nerve ending in his paralyzed body was ablaze with sensation as his mother rode him wildly.

He could feel the hot, silken walls of her mature vagina gripping him like a vise, squeezing and fluttering around his aching cock.

The inside of Susan's pregnant pussy was a miracle of nature, lush and ripe, perfectly adapted to milk his throbbing manhood.

Her engorged labia clung to his girth, slick and puffy from arousal as they beat wetly against his cock-root.

With each downward plunge, Alan could feel the rippled texture of her vaginal rugae dragging deliciously along his shaft.

Her powerful kegel muscles pulsed and squeezed around him, as if trying to hold him deep inside her hungry cunt.

The mouth of her cervix kissed the sensitive head of his cock with each thrust, leaking strings of fertile mucus to ease his passage. He could feel the weight of her gravid womb bearing down on him, heavy with the proof of her sexuality.

Susan's hot cunt grew increasingly wet and swollen as she impaled herself on her son, gushing slick arousal. Her vaginal walls spasmed erratically, clenching and releasing as her climax approached.

The spongy patch of her G-spot throbbed against Alan's driving cock, perfectly stimulated, making her wail in rapture.

Despite being in a coma, Alan's eyes fluttered open just a slit, glassy and unfocused but registering the erotic sight above him.

Through the drugged haze, he watched his own mother ride his cock with wanton abandon, her huge pregnant belly and milk-dripping tits bouncing obscenely.

Susan was too lost in the throes of forbidden pleasure to notice Alan's semi-conscious state. She continued to impale herself on his rigid shaft, the wet squelch of her sodden cunt filling the room along with her desperate moans.

"Unngghh yes! Oh fuck baby, you're so deep in mommy's pussy!" she babbled deliriously, drunk on the taboo depravity of it all. "Giving me that big cock whenever I need it, like a good boy!"

She leaned back, hands braced on Alan's thighs as she undulated her hips like a skilled cock-fucker, grinding her clit against his pubic bone.

Her back arched, thrusting her huge, leaking tits forward as she chased her rapidly building climax.

Alan watched through slitted eyes, mind foggy but comprehending on some level that his mother was using his comatose body for her own sexual gratification. A distant part of him knew it was wrong, so very wrong, but his drug-addled brain could only process the intense sensations radiating from his cock, the exquisite squeeze and flutter of his mom's pussy walls.

He felt his balls drawing up, the tell-tale tingle at the base of his spine signaling his impending orgasm.

Susan must have sensed it too, because she suddenly doubled her efforts, slamming herself up and down on his iron-hard cock with almost brutal force.

"That's it baby, give mommy that hot load!" she screeched, eyes rolling back in her head. "Fill me up with all that thick, potent cum! Breed your own mother!!"

As if on command, Alan's cock swelled and exploded, spurting jet after jet of scalding seed deep into Susan's spasming cunt.

The feeling of her son's spunk painting her insides set off Susan's own mind-bending climax and she convulsed atop him, juices gushing out around his pulsing shaft, cascading along the crease where his balls met his thighs.

Alan watched his mother come undone above him, her body quaking and convulsing with the force of her climax. Her face contorted in an almost pained expression of sheer ecstasy, mouth falling open on a silent scream as her eyes rolled back in her head.

Her massive, milk-engorged breasts bounced and rippled wildly, rivulets of creamy white fluid spraying from her stiff nipples to shower Alan's face and chest.

Her pregnant belly wobbled and flexed as the muscles contracted intensely with each wave of pleasure that crashed through her.

But it was the obscene clenching and fluttering of her pussy around his spurting cock that sent Alan over the edge into another own mind-numbing ejaculation, despite his semi-conscious state. He could feel her velvety walls rippling along his shaft, milking him for every drop of cum as she rode out her peak.

Hot, slick juices gushed from her spasming cunt, drenching his groin and thighs, mixing with the copious load he was pumping into her in the most intimate, forbidden coupling imaginable - that of a mother and son. The wet squelching sounds of their joined sexes rose over their ragged breaths and moans.

With a final shuddering sigh, Susan collapsed forward, her heavy milk-laden breasts and swollen pregnant belly pressing against Alan's sweat-slicked chest.

Her hips still twitched and rolled lazily as the last tremors of her intense orgasm faded, causing Alan's semi-hard cock to slip and slide in the sloppy, cum-filled mess of her pussy.

Panting, Susan nuzzled into the crook of Alan's neck, peppering his slack face with kisses. "Such a good boy," she purred breathlessly. "Giving mommy exactly what she needed. We're gonna have so much fun together, baby. This is just the beginning."

Lifting her head, she gazed down at Alan's expressionless face, a wicked gleam in her eyes. She traced his parted lips with one finger, collecting a bead of her breastmilk and pushing it into his mouth. "There you go, sweetheart. Drink up. Gotta keep your strength so you can service mommy and all your other hungry aunties and sisters."

With a filthy moan, she clenched her pussy muscles around Alan's softening cock, feeling their combined fluids ooze out around his shaft.

"Mmm, can you feel that baby? How sloppy and open you've left mommy's cunt? So full of your potent seed..."

She rolled her hips, eliciting a twitch from Alan's spent member. "Don't worry, sweetie. Mommy will clean you up. Then we can start round two. I think I want to try your cock in my ass next. Would you like that? Splitting open mommy's tight asshole?"

Alan could only stare glassily as Susan began to rock atop him again with renewed vigor, coaxing his cock back to full hardness inside her cum-drenched pussy. This was to be his

new existence, he realized dimly - an object for the twisted lusts and depravity of his female relatives. And there was absolutely nothing he could do about it.

Susan pressed her lips to Alan's slack mouth, kissing him deeply and passionately, like a lover rather than a mother.

Her overly-aggressive tongue pushed past his teeth to tangle with his own, swirling and stroking.

She nibbled and sucked at his bottom lip, coaxing soft unconscious moans from his throat.

All the while, her hips undulated sensually, working Alan's rapidly stiffening cock in the slick, cum-drenched confines of her pussy.

The obscene wet sounds of their coupling filled the room as she ground down on him, smearing their combined juices all over his groin.

Breaking the sloppy, ten-minute long kiss, Susan sat up, bracing her hands on Alan's chest as she started to bounce faster.

Her heavy titties swung hypnotically, drops of milk flying from the jiggling tips.

With a front row seat, Alan could see every detail of her gigantic J-cup tits.

Susan's enormous breasts were a sight to behold as they bounced and swayed above his helpless face. The sheer size and weight of them was astounding - each fleshy globe

had to weigh at least eight pounds, straining the confines of even her most supportive maternity bras.

Her areolas were massive, easily several inches in diameter and a deep dusky pink color that contrasted with the creamy pale skin of her breasts. They puckered and crinkled as her nipples stiffened into thick, rubbery peaks, jutting out nearly an inch from the surface of her areolas.

Since she was in the later stages of her pregnancy, milk leaked constantly from Susan's engorged nipples, the flow increasing with each bounce and jiggle, leaving her chest shiny and slick. The sight was obscenely erotic, a primal signal of her overflowing fecundity and ripeness.

Her cleavage was a shadowed cavern, a gaping line between the massive swells of her tits where they pressed together.

That plush canyon seemed to go on forever, and Alan could only imagine motorboating that pillowy expanse or sliding his cock between those huge fun bags.

From his prone position, Alan was treated to the glorious undersides of his mother's breasts - soft expanses where the skin looked thinner and the blue tracery of veins was more prominent.

Her nipples swung tantalizingly close to his face, leaking droplets of sweet milk onto his slack lips with each thrust of her undulating hips.

Susan's breasts simply defied gravity, jutting straight out from her chest, high and firm despite their enormous size



and weight. The silky skin was taut and flawless, stretched over their ripe fullness. They moved like water balloons, jiggling with the slightest movement, nipples drawing hypnotic circles in the air.

It was a view most men could only dream about - the huge, milk-swollen breasts of a lactating MILF bouncing mere inches from one's face. And Alan was treated to this erotic display in the most forbidden, taboo fashion imaginable - as those giant maternal tits swayed above him while his own mother rode his cock, using him for her depraved pleasure.

The sight seared itself into Alan's drugged mind, an image of ultimate female sexual power and depravity.

He felt an illicit thrill, his cock iron-hard inside his mom's tight, wet cunt despite the wrongness of the situation. Some base, animal part of his psyche was darkly aroused by being used this way, reduced to a mindless fuck toy for his desperate, sex-starved mother and female relatives.

"That's it baby, get nice and hard again for mommy," Susan panted, clenching her inner muscles around him. "Gonna take this big dick in my ass now, gonna let you violate mommy in the dirtiest way."

With a moan of loss and a gush of fluids, she lifted herself off his rigid shaft.

Reaching back, she pulled her plump ass cheeks apart, revealing her tiny pink rosebud. "Do you see it, baby? Mommy's tight little asshole that's gonna milk your cock so good?"

She rubbed the spongy head of his erection against her crinkled hole, shuddering at the illicit contact. Then, slowly, holding his dick in place, she began to sink down, breaching her anal ring with the thick flare of his cockhead. "Oh God baby, yesssss," she hissed, throwing her head back as inch after inch of his throbbing pole disappeared into her backdoor. "Splitting mommy open, stuffing my ass so full!"

The burning stretch was exquisite, the taboo depravity of her son sodomizing her heightening every sensation as it sunk into her bowels.

Susan worked her wide hips, bouncing on Alan's steel-hard shaft as it reamed her most forbidden hole, grunting and babbling filth. "That's it, fuck mommy's ass! Use my shitter like your personal cocksleeve! Ruin it for anyone else!"

Lost to the world, in the privacy of her home, Susan rode her comatose son with wild abandon, her body jolting from the force of her motions.

Droplets of milk and sweat flew, slicking their writhing forms. Her pregnant belly swayed heavily, rippling with each impact of her ass against his groin.

Underneath her, Alan stared up through drugged, half-mast eyes, watching his mother debase herself on his cock.

He felt every clench and flutter of her searingly hot asshole around his aching erection, every lewd squelch as she impaled herself over and over.

Having gotten one strong ejaculation out of his system, Susan knew he could last longer this time to allow her to get off multiple times.

Taking full advantage of Alan's comatose stamina, Susan rode his thick cock relentlessly, grinding her stretched asshole down on his root before rising up until just the tip remained inside, only to slam back down again.

The heavy slap of skin on skin echoed obscenely through Alan's bedroom as she fucked herself on her son's raging erection with wild abandon.

"Yes, yes, YES! Mommy's cumming on your big dick again!" she wailed, her body seizing up as another powerful orgasm ripped through her, juices gushing from her neglected pussy.

She thrashed and spasmed atop him, her ass clenching rhythmically around his plundering shaft, milking him for all he was worth.

But Alan's drug-addled body was primed for endurance now, his youthful virility able to withstand the crushing grip of his mother's climaxing bowels. As Susan shuddered through her peak, he remained rock hard inside her, ready to continue servicing her depraved needs.

Panting, Susan rolled her hips, stirring Alan's steely length in the cum-slicked confines of her rectum. "Such a good boy, staying nice and stiff for mommy. Gonna make me come over and over on this perfect cock, aren't you baby?"

She began to ride him again, slower this time, savoring the drag of his thick inches along her sensitive anal walls.

Her face was etched in wanton bliss, tits bouncing heavily, as she used her son's meat-pole to stoke her pleasure higher once more.

Alan could only watch through glassy eyes, a prisoner in his own violated body, as his mother's ass swallowed his cock again and again. He felt the build up of another orgasm tingling at the base of his spine, his balls drawing up tight, but it remained maddeningly out of reach as Susan selfishly chased her own release.

The mother's asshole stretched obscenely around Alan's pumping cock, the puckered ring clinging to his girth as he pistoned in and out.

The tender pink walls of her rectum gripped him like a vise, slick and searing hot, rippling along his throbbing length with each thrust.

Alan's eyes rolled back in ecstasy. Inside, his mother's anal passage was a tight, clutching sheath, silky soft tissues massaging every ridge and vein of his plundering erection. Her inner muscles fluttered and spasmed, milking his driving shaft, trying to coax out his seed to flood her forbidden channel.

Strings of clinging mucus clung to Alan's cock each time he withdrew, only to be forced back deep inside as he crammed into her again. Flecks of her bowel movement smeared his rigid pole, a filthy reminder of just how thoroughly he was violating his own mother's most taboo orifice.

Susan's asshole made obscene squelching noises each time Alan's thick cock head popped past her straining sphincter, the sound echoing lewdly through the room.

Her heavy ass cheeks jiggled and shook with each hammering impact of his pelvis, quivering globes of pale flesh rippling like jello.

Alan felt every quiver, every clench and spasm of his mom's molten hot asshole around his sensitive cock. The sensations were maddening, keeping him painfully hard but just shy of the orgasm he so desperately craved. He was completely at the mercy of Susan's voracious anal appetite as she used him to sate her depraved lusts.

"Mmmm baby, your cock feels so good rearranging mommy's guts," Susan groaned, grinding her hips in slow, filthy circles.

She reached back to press a finger into her straining asshole alongside Alan's thrusting meat, shuddering at the added stretch. "Love having my ass stuffed full of my son's big dick. Gonna make me cum so hard..."

She began to ride him faster, the wet slap of flesh on flesh filling the room once more as she impaled herself on his rigid shaft with increasing urgency, chasing yet another mind-bending anal orgasm.

Her fingers strummed her swollen clit as her heavy tits slapped together, spraying droplets of milk everywhere.

Through the drugged fog, Alan wondered dimly just how long his mother would continue to use his helpless body, violating

his cock with her ravenous asshole. How many more degrading orgasms would she wring from him before she was finally sated? And when she was done with him, which of his other depraved female relatives would claim their turn next?

For nearly an hour, Susan savagely rode Alan's rigid cock, cumming over and over on his throbbing hardness as it pummeled her grasping asshole.

Her heavy pregnant belly and milk-laden tits bounced wildly as she slammed herself up and down, impaling her stretched sphincter on her son's thick pole.

Grunts and wails of ecstasy poured from her lips as she chased orgasm after mind-shattering orgasm, her juices gushing from her neglected pussy to soak Alan's groin. She babbled incoherently about about how good her baby boy's cock felt splitting open her forbidden hole.

Powerful spasms wracked her pregnant body, centered deep in her core. Inside her gravid womb, the muscles contracted rhythmically, squeezing and massaging the developing baby.

Awash in a soup of hormones and endorphins from Susan's multiple climaxes, the fetus twisted and churned, its movements adding to her pleasure. The clenching of her uterine walls put pressure on her swollen, sensitive cervix, which was being battered by the head of Alan's pistoning cock in her ass.

Surges of oxytocin, the bonding hormone released during orgasm, flooded Susan's body and permeated through the

placental barrier. The baby's heart rate increased, syncing up with its mother's racing pulse as it absorbed the chemical signals of her sexual peak.

Blood engorged Susan's pelvic region, her womb and vagina pulsing and throbbing as climax after climax crashed through her. The increased circulation nourished the fetus with oxygen and nutrients even as its mother used its unconscious brother as a living sex toy.

Ripples and flutters passed through the amniotic fluid as the baby quivered and twitched in response to the erotic sensations bombarding it. On some primal level, it could feel the hard rod of its brother's cock pounding its mother's ass, separated by only a thin wall of tissue.

As Susan's orgasms built to a final, utterly shattering crescendo, her womb clamped down hard, squeezing the fetus in a full-body embrace of ecstasy. The amniotic sac bulged and pressed against her cervix, which clenched and unclenched rapidly, massaging the head of Alan's cock through the membrane of her anal wall.

The baby jerked and spasmed as it was inundated by the maelstrom of sensation, nerves firing wildly even in its unfinished state.

With a banshee howl, Susan came harder than she ever had before, an earth-shattering explosion of rapture centered in her contracting womb. Her pussy clenched and sprayed, clear fluid squirting from her urethra in a massive gush.

Alan remained hard as steel inside her, his drug-induced stamina allowing him to endure the clenching, rippling inferno of his mother's bowels as she used him selfishly for her pleasure.

He felt the pressure building in his balls with each thrust, his body straining for release, but Susan's greedy ass kept him teetering just on the edge.

He wondered deliriously if she would ever let him cum, or if she would simply continue sodomizing herself on his aching erection until she had wrung every last drop of twisted enjoyment from his helpless form. The filthy squelching of her ravaged anus devouring his shaft and the wet slap of her fleshy ass against his hips seemed to go on forever.

Finally, just as Alan thought he might go mad from the relentless sensation, Susan stiffened above him, her eyes rolling back as the biggest orgasm yet crashed through her exhausted body. Her asshole spasmed and fluttered wildly, clamping down on his throbbing cock like a silken vice.

Alan's balls drew up and he exploded, his pent up load blasting into Susan's contracting rectum in seemingly endless spurts.

She shrieked and convulsed atop him as she felt her son's hot seed flooding her ravaged back passage, triggering yet another gut-wrenching climax.

They shuddered and twitched together for a long moment, lost in the throes of their obscene mutual peak, before Susan collapsed heavily onto Alan's chest, his rigid cock still buried



in the cum-drenched grip of her rectum. She nuzzled his slack face, peppering his cheeks with kisses.

"Mmmm, that was incredible, baby," she purred, clenching her sore asshole around him. "Mommy's gonna be walking funny for days after the reaming you just gave me. Such a good boy, letting me use this perfect cock however I want."

With a groan, she pulled herself off him, his member slipping free with a wet pop and a gush of semen from her gaping anus.

Susan settled beside Alan on the bed, curling into his side and resting her head on his chest. She sighed contentedly, feeling his cum slowly leaking from her well-used asshole. Her body buzzed with satisfaction after the depraved anal reaming she had just taken from her comatose son.

She was tempted to shove him back inside her cunt for round three, but her husband was due home soon and she knew she needed to clean up the evidence of her incestuous depravity. With a regretful sigh, Susan pressed a final kiss to Alan's slack lips before heaving herself off the bed.

The mother padded to the bathroom, feeling the delicious ache in her ravaged holes with each step. Thick globs of cum dribbled down her inner thighs from her gaping, well-used asshole and pussy.

In the mirror, she admired her disheveled appearance - hair a wild mess, heavy tits and belly shiny with sweat and milk, face flushed with the afterglow of countless orgasms.

Wetting a washcloth, she wiped the worst of the cum and juices from between her legs before waddling back to the bedroom.

Alan lay motionless on the bed, his limp cock coated in semen and anal fluids. Lovingly, Susan cleaned him off, taking a moment to tenderly lick the last pearls of spunk from the tip of his soft penis.

After straightening the rumpled sheets and fluffing the pillows around Alan, Susan dressed in a fresh maternity gown, the cotton straining over her engorged breasts and swollen belly.

She finger combed her hair into some semblance of order and sprayed a bit of air freshener to mask the pungent aroma of sex that hung heavy in the room.

Just as she was giving Alan a final fond look, she heard the front door open and close, signaling her husband's arrival home. With a secretive smile, Susan slipped out of the bedroom, secure in the knowledge that her new sex toy would be waiting for her whenever she needed servicing again.

She was already plotting how to get the rest of the female relatives over for their turn defiling Alan's helpless body.

Descending the stairs with a slight wince at the tenderness in her ass and cunt, Susan pasted on an innocent smile as she greeted her husband. Inside, she was practically giddy with excitement at all the debauched adventures to come

now that Alan was her comatose plaything to be used at her leisure. Life was about to get very, very interesting.

"Did you fuck him yet?" Jenna whispered to her mother once her father left the table.

Jenna leaned in close to her mother as soon as her father left the kitchen, her eyes gleaming with salacious curiosity. Susan glanced around to make sure they were alone before whispering back.

"I did. Twice," she confessed, her cheeks pinkening at the memory of her depraved transgressions with Alan's unconscious body. "Once in my pussy and then...in my ass."

Jenna's eyes widened and she let out a low whistle. "Damn, Mom. You really went for it. How was it?"

A dreamy look crossed Susan's face as she recalled the intense, forbidden pleasure of riding her comatose son's impressive cock, milking him with her cunt and bowels. "It was incredible," she sighed. "He stayed hard forever and I came so many times I lost count. Having him completely at my mercy, free to use however I wanted...God, it was euphoric."

"How is it even possible for him to stay so hard like that after ejaculating?"

"Well, I did some research this morning and found out some interesting facts," Susan answered. "Apparently, in some coma patients, the sacral reflex can cause an erection even

without mental arousal. And the chemicals keeping Alan sedated may be suppressing his refractory period, allowing him to maintain an erection after orgasm.”

“So his cock is just like a living dildo for us to use whenever we want?” Jenna asked eagerly, an excited flush rising to her cheeks.

“Essentially, yes,” Susan confirmed with a nod. “He has no control over his physical responses. We can stimulate him to erection, use his hard cock for our pleasure, make him cum, and he’ll just stay stiff and ready for more almost immediately.”

“And he can just...continue to ejaculate?” Jenna asked with an awe-stricken expression..

Susan nodded, a wicked gleam in her eye. “From what I understand, yes. A young man’s body is designed to produce erections and semen continuously, especially at Alan’s age. The medications are suppressing the normal limits, so his cock will just keep getting hard again and again, and his balls will keep churning out more cum no matter how many times we milk him dry.”

Jenna gaped at her mother, trying to wrap her head around the lewd biological details. “So it’s like he has a never-ending supply of erections and sperm for us to use? We could literally fuck him for hours or days on end?”

“In theory, yes,” Susan confirmed. “His body will just keep responding and producing. The ultimate male fuck toy at our

constant disposal.” She shivered at the deliciously depraved possibilities.

“Wow,” Jenna breathed, squeezing her thighs together as arousal coursed through her at the thought of having unfettered access to her brother’s perpetually hard cock and balls. “His dick and balls are basically just tools for our pleasure now. Living sex organs to satisfy us whenever we want.”

“Exactly,” Susan purred. “And speaking of his balls, I did some more research on that too. Apparently, the average male produces 525 billion sperm cells over a lifetime. Alan is young and virile, so his testicles are working overtime to pump out millions of sperm a day. Even if we drained him over and over, he’d just produce more.”

Jenna’s eyes were the size of saucers. “525 BILLION? Are you serious? No wonder his balls looked so full and heavy! God, can you imagine the size of the loads he’ll give us access to?” She fanned herself, feeling overheated.

“Mmm, I don’t have to imagine. I already experienced it,” Susan said smugly. “When he came in my ass, it felt like a firehose. He just kept spurting and pumping what felt like gallons of hot cum into me. It was incredible.”

“Fuck, I can’t wait to feel that,” Jenna moaned. “To have his big dick throbbing and pulsing in my tight little cunt while he hoses my insides with all that potent jizz... I’m getting wet just thinking about it!”

Jenna squirmed in her seat, her own pussy growing damp at the thought of taking her own liberties with Alan's helpless form. "I can't wait for my turn with him," she said, voice husky with lust. "Ever since I saw his cock at the hospital, I haven't been able to stop thinking about what it would feel like stretching out my tight little holes."

Susan nodded, a wicked gleam in her eye. "You're gonna love it, sweetie. In fact, I was thinking we should get all the women together this weekend for a family orgy with our new toy. Your aunts have been blowing up my phone begging for their chance to rape his cock."

"Fuck yes," Jenna agreed eagerly. "We can all take turns riding him and sitting on his face. Use his mouth, cock and hands to get us off over and over. He can be our personal fucktoy to satisfy everyone's needs."

"Mmm, it's gonna be a regular pussy buffet for him," Susan purred, already imagining the sight of Alan's rigid shaft plundering his female relatives' dripping cunts and grasping assholes as they defiled him to their hearts' content. "Our poor boy is gonna be swimming in cunt juice by the time we're done with him."

The two women shared a conspiratorial laugh, perverse excitement buzzing between them at the prospect of the upcoming familial debauchery. Susan could still feel the ghost of Alan's thick cock pulsing in her ass and she clenched involuntarily, fresh arousal blooming at her core.

She knew it was wrong on every level to molest her own son in his vulnerable state and to plot his further violations with

the rest of the family. But that knowledge only made the depravity that much sweeter. She was drunk on the power of having such a virile young male completely at the mercy of her own lusts and perversions, to be used as she saw fit.

"If I promise not to scream when I cum, can I go in and fuck him right now?" Jenna pleaded. "Dad will just think I'm in my room doing my homework."

Jenna gave her mother a pleading look, practically squirming with the need to go debase herself on her brother's comatose body. "Please Mom? I'll be quiet, I swear. I just need to feel that big dick splitting me open so bad."

Susan hesitated for only a moment before nodding. The depravity of giving her daughter permission to rape her own son sent a dark thrill through her. "Alright, but no screaming. We can't let your father catch on to what's going on."

"Yes! Thank you!" Jenna squealed quietly, bouncing in her seat.

Her heavy tits jiggled in her low-cut top, drawing Susan's gaze.

"Go take what you need from your brother. And don't forget to clean up after."

Jenna didn't need to be told twice. She bolted up from the table and crept up the stairs, casting a furtive glance at the living room where she could hear her father watching TV. Her pulse raced and her pussy throbbed as she slipped into Alan's room, locking the door behind her.

Her eyes immediately zeroed in on the sizeable bulge tenting the sheet covering Alan's motionless form.

Jenna licked her lips, hands already tugging at her clothes. In record time, she was naked, her busty figure and bald snatch on full display.

Jenna resembled the busty tennis star Eugenie Bouchard, with her pretty face, shiny chestnut hair, and buxom figure. But Jenna's breasts were even larger, a 34 triple-D, straining against any top she wore.

Now they bounced free as she climbed naked onto the bed, straddling her comatose brother's hips. Her shaved pink pussy glistened with anticipation, swollen folds already slick with her juices.

She slowly peeled the sheet back, revealing more and more of Alan's muscular body before his erect cock sprang free, bobbing against his abs.

Jenna swallowed hard, taken aback by the sheer size of him even though she'd seen it before.

"Fuck, that's a nice dick," she breathed, wrapping her fingers around the thick shaft. It pulsed in her grip, the skin like hot steel encased in smooth velvet. Clear droplets of pre-cum leaked from the tip and she leaned down to lap them up, savoring the salty tang.

Unable to wait any longer, Jenna swung a leg over Alan's hips, straddling him. She positioned the spongy head of Alan's massive cock at the entrance to her dripping pussy.



She was no virgin, having lost her hymen a couple years ago, but her brother's manhood was far larger than anything she had experienced before. With a deep breath, she began to lower herself, feeling the broad tip start to penetrate her tight opening.

Despite her arousal, Jenna let out a gasp of discomfort as her tender flesh stretched around Alan's girth. The remnants of her hymen strained and tore further to accommodate his substantial size. She gritted her teeth, pushing past the initial pain as she sank down inch by thick inch.

Jenna's inner walls clenched and fluttered, struggling to adjust to the huge cock impaling her. She felt every ridge and vein of his shaft dragging against her sensitive tissues as she forced herself to take more. The wet squelch of her arousal being displaced sounded obscenely loud in the quiet room.

Halfway down, Jenna had to pause, panting. She felt impossibly full, stuffed to the brim by Alan's throbbing hardness.

Her untried pussy throbbed around him, her excited heartbeat radiating through the meat of his dong. The lingering ache of her hymen being ripped open mingling with jolts of pleasure radiating from her core.

"Fuck, you're so big," she whimpered, rotating her hips to stir his cock inside her straining channel. "Splitting your little sister's tight cunt open."

With a determined groan, Jenna resumed her descent, fighting past the burn as she was stretched wider than ever before.

When Alan's pubic bone finally nestled against her spread ass, she let out a shuddering moan, impaled fully on his enormous erection. She could feel him throbbing deep in her belly and her muscles spasmed around him involuntarily.

Bracing her hands on Alan's chest, Jenna began to move, lifting all the way up until just the head remained inside before sinking back down.

She started a steady rhythm, fucking herself on her brother's huge cock, letting her slick inner walls mold to his shape.

Gradually, the pain faded as her pussy adapted to his size, replaced by sparks of intense pleasure. Her arousal gushed around his unyielding shaft, easing his passage as he stirred her up inside. Wet, obscene sounds filled the air as Jenna's tight cunt gripped him with each thrust.

"Oh God, you feel so fucking good," Jenna panted, picking up speed. Her heavy tits bounced wildly on her ribcage, pink nipples pebbled into stiff peaks. Sweat beaded on her skin as she rode Alan feverishly, chasing the orgasm she could feel building in her core.

The headboard thumped rhythmically against the wall as Jenna's round ass slapped against Alan's hips. She bit her lip hard to contain her needy moans, mindful of staying as quiet as possible.

Through his barely cracked eyes, Alan hazily watched his busty sister violate his unresponsive body. Jenna rode him like a woman possessed, her big tits bouncing around wildly, shiny strands of drool connecting her lush lips to his chest.

Her tight pink pussy made obscene wet sounds as it sucked hungrily at his pumping cock, frothy cream frothing around his plunging shaft. The slick, clasping walls of her cunt massaged every throbbing inch, rippling and fluttering around him.

Jenna tweaked and rolled her engorged nipples between her fingers as she impaled herself over and over on his rigid pole, panting and whimpering with the effort of staying quiet. The lewd squelch of her sopping snatch swallowing him to the hilt filled the room, along with the rhythmic slap of her round ass against his thighs.

As Jenna bounced feverishly on Alan's huge cock, she couldn't help but compare it to her boyfriend Kenny's. While she loved Kenny deeply and planned to marry him, his dick simply couldn't measure up to the sheer size and hardness currently splitting her open so deliciously.

Kenny was average at best, about 6 inches, and often came too quickly, leaving Jenna frustrated and unsatisfied more often than not. But Alan's massive pole reached deep places inside her she didn't even know she had, stretching her almost painfully wide and hitting her G-spot on every thrust.

And the taboo thrill of cheating, of fucking her own comatose brother, only heightened Jenna's pleasure. The knowledge that she was being a naughty slut, betraying her boyfriend to

ride another man's – her own brother's – cock, sent dark shivers of excitement through her trembling body.

“Ungh fuck, so much better than Kenny's little dick,” she panted, gritting her teeth to stay quiet as she slammed herself down harder, taking Alan's fat cock to the hilt. “Love cheating on him with my big brother's huge cock, mmmff!”

She could feel her orgasm building rapidly, her cunt clenching and rippling around the thick shaft plundering her so perfectly. Jenna pinched and pulled at her plump nipples almost brutally, desperate for release.

“Gonna cum all over this fat dick,” she whined, bouncing faster, her sweaty tits slapping together lewdly. “Fuck, fuck, cumming on my brother's cock like a dirty whore! Unghhhh!”

Jenna's mouth fell open in a silent scream as her climax crashed through her, her pussy pulsating wildly around Alan's still hard cock. Her juices gushed out, soaking his thighs as she writhed and shuddered atop him, every nerve ending igniting with ecstasy.

It was the most intense orgasm of her young life, far surpassing anything she'd experienced with Kenny's fumbling thrusts. The wickedness of cheating, of taking her pleasure from her comatose brother's defenseless body, only made it that much sweeter.

Gasping for breath, Jenna collapsed forward onto her brother, fat tits plastered to his chiseled chest, his cock still buried deep inside her fluttering sheath. She knew she should untangle their sweaty limbs and clean up before she

got caught – but she was already craving another mind-blowing orgasm from her brother's amazing cock.

Alan felt every squeeze and flutter of his sister's molten sheath, the silky tissues clinging to his aching cock as she began to pivot her hips and milked him with her greedy cunt. Searing pleasure radiated from his groin, his heavy balls drawing up tight, but release remained just out of reach.

He watched Jenna's pretty face contort with blissful agony as she fought to contain her ecstatic cries, a sheen of sweat making her soft skin glow. Her plush lips fell open on breathy gasps and whimpers, eyes fluttering beneath sooty lashes as she lost herself in the depravity of fucking her comatose brother.

Sweat trickled between the valley of her breasts as she once again rode faster and harder, chasing another rapidly building orgasm.

Every forceful bounce drove Alan's fat cockhead right up against her cervix, making her see stars behind her tightly shut eyelids. She ground her clit against his pubic bone, desperate for that extra stimulation.

Beneath her, Alan remained motionless, but Jenna swore she could feel his cock swell and pulse inside her, like he was somehow responding to her frenzied movements. The thought that he might be able to feel her depraved violation of his unconscious body only spurred her on, her pussy clamping down rhythmically on his pummeling shaft.

"Fuck, I'm gonna cum on your cock again," she panted, voice strained with the effort of keeping quiet as her climax rapidly approached. "Gonna cream all over this big dick, fuck, fuck, fuuuuuckkkk!!"

Jenna convulsed atop Alan as another orgasm crashed through her, jaw dropping open in a silent scream of ecstasy.

Her cunt rippled and spasmed wildly around his throbbing length, slick inner muscles fluttering and milking. Squirt gushed from her contracting slit, splashing Alan's groin and abs.

Through the dizzying waves of pleasure, Jenna dimly registered the feeling of Alan's cock flexing inside her before erupting, powerful jets of scalding cum painting her cervix and womb.

The sensation of her brother's seed flooding her unprotected core made her cum again instantly, a third, even more intense orgasm slamming into her.

She collapsed forward onto Alan's chest, gasping and twitching through the aftershocks. "Damn, I wish my boyfriend's cock felt that fucking good," Jenna panted breathlessly, slowly rolling her hips to prolong the exquisite aftershocks rippling through her well-used pussy.

She could feel Alan's hot cum sloshing inside her, and the perverse knowledge that she'd just been bred by her own comatose brother triggered another mini-climax.

Reluctantly, Jenna lifted herself off Alan's softening shaft, biting back a whimper as he slipped free of her clasping heat with a wet squelch.

Thick ropes of his semen immediately began to ooze from her gaping slit, dribbling down to coat his cock and balls.

Scooping some of the creamy fluid up with her fingers, Jenna brought them to her mouth, moaning wantonly as she sucked them clean. "Mmmm, you taste so good, big bro. Can't believe I've been missing out on this dick and spunk all these years."

She leaned down and took Alan's sticky cock into her mouth, slurping their combined juices from his soft flesh. Jenna licked and suckled until he was spotless, then pressed a kiss to the plump head before letting him slip from her lips.

Glancing at the clock, she realized she'd been in there for nearly an hour and needed to get dressed and sneak back out before her father got suspicious.

With a regretful sigh, Jenna gave Alan's flaccid member one last affectionate squeeze before climbing off the bed. Her thighs were slick with cum and her pussy still gaped obscenely from the brutal pounding, but she felt too blissed out to care.

After hastily wiping herself down and pulling her clothes back on, Jenna crept to the door and cracked it open, peeking out to make sure the coast was clear. She could still hear the droning of the TV downstairs, indicating her dad hadn't moved.

Casting one last lustful look at Alan's nude form, Jenna slipped into the hallway and quietly shut the door behind her. She couldn't keep the satisfied smirk off her face as she sauntered back downstairs, already counting down the minutes until she could defile her brother again.

In the kitchen, Susan looked up knowingly as Jenna sank into her chair with a happy sigh. "I take it you enjoyed yourself?" she asked, eyebrow arched.

"God yes," Jenna confirmed dreamily. "That was the best dick of my life. I came so hard I think I blacked out for a second. And the feeling of him pumping me full of jizz...unnfff." She shuddered at the memory, pussy clenching reflexively.

Susan nodded, a wicked gleam in her eye. "I know exactly what you mean. I don't think I'll be able to sleep tonight knowing what's down the hallway."

"And you don't feel guilty cheating on dad at all?"

Susan chuckled darkly at Jenna's question. "Honestly? Not one bit. Your father tries, but hasn't properly satisfied me in years. His dick is nowhere near as big as Alan's and he barely lasts ten minutes before rolling off and falling asleep. I've been starving for a real man to fill me up and make me cum."

She leaned forward conspiratorially. "And the taboo of it being my own son, your brother, only makes it hotter. Knowing I'm betraying your dad, risking ruining our family if



we get caught, just to get our greedy holes stuffed by Alan's amazing cock...God, it's the most thrilling sex I've ever had."

Jenna nodded eagerly in agreement. "It's like the dirtiest, most forbidden fruit. Cheating on Kenny with my comatose brother is so wrong but that just made me cum harder. I love him but his dick can't even compare to the cock I just had splitting me open."

"Exactly," Susan said, squeezing her thighs together as fresh arousal bloomed at her core from their wicked talk. "Alan is our secret weapon now. Our personal fuck machine to use as we please, whenever we need a screaming orgasm that our men can't provide. The thrill of cheating and incest will only make every climax that much more explosive."

Jenna shivered, already imagining all the ways she could defile her brother next time. "God, I can't wait to get that huge dick in my ass. And I bet his tongue would feel amazing on my clit too. Do you think we could prop his mouth open and just grind on his face until we cum?"

"Absolutely," Susan said with a filthy grin. "He's our living sex doll now. We can put his cock, mouth and hands to work in any depraved way we can dream up. And I've got a very vivid imagination when it comes to all the ways my boy is gonna service me from now on."

The two women shared a naughty giggle, perverse excitement crackling between them. They knew what they were doing was beyond twisted, molesting and using Alan for their own selfish pleasure. But that knowledge only spurred them on, the depravity a powerful aphrodisiac.

“I’ll have to be careful not to get knocked up though,” Jenna mused, unconsciously rubbing her flat belly where Alan’s potent seed was even now swimming towards her fertile womb. “As hot as it would be to have his baby, Kenny would probably know it wasn’t his.”

“Mmmm, you’re right,” Susan agreed, though the idea of her son breeding her or her daughter sent a dark thrill through her. “Although after I give birth to this little one, it would be wicked to let your brother plant a baby or two inside me.”

Well past midnight, Alan stirred into semi-consciousness in the darkened bedroom, slowly becoming aware of an overwhelming warmth and softness engulfing his face.

As his drugged mind struggled to make sense of the sensations, he realized his head was trapped between two enormous, pillowy breasts.

The massive globes pressed against his cheeks, nose buried in the deep, fragrant cleavage. They rippled and undulated against him in a steady rhythm, slick with sweat and milk. Muffled wet sounds and breathy feminine moans filtered through the smothering tit-flesh.

Still muddled, it took Alan a moment to register the tight, scorching heat rhythmically clenching around his cock.

With a shock of lascivious awareness, he realized someone was riding him, their slick cunt gliding up and down his thick shaft with obscene ease.

"Mmmm, fuck baby, Mommy's missed this big cock," a familiar voice panted above him.

*"Mommy?"* Alan's sluggish brain struggled to process this revelation. His own mother was fucking him in the middle of the night, smothering him with her huge lactating tits while she worked her cunt on his defenseless dick.

Susan rolled her hips, showing her sexual experience, stirring her son's impressive length in her hungry pussy. She'd woken up aching and empty, compelled to sneak into Alan's room and impale herself on his perpetually hard shaft. Now she reveled in the illicit fullness, cunt walls rippling along every rigid inch.

Milk leaked from her swollen nipples, dampening Alan's face as she rubbed her heavy breasts against him. Susan moaned quietly, electric pleasure zinging through her as the coarse hairs on his face rasped her sensitive teats.

She reached down to grasp her own tit, lifting it slightly before letting the massive jug drop heavily onto Alan's slack features with a lewd thwap.

The other quickly followed suit, engulfing him in pillowy darkness once more. Susan began to grind her chest against him in earnest, smearing his face with her milk and sweat.

Alan dimly registered the increased smothering sensation, the wet slap of his mom's huge knockers pummeling his face. His nose was filled with the thick scent of milk and

aroused woman. He had to struggle to draw breath through the suffocating tit-flesh.

His cock throbbed and pulsed in the tight clasp of Susan's pussy as she bounced faster, the wet sound of her cunt devouring him mixing obscenely with the slapping of her overripe udders against his face. The bed springs creaked rhythmically with her movements.

"Gonna cum all over this cock," Susan grunted softly, voice strained as she chased her climax. She pinched and tugged at her engorged nipples, spraying milk against Alan's already slick face.

Susan reached down and pried Alan's slack mouth open with her fingers, his jaw falling open limply at her insistence.

Gripping her heavy, milk-laden breast, she aimed the thick, swollen nipple at his parted lips and mashed the meaty teat into his mouth.

She rubbed and painted his tongue with the leaking bud, smearing drops of breastmilk over his taste buds.

Grabbing the back of his head, Susan forcefully pulled his face into her pillowy boob-flesh, burying his features completely in the pliant, sweaty meat of her melon.

Alan's cheeks hollowed automatically as his mouth was filled with firm, spongy tit. The engorged nipple pressed insistently against his palette, dribbling warm milk over his tongue. He had no choice but to suckle mindlessly, throat working as he swallowed the sweet fluid.

"That's it baby, drink Mommy's milk," Susan encouraged breathlessly, undulating her chest against his suckling mouth.

She used her son's face like a toy, roughly rubbing her huge, heavy jugs all over his slack features, reveling in the depravity of smothering him with her motherly attributes.

Milk-sweat slicked Alan's cheeks and chin, the coarse hairs rasping deliciously against Susan's overstimulated nipples. She groaned quietly as electric pleasure sparked from her breasts straight to her throbbing clit.

Hot, slippery secretions gushed from her clenching cunt, drenching Alan's raging boy-cock in slick feminine cream.

The sounds of illicit coupling filled the dark room - the creak of bedsprings, the wet slurps and slaps of sweaty flesh, the muffled grunts and moans from both mother and son.

Susan rode Alan's thick cock with abandon, the fat shaft disappearing between the swollen lips of her pussy again and again.

The beautiful mother's copious arousal gushed from deep within her clenching vagina, flowing from her engorged and pulsating Bartholin's glands. The slick, musky fluid coated Alan's plunging shaft, allowing him to piston in and out of her rippling sheath with lewd ease.

Her sopping wet slit made obscene squelching noises as it swallowed his turgid meat over and over, the swollen lips clinging to his girth.

Susan's powerful pelvic floor muscles fluttered and massaged the thick cock splitting her open, milking him with each full-length thrust.

Her puborectalis muscle contracted rhythmically, hugging his manhood as it drove into her molten core. The muscular ring of her cervix repeatedly kissed the flared, leaky head of Alan's cock, the sensitive opening tingling and clenching with each bump.

As her climax rapidly approached, Susan's internal muscles began to spasm erratically, gripping her son's pounding cock like a silken vise. Her vaginal rugae rippled along his veiny length, adding delicious friction that sent sparks of sensation shooting through them both.

The slick, spongy patch of her g-spot throbbed urgently each time Alan's swollen cock-glans dragged over it. Susan could feel her orgasm building deep in her pelvis, radiating from her pulsating anterior fornix where the head of his cock carved against her quivering wall.

The rhythmic clenching of her overheated pussy grew stronger, more desperate, as she teetered on the edge. Susan's well-trained Kegel muscles worked overtime, squeezing and rippling around the thick column of cock-meat plundering her so perfectly, coaxing her towards a mind-bending release.

With a shuddering gasp, she came violently, hunching over Alan's smothered face as ecstasy ripped through her convulsing passage. Her vaginal muscles contracted like a

fist around his surging shaft, fluttering wildly as they wrung out rope after rope of his scalding seed.

Dimly, she registered Alan's muffled groan vibrating against her smothering breasts as his own peak overtook him. His hips jerked weakly into her quivering heat as he pumped her full of his thick, virile cum.

The feel of her son's semen bathing her cervix triggered an even stronger aftershock in Susan, milking him for every drop.

Gasping softly, she collapsed onto Alan's prone form, his still-erect cock buried in the twitching, cream-filled mess of her pussy.

The breathless mother made no move to lift her heavy breasts from his face, enjoying the wicked sensation of her boy struggling weakly for air in her smothering tit-flesh as the final tremors wracked her body.

With renewed fuck-vigor, Susan's body set in motion once more. "Again," she panted, increasing the force and tempo of her bouncing, slamming her juicy ass down to take him balls deep before rising up until just the tip remained trapped in her flanges before sheathing him fully again.

Alan's cock-muscle flexed at its root, sustaining the force of her rejuvenating thrusts.

Beneath the warm, sweat-slick clutch of his mother's body, the boy felt like he was back in the womb again. Her heavy breasts enveloped his face completely, soft yet firm flesh

molding around his features, creating a smothering pocket of heat and pressure.

The thick, intoxicating scent of breastmilk and female arousal filled his nostrils with each labored breath, so similar to the amniotic fluid that had once cushioned him.

Susan's excited heartbeat thudded in his ears, muffled by the press of her massive mammarys but still a soothing rhythm, just like it had been when he floated inside her all those years ago.

Her swollen belly pressed against his torso as she undulated above him, firm and heavy with child just like when she had carried him.

Alan could almost imagine the fetus in her womb, nestled behind the thick wall of her uterus, rocked by the motions of their incestuous coupling.

And her vagina, hot and slick, rippling along his shaft so exquisitely, felt uncannily like it was welcoming him home to the deep, dark recesses of her body that had grown and nourished him.

The same velvety walls that had once hugged him from all sides as he developed now squeezed and milked his cock, trying to draw forth another load of his essence.

The spongy head of his erection kissed the mouth of Susan's cervix with each deep thrust, just as he had once pressed against it from the other side, waiting to descend and be born. Now, he sought to shoot his seed directly into her



womb where he would surely impregnate her if she wasn't already.

Trapped in the erotic, maternal clutch of his mother's voluptuous form, smothered and invaded and rocked in her intimate embrace, Alan felt dizzy with the perverse regression. He was helpless in her care again, an infant suckling mindlessly at her breast and cradled inside her body, even as she violated him in the most adult way possible.

Inside Susan's pussy, Alan's rigid cock was engulfed in slick, searing heat. Her inner muscles rippled and fluttered along his entire throbbing length, clinging to every vein and ridge as she rose and fell on his steely shaft.

Susan's pregnancy had made her cunt even tighter and more responsive than usual. The increased blood flow and hormones engorged her silky tissues, creating delicious friction against Alan's plunging member.

Her abundant natural lubrication coated his cock, allowing it to piston into her welcoming depths with filthy wet noises.

Pregnancy had also caused Susan's already puffy cunt lips to swell further. They clung to Alan's girth, stretched obscenely around his thick root as he disappeared again and again into her ravenous hole.

Her engorged clit peeked from its hood, like the pink knob of a tiny penis, rubbing against her boy's pelvis with every lewd grind of her hips.

The changes in Susan's gravid pussy were driving Alan wild, even in his semi-conscious state. The scorching, vise-like grip, the velvet softness, and the copious slickness were unlike anything he had experienced before. His balls drew up tight, aching for another release into his mother's ripe womb.

As Susan's bouncing intensified, the junction of their bodies grew sopping wet, ejaculate and arousal frothing vigorously with each plunge.

Lewd squelching and smacking sounds filled the room as her cunt devoured his cock over and over in a depraved rhythm.

Alan's sensitive glans was squeezed deliciously each time it kissed Susan's cervix. The spongy head flared and throbbed, erupting with short bursts of pre-cum to further lubricate his mother's voraciously clutching passage. Their combined fluids seeped out around his girth, dribbling down his balls.

Susan could feel every throb and twitch of her son's formidable cock stretching her pregnant pussy so exquisitely. She had never been more aroused than in this moment - shamelessly violating her comatose child while her oblivious husband slept down the hall. The wickedness spurred her on, cunt clamping greedily as she sought to milk Alan dry a second time.

As a woman in her sexual prime, Susan's stamina and libido were unmatched. Her mature, voluptuous body was built for

marathon fucking sessions, and that's exactly what she subjected her comatose son to for the next two hours.

Bouncing relentlessly on Alan's perpetually hard cock, Susan stacked one mind-blowing orgasm after another. Her MILF pussy clenched and fluttered around his throbbing shaft, the slick walls molding to every contour as she rose and fell in a lewd rhythm.

"Ungh, fuck yes! Cumming on my baby boy's big dick again!" Susan grunted, careful to keep her voice low even as ecstasy crashed through her.

Her pussy rippled wildly, clamping down on Alan's plunging cock as she gushed all over his groin. But Susan didn't even pause, riding him right through the aftershocks and into another shuddering climax.

Minutes blurred into hours as Susan used her son with single-minded determination, lost in a haze of lust and depravity. Her voluptuous body undulated sinuously above him, heavy tits slapping and spraying milk, ass jiggling as she impaled herself over and over.

Whenever her movements slowed, Susan would grind her clit against Alan's pubic bone, stirring his sinewy cock inside of her and quickly sparking another toe-curling orgasm.

Her pussy was a constant flood of juices, sloppy arousal frothing around his cunt-smothered shaft and seeping into the sheets.

Alan remained stiff and throbbing inside her the entire time, his drug-addled body able to maintain an erection long past the point of normal human endurance.

Susan reveled in his supernatural stamina, knowing she could take her pleasure for as long as she wanted without him going soft.

She wrung climax after climax from his meaty cock, until her pussy walls were red and puffy, over-sensitized from the prolonged friction. But still Susan kept going, greedy for more, addicted to the feeling of her son stretching and filling her so perfectly.

During their long, ravenous session, Alan shared several mind-blowing ejaculations with his tireless mother.

As Susan's powerful orgasms crashed over her, the muscles in her pelvic floor would contract rhythmically. Her swollen G-spot would throb against Alan's pistoning shaft, engorging further with each pass of his thick cockhead.

A gush of clear fluid would spurt from Susan's urethra, just like it was now, splashing against the base of Alan's cock and balls. Her paraurethral glands had been stimulated to the point of female ejaculation, expelling copious amounts of slick, slightly sweet-smelling liquid.

The ejaculate sprayed from Susan's twitching slit in several strong bursts, soaking her son's groin and the sheets beneath them. Each jet was accompanied by intense spasms of ecstasy radiating from deep within her clenching cunt.

Susan's ejaculate mixed obscenely with Alan's thick semen as it oozed from her fluttering hole, their combined fluids forming a frothy, musky cream that coated their genitals and trickled down the crack of her ass.

The feel of her son's cock throbbing and erupting inside her, combined with the intense gushes of ejaculate exploding from her own slit, prolonged and intensified Susan's climax to an almost unbearable level. Her pussy convulsed wildly, rippling in exquisite agony along Alan's spurting length as she milked him of every drop.

Susan gushed over and over, clear fluid jetting from her twitching urethra and splattering lewdly as she bounced and writhed on Alan's cock. It felt like her cunt was melting, dissolving in the intense heat of her ejaculation and the searing pulses of Alan's release painting her clasping depths.

The squelching sounds of their coupling grew even more lewd and wet as Susan's abundant ejaculate lubricated each slick glide of Alan's shaft through her spasming pussy. Arousal and semen overflowed her stretched hole, frothing down his balls and pooling on the sheets.

In the pre-dawn hours, Susan finally collapsed against Alan's chest, utterly spent, his rock-hard cock still buried in her twitching, gaping hole.

She had lost count of her orgasms somewhere in the double digits, each one blending into the next in a continuous tsunami of bliss.

Panting, she nuzzled into Alan's neck, uncaring of the sweat and breastmilk smeared across his slack face. Susan felt high on endorphins and the wicked thrill of sexually dominating her comatose child for hours on end while her husband slept unaware.

"Such a good boy for mommy," she slurred, clenching her sore cunt around him possessively. "Letting me use this perfect cock all night long. We're gonna have so much more fun, baby. This is just the beginning."

Susan collapsed against Alan's chest, her massive jugs compressing against him as shudders of bliss continued to wrack her voluptuous frame. Her hips made small twitching motions, causing his still-erect cock to slip and slide wetly through the absolute mess of ejaculate, jizz and pussy cream seeping from her ravaged hole.

"Oh God baby, you made mommy squirt so hard," Susan panted in a euphoric daze, still coming down from the intensity of her barrage of climaxes. She clenched her pussy, feeling the abundance of their mingled fluids sloshing inside her. The solid slab of her boy's fuck-meat made her eyes flutter in disbelief.

"Still so hard," Susan breathed as she slowly began to sway her body against him. "Mom's gonna cum all over you one more time before I let you rest."

With a feral grin, Susan forcefully rolled Alan over so she was splayed beneath his dead weight. She wrapped her legs around his waist, locking her ankles to keep him hilted deep in her hot cunt.

"Gonna ride this cock from below now," she panted, grasping Alan's slack ass cheeks and using them as leverage to grind her hips up against him. "Pound mommy's cervix with that fat dick, baby."

Alan's muscular body blanketed Susan's soft, voluptuous form, his face smooshed between her enormous, milk-leaking tits.

She squeezed her thighs tightly to his hips, relishing the feeling of being pinned under his bulk, completely at the mercy of his huge cock stretching her open.

Digging her heels into the meat of Alan's ass, Susan began to buck up against him, fucking herself on his rigid shaft from below.

Her powerful hips snapped up to meet each downward thrust, the force of their joining rocking the bed.

"Uh, uh, uh, fuuuuck," Susan grunted with each smack of her pelvis against Alan's. She could feel his cockhead battering her tender cervix, sending jolts of painful pleasure zinging through her core.

Her pregnant belly and huge, heavy tits pressed up against Alan's hard torso, slipping and sliding lewdly from the sheen of sweat and tit-milk covering their undulating bodies.

Nectar sprayed from the surrounding milk-ducts of her jouncing nipples, painting his slack face and chest.

Alan remained unresponsive above her but Susan swore she could feel his cock throb and flex with each brutal thrust

into her squelching heat. The idea that he could feel what she was doing on some primal level only spurred her on, her pussy gushing fresh arousal.

"Take it, take mommy's cunt," she growled, fingers clawing at Alan's clenching ass as she humped him forcefully in and out of her clinging hole. The wet, meaty slaps of their fucking grew louder, more violent, as Susan chased her rapidly building peak.

"Gonna cum, gonna fucking cum on my baby boy's big cock," Susan babbled deliriously, head thrashing on the pillow. Her cunt started to flutter and ripple, clear ejaculate seeping out around Alan's pummeling shaft to soak his groin.

With a choked wail, Susan exploded beneath him, lifting them both upward as her back arched from the bed.

Susan drenched his cock in a gush of squirt as her pussy convulsed wildly. She clamped down on him viciously, muscles working to milk him as her climax crashed through her.

Clutching her boy in the cage of her legs, Susan ground her quivering pussy up against the root of Alan's cock, trying to take him impossibly deeper. Her muscles worked frantically, rippling along his straining length as she milked him for all he was worth.

"Give it to me!" she demanded feverishly, eyes rolling back as the pulses of ecstasy crested. "Pump mommy full of cum, fill my womb, fuckkkkk!!"



As if obeying her desperate command, Alan suddenly tensed above her, a strangled groan escaping his slack mouth.

His cock swelled and pulsed violently inside the vise of Susan's cunt before erupting in long, forceful spurts, painting her cervix and fluttering walls with his searing seed.

The feel of her comatose son pumping jet after jet of cum directly into her womb sent Susan over the edge again.

A stifled scream tore from her throat as she shattered beneath him, ejaculate gushing out around his throbbing cock to soak them both.

Their bodies jerked and undulated together for nearly five mind-blowing minutes, Susan's cunt clamping rhythmically to wring every drop from Alan's pulsing shaft.

Scalding semen and female cum squelched lewdly from her stretched hole, frothing their loins and soaking into the abused sheets.

Susan sobbed brokenly as the intense orgasms finally began to ebb, aftershocks still zinging through her overloaded nerve endings.

Alan's spent cock slipped out of her with a filthy wet sound, a river of their combined fluids gushing out after it.

With a groan, Susan shoved Alan's heavy body off of her, his back hitting the mattress with a thud.

She lay there in a boneless sprawl, chest heaving as she recovered. Creamy jizz and ejaculate leaked steadily from her gaping, ravaged pussy to pool between her thighs.

"Christ, I needed that," she panted, bringing a shaky hand down to scoop some of the musky cream from her used hole. Susan brought it to her lips, moaning decadently as she sucked her fingers clean. "Knocked me right the fuck out."

She glanced over at Alan's prone form, his cock now soft and spent against his thigh, shiny with their mingled juices.

Dark satisfaction curled in her gut at how thoroughly she'd used him for hours, how she'd wrung herself out on his perfect cock until they were both soaked in sweat and cum.

Susan knew she should feel guilty, but all she felt was a bone-deep satiation and an eagerness for the next time she could violate her son. The taboo depravity of it all was intoxicating, addictive. She was already thinking ahead to the weekend, when all the female relatives would descend to debase themselves upon Alan's defenseless body.

"How the hell did you manage to fuck him while he was on top of you?" Susan's sister Liz asked after she arrived the next day with their mother, Ellen.

Susan stretched languidly, a satisfied smile playing about her lips as she recalled the details of the previous night's depravity. "It was easy," she told her sister and mother. "I rolled him on top of me and just went wild, using my legs, his weight and gravity to impale myself over and over on that huge cock."

Liz licked her lips, eyes gleaming with anticipation. At 36, she was a year younger than Susan but just as voluptuous, with huge, meaty tits, a round derriere, and a pretty face framed by long dark hair. "I can't wait to sink down on that thick shaft. My pussy is dripping just thinking about it."

60-year-old Ellen nodded approvingly, an undeniable spark of interest in her eyes too. She was still an attractive woman, her age only adding to her sensual appeal with silver streaked hair and a mature, incredibly-buxom figure. "I'm the oldest so I should get to ride him first today," she stated in a commanding tone.

"I can't wait to see his cute face tucked between my giant tits while I drain his balls dry," Ellen continued, her voice taking on a husky, lascivious tone. "I've been aching for a virile young stud to satisfy my needs. This old pussy still needs a good, hard fucking."

Susan grinned wickedly at her mother. "Oh, he'll definitely scratch that itch for you, Mom. Alan's cock is amazing - so thick and hard, and he stays stiff forever thanks to the coma. You can ride him to your heart's content."

Liz shimmied with impatience, her huge breasts jiggling. "Let's stop talking about it and go get ourselves some prime cock! My cunt is fucking throbbing here."

The three women made their way upstairs, eager to begin a day of depraved delights violating Alan's unconscious body.

When they entered his room, they found him lying motionless on the bed as usual, a prominent tent in the

sheet the only indication of the impressive tool that awaited them.

"Look at that, already hard and ready for us," Ellen purred, quickly stripping off her clothes to reveal her massive, mature jugs and thinly furred pussy. Her cunt lips were puffy and visibly wet with arousal.

Liz and Susan followed suit, baring their own curvy, fertile bodies. They gathered around the bed, gazing hungrily at Alan's comatose form like predators eyeing a juicy piece of meat.

Ellen reached out and whipped the sheet off, baring Alan's nude body to their avid eyes. His large erection jutted proudly, reaching well past his belly button. The swollen head already glistening with pre-cum, dripping from the boy's meatus and pooling on his stomach.

The women licked their lips in unison, practically salivating at the delicious sight.

"Go ahead, Mom," Susan encouraged. "Climb on and take what you need from him."

Needing no further prompting, Ellen clambered onto the bed and straddled Alan's hips, hovering her dripping snatch over the thick head of his cock. With a low moan, she sank down, splitting herself open on his formidable girth.

"Oh sweet Jesus, yessss!" she cried out as she was filled and stretched to the brink. "It's even bigger than your father's!"

Liz and Susan watched avidly, frigging their engorged clits as their mother began to bounce energetically on Alan's huge pole. Her fat, ballooning tits swung and slapped, ass cheeks quivering with each impact of her pelvis against his.

Wet, obscene sounds filled the room as Ellen rode her grandson with abandon, her copious juices squelching around his thrusting cock. "That's it, give Granny that sweet dick!" she panted harshly, grinding down on him. "Gonna suck you dry, fill my cunt with your hot jizz!"

Unable to just watch any longer, Susan and Liz climbed onto the bed to join in defiling Alan. Susan straddled his face, lowering her soaked pussy onto his slack mouth.

"Let Mommy feed you some breakfast," she cooed, grinding her dripping slit against Alan's lips and tongue. Thick strands of her arousal smeared across his face, dribbling into his mouth.

Susan gripped the headboard and rode Alan's face with abandon, moaning wantonly as his nose rubbed her clit with each rock of her hips. "Fuck yes, eat Mommy's cunt, make me cum all over your adorable face!"

Liz, meanwhile, moved down by Alan's hips behind her mother. She grasped his heavy balls, rolling them in her palm as Ellen continued to bounce on his cock.

Leaning in, Liz dragged her tongue along the base of his shaft, lapping at the slick mixture of Ellen's juices coating his flesh.

"Mmmm, tastes like pussy," Liz purred before sucking a swollen testicle into her mouth. Her cheeks hollowed as she slurped lewdly, relishing the pheromone-laced musk of his teenage nuts.

The room echoed with the slick, carnal sounds of sex - the wet slaps of Ellen's ass pummeling Alan's thighs as she furiously fucked herself on his huge cock; the dirty slurps of Liz sucking and throating his balls; the muffled moans and grunts of Susan grinding her cunt against his face.

"Fuck, I'm cumming!" Ellen screeched, her aged pussy clamping down on Alan's plundering cock as she exploded on him.

Pussy juice gushed out around his burrowing shaft, drenching his groin and Liz's busy mouth.

As if on cue, Alan's cock throbbed and jerked before erupting, pumping what felt like gallons of hot seed into Ellen's contracting depths. The sensation triggered a second, even harder orgasm and she thrashed on top of him, wailing in ecstasy.

The sight and sound of her mother climaxing set Susan off. With a primal moan, she flooded Alan's mouth with her tangy release, cream gushing from her clenching slit.

Liz wasn't far behind, frigging her clit furiously as she slurped Alan's twitching testicle crammed inside her mouth.

For long moments, the only sounds were ragged pants and the filthy wet squelch of cunts still rippling on Alan's softening shaft and drenched face.

Finally, fully sated for now, the three women disentangled themselves from Alan's cum-covered body. Ellen lifted herself off his cock with a groan, thick globs of semen oozing out of her stretched hole.

Susan reluctantly climbed off Alan's face, his slack features now glazed with her juices. Liz released his spent nut from her mouth with a wet pop, licking her lips.

"God damn, that was incredible," Ellen panted, her titties wobbling as she flopped back on the bed. "I haven't been fucked like that in decades. This boy's cock is a gift straight from heaven."

"And we've barely gotten started," Susan said with a wicked grin. "Just wait until everyone else gets here later and we really defile him. His dick is going to be raw by the time we're through with him."

Liz looked at her sister and mother in excitement. "Hey, let's sandwich him between the three of us while I fuck his cock," she suggested.

Ellen and Susan eagerly agreed to Liz's suggestion. The three women carefully arranged themselves around Alan's prone form, Liz straddling his hips, Ellen cuddling against his left side, and Susan pressing herself to his right.

Liz took Alan's semi-rigid cock in hand, stroking it back to full stiffness. "Mmm, getting nice and hard for Auntie Liz," she purred, rubbing the plump head through her slick folds. With a moan of satisfaction, she sank down, sheathing him fully inside her tight cunt.

"Oh fuck yes!" Liz groaned, swiveling her hips to stir Alan's impressive length in her hot channel. "Stretching me out so good. Gonna ride this big fucking cock until I can't walk straight."

As Liz began to bounce energetically, Ellen and Susan pressed their huge, soft breasts against Alan from either side, sandwiching him between their mature bodies. Four massive, doughy tits squashed against his chest and face, smothering him in warm, fragrant tit-flesh.

"Hump your auntie's cunt," Ellen cooed, nibbling on Alan's ear. She reached down to cup and knead his muscular ass, spurring his hips to thrust up into Liz's humping pussy.

Susan captured Alan's slack mouth in a lewd kiss, shoving her tongue past his lips.

She licked into him possessively, swirling around his mouth before sucking hard on his tongue, making obscene wet noises.

Liz rode Alan hard and fast, the filthy slap of her juicy ass against his hips rising over the slick sounds of Ellen and Susan molesting their comatose nephew. Her cunt gripped him like a silken vise, rippling muscles massaging every inch of his veiny shaft.

"Fuck, I'm already close," Liz panted, frigging her clit.

"Gonna squirt all over this perfect cock, mark it as my property, unghhhh!"



Her pussy came apart almost violently around Alan, clamping down rhythmically as she gushed on his hammering cock.

Female ejaculate sprayed his groin, mingling with the juices seeping from her clenching hole. Liz convulsed and thrashed through her intense orgasm, never ceasing the relentless grind of her hips.

They untangled themselves from Alan's body and the three women took turns riding his cock and smothering him with their huge breasts for the next hour.

By the time their carnal appetites were temporarily sated, Alan was drenched in sweat, pussy juices, and his own copious ejaculate. His face and body shone with the mixed fluids of the perverse threesome.

Ellen and Susan slid off the bed, their mature bodies glistening with sweat and sexual fluids. Liz remained astride Alan, slowly undulating her hips to prolong the aftershocks rippling through her well-fucked cunt.

"God, I could ride this dick all day," she groaned, clenching her inner muscles around Alan's still-hard shaft. A shiver ran through her as she felt him twitch inside her sensitive channel.

"Save some for the rest of us," Susan chided playfully, giving her sister's plump ass a light smack. "We've got a full day of debauchery ahead once the others arrive. Need to pace ourselves."

Liz sighed regretfully and reluctantly lifted herself off Alan's slick cock. It slipped free of her grasping pussy with a lewd squelch, a stream of their combined juices following in its wake to pool on Alan's groin and thighs.

The three women gazed down at Alan's ravaged body, taking in his cum-splattered abs, his shiny cock coated in pussy cream, and his slack face glazed with their saliva and essence. He made quite the erotic sight, a human fuck doll to be used for their pleasure.

"We should clean him up a bit before the others get here," Ellen suggested, though her tone made it clear that washing him with a cloth wasn't what she had in mind.

Catching on, Susan and Liz grinned wickedly.

The three of them climbed back on the bed, huge tits dangling as they began licking Alan from head to toe, their agile tongues slurping up the sexual juices painting his flesh. They paid special attention to his cock and balls, suckling him to full hardness again as they cleaned him.

Before long, Alan was bucking and twitching under their oral ministrations, pelvis jerking reflexively as his orgasm approached.

The women could sense his impending eruption and doubled their efforts, tongues swirling and mouths sucking feverishly.

With a muffled groan, Alan exploded, thick ropes of semen jetting into the air to splatter the eager faces hovering over his spurting cock.

Susan, Ellen and Liz moaned in depraved bliss, mouths open and tongues extended to catch the creamy treat raining down on them.

They made out feverishly, snowballing Alan's cum back and forth between them until their faces were glazed with his seed and their own saliva. Only then did they sit back, sated for the moment.

"Mmm, I think he's definitely ready for more rounds," Liz purred, scooping a glob of jizz from her cheek and sucking it off her finger. The other two nodded in agreement, eyeing Alan's renewed erection jutting proudly between his legs.

Just then, the sound of the front door opening and muffled female voices drifted up from downstairs.

Susan, Ellen and Liz shared a look of pure, depraved excitement. The rest of the family had arrived for their incestuous free-for-all with Alan's comatose body.

"They're here!" Susan announced unnecessarily, already climbing off the bed. Lust burned hot in her eyes as she contemplated all the debauched activities to come.

Ellen and Liz followed, not bothering to dress. The three naked women sauntered out of the bedroom, leaving Alan motionless on the cum-stained sheets, his rigid cock coated in the evidence of their lewd violations.

Downstairs, the female members of the extended family had gathered, buzzing with anticipation. Alan's heavily pregnant sister-in-laws Nicki and Tiffany were there, their huge bellies and milk-swollen tits straining against their tight clothes.

His other grandmother Barb had also arrived, her aged but still sexy body quivering with eagerness to defile her grandson.

Jenna was practically vibrating with impatience, her massive jugs bouncing as she shifted from foot to foot.

Susan's best friend and neighbor Lisa rounded out the group, her pretty face flushed and full lips parted as she imagined all the twisted things she would do to young Alan who she had been watching mature for years.

Joyful greetings and hugs were exchanged, the sexual tension in the air was electric, all of them giddy and drunk on the perverse thrill of what they were about to do.

"So, who wants to go first?" Susan asked, a filthy grin spreading across her face. "Alan is upstairs with a huge hard-on, just waiting for us to use him. His cock has already made me, mom, and Liz cum so hard we nearly blacked out."

A chorus of eager moans and "me first!" filled the room as the horny women clamored for their turn with Alan's helpless body.

Susan held up a hand to quiet them, the wicked gleam in her eye promising a day of untold depravity.

"Now now, there's plenty of our comatose stud to go around," she assured lecherously. "Here's what I propose - let's head up and we can each take turns riding his big cock and sitting on that handsome face until we've all had our fill."

The women cheered their enthusiastic agreement and charged up the stairs in a lusty stampede, ready to unleash their incestuous hunger on an unsuspecting Alan.

At least they thought he was unsuspecting. The truth was, Alan was once again in a semi-aware state, able to hear and feel everything happening to him but powerless to move or respond. A deep sense of excitement warred within him as he listened to the stampede of female feet rushing up the stairs, knowing he was about to be subjected to unimaginable sexual depravity at the hands (and other body parts) of his insatiable relatives.

The bedroom door burst open and the mob of horny women poured in, their greedy eyes immediately locking onto Alan's nude, prone form and jutting erection.

Hungry gazes roamed over his muscular body, tongues swiping across their luscious lips, mentally claiming him as their personal stud and plaything.

"Oh my, just look at that big beautiful cock!" Barb crowed, licking her withered lips. "Well worth cheating on my husband for."

"You'll have to wait your turn, you old bat," Nicki snapped, already shimmying out of her maternity sundress. "I've got first dibs on sitting on my brother-in-law's cock. This pregnant pussy needs some attention!"

"Fine, then I call his face!" Tiffany declared, waddling over to the bed. The two overly-pregnant sisters climbed onto the bed together.

Nicki threw her leg over Alan's hips, then grasped his thick shaft, giving it a few pumps before notching the swollen head at her drooling entrance. "Bet he's never had a pussy as tight as mine wrapped around him before, even with the baby bump."

With a groan of satisfaction, Nicki sank down on Alan's erection, her slick cunt walls parting to accept his sizeable girth. She threw her head back with a rapturous moan as he stretched and filled her so exquisitely, the sensation even more intense with her heightened pregnancy sensitivity.

"Good fuck, his brother's no where near this big," she gasped, speaking about her husband, Alan's older brother.

Jenna and Liz pounced on Alan from either side, two sets of plush lips and agile tongues attacking his slack mouth and neck. They licked and nibbled their way down to his chest, each latching onto a flat brown nipple to suckle greedily. Jenna bit down just shy of too hard, making Alan's pecs flex as she worried the tender bud between her teeth.

Tiffany straddled Alan's face, hovering her neatly trimmed snatch over his mouth. "Prepare to be smothered by the sweetest peach in this town," she purred before lowering herself onto his lips and nose. She groaned in bliss as she ground her wet folds against him, smearing her tangy arousal all over his slack features.

Barb and Ellen took a thigh each, their well-practiced hands roaming greedily over Alan's taut muscles. They massaged and squeezed him, fingers slipping teasingly close to where Nicki was energetically riding his cock.

"Such a firm, virile body," Ellen sighed dreamily, dipping down to trace the tip of her tongue along the chiseled V of Alan's hip flexors. "I'm gonna to enjoy defiling every inch of you, grandson dear."

Barb hummed her agreement, sucking a vivid hickey into the sensitive skin of Alan's inner thigh.

Her hand crept up to cup and knead his heavy balls, rolling them in her palm and grazing them with her long, painted nails as they drew up tight to his body.

Nicki was bouncing feverishly on Alan's straining erection, her massive pregnant tits slapping together lewdly.

She braced her hands on his chest, fingers clawing at his pecs as she chased her rapidly building orgasm.

"Fuck yes, breed me!" she wailed, head thrown back in ecstasy. "Fill this pregnant pussy with another load of cum! Ruin me for my husband!!"

Jenna and Liz continued their oral assault on Alan's chest, suckling his nipples and leaving love bites across his pecs.

Their hands roamed lower, mapping the ridges of his abs before reaching his cock where it disappeared again and again into Nicki's furiously pumping cunt.

Lisa was frigging her clit as she waited impatiently for her turn on the neighbor boy, her other hand cupping and kneading her huge, E-cup tits. "Come on, stop hogging that dick!" she whined petulantly. "My pussy is dying for some action too!"

With a keening wail, Nicki came hard on Alan's cock, her clutching cunt muscles milking him for all he was worth. Alan let out a strangled groan as he exploded inside her, pumping jet after jet of hot cum deep into his pregnant sister-in-law's quivering depths.

"Yesssss, gimme that fucking seed!" Nicki babbled deliriously, grinding her hips to prolong her climax. "Knock me up again with your virile spunk!"

As Nicki shuddered through the aftershocks, Tiffany roughly shoved her off of Alan's still-spurting cock, too impatient to wait any longer. "Move bitch, it's my turn now," she growled, moving down from his mouth, straddling Alan's hips and sinking down on his sloppy shaft in one smooth motion.

"Ohhhh fuuuuck," Tiffany groaned, relishing the feel of Alan's jizz-coated erection splitting her open. She was even tighter than Nicki thanks to her twin pregnancy, and the filthy sensation of their combined fluids squelching obscenely with each roll of her hips drove her wild.

Lisa quickly took the vacant position on Alan's face, grinding her dripping cunt against Alan's slack mouth, gushing arousal all over his face. "That's it baby, let Lisa paint you with her juices," she purred, reaching down to grip his hair and forcibly rub his nose against her engorged clit.

Jenna and Liz continued toying with Alan's nipples as Nicki crawled up the bed to take one of his hands, guiding it between her thighs to her messy, cum-filled snatch. "Be a good boy and finger-fuck your sister-in-law," she cooed, clenching her muscles around his digits.



Ellen took Alan's other hands, bringing it to her soaked, hairy muff. "Pleasure your granny like the dutiful grandson you are," she commanded breathlessly, humping against his palm.

Surrounded on all sides by wanton female flesh, Alan was lost in a haze of sensation. His cock plundered Tiffany's tight cunt over and over as she rode him vigorously, his face was drenched in Lisa's fragrant essence, his hands roughly pumped into two different sopping holes, and his nipples throbbed from Jenna and Liz's relentless attention.

The vulgar sounds of flesh slapping against flesh and sloppy, vigorous fucking filled the room, punctuated by the ecstatic moans and filthy encouragements of the depraved women as they defiled their comatose boy toy.

"Fuck, I'm close!" Tiffany announced, her rotund belly heaving as she pounded herself on Alan's big cock.

"Gonna soak you with pregnant pussy juice!" Tiffany wailed, her cunt clenching rhythmically around Alan's pumping shaft.

With a guttural moan, she came hard, squirting forcefully all over his cock and balls as she thrashed on top of him.

"Fuck him with me, sis!" Tiffany told Nicki as they wrestled Alan onto his side.

Nicki eagerly joined Tiffany on the bed, pressing her naked pregnant body against Alan's back as Tiffany clung to his front.

The two sisters sandwiched him between their swollen, baby-engorged bellies and milk-filled breasts, soft flesh molding around his muscular form.

"Mmm, doesn't this feel nice, having pregnant sisters wrapped around you?" Nicki cooed in Alan's ear, licking the shell obscenely. She reached around to grip his still-hard cock, guiding it back into Tiffany's dripping hole.

As Tiffany sank down on Alan's thick shaft with a moan, Nicki began to grind her soaked mound against his ass, coating his firm cheeks with her slick arousal. She humped him from behind as Tiffany rode him from the front, the two sisters finding a rhythm together.

Alan was lost in a dizzying world of sensation, his nerve endings overloaded by the dual assault. Tiffany's tight, wet heat engulfed his aching cock, clenching deliciously with each roll of her hips. Her heavy milk-laden tits pressed against his chest, hard nipples drilling into his pecs.

Behind him, Nicki's hard, round belly dug into his lower back as she rubbed her juicy cunt along the cleft of his ass, leaving a sticky trail of girl cum. Her massive breasts squashed against his shoulder blades, hot breath panting in his ear as she dry humped him feverishly.

The two pregnant bellies smushed together with Alan's abs trapped between, slick with sweat and undulating lewdly. He was completely smothered by ripe, fertile flesh, pinned helplessly between his wanton sisters-in-law as they used him for their depraved pleasure.

"Fuck, this is so hot," Tiffany groaned, even as she impaled herself harder on Alan's throbbing erection. "Practically raping our comatose brother-in-law, mashing our pregnant bodies against him. We're such filthy sluts!"

"Speak for yourself," Nicki grunted, grinding her engorged clit against Alan's flexing ass. "I don't feel guilty at all about taking what I need from this prime slab of fuck-meat. It's not like he minds - I can feel him throbbing, getting close!"

"Squeeze him harder between us!" Tiffany gasped. "I'm gonna fuck him as hard as I can."

Driven by their depraved lust, Tiffany and Nicki mashed Alan between their sweaty, heaving pregnant bodies even harder, soft engorged flesh completely engulfing him.

Tiffany frantically bounced on his cock, its thick length plundering her clenching depths over and over.

Nicki rubbed herself to a frenzy against his taut ass, coating his cheeks in her slippery essence.

The room filled with the vulgar wet slaps and squelches of the two sisters frantically working themselves on their comatose brother-in-law's helpless body. Their heavy, milk-filled tits slid against Alan's chest and back, leaving sticky trails of leaking fluid.

The three unborn babies squirmed and kicked within the tight confines of their mothers' wombs, jostled by the energetic sexual activity.

From inside Tiffany's stretched belly, her little girl floated serenely, lulled by the rhythmic rocking motions as her mom rode Alan's cock with abandon. The muffled sounds of her mother's ecstatic moans and the wet slapping of flesh filtered through, a lewd lullaby.

In Nicki's womb, her twins were more active, tumbling over each other as they were compressed between the unyielding hardness of Alan's muscular back and the ripe swell of their mother's pregnant belly.

They pushed and prodded at the taut dome, their feeble movements perceptible on the undulating surface as Nicki ground herself desperately against Alan's flexing ass cheeks.

All three babies were sloshed in warm amniotic fluid as their mothers bucked and writhed and used Alan's body for their own selfish pleasure. The little ones' hearts beat fast, unconsciously syncing to the elevated pulses of the rutting adults.

Nutrients and oxygen, tinged with the hormonal cocktail of lust and arousal pumping through Tiffany and Nicki's blood, filtered through the placentas to nourish the innocent babes.

The very fluids sustaining their growth were infused with the evidence of their mothers' depravity and the carnal act they were engaged in with their unresponsive uncle-in-law.

Tiffany's unborn daughter was closest to Alan's pistoning cock, separated only by the muscular wall of her mother's uterus. With each deep thrust of his thick shaft, the head

prodded that barrier, the baby's delicate form jostled by the relentless pumping.

She curled instinctively away from that large foreign object invading her safe haven again and again, even as her developing brain was imprinted with the rhythmic pounding, the sound of her mother's wanton cries and the feel of her body shaking with illicit pleasure.

The twins in Nicki's womb fared no better as their mother's belly was mashed repeatedly against the hard planes of Alan's lower back, compressed as Nicki rubbed her aching cunt frantically on his firm ass.

They kicked and squirmed in protest, but were held fast, molded helplessly to their uncle's flesh as their mother chased her sordid climax.

Tiffany and Nicki rutted against Alan's unresponsive body like bitches in heat, using him selfishly to sate their depraved pregnant lust. As they chased their peaks, they gave no thought to the innocent lives they carried, only caring about wringing out every last bit of twisted pleasure from defiling their comatose brother-in-law.

"Ungh, fuck! Cumming again on this big cock!" Tiffany wailed as she impaled herself one last time, Alan's thickness mashing against her cervix. Her greedy cunt rippled and gushed around him as she exploded in ecstasy.

Nicki followed moments later, her engorged clit throbbing against Alan's flexing ass as she sprayed his crack with her

juices. "Yes, yes! Drenching this prime fuckmeat!" she keened, shuddering violently through her climax.

Alan let out a strangled groan, his own release hitting suddenly as Tiffany's spasming walls milked him.

His cock jerked and throbbed, pumping her full of his virile seed as his body bucked helplessly between the two insatiable women.

Inside the sisters' wombs, the babies tumbled in the turbulent amniotic fluid, pummeled by the force of their mothers' climaxes. Tiffany's daughter was sloshed by each pulsing spurt of Alan's cum flooding her mom's pussy just on the other side of the uterine wall. Nicki's twins were compressed almost painfully as their mother ground and undulated wildly, riding out her intense orgasm.

Finally, the obscene undulations slowed and then stopped as Tiffany and Nicki collapsed against Alan, sandwiching his spent body between them.

They panted harshly, bodies gleaming with sweat and sexual fluids. Alan's cock slipped out of Tiffany's cum-sloppy hole with a wet squelch.

The other women had watched the depraved exhibition with avid eyes, frigging themselves to orgasm.

Now they surged forward, eager to take their own turn violating Alan. He had no choice but to surrender to their lusts as the twisted familial orgy kicked into high gear once more.

“Prop him back against the headboard and hold him there,” Barb directed, turning quickly to point her big, rounded butt-cheeks Alan's direction. “We can take turns fucking back on his cock doggy style.”

Tiffany and Nicki manhandled Alan into a seated position, propping his limp torso against the headboard.

His head lolled to the side, glassy eyes staring blankly ahead. The sisters held his arms to keep him upright, their heavy milk-laden tits squashed against his biceps.

Barb wasted no time climbing onto the bed and backing herself up against Alan's groin. Her rounded, fatty ass cheeks jiggled and swayed as she slowly impaled herself on the rigid pole of his cock, letting out a guttural moan as she was stretched open exquisitely.

"Oh fuck yes, that's it," she groaned, bracing her hands on Alan's knees as she began to rock back and forth.

Even though she'd had a long, active sex life with Alan's Grandfather, her pussy was still insanely tight and made wet squelching noises as it swallowed his length again and again. "Grandma's gonna get her old cunt stuffed full of young dick."

The others gathered around to watch the debauched sight of Barb defiling her grandson.

Lisa and Jenna sidled up on either side of Alan's head, each grabbing a fistful of hair to turn his face towards their dripping cunts.

"Clean up our wet pussies like a good boy," Lisa cooed, grinding her slippery folds against Alan's slack mouth. On the other side, Jenna did the same, smearing her musky arousal all over his nose and cheeks.

Ellen moved to kneel between Alan's splayed legs, ducking her head to suckle his balls as they tightened with each backwards thrust of Barb's humping hips.

She laved the wrinkled skin with her tongue before sucking each orb into her mouth, relishing the weight of them against her palate.

Susan crawled behind Barb to press her huge, semen-smeared tits into her pumping ass. She reached around to roughly schedule her mother's humongous, swinging breasts, twisting and tugging on the pebbled nipples.

Alan remained motionless as his female relatives used his body in the most depraved ways imaginable.

Barb grunted and groaned as she enthusiastically fucked herself back on his hard cock, her oversized udders rippling with each impact.

"Ungh yes, split Granny wide open on this fat dick!" she wailed, head thrown back in ecstasy as Alan's cockhead battered her cervix. Juices gushed from her old cunt, drenching his groin and thighs.

On either side, Lisa and Jenna rubbed their sopping pussies all over Alan's face, coating him from forehead to chin in their sticky essence.



They pinched his nose, forcing him to breathe through his mouth, only to stuff their puffy cunts between his slack lips.

"Tongue fuck us like you mean it," Jenna demanded breathlessly, yanking her brother's hair to press his face harder against her drooling slit. "Lap up all of big sister's cream like a good little fucker"

Ellen slurped messily on Alan's balls, which tried to draw up tight, but she pulled them out again with her tightly-clasping lips, stretching the cord of his vas deferens.

The lewd sounds mixing obscenely with Barb's meaty pussy squelching on his pummeling shaft.

She released his sack with a wet pop to drag her tongue up his length, lapping at the frothy mix of girl cum clinging to his veiny flesh.

"We're heeeere!" came an excited female voice from the doorway.

More busty female relatives arrived to join the depraved orgy, quickly stripping off their clothes.

Alan's big titted cousin Megan sauntered in, her massive jugs bouncing with each step.

Behind her was his stacked aunt Diane, already frigging her dripping pussy through her yoga pants in anticipation. Even his mom's buxom book club friends Pam and Kendra showed up, eager to defile the comatose young stud.

"Ooh, looks like quite the party!" Pam exclaimed, eyeing the debauched scene hungrily. "I call next ride on his big cock after grandma finishes."

"Forget that, I want to smother him with my giant tits!" Megan declared, hefting her enormous milky jugs. Her areola were ridiculously large, nearly 6 inches across, capping her mammaries in delicious, bumpy-textured flesh.

They all clamored around the bed, finding a piece of Alan to grope and molest.

Megan and Diane each grabbed a muscular leg, trailing their lips and tongues along his inner thighs, leaving hickeys on the sensitive skin.

Pam and Kendra took over mauling his chest, sucking his nipples between their teeth.

Barb's meaty cunt gripped Alan's plundering cock like a silken vise as she continued slamming back onto him with renewed vigor, chasing her climax.

Her huge melonous tits slapped together lewdly from the force of her fucking. Susan mashed Barb's ass cheeks around Alan's pistoning shaft, panting filthy encouragement.

"That's it, cum all over grandson's fat dick!" Susan urged, twisting Barb's nipples viciously. "Squirt on his fucking cock again!"

With a shrill wail, Barb exploded, her cunt clamping down rhythmically around Alan's spurting cock. He groaned into Jenna's smothering pussy as his balls unloaded deep in his

grandmother's spasming hole, pumping her full of incestuous seed.

Before Barb even finished cumming, Megan was already shoving her aside to impale her own needy snatch on Alan's sloppy erection. "Fuck yes, been dying for a ride on this monster," she moaned as he split her open. "Breed your slutty cousin full of jizz, baby!"

Megan was married with two kids so she knew a thing or two about riding cock. Her hips snapped up and back like a practiced hula-dancer, working Alan's steely dick around in the tight, juicy grip of her sheath.

The other females continued to maul Alan's helpless body as Megan ground on his dick, her massive rack flying around shamelessly.

Aunt Diane grabbed Alan's hand, shoving it between her legs to frig her soaked cunt. Pam and Kendra took turns sucking his messy cock whenever Megan lifted off.

Even more women arrived to join in violating Alan's comatose form - neighbors, family friends, even a few of Jenna's cheerleader teammates. The fleshy pile of writhing female bodies grew as they groped and fingered and clawed all over him.

By the time everyone arrived, there were a total of 35 horny women packed into Alan's bedroom, a writhing mass of jiggling tits, plump asses and wet pussies. The air was thick with the musky scent of arousal and the obscene sounds of flesh slapping against flesh.

Every inch of Alan's comatose body was being mauled and defiled.

Two girls straddled his face, one girl's tits pressed against the other's back, smearing their cunts all over his slack features.

His cock plunged into one sopping pussy after another as the women took turns riding him. Hands groped his muscles, tongues laved his skin, lips and teeth left marks of possession all over him.

Alan was lost in a delirious haze of sensation, barely aware but still feeling every violation.

Tight, wet heat engulfed his aching cock over and over. Musky female arousal flooded his mouth and nose. Enormous soft breasts pressed in from all sides, smothering him.

The women used him as a human fuck-toy, a receptacle for their depraved lust. They rode his face and cock with abandon, clawed at his muscular thighs, jerked his shaft between their huge tits. He was covered in sloppy pussy juice, saliva, and the copious amounts of cum pumped out of him by each greedy cunt.

The nonstop stimulation kept him painfully erect. Even as one woman squirted all over his cock and climbed off, his erection never flagged, instantly ready for the next one to spear herself on his thickness.

Through it all, he remained unable to move or respond, a helpless prisoner in his own body. He was nothing more than

a slab of meat for the twisted lusts of the insatiable mob of women. They fucked him brutally and egged each other on to depraved new heights.

"Sit on his face while I ride him! Smother him with that pussy!"

"Stick a finger in his ass, see if you can make him cum harder!"

"Ooh rub those huge tits all over him, get him messy with your milk!"

"Bounce that juicy ass on his cock, you filthy slut! Drain those fat balls!"

The vile encouragements spurred the women on as they defiled Alan in every way imaginable. No hole was left unpenetrated, no patch of skin untouched. He was groped, licked, sucked, fucked and used completely.

Hours passed in a dizzying blur of non-stop violation and orgasms. Alan's mind reeled, overwhelmed by intense sensation even as his body was pushed past all limits.

Just when he thought they had wrung him dry, that he couldn't possibly cum again, another slick pussy would engulf him and milk him to yet one more shuddering climax.

Alan was completely engulfed by a mountain of writhing female flesh, buried beneath an avalanche of jiggling curves and slick skin.

Enormous, heavy breasts pressed against every inch of him - pillowy globes and stiff nipples, some leaking, tickling his face, squashing his chest, smothering his groin.

Dozens of hands roamed his body, mapping every dip and curve of his muscles, pinching and caressing. Long, painted fingernails clawed through his hair, squeezed his ass, tugged on his balls, pulled his throbbing shaft. Nails left crescent marks on his skin as the women groped him feverishly.

A chorus of moans and filthy exclamations filled the room as the horde of females ground and undulated against their helpless fuck-toy.

Wet, puffy pussy lips kissed every part of him - smearing his face, gliding along his thighs, clenching tight around his cock. The sloppy sounds of fucking and the heady scent of arousal saturated the air.

Alan was smothered by plump thighs, sweat-slicked bellies, doughy asses. Milk-swollen tits leaked all over him, the warm fluid mingling with the deluge of pussy juice and cum coating his skin.

Hot mouths sucked hickeys into his neck and chest, long, experienced tongues flailing in his mouth, lapping at his neck, nipples and navel.

Dozens of nubile bodies blanketed him completely, a fleshy cocoon of tits and ass and cunt. Alan could scarcely breathe, each inhale drawing in more of the dizzying musk of female arousal. His nerve endings screamed from overstimulation,

his mind shorting out from the onslaught of sensation. *"This is incredible!"* his mind thought.

Through small gaps in the mass of undulating female forms, glimpses of the depraved tableau could be seen - a slick pussy stretched obscenely around Alan's straining cock, a huge ass rippling as it bounced on his face, a pair of giant tits mashed together around his spurting shaft, dozens of hands clawing at any patch of skin they could reach.

Buried beneath the avalanche of wanton female flesh, Alan was drowning in tits and pussy. The sheer weight of the bodies pinned him utterly helpless as the women fucked him incoherent.

His existence had narrowed down to serving as a vessel for their depraved lusts, to be used as long and hard as they saw fit, his own wants and needs irrelevant. Time lost all meaning in the endless cycle of female orgasms crashing over him.

Alan had never experienced so many different tongues invading his mouth before. It seemed like every woman there took a turn forcibly French kissing him, plunging their slick muscles past his slack lips to tangle lewdly with his own.

His sister Jenna's tongue was boldly assertive, dominating his mouth with powerful strokes and sucking hard on his own tongue.

She explored every inch of him thoroughly, leaving no surface untasted. Her kiss was aggressive and hungry, taking what she wanted.

In contrast, Aunt Diane's tongue was sinuously seductive, slithering past his teeth to caress him with a wicked curl. She flicked the sensitive roof of his mouth, sending tingles down his spine. Her skillful muscle danced and dueled with his, teasing him with flirtatious licks.

Grandma Ellen's kiss was sloppy and obscene, her thick tongue thrusting into him over and over like she was fucking his mouth.

She shoved it as far back as she could, making him gag slightly, before swirling it all around to gather his saliva. Her lewd slurping sounds filled his ears.

Cousin Megan was enthusiastic and orally fixated. Her pierced tongue lapped at the inside of Alan's cheeks, traced his teeth, and twirled around his licker feverishly. She alternated sucking on his tongue intensely and flicking it rapidly with the pointed tip of hers.

Neighbor Lisa kissed him deeply and sensuously, like she had dreamed of doing for years, her velvety tongue languidly massaging his.

For nearly ten minutes, she caressed every contour of his mouth in a thorough exploration, stroking him from the sensitive underside to the top. Her tongue undulated against his in a lascivious dance.

The cheerleaders Kendra and Pam were playfully competitive, their pierced tongues tag teaming Alan's mouth.

One would thrust in and swirl around while the other lapped at his lips, before switching. They played a lewd game of



tonsil hockey, batting his tongue back and forth between them.

Alan lost track of how many different tongues plundered his mouth, each one with its own intensity and flavor.

Some pushed in slowly and sensually, others whipped rapidly in an oral fucking motion. They ranged from rough to gentle, teasing to demanding, but all of them used his mouth shamelessly for their pleasure.

Drool ran down his chin as the women kissed him sloppily and ferociously, uncaring of the mess. Their saliva mingled with his, flooding his mouth with their intimate taste. At times he could barely breathe, a thick, wiggling tongue shoved down his throat possessively.

Alan was helpless to resist the non-stop tongue fucking, just another hole for the mob of women to violate.

Every deep kiss, every swipe of a wicked tongue, sent unwanted shudders of dark pleasure through him. His mouth was left tender and used, coated in spit, aching from the ceaseless invasion.

As thoroughly as his mouth was being plundered and abused by countless invasive tongues, Alan's cock was subjected to an even more intense onslaught of relentless stimulation.

Buried beneath a mountain of undulating female flesh, he couldn't see what was being done to his sensitive manhood, only feel the endless slick friction as he was enveloped again and again.

Alan's rigid shaft was gripped by one tight, hungry pussy after another as the mob of women took turns frantically impaling themselves on him.

No sooner would one dripping cunt lift off his aching cock, strings of combined fluids connecting them obscenely, then another would immediately slide down his length with a groan of satisfaction.

The textures and intensity of each woman's most intimate embrace varied - some sheathed him in slick, clinging heat, their walls rippling deliciously along his veiny hardness. Others were vise-tight, squeezing his throbbing flesh almost painfully as they rode him hard.

Nubile cheerleader cunts, mature hugging snatches, the drenched holes of his closest family members - all engulfed his beleaguered cock ceaselessly.

When Alan wasn't stretching a greedy pussy to the limits, his erection was wrapped in other slippery female flesh. Enormous, heavy breasts enveloped him from root to tip, smothering his shaft and balls in pillowy softness as the women tit-fucked him feverishly. He erupted over and over, coating massive mammaries in thick ropes of cum that were promptly licked up.

Wicked tongues laved every inch of his pulsing cock when it was exposed, gathering the sticky blend of jizz and pussy cream liberally coating him.

They twirled around the sensitive head, dipped into his leaking slit, and traced the throbbing veins. Lips wrapped

around him and sucked greedily, gulping down his seed as if parched.

Alan's balls were constantly fondled and squeezed, the women marveling at how they instantly grew heavy and full again after each draining orgasm. Fingers kneaded and tugged on his sensitive sack, rolling the swollen orbs within. They were sucked into hot mouths, bathed by agile tongues, and pressed against soaked pussy lips rubbing all over them.

Sometimes Alan's straining cock was stroked rapidly by small soft hands while a ravenous mouth sucked the tip, pushing him to erupt down a clutching throat.

Other times his shaft was gripped tight by clenching pussy walls while a probing tongue lapped at his stretched anus, the dual stimulation making him spasm and unload.

The sheer unending friction and suction on his most sensitive flesh was maddening. Alan's drugged body responded and ejaculated over and over, but the pleasure bordered on agonizing, every nerve ending screaming from the ceaseless assault.

He was nothing but a mindless set of genitals for the insatiable women to abuse, a throbbing cock to ride and suck dry, plump balls to drain over and over.

The relentless wet friction on his overstimulated penis was driving Alan delirious, trapped in a purgatory of agonizing pleasure that never ended.

The women used his cock brutally, pounding their dripping cunts down on him, grinding his captive shaft against their aching clits, milking him with rippling pussy walls.

They jerked and sucked him with ravenous hunger, stroking him to agonizing hardness only to squeeze viciously tight and demand his seed again and again.

Alan's straining erection was never allowed a moment of rest, forever sheathed in smothering tits, clenching holes, or pumping fists.

Semen poured from him nearly continuously, his aching balls somehow refilling instantly to fuel the next round of mind-breaking climaxes.

He wanted to scream from the intensity of it, the endless edging and erupting, every inch of his cock ravaged by the nonstop stimulation. But he remained trapped motionless, a prisoner in his own body as the mob of females violated him so thoroughly.

Through the fugue of overstimulation, Alan was dimly aware of the filthy things the women were saying as they used him, their words almost as obscene as their actions.

"Drain those fat balls, pump me full of cream!"

"Mmm, ride that big dick, make it spurt like a fountain!"

"Fuck, his cock is still hard! How many loads is that?"

"Who cares, keep milking him! I need more cum!"

"There's enough of him to go around. Everyone gets a turn to sit on his face and cock!"

"God, I'm so addicted to this dick. Can't get enough!"

The vulgar declarations washed over Alan along with the sensations, their crude lust and his unwilling pleasure blurring together. He was lost in a sea of tits and tongues and pussies, suffocating in female flesh, drowning in their fluids and his own unending ejaculate.

Through the erotic haze, Alan felt Susan's familiar pregnant form slide atop him, her huge milk-laden breasts pressing against his chest as she captured his slack mouth in a lewd, sloppy kiss.

Her wicked tongue plunged past his lips, tangling with his own as she kissed him deeply and possessively.

"Mmmm, my sweet boy," she purred between licks, "taking all these horny cunts so well. Such a good stud for mommy and the other ladies."

Susan undulated against him, rubbing her dripping pussy along his cum-slicked abs.

Her tongue fucked in and out of his mouth in filthy mimicry of what she craved, painting his palate with her musky essence.

"You love this, don't you?" she breathed hotly against his used lips. "Being our helpless fuck-toy, our personal cock slave to ride as hard as we want. Letting mommy whore out your perfect dick to all these hungry snatches."

Alan wanted to nod his head, but he remained frozen, a prisoner in his defiled body. The only response was another shuddering climax as yet another cunt milked his throbbing erection.

"He's cumming again!" came the cry of whoever was riding him.

"That's it baby, give us all your seed," Susan praised, licking up the spunk that splattered his face from a particularly enthusiastic handjob. "Spurt every drop for these greedy holes. Fuck, mommy's so proud of you!"

She kissed him again, flavoring his mouth with his own salty essence, before slithering back down his body to join the other women savaging his cock.

The wet heat of her pussy engulfed him to the hilt and Alan surrendered to the fresh wave of soul-wracking sensation.

"Sit him upright so we can bury his head between our tits while we grind on him," Susan directed.

Sweat-slickened bodies slithered off the boy like a clearing storm cloud.

Eager hands gripped Alan, pulling his limp torso upright and propping him against the headboard. Immediately, two buxom women pressed in from either side, smothering his face between their massive, sticky breasts.

"Mmm, I bet he loves having his head buried in huge titties like this," Diane cooed, flexing her chest muscles to make her fleshy globes ripple around Alan's slack features.

On the other side, Megan did the same, trapping him in a prison of soft, fragrant tit-flesh.

Alan could scarcely breathe, his nose and mouth completely engulfed by the smothering embrace of four enormous breasts. The pliant mounds molded around his face, hot and damp, threatening to suffocate him. He was nearly insensate from the unending stimulation, but the primal need for air still burned in his lungs.

Megan sunk her fingers into the back of his hair, forcing his lips to her fat, rubbery nipple.

Alan's heart nearly beat out of his chest as he glimpsed the enormity of her areola. The crinkled cap masked to his entire face as he sunk up into the center of her tit.

Megan had recently given birth and he could taste her sweet lactation as he teats leaked into his tit-gorged mouth.

As he struggled weakly for oxygen, Susan climbed into his lap facing him, her own giant tits pushing up against the other two pairs to completely cocoon his head.

She sank down on his painfully rigid shaft with an obscene moan, her soaked pussy swallowing him to the hilt.

"Ooooh fuck yessss," she hissed, undulating her hips to grind her clit against his pelvis. "Love having my boy's big fat cock splitting me open while smothering him with all our tits. Fucking heaven!"

The other women pressed in, each seeking a piece of Alan to rub against.

Kendra clambered behind him, molding her fat tits to his back and wedging her dripping slit against the cleft of his ass, humping him lewdly.

Pam and Jenna claimed his hands, wrapping them around their aching pussies and riding his fingers with wanton moans.

Alan was just a ragdoll for the women to use, a toy to hump and grind against mindlessly. His head swam from lack of air, surrounded on all sides by a wall of tit flesh undulating against him.

Megan's flesh still filled his mouth. He could hear hear excited heartbeat in her cushy chest, and spurts of milk flowed steadily now, sending a warm stream down his gulping throat.

Susan's cunt gripped him like a silken fist, rippling up and down his cock as she fucked herself on him with wild abandon.

The chorus of feminine moans and filthy wet sounds of frantic coupling filled the room, punctuated by the rhythmic slap of Susan's ass against Alan's thighs as she rode him brutally.

The scent of sweat and arousal was overpowering, the writhing bodies generating intense heat.

Alan was delirious, suffocating, drowning in tits and pussy, every nerve ending overloaded.



As soon as he saw Megan's drooping melon hover away, his mom grabbed a fistful of his hair, yanking his head back.

She smashed her lips to his in a breathless, sloppy kiss, plundering his mouth with her wicked tongue. All the while riding him wildly, plunging his unyielding boner through her birthing tunnel.

All thirty women took turns riding Alan's cock, each one clinging tightly to him and smothering his head between their huge, rippling tits.

They used his comatose body relentlessly, grinding their dripping married pussies on his rigid shaft and mashing their sweat-slicked breasts against his face.

Jenna went again, impaling herself on her brother's thick cock with a wail of ecstasy. "Fuck yes, I can't get enough!"

She bounced energetically, her massive, triple-d's jiggling hypnotically.

She grabbed Alan's head, shoving his face into her cleavage and flexing her tits around him. "Nngh, suffocate in your sister's big titties while I milk this fat cock!"

Aunt Diane was next, sliding her mature cunt down Alan's veiny pole with a filthy moan. "Oh baby, you fill up Auntie so good."

She was his dad's sister and had a husband a four children. They were deeply religious, but that didn't stop Diane from cheating on her husband and indulging in her nephew's teenage cock.

She rolled her hips with practiced precision, stirring him inside her, as she crushed his head between her heavy, milk-leaking breasts. "Auntie's gonna smother you unconscious with these big milkers, while I drain your balls."

Diane's hot, slick pussy massaged Alan's throbbing erection as she squeezed her enormous, spongy tits so tight around his face he saw stars.

He could only gulp for air when she shifted, her overwhelming tit flesh threatening to suffocate him.

Grandmother Ellen cackled with glee as she took her turn, her tight folds engulfing Alan's cock. "Ooh yeah, Granny's gonna get her old cunt resized by your young meat."

She undulated against him, gushing arousal all over his groin as she sandwiched his head between her slightly wrinkled, but still-fat breasts.

Ellen humped him with surprising vigor for her age, determined to wring every drop from her grandson's overworked balls.

His cousin Megan was a tit-smothering demon, keeping Alan's face constantly buried in the canyon of her huge, fleshy globes as she rode him wildly. "Yes, yes, drown in my massive titties while I squirt on this perfect dick!"

Her cunt rippled along his shaft, the squelching sounds obscene as she pounded herself to a screaming orgasm.

The parade of women fucking themselves stupid on Alan's captive cock and smothering him with their jiggling tits

continued - his sister-in-laws with their milk-swollen breasts, his mom's friends with their huge suckable nipples, the busty cheerleaders grinding their plump young tits in his face.

Alan lost track of how many cunts engulfed his aching shaft, each one wetter and tighter than the last. He was just a throbbing set of genitals to be used brutally for their pleasure.

Pregnant sister-in-law Nicki rode him with wild abandon, her massive belly bouncing as she impaled her slick folds on his thickness again and again. "Oooh fuck, your cock is even better than my hubby's! Gonna make you give this baby batter right into my knocked up cunt!"

She pressed his face into the sweaty valley of her engorged tits, her milk spraying as she came on him with a shriek.

Aunt Liz was next, her experienced snatch hot and hungry as it swallowed Alan to the root. "Mmm yes, Auntie's gonna ride this prime dick like a bucking bronco. Shoot your load deep in my womb!"

She crushed his head between her giant, spongy tits, flexing the massive mounds and rubbing them all over his slack features as she gyrated on his lap. She came to a screaming, shivering climax, harder than she ever had with her husband.

Mom's friend Lisa was a wild woman, slamming her curvy body down on Alan's cock as if trying to break him in half. "Take it all, you magnificent boy! Skewer my cunt with that huge fucking log!"

She yanked his hair, burying his face in her jiggling cleavage and nearly smothering him as she chased her explosive climax

The beautiful blonde cheerleaders double-teamed Alan, Kendra bouncing on his cock while Pam rode his face. "Suck my clit while your fat dick reams my bestie out! We're gonna drain you dry, fucker!" They high-fived as they came in unison, their girlish voices screaming out as they drenched him in their gushing fluids.

And so it went, each woman taking her turn to violently milk Alan's dreamy cock with her ravenous pussy, screaming in ecstasy as they smothered him with their heaving tits.

Hours passed in a delirious haze of non-stop fucking and cumming, until finally, mercifully, Alan passed out, completely spent and used up.

He drifted in blessed darkness, only to jerk awake sometime later to see both his parents standing at his bedside. "How has he been since being home?" his father asked. "Have you noticed any changes?"

Susan smiled reassuringly at her husband, keeping her tone casual. "No changes really. He's still the same, just...resting peacefully."

*"If only he knew," she thought wickedly, "that their comatose son was anything but at peace. That his helpless body had just been subjected to hours of depraved violation by a mob of his horny female relatives using him as their personal fuck toy."*

Beneath the sheets, Alan was covered in the dried evidence of the perverse orgy - pussy juices, saliva, tit sweat, and copious amounts of his own seed pumped out of him over and over.

"The doctors said familiar surroundings and physical touch could help stimulate brain activity," Susan continued, barely suppressing a smirk. "So I've just been spending a lot of time with him, talking to him and holding his hand, that sort of thing."

She didn't mention the kind of intimate "physical touch" she and the other women had been giving Alan - stroking his cock, riding his face, smothering him with their huge tits as they raped him repeatedly. Best not to overload her poor oblivious husband with those sordid details.

"I'm sure he can sense your presence and it's a comfort," Alan's dad said, reaching out to pat his son's limp hand.

If only he knew that same hand had been shoved up dozens of dripping cunts just hours ago, pumping in and out while the shameless women fucked themselves on his fingers.

"I've gotta head to work, but you'll let me know if anything changes, right honey?" he asked, turning to give Susan a peck on the cheek.

"Of course, dear," she replied, returning the chaste kiss while barely restraining the urge to laugh at the irony.

Her husband remained completely clueless that sharing a bed with Alan would be akin to sleeping with a heavily used cum rag at this point. "Have a good day at the office."

As soon as the bedroom door closed behind him, Susan let out a low, wicked chuckle. She turned back to Alan, eyes roaming hungrily over his prone form.

His handsome face was slack and vacant, but she knew the pleasure he had just experienced behind that empty gaze, the hours of non-stop sexual torture inflicted on his helpless body.

Susan whipped the sheet off dramatically, baring Alan's nude, battered flesh to her greedy eyes.

His muscular form was littered with signs of the depravity - hickeys and bite marks covering his neck and chest, scratches on his thighs and ass from grappling nails, dried fluids painting his skin and matting his pubic hair. His cock lay soft and spent against his thigh, raw and chafed from the brutal over-use.

"Well, baby," Susan grinned. "You look like you've been thoroughly used up. But I bet we can coax that gorgeous cock hard again, can't we?"

She reached under her skirt and peeled off her dainty, pink panties, letting them pool at her bare feet. Then, she climbed onto the bed, straddling Alan's hips.

His limp penis nestled against her ass cheeks as she leaned forward to trace the bite marks on his chest with her fingers.

"Mmm, the ladies really did a number on you, didn't they?" Susan purred. "Rode this prime dick to within an inch of its life. Drained these fat balls over and over until you were shooting dust."

Her fingers danced lower, brushing over his abs still sticky with dried cum. She scooped some up and brought it to her mouth, sucking the digits clean with a wanton moan.

"Delicious. You're like a fucking snack platter, covered in all our juices." Susan reached behind her to grip Alan's soft cock, massaging it slowly. "Wonder how many loads are splattered inside of us. I lost count of how many cunts you pumped full of jizz."

She stroked him languidly, feeling the flesh start to swell and lengthen in her hand. Susan grinned triumphantly as Alan's dick began to rise to the occasion once more, twitching into hardness.

"There we go, getting nice and stiff for mommy again like a good boy."

She angled the plump head against her wet slit, rubbing it through her pink pedals. "Gonna stuff this fat cock in me and ride it hard. Milk out another load to add to the dried spunk all over you."

With a filthy groan, Susan sank down on Alan's erection, taking him to the hilt in one smooth stroke.

Her eyes rolled back in bliss as she was stretched and filled, the walls of her pussy molding around every thick inch.

"Ungh fuck! Love having my son's huge dick splitting me open!"

She tore off her blouse and bra, then began to bounce with lewd enthusiasm, her heavy mommy-tits slapping his face

with each rise and fall. "Gonna smother you with these milkers while I drain your cock dry again!"

Susan rode him with wild abandon, uncaring of his battered flesh, using his body to chase her own pleasure. The wet sounds of her cunt slurping on his shaft filled the room, punctuated by her wanton moans.

"Mommy's gonna violate this prime fuck-meat every day," she babbled deliriously, grinding her clit against his pelvis. "Keep you hard and leaking in this bed, an obedient cock slave for me and the ladies. Would you like that, baby boy? Hmm?"

Of course, Alan could only stay silent, but would have gladly accepted her challenge if he was able.

"Would you like to try some new positions with mommy today?" she asked, leaning forward and clinging onto him tightly.

Of course, Alan could only stay silent and motionless beneath Susan's writhing form as she used him for her depraved pleasure. But in his mind, lost in the fugue of unwilling arousal, part of him craved more of the depravity, hungered to be violated to even filthier depths by his debauched mother and the other women.

"Let's try a new one right now," Susan purred, hugging Alan's torso tightly as she undulated on his thick cock. "I want to experience every inch of this prime fuck-meat in every dirty way imaginable."



With his erection still lodged deep in her squelching cunt, Susan rolled them over so Alan was splayed limply on top of her. She hiked her legs high and wide, opening herself completely to his weight pressing her into the mattress.

"Oooh fuck, you feel even bigger like this," she groaned, the new angle letting him sink impossibly deeper. "Gonna clench mommy's pussy on this fat dick and milk it so good."

Susan flexed her vaginal muscles expertly, rippling up and down Alan's shaft as she began to thrust up onto him. The wet, obscene sounds of her cunt gripping him filled the room along with her whorish moans.

Susan's strong, shapely legs were spread obscenely wide as she worked her hips up to meet each downward press of Alan's dead weight. Her unborn baby was smashed between them, her belly bulging out at the sides.

Susan's silky thighs flexed and quivered with the effort, the muscles clenching enticingly beneath her boy's skin.

Her feet were sexy and dainty, the nails painted a slutty red. Susan pointed her toes to opposite sides of the room like a ballerina as jolts of electric pleasure shot up her legs from where Alan's pelvis ground against her swollen clit.

Occasionally her feet would curl in ecstasy, her body's natural reaction to the delicious sensations radiating from her stuffed cunt.

The cock-hungry mother planted her heels on the bed for leverage and began thrusting up onto Alan's cock in earnest,

using her powerful legs to bounce his limp form on top of her.

His head lolled bonelessly as she fucked herself stupid with his meat pole, his face smacking into her huge jiggling tits with each forceful buck of her hips.

Alan could feel his baby sister squirming around in her womb-sack between their colliding bodies.

"Take it, take mommy's hungry cunt!" Susan snarled, her feet springing back up as she wrapped her legs around Alan's waist and crossing her ankles, trapping him balls deep as she started to hump in short, frantic strokes.

Her ankles drummed against his clenching ass, spurring him on. "Gonna squeeze this fat dick and drain it dry! Fill me up!"

She moved wildly beneath Alan, the muscles of her thighs straining as she rammed her greedy pussy up onto his cock over and over.

Her sexy legs began to quake from the intensity, her feet flexing spastically. Susan threw her head back with a lewd wail as she chased her rapidly approaching climax.

"Gonna cum, gonna cum so fucking hard on my son's perfect cock!" she babbled, eyes rolling back in her skull.

Her legs clamped around him like a vice, pulling him impossibly deeper as he hit her hidden depths. "Knock me up again with your incest baby batter! Fuuuuck!"

With a banshee shriek, Susan exploded, thrashing uncontrollably under Alan as her release crashed through

her. Her cunt spasmed violently, milking his twitching cock for all it was worth.

Her back arched, lifting them from the bed, legs shook and jerked, feet kicking out at the overwhelming sensations consuming her.

Susan's pussy clenched rhythmically, wringing out Alan's pent-up load. He let out a strangled groan as his balls drew up tight and began to pump spurt after spurt of thick jizz directly into his mother's ravenous cunt.

His cock throbbed and jerked, the slit flaring wide to fire each heavy shot of cum.

"Yes, yes, give mommy that cream!" Susan wailed, eyes crossing as she felt her son's hot seed painting her insides.

"Harder baby, fuck mommy harder!" she urged nonsensically, humping her hips up to meet each downward press of his deadweight. The knowledge that she was essentially masturbating with her comatose son's cock, using his limp body to get off, only heightened Susan's twisted arousal.

She gripped Alan's firm ass, pulling him into her roughly, swiveling her hips to grind her clit against his pubic bone. Her pussy fluttered wildly as she edged herself closer to a second climax, the sloppy wet friction of his cock dragging along her walls driving her higher.

"Gonna cum all over this dick again," Susan babbled, head thrashing on the pillow. "Paint your big fat cock in mommy's cream as I gush on it. Fuck, fuck, fuckkkk!!"

Her cunt contracted almost violently, clamping down on Alan's throbbing shaft as she came with a wail.

Nectar squirted out around his girth, splattering his groin and thighs with the proof of her depravity. Susan jackknifed beneath him, waves of ecstasy crashing through her.

As Susan came down from her intense orgasm, her devious mind was already spinning with more depraved ideas of how to use Alan's helpless body.

She knew there was another position she could easily manipulate him into that would let her violate him even more thoroughly.

With a wicked grin, Susan rolled Alan onto his back and straddled his head facing his feet. She reached down to grip his semi-hard cock, stroking it back to full throbbing stiffness.

"Gonna do a kinky little 69 with you now, baby boy," she purred, angling his dick towards her mouth. "Stuff your thick meat down mommy's throat while I smother you with my dripping cunt."

Susan engulfed the bulbous head between her lips, sucking lewdly on the tip before sinking down to take more of him into her hot mouth.

At the same time, she lowered her sopping wet pussy onto Alan's slack face, grinding her slick folds against his mouth and nose.

"Mmmm, fuck yes," she moaned around his thick cock stretching her lips obscenely. The vibrations made him twitch

on her tongue. "Love having my son's big dick fucking my throat. Gonna suck out every drop of cum."

Susan bobbed her head, taking him deeper on each down stroke until he was nudging the back of her throat. She swallowed around him, the muscles constricting his sensitive flesh and making him jerk in her mouth.

As she slurped noisily on Alan's straining dick, Susan rubbed her gushing pussy all over his face, coating him in her essence. She ground down on his mouth, smearing her engorged clit against his slack lips and tongue.

"That's it, get mommy's cunt nice and messy," she groaned, her hips undulating lewdly. "Let me paint your handsome face with my juices while I worship this gorgeous cock."

Susan rode Alan's face with wild abandon, using him shamelessly as she chased another orgasm.

All the while she sucked him feverishly, her pretty head bobbing up and down his rigid shaft.

The room filled with the wet, obscene sounds of her slurping mouth and squishing cunt as she defiled her comatose son from both ends.

Alan could only lay there passively, his slack features buried in his mother's sopping wet slit as she fucked his face with her pussy.

His cock throbbed in the tight, wet clasp of her throat as she deep throated him over and over. Though his body couldn't

respond, his drug-addled mind registered every filthy sensation.

Susan felt her climax approaching rapidly as she tongue bathed Alan's thick shaft and ground her aching clit against his mouth. She could feel him pulsing and twitching more urgently in her throat, signaling his own impending release.

Determined to push them both over the edge in mutual orgasm, Susan doubled her efforts, sucking Alan's cock with wild abandon as she rubbed her sopping cunt all over his face. Her head bobbed frantically, lips stretched obscenely around his girth as she took him to the hilt again and again.

At the same time, she ground her pussy against his slack mouth, smearing her copious arousal from his chin to his nose. Susan angled her hips so her aching clit dragged along his parted lips, electric pleasure zinging through her.

"Mmmm, fuck!" she groaned around the thick meat stuffing her throat. "Gonna cum all over your face while I swallow your load. Give it to mommy, baby. Feed me that hot cream!"

As if obeying her depraved command, Alan suddenly stiffened, his cock flexing hard between Susan's lips.

With a muffled grunt, he began to erupt, flooding his mother's mouth with shot after shot of thick, salty semen.

Susan let out a garbled moan of triumph as Alan's seed burst across her tongue. She gulped it down greedily, swallowing every drop he pumped out.

The taste of her son's cum combined with the feeling of him twitching and spurting in her throat sent Susan careening into her own shattering climax.

"Nnnngggghhhh!!" Her scream was smothered by Alan's raging cock as her pussy convulsed, gushing her release all over his upturned face.

She humped his mouth wildly, grinding and writhing as the intense pleasure ripped through her.

For long moments, Susan simply quaked and jerked, her body wracked by waves of ecstasy radiating from where she and Alan were intimately joined.

His dick continued to twitch in the tight clasp of her throat, jizz leaking steadily onto her tongue as she milked him through the aftershocks.

Finally, she released him from her mouth with a lewd pop, strings of saliva and cum connecting his softening flesh to her puffy lips.

Susan rolled off of Alan to collapse beside him, panting harshly. Between her splayed thighs, her well-used cunt fluttered and dripped its satisfaction.

Alan lay motionless, his face drenched in his mother's juices, his slack mouth and chin coated in the musky proof of her pleasure.

Globs of his own milky semen oozed down his shaft to pool in his pubic hair from where it had leaked out around Susan's lips. He made a thoroughly debauched sight.

"Christ, you are such a perfect fuck toy," Susan praised breathlessly, reaching over to scoop some of the sticky spunk from his softening cock. She brought it to her mouth, licking her fingers clean with a purr of satisfaction. "I could fuck you every minute of every day."

"Mom, can me and my friends given Alan a triple blowjob?" Jenna asked as she came in the kitchen after school with two other girls, all still in their cheerleader outfits.

Susan looked up at her teenage daughter Jenna and her two cute cheerleader friends as they bounded into the kitchen, ponytails swinging. A wicked grin spread across her face at the naughty request.

"Of course, baby girl," Susan purred. "I think your brother would love to have three hot little mouths worshipping his big cock at once. He's upstairs in his bed, nice and ready for you."

Jenna and her friends giggled excitedly, already sliding their hands under their short skirts to play with their pussies.

"Thanks Mom!" Jenna chirped. "We're gonna drain his balls so good!"

The girls scampered out of the kitchen and raced up the stairs, eager to debauch themselves with Alan's comatose body.

Susan licked her lips, picturing the obscene sight of the three nubile teens slurping all over her son's dick together.



She knew she should feel guilty for encouraging them to molest her helpless boy, but Susan was too far gone in depravity now. Violating Alan was just too addictive. She craved using him, offering him up to sate the lusts of any woman that wanted a piece of his prime fuck-meat.

Upstairs, Jenna led her friends into Alan's room where he lay motionless on the bed. They gazed hungrily at his naked form, eyes zeroing in on the limp cock nestled between his muscular thighs.

"Oooh, he's even bigger than you said!" Amber squealed, immediately climbing onto the bed and kneeling between Alan's splayed legs. She wrapped her small hand around his shaft and began stroking him to hardness.

"Totally," Kylee agreed, joining Amber and leaning down to lick a slow stripe up the underside of Alan's cock as it swelled and grew. "I can't wait to feel this monster splitting my throat open."

"Plenty to share," Jenna giggled as she took her place on Alan's other side.

She fondled his heavy ball sack while her friends lapped at his dick like kittens at a bowl of cream, coaxing him to full mast.

Soon Alan's impressive erection was jutting straight up, the girls' eager mouths and hands bringing him to straining hardness.

Amber, Kyle and Jenna exchanged mischievous glances before diving in to bathe every inch of his cock and balls with their wet little tongues.

They licked him from root to tip, swirling their tongues around his plump cockhead and probing at the leaking slit.

They mouthed along his thick veiny shaft and suckled at his balls, coating him in their saliva. Wet, slurping sounds filled the room as the girls worshipped Alan's cock with enthusiasm.

"Fuck, he tastes so good," Amber stated. "Why can't my boyfriend taste that sweet?"

"Mmm, lemme get my mouth around that fat knob," Kylee moaned, wrapping her lips around the bulbous head of Alan's cock and suckling greedily.

Kylee had a pierced tongue and she swirled it around the ridge of Alan's boner and dipped into the weeping slit, relishing the salty-sweet flavor of his pre-cum.

Amber and Jenna licked up and down Alan's throbbing shaft as Kylee sucked the tip, their agile tongues tracing the thick veins and flickering over the sensitive underside.

They pressed wet, open-mouthed kisses along his length, letting their drool dribble down to coat his flesh.

"Oh yeah, get him nice and sloppy," Jenna purred, fisting the base of Alan's spit-slicked cock and aiming it towards Amber's. "Your turn, girl. Choke on my brother's big dick."

Amber eagerly engulfed him, relaxing her throat to take him deeper until the swollen head nudged the back of her mouth. She held him there, swallowing convulsively around him and making him twitch between her stretched lips.

Kylee and Jenna lavished attention on Alan's heavy, cum-filled balls as Amber face-fucked herself, slurping and drooling all over his cock.

They lapped at his sack, sucking each orb into their hot mouths and rolling them on their tongues before releasing them with a lewd pop.

Alan's testicles were engorged with sperm. It had been an hour since he last ejaculated and his nuts swollen and heavy with his pent-up seed.

As Kylee and Jenna took turns sucking each cum-filled orb into their hungry mouths, they marveled at the sheer weight and heat of them against their tongues.

The delicate skin of Alan's scrotum was already taut and straining from his arousal, stretched paper-thin over the plump ovals within. His balls churned and pulsed as the girls lapped and slurped at them, priming to unleash a massive load.

Kylee sealed her lips around the left testicle, sucking strongly and hollowing her cheeks. She could feel the coiled tubes of his epididymis, where his sperm matured before shooting through his vas deferens during ejaculation. She worked the firm flesh with her tongue-piercing, massaging the spermatic cords.

On the right testicle, Jenna fluttered her licker against the wrinkled skin, tracing the seam between the two swollen orbs. She lightly scraped her teeth over the surface before sucking the whole sack into her mouth, gently squeezing and tugging on it.

The sensations shooting from his balls straight to his throbbing cock made Alan's shaft flex hard in Amber's throat. She gagged and sputtered as he hit the back of her mouth, tears springing to her eyes, but gamely kept swallowing him down.

Jenna and Kylee redoubled their efforts, licking and suckling at the taut, smooth skin of Alan's balls, worshipping the cum factories that would soon be giving up their bounty. They knew millions of sperm were swimming in the warm, musky depths of his testicles, just waiting to erupt.

The obscene slurping and sucking sounds of the three cheerleaders devouring Alan's genitals echoed obscenely through his bedroom.

Drool ran down their chins as they greedily mouthed and tongued every inch of his most sensitive flesh. Their pretty faces glistened with the evidence of their depravity.

Alan's cock pulsed urgently in Amber's mouth, signaling his impending orgasm.

She pulled off with a gasp, strings of saliva connecting his angry purple cockhead to her puffy lips. She fisted his shaft hard and fast as the other two continued feasting on his balls.

"Fuuuck, I think he's gonna cum!" Amber panted. "Quick, get your mouths on this dick! We gotta catch every drop!"

The three girls converged on Alan's jerking cockhead, their open mouths hovering inches away.

Amber pumped his shaft firmly, aiming him at their waiting faces as Jenna and Kylee massaged his balls, coaxing out his load.

With a full-body shudder, Alan's pulsing erection erupted like a geyser, spraying thick ropes of pearly cum all over the eager faces of the three nubile cheerleaders.

They squealed in delight as jet after jet of hot jizz splattered their flushed cheeks, parted lips, and outstretched tongues.

"Yes, yesss! Hose us down with your spunk!" Jenna cried, pumping Alan's pulsating shaft furiously. Voluminous amounts of semen poured from his slit, coating his sister and her friends' in a creamy facial.

The girls angled their open mouths to catch the seemingly endless streams, moaning wantonly as the salty essence flooded their palates. They lapped up every drop they could, swallowing greedily before diving back in for more.

Alan's cock jerked and twitched violently as it disgorged spurt after heavy spurt, his balls clenching almost painfully as they were drained.

The cheerleaders milked him relentlessly, fisting and suckling his erupting dick, determined to wring out every last bit of cum.

"Fuck, there's so much," Amber panted in awe between mouthfuls of jizz. "He's like a fucking faucet!"

Thick rivulets of semen dripped down her chin to splatter on her heaving tits.

"Mmm, and it tastes so good," Kylee moaned, slurping the pearly cream from her sticky lips. "I could suck this cock all day."

She lapped at Alan's spurting slit, savoring the salty tang bursting on her tongue.

The flow finally began to ebb, Alan's battered cock giving a last few feeble twitches as it surrendered the dregs of his release. The girls nursed on him gently, coaxing out the last dribbles and licking him clean with soft little kitten licks.

As they sat back on their haunches, the obscene sight of the three teenaged faces glazed in spunk, grinning in satisfaction, was one to behold.

Jenna, Amber and Kylee were absolutely drenched in her brother's ejaculate, their features nearly unrecognizable under the heavy coat of cum.

Thick globs dripped from their chins, noses and eyelashes, oozing slowly down to join the milky puddles collecting on their heaving breasts. They looked like utterly debauched cum-sluts, and they couldn't be more thrilled.

With wicked giggles, the girls began to make out sloppily, licking the jizz from each other's messy faces. They shared the creamy treat between their lips and tongues, moaning

lustily at the wickedly taboo flavor of Jenna's brother slathered all over them.

The next day (Saturday), Alan's busty school teacher, Mrs. Johnson, stopped by the house with her husband to check on her student's progress since the accident.

She looked like a curvy version of the actress Amy Adams, with flowing red hair and blatantly oversized tits.

As they chatted with Susan in the kitchen over coffee, Mrs. Johnson couldn't stop thinking about the handsome young athlete lying helpless upstairs.

She had always had a crush on Alan, fantasizing about his fit body during classes, but even more so when she was home and could furiously rub her clit.

The thought of him comatose and vulnerable sent shameful tingles through her curvy body.

Mrs. Johnson squirmed in her seat, growing wet as she imagined taking advantage of the situation.

Unable to resist temptation any longer, she placed a hand on her husband's arm. "Honey, why don't you wait here while I go up and sit with Alan for a bit? I'm sure Susan could use a little break."

Susan hid a knowing smirk behind her mug. She recognized the lustful gleam in the teacher's eyes. It seemed Alan would be servicing yet another horny cunt today. "Of course, what

a thoughtful idea. I'm sure Alan would appreciate a visit from his favorite teacher."

Mrs. Johnson climbed the stairs on shaky legs, her massive tits jiggling in anticipation beneath her conservative blouse.

She slipped into Alan's room, shut the door quietly and locked it, turning to feast her eyes on his comatose form.

"Oh Alan," she breathed, already hiking up her skirt as she approached the bed. "I've wanted this for so long. You have no idea how many times I've fingered myself imagining your young cock splitting me open."

She sat on the edge of the mattress and fondled Alan's flaccid penis reverently through his shorts, shivering as the flesh began to stiffen and grow beneath her touch.

Mrs. Johnson licked her lips as she pulled off his bottoms, then pumped his swelling shaft, watching it rise to its full impressive size.

"Oh my God, look how big you are," she whispered, guessing that his meaty boner was nearly twice the size of that of her husband.

Unable to wait a second longer, she quickly shed her skirt and panties, then joined him on the bed.

The busty school teacher shamelessly swung a leg over Alan's prone body and positioned his bulbous cockhead at the dripping entrance of her clean-shaven pussy.

"Gonna ride you so fucking hard," she moaned, sinking down and letting out a low groan as his thickness stretched her



needy cunt. “Gonna milk this dick for all its worth while my husband waits downstairs, clueless.”

Mrs. Johnson began to bounce on Alan with lewd abandon, her huge jugs nearly spilling out of her top as she slammed her pussy up and down his rigid pole.

The wet, obscene sounds of her fucking herself on his cock filled the room, joined by her breathless grunts and moans.

“Fuck, I’m not gonna last long,” she panted, grinding her clit hard against Alan’s pelvis. “Gonna cum all over this teen dick while my hubby sits oblivious in the kitchen. Squeeze the cum out of these big balls, unh!”

Mrs. Johnson rode Alan brutally, using his body to chase her illicit pleasure. Her pussy clenched like a silken vise around his throbbing meat.

Alan watched Mrs. Johnson ride him with wild abandon through eyes that barely peeked open. He couldn’t believe this was really happening. His hot, MILF teacher, the star of so many adolescent fantasies, was actually fucking herself on his cock while her oblivious husband waited downstairs.

Mrs. Johnson tore at the buttons of her blouse, desperate to free her heaving tits. Alan stared transfixed as she shrugged out of the garment and reached back to unclasp her embroidered bra. Like every boy he knew, he had spent countless boring classes imagining what those giant jugs looked like, and now they were finally bared for his viewing pleasure.

“Oh fuck yes,” Mrs. Johnson groaned as her massive jugs sprang free, bouncing obscenely with each thrust of her hips.

They were even more glorious than Alan had fantasized – perfectly round and pillowy, capped with protuberant nipples that stuck out from wide areolas.

She cupped the heavy globes, offering them up to her student’s hungry gaze. “You like my big, heavy tits, don’t you Alan? I’ve seen you staring at them in class, imagining nasty things.”

Mrs. Johnson squeezed her breasts together, the succulent flesh pillowing enticingly, making her teats stick out nearly an inch.

She captured the stiff peaks between her fingers and tugged, gasping as she rolled the sensitive nubs.

Lost in pleasure, she began bouncing harder on Alan’s straining erection, the wet slap of her bubble butt against his thighs filling the room.

Her huge rack jiggled hypnotically with every movement, the perfect pink nipples drawing Alan’s eyes like a beacon.

Unconsciously, he licked his lips, imagining latching onto one of those ripe buds and suckling greedily. He wanted to feel the weight of her massive mammaries in his palms as he kneaded and mauled the soft flesh.

Mrs. Johnson seemed to read his mind. Leaning forward, she dangled her jugs over Alan’s face, so close he could feel the heat radiating off her skin. The cleavage between her

ginormous tits seemed as dark and deep as the Grand Canyon. The tantalizing scent of her arousal mixed with a subtle perfume made his head swim.

“Suck on my big titties, Alan” she purred, taking a nipple and tracing it around Alan’s slack lips. “I know you’ve been dying to get your mouth on them. Do a good job and maybe I’ll let you fuck them later...”

With that, she shoved her breast against Alan’s mouth, groaning in bliss as she experienced what felt like a suckle.

His wet, warm mouth felt incredible on her sensitive peak and Mrs. Johnson ground her aching clit against his pubic bone as she fucked his face with her tits.

Alan relishing the taste and texture of her tit-peak. He felt smothered in the most pleasant way possible by the weight of her soft, pillowy tit-flesh engulfing his cheeks. Mrs. Johnson groaned in ecstasy above him as she continued riding his cock with wild abandon.

“Oh yes, just like that,” she panted, pressing her breast more firmly against his eager mouth. “Suck my big titties while I milk your teenage cock dry. Gonna drain these young balls right under my husband’s nose.”

Mrs. Johnson alternated shoving each massive jug in Alan’s face, making him worship her sensitive peaks with his lips and tongue.

All the while, her cunt pumped up and down on his throbbing shaft, the wet sounds of her fucking obscenely loud in the quiet room.

Alan was in heaven, his face buried in the warm squishy tit-flesh he had fantasized about for so long while his dick was engulfed in the tight, rippling heat of his teacher's pussy.

He suckled and slurped at her aching nipples feverishly, spurred on by her wanton moans and filthy encouragements.

"Gonna cum on this fat dick," Mrs. Johnson keened, slamming herself down particularly hard. "Gonna squeeze out all the jizz from my hottest student's cock while smothering him with my tits. Fuck, fuck, I'm cumming!!"

Her cunt clamped down almost violently on Alan's swollen meat as she exploded, thrashing on top of him.

Ejaculatory juices gushed out around his pistoning cock, soaking his groin as Mrs. Johnson wailed her release.

The sensation of his teacher's pussy rippling and milking his shaft pushed Alan over the edge. With a muffled groan into her abundant tit-flesh, he bucked up and erupted, firing spurt after spurt of hot cum deep into Mrs. Johnson's rippling cunt-sheath.

"Yes, yes, give me that schoolboy spunk!" she cried rapturously, grinding her clit against him to prolong her climax. "Fill my cunt with your seed! Knock me up with your baby!"

Alan pumped what felt like gallons of jizz into his teacher's greedy hole as she rode out her orgasm on his spurting cock.

Her jiggling breasts smothered his face, muffling his groans as he emptied his balls into her welcoming womb.

Finally, Mrs. Johnson collapsed on top of him, both of them gasping for air as the last tremors wracked their bodies. Alan's softening cock slipped out of her well-used pussy with a gush of their combined fluids.

"Mmmm, that was even better than I imagined," Mrs. Johnson purred, slowly peeling herself off of Alan's sweaty chest, her huge dangling boobies wobbling back and forth.

The teacher quickly buttoned her blouse over her huge, sensitive breasts. They ached deliciously from Alan's eager suckling. She could still feel the ghosting pressure of his lips and tongue on her tingling nipples.

Glancing at the bedside clock, she was shocked to see nearly an hour had passed while she was upstairs violating her comatose student. Her oblivious husband had been waiting patiently in the kitchen all this time, never suspecting the depraved acts his wife was committing just above his head.

Mrs. Johnson smoothed down her skirt and fixed her disheveled hair, trying to erase the obvious signs of her illicit fucking.

She could feel Alan's warm seed beginning to leak out of her thoroughly used cunt, trickling down her inner thigh. The depravity of it all sent a fresh shudder of lust through her curvy body.

She gazed down at Alan's limp form, taking in the drying fluids painting his groin and the bite marks she had left on his chest in her passion.

He had been the perfect fuck-toy, a hot young body for her to use as she pleased. Mrs. Johnson knew this wouldn't be the last time she took advantage of her student's helpless state.

Leaning down, she placed a almost motherly kiss on Alan's slack mouth, tasting herself on his lips. "Until next time, stud," she whispered wickedly. "I can't wait to drain this cock again and again. You're truly the teacher's pet now."

With that filthy promise, Mrs. Johnson slipped out of the bedroom, leaving Alan motionless on the soiled sheets, his spunk oozing out of her freshly fucked hole with each step.

She descended the stairs with a secret smile, wondering just how long she could keep her husband waiting during these little "visits" before he got suspicious.

Susan looked up from her coffee as Mrs. Johnson entered the kitchen, noting the teacher's flushed cheeks and the way she shifted her weight from foot to foot. It was clear she had just been thoroughly fucked down by Alan's impressive cock.

The two women exchanged a knowing look, their lips curving into matching wicked smirks. No words were needed. They were now co-conspirators in depravity, both shamelessly using Alan's comatose body for their own twisted pleasure.

Susan knew she would be hosting many more of these little visits from Mrs. Johnson and any other horny woman who

wanted a taste of her son's prime fuck-meat. After all, what were mothers for if not to whore out their comatose boys to any wet cunt that came begging?

Mrs. Johnson collected her clueless husband, barely able to look him in the eye with her student's cum still warm inside her, and bid Susan goodbye with a promise to come again very soon.

As the couple departed, Susan couldn't suppress a smug chuckle. If only that poor naïve man knew what a filthy cheating cock-slut his wife was. Her own hubby was just as clueless, giving her a wicked thrill.

"I fucking hate Saturdays," Susan told her sister, Liz, by phone. "Our husbands are home so how the hell are we suppose to fuck Alan's cock?"

"Why don't we just take him for a ride...somewhere secluded," Liz suggested, a naughty lilt to her voice. "I can lay the seats down in my van, there'll be plenty of room for all us female family members in there...and Alan, of course."

Susan's eyes lit up with wicked glee at her sister's devious idea. "Liz, you're a fucking genius! A little family road trip to defile my handsome son, I love it."

"We can tell the hubby's we're taking Alan to some special clinic for the day," Liz schemed. "They'll never suspect we're actually going out to spend hours fucking his brains out in the middle of nowhere."

"God, I'm already dripping just thinking about it," Susan groaned, rubbing her thighs together. "Being able to use Alan with total freedom, no interruptions, as much as we want... fuck!"

"I'll call the other girls, see who can get away for the day," Liz said excitedly. "Meet at my place in an hour. And make sure to pack all the toys and lube. We're gonna put Alan through the wringer today!"

A hour later, a convoy of vehicles arrived at the secluded campground Liz had chosen, far from any prying eyes.

Susan, with Alan propped up in the passenger seat, parked next to Liz's van. Their mother Ellen pulled in on the other side, along with Alan's sister Jenna.

The women could barely contain their anticipation as they hauled a limp Alan from the car and carried him to Liz's van.

Inside were Alan's pregnant sister-in-laws Nicki and Tiffany, his aunt Diane and cousin Megan. They had folded down the back seats and piled the space with blankets and pillows, creating a nest of depravity.

"Our fuck-toy has arrived!" Nicki crowed gleefully as they laid Alan's prone form in the middle of the makeshift bed.

Once they were all packed inside and the door closed, the females descended on him like vultures, stripping off his clothes and baring his helpless body to their greedy eyes.

"Dibs on sitting on his face first!" Nicki called, already shimmying out of her sundress to reveal her massive baby



bump and milk-swollen tits. "Been dripping for it the whole drive."

She quickly shed her bra and panties, then clambered astride Alan's head facing his feet, her dripping snatch poised over his slack mouth.

With a filthy moan, Nicki lowered herself, smothering him with her soaked folds. She began to grind, smearing her juices all over his face as she groaned in satisfaction.

"Fuck, nothing better than having my pregnant pussy eaten," she panted, gripping Alan's hair and forcibly rubbing his nose against her engorged clit. "That's it, eat my pussy."

The other women stripped naked, huge bras and fragrant panties strewn everywhere. They surrounded Alan on the bed, hands roaming possessively over every inch of his muscular form as Nicki rode his face with increasing desperation.

"Let's lick and chew at his flesh," Susan suggested, eyes gleaming with perverse hunger as she ran her hands over Alan's prone body.

"Chew? Won't that hurt him?" Ellen asked, looking unsure.

"Mother, he's in a coma. He won't feel a thing," Susan said dismissively. "And even if he could, a little pain just makes it hotter. Shows him who owns this gorgeous fuck-meat."

The other women murmured their agreement, their gazes raking over Alan's helpless form with sadistic lust.

Nicki continued to grind her dripping cunt against his face, moaning wantonly as she smeared her juices all over his slack features.

"Mmm, I want a taste," Diane purred, leaning down to drag her tongue along Alan's neck, her doughy-soft tits dragging on his naked chest.

She scraped her teeth over his pulse point before biting down hard, sucking a deep purple mark into his skin.

Emboldened, the others dove in, mauling Alan's prone body with their mouths. They licked every inch of his flesh, tracing the lines of his muscles with the tips of their tongues.

Hungry lips latched onto his nipples, collarbones, ribs, abs, sucking and nibbling until he was littered with lurid hickeys.

"Fuck, he tastes so good," Megan groaned around a mouthful of Alan's bicep, gnawing on the firm meat. "I could just eat him alive."

"Save some for the rest of us," Liz laughed wickedly, shoving her sister aside to bite viciously at Alan's pec. The imprint of her teeth stood out starkly on his skin.

Nicki gasped and shuddered, her aunt's brutal love bites sending jolts of arousal through her. "Harder," she panted, grinding down on Alan's face frantically. "Mark him all over, make him ours."

The women set upon Alan with renewed fervor, determined to cover every inch of him with the evidence of their possession.

They bit and chewed at his most sensitive spots, his inner thighs, his sides, his neck, leaving reddened impressions behind.

Alan lay motionless beneath the onslaught, unable to resist or respond as his female relatives feasted on his flesh like starving animals. In his mind, he delighted in the feel of their teeth and tongues.

"Gonna cum!" Nicki suddenly wailed, her hips bucking erratically against Alan's messy face. "Fuck, fuck, fuuuuuck!"

With a banshee shriek, she exploded, her pussy pulsing and gushing girl-squirt all over Alan's slack mouth as she thrashed above him.

As Nicki came down from her high, Susan pushed her aside impatiently, eager for her own turn with her son's mouth.

"Mommy's gonna ride your face now, baby boy," she cooed, straddling his head. "Gonna smother you with my cunt until you make me squirt."

Susan lowered her dripping slit onto Alan's face, groaning in satisfaction as his slack features were engulfed by her wet labial heat.

She began to rock her hips, undulating lewdly as she rubbed herself all over his mouth and nose.

"Fuck yes, that's it," she panted, gripping Alan's hair and forcing his face harder against her needy flesh. "Lick Mommy's pussy just like that, make me cum on you."

As Susan grew more vocal in her pleasure, the other women turned their attention to Alan's lower half.

Liz wrapped her hand around his thick cock, stroking him to full hardness as Jenna and Diane lapped at his balls, bathing the sensitive sack with their tongues.

"God, he's so fucking huge," Liz groaned, pumping her fist up and down Alan's impressive, sinewy length. "I can't wait to feel this beast splitting me open."

"Me first," Tiffany demanded, shoving Liz aside and throwing a leg over Alan's hips to straddle him.

She rubbed the fat head of his cock through her slick folds, teasing herself. "Been dying to ride this dick again."

With a wanton moan, Alan's pregnant sister-in-law sank down on his throbbing erection, taking him to the hilt in one smooth stroke.

Her eyes rolled back in bliss as he stretched her impossibly full, his thickness dragging deliciously along the fluttering walls of her birthing tube.

"Oh fuck, oh shit!" she babbled, rising up until just the barbed tip remained inside her before slamming back down. "Goddamn, your cock is amazing! Ruining my pregnant cunt so good!"

Tiffany began to bounce feverishly on Alan's lap, her massive, milk-engorged tits jiggling hypnotically with every roll of her hips.

The wet, obscene sounds of her pussy slurping on his cock filled the van, mixing with the lewd slaps of her rounded ass against his thighs.

The other women looked on enviously as Tiffany used Alan with wild abandon, chasing her pleasure on his rigid shaft.

Susan continued to grind on his face, smearing her fragrant secretions all over him as she edged towards her climax.

"Close... fuck I'm so close," Susan panted, pinching her hardened teats roughly as she rubbed her clitoris furiously against Alan's slack mouth. "Gonna squirt all over your face, baby! Drink down Mommy's juices like a good boy!"

Susan threw her head back with a guttural moan as her orgasm crashed through her pregnant frame, her cunt gushing and quivering against Alan's messy features.

She bucked and writhed uncontrollably, grinding herself down on him as hard as she could as she rode out the intense waves of pleasure.

On Alan's cock, Tiffany was approaching her own peak, her pussy gripping him like a velvet vise as she impaled herself over and over. "Hnng, yes! Stretching me so fucking good!" she wailed, her huge baby-laden belly and milk-ripe tits heaving with each frantic bounce. "Gonna cum all over this fat dick!"

With a shrill cry, Tiffany's cunt clamped down on Alan's throbbing shaft, rippling wildly as she exploded. Her juices gushed out around his girth, splattering obscenely onto his groin and thighs as she came apart above him.

The fuck-hungry 25-year-old leaned forward as she continued to frantically hump Alan's cock, letting her massive, milk-laden tits swing heavily over his face. Her breasts were extremely engorged from the pregnancy, the skin stretched taut and shiny over the ripe, swollen mounds.

Each tit was capped by an enormous areola, nearly the size of a saucer. The darkened skin was textured with tiny bumps, the surface pebbled with arousal.

In the center of each puffy areola jutted an impossibly thick nipple, standing out almost an inch. They were a deep, ruddy color, looking almost painfully erect.

As Tiffany's huge pregnant tits swung mere inches from Alan's slack face, drops of tit-honey began to bead at the tips of her fat nipples.

The pearly liquid gathered until it dripped free, splattering onto Alan's cheeks and forehead as Tiffany furiously fucked herself on his cock.

"Mmmm, you like your sister-in-law's big milky titties, don't you?" Tiffany panted, grabbing her heavy breasts and slapping them against Alan's face.

She rubbed the huge, crinkle-textured areolas all over his slack features, smearing him with her milk. "Gonna drown you in these giant jugs while I ride you."

Tiffany pressed her drooping tits together around Alan's face, trapping him in a smothering embrace of warm, fragrant flesh.

Milk dribbled steadily from her swollen buds, coating his cheeks and mouth as she undulated above him.

Her sensitive, bumpy areolas dragged back and forth across his nose, sending electric shocks of pleasure through her.

The other women looked on in awe and envy at the lewd display, watching Tiffany's massive pregnant breasts engulf the comatose boy's head. They rubbed their aching cunts, desperate for their own turn to use Alan so wantonly.

"Fuck, I'm getting close again," Tiffany whimpered, her hips snapping urgently as she chased another peak on Alan's thick cock. "Gonna cream all over this dick while I smother him with my huge milky tits!"

She ground herself down, burying Alan's shaft deep as she pinched and tugged at her swollen, milk-leaking nipples.

Her cunt rippled wildly around him as she hurtled towards climax, the wet squelching of her pussy obscenely loud in the confines of the van.

Tiffany threw her head back with a shrill wail as she came apart again, her tits crushing Alan's face as her body shook and jerked with the force of her orgasm.

Milk sprayed with greater force from her pebbled nipples, raining down on Alan's messy features as her cunt gushed around his throbbing cock.

"My turn," said Grandma Ellen, her humongous udders wobbling back and forth as she mounted her Grandson. His

dick was so wet and slippery from Tiffany ejaculate that she could hardly grab hold of it.

“Gotcha!” Ellen blurted, grasping his veiny meat-shaft at its thick base and notching its spongy crown between the flanges of her labium.

Boy-glans and Granny-clit rubbed together – two juicy bulbs, one large, one small, smeared in secretions and tingling from friction.

Alan's knob slipped into her vestibule and split her orifice, sinking inside his Gran's overheated vagina.

With a downward jerk of her hips, Ellen began riding him just as Tiffany had, snapping her wide birthing hips up and back rhythmically, gorging her cooter with cock-meat.

At 65, her tits had grown to an almost comical size, each one like an overripe watermelon capped with a saucer-sized caps.

The darkened skin of her areolas was a mottled purplish-brown, covered in prominent bumps. With arousal, they crinkled and puckered, drawing up into thick, rubbery discs. In the center of each giant areola protruded a shockingly large nipple, at least an inch long and as thick as a thumb.

Ellen's turgid tittie-nubs were a deep brownish red, throbbing in time with her rapid pulse as she sheathed her greedy cunt on her grandson's cock.

"Get ready to be smothered by Granny's big ol' titties," Ellen cackled gleefully. She bottomed out with a loud moan, her



swollen pussy lips stretched obscenely around Alan's thick root.

She began to bounce vigorously, her gigantic, veiny breasts wobbling and slapping together lewdly with each movement.

Leaning forward, Ellen let her massive udders engulf Alan's face completely, trapping him in a smothering embrace of her soft but surprisingly firm tit-flesh. Her giant, spongy areolas rubbed all over his slack features as she ground her soaked, hairy gash against his pelvis.

"Mmmm take it all, suck on Granny's big fat nipples while I fuck myself stupid on this prime cock!" Ellen groaned, pinching her throbbing nubs and pushing them insistently against Alan's slack lips.

The huge, bumpy discs of her areolas scraped deliciously against Alan's face as Ellen used him like her personal fuck toy, her meaty cunt slurping obscenely as it devoured his cock again and again.

The other women frigged themselves feverishly as they watched the depraved spectacle, awed by the sheer size and lewdness of Ellen's mature titties.

Alan's unyielding rod carved again the well-defined tissue of Ellen's G-spot, eliciting exquisite tingles in her clitoral root. This brought her body spiraling towards a earth-shattering climax.

"Gonna cum, gonna cum all over your beautiful cock!" Ellen wailed, her fatty cheeks jiggling as she slammed herself down one last time and exploded in ecstasy. Her pussy spasmed violently, gushing her hot, sticky release around Alan's pulsing shaft as her massive breasts quaked violently.

As Ellen dismounted from Alan's still-hard cock, his Aunt Diane, his dad's sister, quickly took her place, straddling his hips with a wicked gleam in her eye.

At 42, church-going mother's breasts were the biggest of all the women, a staggering J-cup that jutted proudly from her chest. Each massive tit was capped by a wide, puffy areola the color of dusty rose. The skin was pebbly and textured, with tiny goosebumps rising as she grew more aroused. From the center protruded thick, meaty nipples nearly an inch long, throbbing visibly with her excitement.

Diane's huge breasts swayed pendulously as she positioned Alan's straining erection at her entrance, the heavy globes of flesh jiggling with even the slightest movement. She was so buxom that her enormous jugs rested on Alan chest as she slouch above him on all-fours, fitting his knob against her hungry fuck-hole.

"Ready to be suffocated by these giant titties, nephew dear?" Diane purred as she began to sink down onto Alan's cock. "Ungh fuck! Yessss, split Auntie's hungry cunt open!"

Diane's mature pussy swallowed him to the hilt, her slick walls rippling deliciously around his thickness. She started to bounce energetically, her massive juggernauts flying up and slapping back down against her chest with lewd, meaty thwacks.

Leaning forward, Diane shoved her enormous breasts into Alan's face, completely covering his slack features in their doughy warmth. Her puffy, bumpy areolas scraped against his cheeks and forehead as she smothered him deliberately, grinding her dripping snatch down onto his cock.

"Mmmm, take it all," Diane groaned, gripping the heavy undersides of her breasts and pushing them harder against Alan. "Motorboat these huge fucking tits while Auntie rides you like a stallion!"

The other women looked on in awe as Diane's gigantic jugs molded around their nephew's head, eclipsing it from view. Her throbbing, inch-long nipples poked into his face as she rubbed the massive mounds all over him, leaving smears of her fragrant essence on his skin.

Diane's cunt began to flutter wildly around Alan's pistoning cock as she approached her peak, her pussy making obscene squelching noises as it worked him over. Her mountainous tits quivered and rippled, the puffy areolas puckering tighter with her impending orgasm.

"Fuck, cumming! Cumming so hard on my hung nephew's big dick!" Diane wailed, slamming herself down one last time as she exploded.

Her body shook and bucked violently, her giant knockers slapping Alan's face as her pussy clenched rhythmically around him.

She wasn't finished, lowering her upper half and squeezing Alan's entire head between her tits as she began bouncing on him hard again. He was lost in a world of stifling, smothering tit-flesh, his face completely engulfed between Diane's massive J-cup breasts as she squeezed them together around his head and continued to bounce feverishly on his cock.

The sensation was overwhelming - the weight of her huge, doughy tits pressing in from all sides, the heat and moistness of her sweat-dampened skin, the heady scent of her arousal. He could scarcely breathe, each inhale drawing in more of her intoxicating, womanly musk.

Diane's puffy, throbbing nipples dug almost painfully into Alan's cheeks as she flexed her chest muscles, crushing his face even tighter in the warm valley of her cleavage. The pebbly, bumpy surface of her large areolas scraped deliciously against his slack features as she ground her enormous bust all over him.

Below, Alan's cock was being worked over mercilessly by Diane's ravenous cunt, her velvety walls rippling and clenching around his sensitive flesh as she impaled herself over and over. The wet, filthy sounds of her pussy devouring

him filled his ears, punctuated by the slap of her plump ass against his thighs with each downward plunge.

Though Alan remained motionless, his mind reeled drunkenly from the intense stimulation, his body somehow responding again and again despite the relentless over-use. His nerve endings screamed as his swollen cock plowed through his aunt's tight sheath, his balls drawing up in preparation to unleash yet another load.

Dimly, he was aware of the other women's voices urging Diane on, egging her to even more depraved heights as she used him like a mindless sex doll.

"Smother the shit out of him with those monster tits!"

"Bounce on that cock, drain your hung nephew dry!"

"Fuck yes, make him paint your cervix with spunk!"

Their lewd encouragements only spurred Diane to ride Alan harder, her massive jugs jiggling obscenely as she slammed her curvy body down onto him with wild abandon. Her pussy began to spasm wildly, signaling her approaching orgasm.

"Cumming again!" Diane shrieked, her cunt bearing down on Alan's throbbing shaft almost painfully as she started to convulse. "Fuck, fuck, fuuuuck!"

Her explosive climax triggered Alan's own, his balls pulsing as they unleashed a veritable flood of semen deep into his aunt's greedily milking depths. He erupted in long, agonizing spurts, his cock jerking and twitching as it disgorged what felt like gallons of cum.

Through it all, Alan's face remained buried in the sweat-slick cave of Diane's enormous cleavage, the heavy mounds of flesh quivering and rippling around him as she shuddered through her intense orgasm. Her huge nipples pulsed against his cheeks, rock hard and throbbing in time with the rhythmic clenching of her cunt around his erupting cock.

Alan felt like he was drowning, suffocating in his aunt's massive tits as she crushed them even tighter around his head, her chest heaving as she gulped for air.

Sparkles of light exploded behind his eyelids from the lack of oxygen, his lungs burning. Just as the darkness began to encroach on his vision, Diane released him, slumping back with a satisfied groan.

Cool air rushed into Alan's lungs as his aunt's smothering tit-flesh lifted away, the oppressive weight removed from his face. He gasped for breath, chest rising and falling rapidly as he panted. His cock slipped free of Diane's thoroughly fucked hole with a gush of their combined fluids.

"Mmm, I think we damn near drowned him in tit," Diane chuckled wickedly, giving her huge breasts a lewd jiggle. "Poor baby's face is beet red."

The other women cackled, eyeing Alan's slack, flushed features hungrily. His cheeks and forehead glistened with sweat and Diane's essence where she had rubbed her puffy areolas all over him.

Streaks of his pearly cum painted his aunt's inner thighs where it had leaked from her freshly bred cunt.

"Dibs on smothering him with my ass next," Megan declared, already clambering to straddle Alan's head facing his feet. She reached back to spread her plump cheeks, revealing her winking pink rosebud. "Gonna shove my tight little pucker right on his mouth and ride his face until he makes me cum."

With a filthy moan, Megan lowered her rump, grinding her musky asshole against Alan's slack lips. She undulated her hips, smearing her most intimate essence all over his face as she rubbed herself shamelessly on her helpless cousin.

"Tongue-fuck my dirty shitter," Megan demanded breathlessly, reaching down to grip Alan's hair and press his face harder into the cleft of her ass. "Shove that wet muscle all the way up my poop chute and French kiss it!"

As Megan defiled Alan's mouth with her puckered hole, Jenna moved between his splayed legs, eyeing his semi-erect cock hungrily. She wrapped her hand around his sticky shaft, pumping him back to full throbbing hardness.

"Mmm, this dick never goes down," she purred appreciatively, thumbing the spongy head.

"Then lets fuck his brains out!" said Nicki pouncing onto the teen.

The women descended on Alan in a frenzy of depraved lust, forming a writhing, humping knot of flesh with his limp body trapped at the center.

Nicki pounced on him first, impaling herself on his rigid cock with a wail of ecstasy. "Yes, stuff my pregnant cunt full of meat!" she howled as she began to bounce vigorously.

The other women pressed in from all sides, pawing at Alan's helpless body, licking and biting every inch of his flesh they could reach.

Susan nibbled along his ribs and abs, leaving a trail of lurid hickeys. Tiffany sucked dark purple bruises into the sensitive skin of his inner thighs. Ellen gnawed on his biceps like a rabid dog, drool running down her chin.

"Mark him, make him ours," Diane panted, raking her nails down Alan's heaving chest hard enough to leave red welts.

With her ass spread around his face, Megan sucked his fingers into her mouth, swirling her tongue around them suggestively before nipping the tips.

The women humped against Alan feverishly, riding his face and cock for their selfish pleasure, making the vehicle rock from their ministrations. The wet, obscene sounds of vigorous fucking filled the van, punctuated by animalistic grunts and wanton moans. A miasma of female arousal hung thick in the air.

Nicki screamed as she came apart on Alan's pistoning cock, her beach-ball-sized belly quivering as she gushed all over his groin.

Jenna followed moments later, drenching his face in pussy juice as she convulsed above him. No sooner had they dismounted, panting, than Susan and Tiffany took their



places, spearing themselves on Alan's sloppy erection and mouth.

Susan and Tiffany's heavily pregnant bellies jutted out obscenely as they mounted Alan's prone form, the taut skin stretched shiny over their swollen abdomens. As they began to move, bouncing and grinding on his cock and face, their gravid midsections wobbled lewdly, rippling with each vigorous thrust.

Inside Susan's womb, her unborn child was tossed about in the amniotic fluid as she rode her son's thick shaft with wild abandon. The baby somersaulted and spun, its developing body jostled by its mother's brutal movements as she sought her own wicked pleasure.

Susan's belly undulated obscenely, the imprint of tiny limbs visible as they pressed against the drum-tight skin.

Tiffany's stomach swayed heavily as she humped Alan's slack face, its immense roundness preceding her. Her two, identical-twin passenger sloshed and bobbed in her distended uterus, subjected to a turbulent ride as Tiffany ground her slick folds against her nephew's messy features. The babies tumbled head over heels, their fragile forms buffeted by the force of Tiffany's selfish gyrations.

The two women's massively pregnant bellies nearly eclipsed Alan from view, pressing together as they leaned over him, riding his helpless body for their twisted gratification.

Tiffany and Susan's unborn children were unwitting participants in the depraved act, trapped in their wobbling

cocoons and tossed about as their mothers defiled themselves on Alan's limp form.

"Ungh fuck yes!" Susan grunted, slamming her swollen body down harder, her belly jiggling violently as she chased her climax on her son's throbbing erection. "Gonna cum all over this fat cock, squirt you full of mommy juice!"

"Me too," Tiffany panted, rubbing her aching clit against Alan's nose as she smeared her musky essence across his slack features. "Drown in pregnant pussy, fucker! Suck my cunt 'til I gush in your mouth!"

The two women wailed in debased ecstasy as they exploded nearly in unison, their bodies shaking and quivering as they cried out through intense orgasms. Their bellies rippled and danced grotesquely, the babies within tumbling ass over end as their mothers climaxed.

Tiffany and Susan slumped against each other as they came down, gasping for breath, their pregnant midsections still juddering with aftershocks.

Inside them, their unborn children slowly settled, lulled by the warm rocking as the women's wombs clenched rhythmically around them.

"Mmmm, nothing better than riding your face 'til I squirt," Tiffany sighed, lifting herself off Alan's drenched features. His slack expression was soaked in her essence.

The other insatiable mothers grew impatient with taking turns riding Alan. They wanted to be able to fuck his cock with wild abandon, in different positions.

With a wicked gleam in her eye, Susan grabbed Alan under the armpits and hauled his limp form upright onto his knees.

"Hold him just like that," she instructed Ellen and Diane. They moved to either side of Alan, gripping his arms to keep his torso vertical, his head lolling backwards. His rigid cock jutted out at a perfect upward angle obscenely, glistening with the combined juices of the women who had already used him.

Susan turned and positioned herself on her hands and knees in front of Alan, her huge ass raised invitingly, the puffy lips of her cunt peeking out from between her thighs. "Someone aim his dick for me," she demanded breathlessly, already trembling with anticipation.

Megan reached between Alan's legs from behind, grasping his throbbing erection and guiding it to rub against her aunt's slippery folds. Susan pushed back eagerly, letting out a low moan as the swollen head popped inside her.

"Oh fuck yes," she hissed, throwing her hips back to take Alan's entire length in one smooth thrust. She began to rock back and forth, fucking herself on his cock with rhythmic clenches of her cunt. "Mmmm, nothing better than my baby boy's huge dick splitting me open doggy style."

Ellen and Diane held Alan steady as Susan used him, his body jolting with the force of her energetic thrusts. His head

flopped bonelessly, eyes rolling back as his mother's slick heat engulfed him again and again. Drool leaked from the corner of his slack mouth.

"Fuck, I'm close already," Susan panted, slamming her thick ass back to meet Alan's groin with obscene slaps. Her dangling tits swung wildly, her pussy rippling around him as she chased her orgasm, greedy for every inch of cock she could take. "Gonna... Oh shit, I'm gonna cum! Fuuuck!"

With a shrill wail, Susan exploded, her cunt gushing around Alan's pistoning shaft. She bucked and writhed through the intense waves of pleasure, still grinding back onto him to prolong the sensation. Finally she slumped forward, letting his cock slip from her twitching hole.

"Who's next?" she asked with a breathless laugh, looking over her shoulder at the other women. They were all frigging themselves desperately, worked up from the depraved display. "Me, I need it," Tiffany whimpered, scrambling to take Susan's place on her hands and knees. She reached back to spread her plump ass cheeks wide, exposing her winking rosebud. "Someone shove his cock in my asshole, I want to feel him in my guts."

Megan eagerly grabbed Alan's spit-slicked cock, still rock hard and pulsing, and positioned it against Tiffany's puckered back entrance.

With a firm thrust of her hips, Tiffany forced her sphincter to relax, allowing the bulbous head to push past the tight ring of muscle.

"Ohhh fuuuck!" she groaned, throwing her head back as the thick shaft invaded her most intimate hole. The brutal penetration sent shockwaves of pleasure-pain rocketing up her spine. "So fucking big in my ass!"

Tiffany began to rock back and forth, impaling herself deeper on Alan's erection with each backwards thrust. The other women looked on in awe as inch after inch of his impressive length disappeared into her stretched anus, her ass cheeks jiggling lewdly.

"That's it, nice and deep," Megan encouraged, pressing on the small of Tiffany's back to force her to take even more. "Work that huge dick with your shitter. Milk him dry."

Ellen and Diane tightened their grip on Alan's arms as Tiffany began to piston her hips faster, her ass slamming back against his groin with lewd slaps. His body jolted with each impact but he remained a slack, drooling mess, his head lolling as his sister-in-law fucked his cock with her tight back hole.

"Fucking hell, I'm stuffed so full," Tiffany babbled deliriously, one hand snaking between her legs to furiously frig her clit as she continued fucking herself on Alan's raging erection. "Gonna cum with my ass crammed full of dick!"

The other women gathered closer, their hands roaming all over Tiffany's jiggling ass and Alan's flexing backside as the depraved anal reaming intensified. They urged them on with filthy encouragements.

"Wreck that shitter on his fat cock!"

"Squeeze it with your ass, make him spray your guts!"

"Pound that butt pussy hard! Show him who owns his dick!"

Tiffany wailed like a banshee as her orgasm crashed through her, her anus clamping down rhythmically around Alan's thrusting shaft. Her untouched cunt gushed, spraying her release all over the blanket as she shook and spasmed violently.

Alan let out a strangled groan as Tiffany's ass milked him, his balls drawing up tight. With a full body shudder, he began to cum deep in his sister-in-law's bowels, pumping her full of his hot seed.

She moaned whorishly as she felt him erupt in long, powerful spurts, painting her anal walls white.

The orgy continued for hours, the women using Alan brutally, trading places on his cock and face in an endless daisy chain of depravity. He was fucked by every hole, smothered by tits and asses, bitten and clawed and marked. Gallons of fem-cum bathed his battered flesh, matted his hair, filled his slack mouth and nostrils.

The lactating mothers took turns shoving their huge, milk-swollen breasts into Alan's slack face, forcing his mouth

open and stuffing their leaky nipples past his lips. Though comatose, on a primal level Alan's body responded to the instinct to suckle.

Susan mashed her dribbling tit into her son's mouth, moaning wantonly as his tongue reflexively curled around the throbbing bud. "That's it, nurse on Mommy's big juicy nipple," she gasped, fisting her hand in his hair to press his face harder into her soft flesh. "Drink down all that yummy titty milk."

Warm, sweet fluid gushed over Alan's tongue, flowing to the back of his throat. He swallowed convulsively, his cheeks hollowing as he suckled harder. Susan's milk let down in earnest, spraying into his mouth in pulsing jets as she groaned in ecstasy.

"My turn, my turn!" Diane chanted eagerly, shoving her sister out of the way and presenting her own massive, veiny tits to Alan's mouth. "Drain Auntie's big ol' titties dry, baby."

She crammed her spongy, saucer-sized areola between Alan's lips, the pebbled flesh puckering tighter as he latched on. Her inch-long nipple throbbed against his tongue as he drew on it forcefully, coaxing out her rich, creamy milk.

Alan gulped down mouthful after mouthful of the warm fluid, his throat working as he swallowed. Diane's milk was thicker and more buttery than Susan's, coating his tongue heavily. He suckled greedily as she hissed and mewled above him, her heavy jugs quivering.

"Your brother's wife has some yummy colostrum for you," Nicki cooed, taking Diane's place and guiding Alan's slack mouth to her hugely pregnant breasts. Viscous yellow drops beaded at the tips of her long, rubbery nipples. "It's extra nutritious for growing boys."

The moment Nicki's turgid nipple slipped past Alan's lips, a thick stream of pre-milk gushed out, splattering the back of his throat. The concentrated fluid was sweeter and much thicker than regular breastmilk, with an almost oily texture. He swallowed heavily, Adam's apple bobbing, as his mouth was flooded again and again.

One by one, each of the lactating women took a turn feeding Alan from their ripe, dripping tits. He was passed around like a nursing infant, forced to suckle the milk from every pair of breasts as the depraved orgy continued around him.

Through it all, Alan's drug-addled body continued to respond, his cock staying hard and erupting over and over, pumping endless loads into the greedy holes milking him dry.

His mind floated in a crimson haze of over-stimulation, aware of nothing but the constant assault of pleasure bordering on agony.

Inside the van, in the middle of the woods, the sounds of wet flesh slapping together, keening wails, and grunted filth rose in a debauched symphony as the women defiled Alan relentlessly.

Their voluptuous bodies writhed and undulated, a mass of slick, jiggling curves grinding against every inch of his prone



form. Hands groped, mouths bit, tongues laved, as they marked their helpless prey.

As the women used Alan's unresponsive body with wild abandon, his potent seed swam through their cunts on a biological mission. With each shuddering orgasm they milked from his overworked cock, millions of his sperm cells spurted forth, flooding their fertile wombs.

The microscopic tadpole-like cells undulated their long tails, propelling themselves through the musky fluids coating the females' vaginal canals. They navigated through the folds and ridges, seeking the ultimate prize - the ripened eggs waiting to be fertilized.

The sperm had already been primed for their epic quest as they incubated in Alan's balls, growing stronger and more motile with each pass through the epididymis. As they were ejaculated in thick, ropey bursts, the seminal fluid nourished and protected them, giving them the energy for the long journey ahead.

The first to reach their target were the sleek sperm deposited directly against the quivering cervixes. They slipped easily through the tightly muscled opening to the uterus, their whip-like tails lashing as they swarmed onwards. Behind them followed an army of millions more, all single-mindedly determined to reach and conquer the waiting ova.

As the sperm traversed the uterine lining, enzymes in the female tract helped disperse the protective seminal fluids, exposing the sperm heads and their precious DNA cargo. The fastest, strongest swimmers outdistanced the rest,

pressing onwards towards the fallopian tubes where the eggs patiently lingered.

In the warm, wet dark of the female passages, Alan's indomitable sperm pushed ever deeper, tirelessly seeking their genetically programmed goal. They cared not that their host was a mindless fuck-toy for the wanton lusts of these debauched women. Their only instinct was to burrow into the soft, welcoming eggs and inject their genetic material, sparking new life.

Three women were impregnated by Alan in the van that day; Diane, the neighbor lady, his cousin, Megan, who had just given birth a month ago and amazingly, his Grandma Barb at the ripe age of 60.

With a final flick of their tails, the victorious sperm nuzzled into the three women's pliant eggs, breaking through the outer layers. They released their precious payloads before dissolving, their mission complete. A new zygote formed, the first cells dividing as a fresh life took hold in the womb.

And so Alan's essence claimed the three women family members from the inside out, his virile seed conquering their eggs just as his cock conquered their cunts. More would have certainly got knocked up if they weren't pregnant already.

A year later, Alan remained in a coma, his body used daily by the insatiable women. Over the past year they had all ended up pregnant with his offspring. Most of them were in

their third trimesters and their bodies had transformed dramatically.

Jenna's youthful figure had blossomed with the new life growing inside her. Her once flat belly was now a ripe, gravid mound, the skin stretched tight and glistening. Silvery stretchmarks spider-webbed across the sides of her baby bump. Her breasts had nearly doubled in size, growing from triple-d's to heavy, milk-laden double-H-cup globes, capped with wide, chocolate-brown areolas and turgid nipples.

Nicki and Tiffany looked like fertility goddesses, their pregnant bellies sitting high and proud above their curvy hips. Tiffany's tits had ballooned to an impressive triple-F-cup, the heavy jugs streaked with prominent blue veins that spoke of her abundant milk supply. Her nipples jutted out like pencil erasers, nearly always erect and leaking creamy drops.

Nicki's areolas had darkened and expanded to the size of drink coasters, the bumpy surface a roadmap of Montgomery glands ready to lubricate a suckling mouth.

Susan and Liz were carrying twins each, their abdomens swollen obscenely large with Alan's seed.

Susan's belly button had popped out like a timer on a thanksgiving turkey, while Diane's also protruded like a fleshy doorknob. They both had the lush, voluptuous look of women ripe with life - glowing skin, thick shiny hair and an aura of smug satisfaction.

Alan had also gotten Lisa and Diane pregnant. Their baby bumps were heavy on frames, a telltale sign they would soon deliver the fruits of their union with Alan.

Diane's labia were puffy and swollen, her crotch and inner thighs always wet with the excess arousal of late pregnancy.

Lisa's tits hung like fat elongated torpedoes capped with thickly crinkled areolas and nipples that were perfectly suckable.

The women all shared the radiant look of impending motherhood, their faces softly rounded and their bodies lush with the next generation of Alan's progeny.

They gathered around his unresponsive form daily, bellies touching as they jockeyed for position to impale themselves on his perpetually hard cock. Even heavy with his children, their lust for his body could not be sated.

They ground their slick cunts against his slack mouth, smothered him with their milk-bloated tits, and fucked their swollen pussies on his face and cock with wanton abandon. Through it all, Alan lay still and silent, a receptacle for their depravity, as his offspring grew and thrived in their wombs.

Despite being heavily pregnant with Alan's babies, the women had all managed to convince their clueless husbands that they were the fathers. It wasn't hard, given how gullible and trusting the men were.

Jenna simply let her boyfriend assume the condom must have broken during one of their frequent sexual encounters.

“Guess we got unlucky, babe! But I’m so excited to have your baby,” she gushed, knowing full well it was her brother’s seed that had taken root in her fertile womb.

Nicki and Tiffany’s husbands never questioned that the babies were theirs, despite the women’s rampant cheating with Alan. In their eyes, their wives would never be unfaithful. Little did they know that the two sisters delighted in cuckolding them with their comatose brother-in-law’s superior cock.

Susan and Diane had a harder time explaining their twin pregnancies to their spouses, since they hadn’t had sex as often. They spun elaborate tales about fertility treatments and medical mix-ups.

“The doctor must have used the wrong sperm sample by mistake, honey! What are the odds we’d both get donor eggs fertilized with twins?” The husbands bought the stories, never imagining the sordid truth.

Megan’s boyfriend was thrilled when she announced her pregnancy, proclaiming proudly that his “boys could swim.” If only he knew the lurid details of how his heavy-titted actually gotten knocked up – wantonly impaling herself on her cousin’s cock in the midst of a debased family fuck-fest.

Ellen hadn’t slept with her husband in years, but the old fool just assumed his shriveled sperm had finally hit the jackpot.

“All those vitamin supplements paid off,” he crowed, completely oblivious to the fact that Ellen had been riding her grandson’s huge dick like a pogo stick to conceive.

So the women's deception held, their besotted husbands none the wiser that they were happily raising another man's offspring. The women derived a perverse thrill from their successful cuckolding, their bellies and breasts swelling with illicit life as they continued to use Alan's body to sate their depraved lusts.

One day, as Alan lay lost in a fugue of sensation, his body buried beneath the mass of pregnant flesh writhing obscenely atop him, a sudden spark of awareness pierced through the haze. His slack facial muscles twitched imperceptibly and his eyelids fluttered as full consciousness slowly returned.

The women were too lost in their depraved lust to notice at first, their swollen bellies and milk-heavy breasts pressing Alan down as they used his prone form with wild abandon.

Susan bounced on his cock, her massive tits slapping his face. Tiffany smothered his mouth with her dripping cunt. The others groped and licked and bit at every inch of his skin they could reach.

Suddenly, Alan's eyes snapped open, locking onto the debauched scene above him with startling clarity. A muffled groan rumbled in his chest as the reality of his situation crashed over him like a tidal wave. His female relatives, heavy with his children, violating his helpless body...using him as a mindless fuck toy...the depravity was overwhelming.

"Holy shit, he's awake!" Jenna cried, scrambling off Alan's chest where she had been rubbing her leaking nipples all over him. The other women froze in shock, their debased sexual acts abruptly halted.

Alan tried to speak, his unused throat working soundlessly. His wide eyes darted from one pregnant belly to the next, taking in the obscene distensions of their abdomens, the places where his unborn offspring grew.

His gaze tracked lower, to where his swollen, juice-slicked cock jutted from his groin, angry red from the relentless friction and stimulation.

"I...what...how..." he croaked, his voice rusty from a year of disuse. Confusion and an unmistakable undercurrent of arousal warred on his handsome face as his sluggish mind tried to process the unthinkable situation fully.

The women exchanged loaded glances, wicked grins spreading across their faces. They had enjoyed molesting Alan while he was comatose, but now that he was awake and aware? The depravity was taken to a whole new level. Their pussies clenched and gushed fresh arousal at the thought of him participating fully conscience.

"Welcome back to the land of the living, baby," Susan purred, giving a lewd roll of her hips where she was still impaled on his throbbing dick. "As you can see, we've been taking reeeal good care of you while you were out."

Alan's disoriented gaze fixed on his mother's bulging stomach, then traveled to where their bodies were obscenely joined.

"Mom, I..." he stammered, his expression a mix of surprise and desire.

"Shhh, just relax and enjoy it, sweetie," Susan cooed.

"I have been enjoying it. I've been conscious the entire time."

Alan's words hung in the air as the women stared at him in shocked silence. "I've been conscious the entire time," he repeated, his voice stronger now. "I felt everything you did to me...every depraved act. And I...really enjoyed it."

Susan's eyes widened, then a slow, wicked smile spread across her face. "Is that so?" she purred, clenching her pussy around Alan's cock. "Well then, I guess the jig is up. No more playing possum."

She leaned down until her milk-swollen tits pressed against his chest, her lips brushing his ear. "You've seen how we can fuck you," she breathed hotly. "Now it's time for you to show us how you can fuck us."

With that, Susan climbed off Alan's dick and rolled onto her back, spreading her thighs wide in blatant invitation. "Come on, stud. Shove that big cock in Mommy's cunt and breed me again. Fuck your baby into me harder."

Alan sat up slowly, his muscles flexing and bunching as he shook off the lingering lethargy. His eyes blazed with a



fevered mix of lust and dark promise as he crawled between Susan's legs, his erection bobbing heavily.

The other women held their breath, transfixed by the shift in power dynamic.

He notched his swollen cockhead against his mother's glistening folds, rubbing it up and down to gather her slick juices. Then with a powerful flex of his hips, Alan rammed his thick length balls-deep into her hungry snatch.

"Fuuuuck yessss!" Susan wailed, her heavily pregnant belly quivering as her son split her open. "Wreck my pussy, fill me up!"

Alan pistoned his hips like a machine, mercilessly pounding Susan's rippling cunt. His eyes locked with hers in a heated stare, blazing with a year's worth of pent-up lust and forbidden need.

He hooked his arms under her knees, folding her nearly in half as he battered her cervix with the blunt head of his cock.

The other women frigged their clits feverishly as they watched the depraved spectacle, awed by Alan's animalistic ferocity as he ruthlessly fucked his own mother. Their assholes twitched and pussies wept, aching to be stuffed full of his vengeful cock.

"You like that, Mom?" Alan grunted, his pelvis slapping lewdly against Susan's juice-splattered ass. "Is this what you wanted, me fucking you like the desperate slut you are? Pounding the shit out of your hot cunt in front of everyone?"

"Yes, yes!" Susan sobbed, her hugely swollen tits bouncing obscenely as she was railed into the mattress. "Ruin me with that huge fucking cock! I'm your filthy cum-dump mommy, breed me, fill me up! Aaaahhhh fuuuuck!"

As Alan pounded relentlessly into Susan's sopping wet cunt, he felt like their bodies were melding together into one throbbing mass of flesh. Her hugely swollen belly pressed against his taut abs, the firm mound rippling with each powerful thrust.

He imagined he could feel the tiny lives growing inside her quivering womb, lives that he had put there with his potent seed.

Susan wrapped her arms and legs around Alan's pumping hips, caging him in the lush prison of her heavily pregnant body.

Her gravid belly acted like a fleshy fulcrum, pushing his jackhammering cock even deeper into her clasping sheath with each stroke.

She clenched her inner muscles around him, massaging his pistoning length with her molten heat.

Alan felt dizzy with the intensity of being balls-deep in his mother's ripe, fertile body, knowing his babies were trapped between them as he impregnated her all over again.

The sensation of her giant, rippling tits and stretched, puffy nipples scraping his chest sent electricity zinging down his spine straight to his churning balls.

Her pussy squelched obscenely around him, sloppy and loose from taking so much cock, yet still grip-tight from her arousal.

“Gonna fucking cum!” Alan grunted, his heavy sack slapping against Susan’s upturned ass as he railed her. “Gonna flood this cunt with so much fucking cum. Drown our kids in spunk as I knock you up again!”

“Do it!” Susan wailed, her cunt convulsing wildly around him. “Fill me up, baby! Seed my slutty womb with another incest baby! Fuuuuck!”

Alan roared like a beast as his balls drew up tight to his body and began to pulse, ejaculating what felt like a gallon of thick jizz directly against his mother’s battered cervix.

Susan shrieked as she felt her son’s molten seed flooding her clenching hole, triggering her own bone-rattling climax.

Their bodies shook and undulated together as they came in unison, a primal, grunting, sweating tangle of flesh and limbs.

The other women crept closer, trembling hands outstretched, eager for their turn to be conquered by Alan’s ferocious cock.

He turned his head and locked eyes with them as he continued to grind his spurting cock into Susan’s rippling pussy, a dark promise burning in his gaze.

He would fuck and ruin them all, make them scream and beg as he defiled their pregnant bodies without mercy, just as they had defiled him.

Susan cunt spasmed violently around Alan's pistoning shaft as she came hard, squirting all over his pounding cock.

He fucked her through it relentlessly, prolonging her bone-rattling orgasm until she was a babbling, incoherent mess.

Her gushing cunt had shrunk up around his dick so tight that it worked up a second load of cum from his balls.

With a final, brutal thrust, Alan buried himself to the hilt and unleashed another massive load of boy-semen directly into his mother's convulsing womb.

Shot after thick shot of cum basted her insides, the virile spunk sloshing obscenely around his invading cock.

Panting harshly, Alan pulled out, his shaft coated in a shiny mix of jizz and pussy juices.

Susan lay twitching on the bed, her ravaged cunt gaping and oozing his seed. He turned his dark, lustful gaze on the other women, a cruel smirk twisting his lips.

"Who's next?" he growled, stroking his slick, raging hard-on. "Which one of you knocked up sluts wants to be split open on my big fat cock? To have your nasty fuckholes ruined like the desperate whores you are?"

The women shivered at his degrading words, their pussies clenching needfully. Alan had turned the tables, becoming the predator to their willing prey.

They presented themselves shamelessly, thrusting out their heavy tits and spreading their thighs, silently begging to be defiled.

Jenna crawled forward, her eyes glazed with need. "Please, little brother, wreck my cunt," she whimpered. "Pound your big sister's slutty hole, give it to me nasty and hard!"

Alan grabbed his sister roughly, flipping her pregnant body over and yanking her hips up to present her dripping snatch.

With a vicious snarl, he rammed into her balls-deep, stretching her obscenely around his girth. Jenna screamed in ecstasy, her pussy muscles rippling and milking his cock.

He set a brutal pace, sawing in and out, his heavy ball-sack slapping against her engorged clit with every thrust.

Jenna's huge belly swayed beneath her, the flesh jiggling from the force of Alan's animalistic rutting. He reached down to maul her bouncing tits, pinching and twisting her fat nipples cruelly.

"Fuckkk, so good!" Jenna babbled, her face twisting in pained bliss. "Ruin my cunt, make me your whore-sister! Knock me up with another baby!"

Alan continued his brutal assault on Jenna's pussy, mercilessly pounding her into submission as she wailed and thrashed beneath him.

His cock pummeled her cervix, each savage thrust threatening to split her in half. Her belly and tits quivered obscenely, the flesh rippling from the force of his rutting.

"That's it, take your brother's cock like the filthy incest slut you are," Alan snarled, gripping Jenna's hips hard enough to leave bruises as he slammed into her over and over. "Gonna flood this nasty fuckhole with so much cum. Breed you again and again until you're nothing but a bloated baby factory for me to use."

Jenna could only moan and gibber mindlessly, lost to the brutal pleasure wracking her body.

Her cunt shuddered and gushed around Alan's pistoning shaft, the squelching sounds of his violation filling the room.

The other women looked on in awe and envy, frigging themselves feverishly as they watched him savagely ruin his sister.

With a roar, Alan buried himself to the hilt and unleashed a torrent of cum directly into Jenna's defenseless womb. Spurt after massive spurt pumped into her, splattering her insides with his potent seed.

He jerked and twitched through his release, grinding his spurting cock against her abused cervix to ensure every drop took root.

Finally spent, Alan pulled out with a filthy squelch, leaving Jenna's cunt a gaping, cum-oozing mess.

She collapsed face down, ass in the air, moaning weakly as thick rivulets of jizz poured from her well-used hole. Alan admired his handiwork for a moment before turning his attention to his next victim.

"Megan," he barked, crooking a finger at his heavily pregnant cousin. "Bring that juicy cunt over here. It's your turn to be split open on my cock."

Megan scrambled to obey, assuming the position and presenting her soaked, swollen pussy to Alan's dark gaze.

He mounted her roughly, gripping her lush hips as he notched his angry, purple cockhead against her entrance. With a brutal thrust, he hilted himself inside her, groaning at the tight, wet heat engulfing him.

Alan set a punishing rhythm, relentlessly pounding Megan into the mattress as she keened and shook. His hands roamed her body, squeezing her ripe ass and kneading her milk-heavy tits.

He pinched and pulled at her engorged nipples, twisting viciously until she screamed. Her pussy fluttered and clenched around him, slicking his shaft with her juices.

"Gonna ruin this juicy snatch," Alan grunted, his muscular ass flexing as he drilled into Megan with savage thrusts of his teenage cock.

"Gonna ruin this juicy snatch for your husband!" Alan grunted, his muscular ass flexing as he drilled into Megan with savage intensity. "Pump you so full of cum, you'll be leaking for days. Fuck baby after baby into this slutty cunt."

Megan wailed incoherently, her body wracked with painful pleasure as Alan used her like a disposable fuck-toy. His thick cock battered her cervix mercilessly, reshaping her hungry hole to fit him.

Her heavy tits swayed beneath her, the engorged nipples leaking milk steadily from the rough stimulation.

"Please, please cum in me!" Megan begged shamelessly, pushing her ass back to meet Alan's brutal thrusts. "Breed your fuck-toy cousin again! I need it, I need your seed so bad!"

With an animalistic snarl, Alan pistoned into her one last time before unleashing a flood of molten cum deep in Megan's spasming cunt. He ground his spurting cockhead against her womb, painting it white with his incestuous load.

Megan shrieked as she was filled to the brim, her eyes rolling back in her head from the force of her tit-trembling orgasm.

Panting, Alan withdrew, leaving Megan splayed out and twitching, pearly rivulets of spunk oozing from her gaping hole.

His still rock-hard shaft glistened obscenely with their combined fluids. He cast his gaze over the remaining women, lips curling into a cruel smirk.

"Get over here and clean my cock," he ordered harshly. "Lick up all the cum and pussy juice like the dirty jizz-starved sluts you are."

Tiffany, Nicki, Diane and Ellen scrambled to obey, crawling between his spread legs and attacking his throbbing erection with their eager tongues.



They lapped at his shaft and balls, moaning wantonly as they savored the musky flavor of cunt and semen coating his flesh.

Alan fisted their hair, forcing them to take turns deep throating his massive cock, uncaring as they gagged and choked around him.

Streams of saliva dripped down their chins as they slurped noisily, drunk on the taste of their own juices mingled with his cum.

"That's it, worship this huge dick," Alan growled, thrusting into their faces. "Get it nice and wet before I wreck your fuckholes with it. Gonna spend all day ruining your loose cunts and knocking you up over and over."

The women shivered in debauched excitement, their pussies weeping fresh arousal at the degrading promise in his words. They had created an insatiable monster, and now they would reap the whirlwind of their depravity.

Minutes later, Alan was once again on his back, but this time he wasn't a passive participant.

Aunt Diane straddled his hips, impaling herself on his steel-hard cock with a guttural moan. Her massive milk-laden breasts swayed hypnotically above his face as did her rounded belly as she began to bounce.

"Oh fuck yes! Splitting me open!" she wailed, her baby-orb rippling obscenely.

Diane grabbed the back of Alan's head, forcing his mouth against one of her huge, veiny tits. "Bite my nipple, suck out the milk like a greedy baby!"

Alan eagerly complied, clamping his teeth around her thick, rubbery nipple and worrying the sensitive flesh. He suckled hard, drawing her warm, sweet milk into his mouth and gulping it down.

Diane threw her head back with a shriek, her cunt clenching like a vice around his pistoning cock.

"Ungh yeah, drain Mommy's fat udders!" she babbled deliriously, grinding her soaked slit against his pelvis. "Gonna feed you my titty-milk while you pound me full of cum!"

Alan groaned around his mouthful of tit, the depraved words spurring him on. He gripped Diane's plump ass cheeks, slamming her down onto his shaft even harder.

The wet, obscene sounds of their vigorous coupling filled the room as he relentlessly violated his heavily pregnant aunt.

Diane's cries took on a frantic edge as her climax approached, her pussy rippling wildly around Alan's thrusting cock. She mashed his face into her leaking breast, smothering him with the hefty mound.

Alan bit down viciously on her nipple in retaliation, sending her careening over the edge.

"FUUUUCK! Cumming on my nephew's huge cock! Breed meeee!" Diane screamed, shaking apart as her orgasm

crashed through her. Her cunt squeezed Alan's shaft rhythmically, milking him of his load.

With a muffled roar, Alan erupted like a geyser, flooding Diane's convulsing depths with what felt like gallons of hot seed. He jerked and twitched through his release, pumping jet after thick jet directly into her fertile womb.

As Diane collapsed against him, panting and trembling from the intensity, Alan shoved her off roughly.

His raging erection sprang free, coated in a shiny mix of cum and feminine arousal. He turned a predatory gaze to Aunt Liz and Grandma Ellen, the last two women left to brutalize.

"Get those fuckholes over here," he commanded harshly. "Time to put the bitches of the family in their place - choking on my dick and begging to be bred like filthy animals."

Liz and Ellen shivered with a perverse mix of fear and anticipation as they crawled towards their nephew/grandson, presenting their asses high in the air.

Their hanging tits swung heavily beneath them, milk already beading at the tips of their swollen nipples.

"Please use our holes, stud," Liz whimpered, reaching back to spread her ass cheeks and expose her glistening slit to Alan's fierce gaze. "Ruin your slutty aunt with that massive cock. Put me in my place."

"Me too!" Ellen chimed in, her saggy udders nearly brushing the bed as she wiggled her rump enticingly. "Wreck Granny's

cunt and asshole. Pump me full of so much cum I swell with your seed!"

Alan growled approvingly at their wanton desperation. He grabbed Liz's hips in a bruising grip and notched his angry, purple cockhead at her weeping entrance.

With a brutal thrust, he sheathed himself to the hilt in her tight heat, groaning as her inner muscles fluttered around him.

"Fuck, what a vice grip," he grunted, drawing back only to slam in again savagely. "Gonna mold this cunt to the shape of my cock. Ruin you for you husband forever."

Liz could only keen wordlessly, her face twisting in pained ecstasy as Alan pounded into her mercilessly.

Her heavy belly and tits swayed with each powerful impact, the flesh rippling obscenely. Juices gushed around Alan's pistoning shaft, her body preparing itself to be mercilessly fucked.

As he rutted into Liz with animalistic intensity, Alan fisted a hand in Ellen's wispy gray hair, yanking her head up to snarl in her face. "Suck my balls, Grandma. Bath those cum tanks with your tongue."

Ellen eagerly shoved her head between his pumping thighs, slurping his swollen sack into her mouth. She nursed on his balls greedily, worshipping the hefty globes that had so thoroughly impregnated her and the other women. Drool dribbled down her chin as she sucked and lapped, moaning like a bitch in heat.

The debauched tableau continued, Alan savagely fucking his aunt while his elderly grandmother orally serviced him.

The wet slap of skin against skin and the lewd slurps and grunts of depravity filled the room. Liz's cunt spasmed wildly as an orgasm ripped through her, her cum gushing out to soak Alan's jackhammering cock.

With a roar, Alan buried himself and unleashed a torrent of semen into Liz's fluttering depths, coating her insides with his thick seed.

He jerked and twitched through his massive climax, grinding his spurting cockhead against her cervix to ensure every drop took root.

As Liz collapsed forward, mewling weakly, Alan pulled out and shoved Ellen onto her back. He descended on her like a wild animal, spreading her creamy thighs wide and driving his still-hard shaft into her gaping cunt with one brutal stroke.

Alan fucked into Grandma Ellen's sopping wet cunt with brutal, animalistic thrusts, stretching her hole obscenely around his thick girth.

He pounded her curvy body into the mattress, grunting and snarling as he used her like a disposable cock-sleeve.

"Take it you old whore!" Alan roared, his hips slapping against Ellen's creamy thighs with punishing force. "Gonna destroy this tight little granny snatch, fuck you into a coma!"

Ellen could only wail in agonized ecstasy as her grandson relentlessly split her open on his huge cock.

Her massive, droopy udders flopped in his face with each vicious pump of his hips. Alan latched onto one elongated nipple, sucking it into his mouth and chewing on the rubbery flesh.

He gnawed and worried the sensitive nub between his teeth as he nursed, drawing Ellen's thin, watery milk into his mouth.

She shrieked and writhed beneath him, her cunt clamping down like a vise on his pummeling shaft as an explosive orgasm wracked her brittle frame.

Alan released her savaged nipple only to bite down viciously on the other, sending Ellen into another bone-rattling climax.

He sucked hard, draining her fat tits of their meager milk supply as he continued to rut into her convulsing hole with brutal efficiency.

The boy pulled out just before ejaculating. "Grandma Barb... get your fat, slutty ass over here!" he stated, his soaking wet cock jutting out from his loins in an intimidating manner.

For a solid hour, Alan fucked his Grandma Barb with reckless abandon, pounding her plump flesh and wrecking her slack cunt beyond repair.

Her orgasms came one after another, each more devastating than the last, until she was a babbling, incoherent mess.

"Please...no more..." Barb sobbed deliriously, her overused body twitching feebly. But Alan ignored her pleas, chasing his own pleasure in her gripping heat.

With a guttural roar, he slammed into her one last time before erupting like a volcano. His cock jerked and throbbed as it disgorged a truly massive load directly into Barb's ravaged womb.

Scalding jets of cum splattered her cervix, flooding her ancient cunt to overflowing.

As Alan's climax finally tapered off, he collapsed atop his insensate grandmother, crushing her into the sweat-soaked sheets.

His softening cock slipped free of her abused hole with a wet squelch, a river of pearly semen oozing out in its wake.

Panting harshly, Alan surveyed the aftermath of his carnal rampage with smug male satisfaction.

The women lay scattered across the bed in boneless heaps, their minds blown and bodies shattered by his ruthless sexual domination. Each one bore the marks of his conquest - bruises, bites and well-fucked cunts.

Barb lay splayed beneath her Grandson, her aged body spent and broken from his relentless rutting.

Her abused cunt gaped obscenely, a steady stream of his seed oozing out to pool on the sweat-soaked sheets. The flesh of her giant tits was mottled with bite marks and

hickeys, the elongated nipples nearly purple from his rough treatment.

Surveying the aftermath of his carnal rampage, Alan felt a deep sense of smug satisfaction. He had thoroughly dominated and defiled the debauched women, giving back tenfold the violation they had subjected him to during his coma, even though he had enjoyed every second of it.

Their minds were blown and bodies shattered by his ruthless fucking, rendered into drooling, cock-drunk messes.

Aunt Diane lay face down in a puddle of her own drool, her succulent ass raised high and holes stretched beyond repair.

Sister Jenna twitched feebly nearby, glassy-eyed and mumbling incoherently, Alan's cum leaking steadily from her well-used slit. She began marrying her boyfriend soon, but knew his cock could never satisfy her the way her brother's could.

Megan was curled in a fetal position, hands cupping her ravaged cunt as if to hold in the massive load he had pumped into her.

Liz and Tiffany were sprawled together, their huge pregnant bellies rising and falling with each shuddering breath.

Pearly rivulets of semen trickled down their thighs, the evidence of Alan's thorough breeding.

And in the middle of it all lay Susan, his mother, spread eagle with a blissful smile on her face, clearly still reveling in her son's complete sexual domination.



Alan's cock twitched back to life as he drank in the sight of the conquered women, their ripe, fertile bodies painted with his essence.

He knew this was only the beginning - now that he had awoken and embraced his role as their supreme stud and master, he would make it his mission to keep them constantly fucked and bred to bursting.

He would transform his female relatives and any other woman he wanted into his personal harem of pregnant sex slaves, their holes available for his use at all times.

He would pump load after virile load into their hungry wombs, ensuring they spent the rest of their lives with his babies growing in their bellies. The family line would become one great incestuous orgy, with Alan as the sole sire of a new generation.

Grinning darkly, Alan grabbed his mother by the ankles and pulled her cunt to his crotch, ready to begin the next round of depraved rutting. There was a lot of work yet to do to cement his total sexual rule, and he planned to enjoy every filthy minute of it.

THE END