

THE MOMS ON PASSION STREET



PART 2

BY KLRXO

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That night, after Ted Sr. had drifted off into a deep post-coital slumber, Bobby-Joe (BJ) slipped out of their marital bed on silent bare feet. Her body still thrummed with unsatisfied arousal, her husband's lackluster performance only stoking the flames of her desire for Teddy's virile young cock.

Pausing only to shimmy her busty body into the sheerest, flimsiest negligee she owned, BJ crept down the hallway to her son's room. The silky whisper of fabric against her skin and the cool air kissing her exposed flesh made her fat nipples pucker into tight, aching buds, tenting the delicate lace.

Holding her breath, she eased open Teddy's door and slipped inside, gently clicking it shut behind her. The room was dark, only the faint glow of the streetlight filtering through the blinds. But it was enough for BJ to make out the mounded shape of her son under the covers, his lean body sprawled out in sleep.

Licking her lips in anticipation, the mother padded over to the bed and carefully lifted the sheet, sliding underneath to join Teddy in his cocoon of warmth. He shifted and mumbled but didn't wake, clearly lost in some deep dream.

BJ took a moment to just admire his sleeping form, the way his chiseled chest rose and fell with each breath, the innocent boyish look on his handsome face. Her son was so beautiful it made her heart ache. And that made the taboo act she was about to commit all the more thrilling.

Unable to resist a moment longer, the red headed mother began pressing soft, open-mouthed kisses along Teddy's neck and collarbone, tasting the faint salt of his skin. She trailed her luscious lips lower, tonguing a pebbled nipple before sucking it into her mouth, worrying the sensitive nub with her teeth.

Teddy groaned, beginning to stir as the sensation penetrated his sleep-fogged brain. BJ continued her oral exploration undeterred, mapping the ridges and valleys of his ripped torso with her greedy mouth. She laved each defined ab, dipped her tongue into his navel, nibbled along the V of his hips.

By the time she nuzzled into his boxer brief-clad crotch, Teddy was fully awake, blinking down at her in shock. "Mom? What are you doing in my bed?" he croaked, voice husky with sleep and burgeoning arousal.

BJ just smiled wickedly up at him, rubbing her face along the huge, rapidly hardening bulge of his cock. "Shh, just relax baby," she purred, hooking her fingers in his waistband. "Mommy's gonna take such good care of you."

With a deft tug, BJ yanked Teddy's boxer briefs down his muscular thighs, freeing his massive erection. It sprang up

to slap against his abs with an audible thwack, throbbing and leaking against his skin.

"Oh my," BJ breathed, taking a moment to admire her son's impressive endowment. Even though she's seen it recently, while giving him a blowjob at the cookout, it still took her breath away. His cock was a thing of beauty - long and thick, easily eleven inches, with a girth her fingers wouldn't close around. The shaft was crisscrossed with bulging veins, the skin stretched taut and shiny over the engorged tissues.

A pearly drop of pre-cum beaded at the tip, oozing from the spongy, purplish head. BJ licked her lips hungrily as she examined the broad, flared glans, taking in the pronounced ridge that bisected it. She could already imagine how that fat cockhead would feel stretching her open, popping past her taut ring of muscle and squeezing up the corrugated tube of her vagina.

"Fuck, baby, you've grown into such a stud," the mother purred, wrapping her manicured fingers around Teddy's thick base. He groaned, hips jumping at the first direct contact of skin on skin. "Mommy's gonna worship this big dick so good..."

Leaning down, BJ swiped her long pink tongue over Teddy's weeping slit, moaning at the salty-sweet taste of his essence. She lapped up the sticky fluid, savoring the flavor of her son's arousal, before swirling her licker around the ridge of his glans.

"Oh god, Mom," Teddy panted, hands fisting in the sheets as she began to pump his shaft in a slow, twisting motion, using the slick of her spit to ease the glide. Her thumb rubbed maddeningly over his sensitive frenulum on every upstroke, making him leak like a sieve.

BJ sealed the ring of her lips over the head of her son's cock and sucked, hollowing her cheeks as she bobbed lower. She took him inch by thick inch into the hot cavern of her mouth, opening her throat to accept his considerable size.

Teddy made a strangled sound as he watched himself disappear between his mother's stretched lips, the sight surreal and unbelievably arousing. He couldn't believe this was really happening - that his hot, busty mom was in his bed, slurping lewdly on his cock like it was her job.

The cock-sucking mom set up a steady rhythm, throating Teddy from root to tip and back again, her masterful tongue laving the throbbing vein on the underside. She paused at the head to tongue his leaking slit before sinking back down, taking him deeper into her clutching throat each time.

The wet, filthy sounds of his mother's slick mouth on his flesh filled Teddy's ears, punctuated by her muffled moans of enjoyment. It was clear she loved sucking cock and was determined to give him the best blowjob of his young life.

Relaxing her jaw, BJ took Teddy to the hilt, swallowing around his cockhead as her nose nestled in his musky pubes. She held him there, throat muscles rippling along his

length as she fought her gag reflex, determined to worship every last inch.

"Holy shit, Mom, your mouth," Teddy babbled, head thrown back in ecstasy as she deep throated him to the root. No one had ever taken him so far down before, and the sensation of his mom's fluttering throat gripping his aching cock was indescribable.

Pulling off with a lewd pop, BJ gasped for air before diving back in, sucking Teddy with renewed vigor. Her hand pumped what wasn't in her mouth, twisting and squeezing the thick, blue-veined shaft as she slurped and bobbed.

She lavished attention on his sensitive glans, tracing every ridge and contour with the pointed tip of her tongue. Then she sealed her lips just under the head and sucked hard, jacking the base frantically as she worked the tip, whipping her tongue all over it.

Teddy felt his balls draw up tight, the tingling pressure at the base of his spine signaling his impending orgasm. "Mom, fuck, I'm gonna cum," he warned, fingers sinking into her hair.

But BJ just moaned eagerly, taking him impossibly deeper and sucking even harder. The vibrations around his cockhead were too much, and with a groan, Teddy exploded down his mother's throat.

Thick, creamy ropes of cum pulsed from his slit, flooding BJ's mouth and sliding down her gullet. She gulped and

swallowed, milking his shaft with her lips and tongue for every last drop of his massive load.

Teddy shuddered and jerked, fucking into his mom's hot mouth as he emptied his balls, overcome with the most intense pleasure he'd ever known.

The heavy-titted mother took it all like a cock-gobbling champ, drinking down his seed and moaning like it was the most delicious thing she'd ever tasted.

Finally, Teddy collapsed back against the pillows, spent and panting. BJ released his softening cock and licked her lips, a satisfied smile on her face.

"Mmm, you taste amazing, baby," she purred, her fat, dangling udders dragging on his chest through her silky nightgown as she crawling up his body to press a sloppy kiss to his slack mouth. Teddy groaned as he tasted himself on her tongue. "But Mommy's not done with you yet. You're gonna get this pussy so nice and deep now..."

BJ shrugged out of her negligee, baring her heavy, heaving breasts and glistening cunt. Then she threw a leg over Teddy's hips and positioned his already hardening cockhead at her entrance.

"Gonna ride you so hard, baby," she promised breathlessly, rubbing his fat tip through her slick, swollen folds. "Drain these big balls dry in Mommy's tight, hungry cunt."

With that, she sank down on her son's massive erection, taking him to the hilt in one smooth motion. They both

whimpered at the intensity of the penetration, Teddy's thick cock stretching his mom's birthing tunnel open so deliciously, her greedy pussy clenching and rippling around him.

"Oh fuck, Teddy, you feel incredible inside me," BJ panted, rolling her hips to grind her throbbing clit against his pubic bone. She could feel the hot flesh of his knob crushing the ring of her cervical entrance. "So fucking deep, splitting Mommy wide open on this huge young cock."

Teddy could only groan, hands flying to her full, swaying tits as she began to bounce on his lap. She felt amazing wrapped around him - hot and tight and so, so wet. Her pussy muscles squeezed him like a velvet fist, fluttering along his aching length.

BJ rode her son hard and fast, like a bitch in heat, impaling herself on his throbbing cock over and over. The wet slap of flesh on flesh filled the room along with their grunts and moans, the headboard banging rhythmically against the wall.

Teddy met her stroke for stroke, powerful hips flexing to drive up into her clutching sheath. He pounded her with abandon, fingers sinking into the plush globes of her ass as he yanked her down onto his flexing, pile-driving dick.

"Fuck, Mom, your cunt," he babbled, watching himself disappear into her swollen, glistening folds again and again. "Sucking me in so deep, so fucking greedy for it. Gonna fill this pussy up so good."

"Yes, baby, yes," BJ wailed, head thrown back in ecstasy as she slammed herself down on Teddy's veiny shaft. "Breed Mommy's hungry snatch! Pump me full of your potent seed! I wanna feel it splashing so deep!"

The naughty image - of his mom's fertile womb painted with his sperm, ripe for impregnation - made Teddy's balls tighten and pulse with the need for release. He fucked into her even harder, determined to shoot his load directly against her cervix.

BJ felt her own climax fast approaching, her clit throbbing almost painfully as it ground against Teddy's body. The thick head of his cock was hitting her in the perfect spot with every thrust, sending sparks of electric pleasure zinging up her spine.

"Cumming!" she gasped suddenly, feeling the tension snap deep in her core. "Oh god, baby, you're making Mommy cum so hard on this big cock!"

Her pussy clamped down viciously around Teddy, rippling and gushing as she hit her peak. Clear fluid squirted from her spasming slit, soaking his groin and balls as she writhed on top of him in overwhelming bliss.

The rhythmic milking of BJ's climaxing cunt pushed Teddy over the edge. With a hoarse whimper, he slammed up into her one last time and exploded, his cock spurting thick ropes of semen deep into her fluttering sheath.

The mother practically screamed as she felt Teddy's hot cum filling her, painting her innermost walls with his virile essence. Her womb clenched greedily, rippling and pulsing as if trying to suck every drop of his seed deeper, coax it into her ready eggs.

They rode out the mutual orgasm together, hips jerking and grinding to prolong the intense pleasure. Teddy just kept cumming and cumming, pumping what felt like quarts of jizz into his mom's eager cunt.

Finally, BJ collapsed on top of him, both of them gasping for air as aftershocks twitched through their joined bodies. Teddy's cock softened just a tad inside her, slipping out with a gush of their combined fluids.

"Fuck, baby, that was incredible," the mother panted, snuggling into his lean chest. "Your cum is so deep in me. I just know you knocked Mommy up."

Teddy groaned, his spent cock already twitching back to life at the thought of his potent seed taking root in his mother's fertile womb. "God, Mom, I hope so. Wanna see you all round and glowing with my kid."

BJ grinned, clenching her messy cunt. "Oh, we're definitely gonna keep trying until we're sure. Mommy needs this big young dick as much as possible from now on."

Teddy just pulled her into a deep, filthy kiss in response, his tongue plunging into her mouth possessively. BJ moaned, opening for him, knowing this was the start of a whole new

phase in their relationship - one where her sexy son bred her on the regular, pumping baby after baby into her belly.

She couldn't wait to tell Barb and Cara that they were right - letting your teenage boy knock you up was the ultimate pleasure. Her pussy clenched at the thought of them joining the mommy breeding club soon too.

They fell asleep like that, bodies entwined. Both mother and son dreamed of the babies to come - and all the naughty, taboo fun they'd have making them.

The next morning, Ted Sr. awoke and reached for his wife, only to find her side of the bed cold and empty. Frowning, he got up and went to look for her, figuring she was already in the kitchen starting breakfast.

But the house was quiet as he padded down the hallway. His younger children had already been picked up for day camp, BJ wasn't in the kitchen or living room. Growing concerned, Ted Sr. headed for Teddy's bedroom to see if she was checking on their son.

What he found when he cracked open the door made his blood run cold. There, sprawled on the messy sheets, were his wife and teenage son - completely naked and wrapped around each other. Teddy's head was nestled between BJ's massive breasts, while her leg was thrown over his hip possessively.

Ted Sr. could clearly see his son's limp penis, shiny with fluids, and the swollen, puffy lips of his wife's pussy. The musky scent of sex hung heavy in the air, leaving no doubt as to what they'd been doing.

"What the HELL is going on here?!" Ted Sr. roared, startling the sleeping pair awake. Teddy scrambled away from his mother guiltily while BJ sat up calmly, making no effort to cover her nudity.

"Oh, good morning, honey," she said pleasantly, as if he hadn't just caught her in bed with their son. "Teddy and I were just doing some...bonding."

"Bonding?!" Ted Sr. sputtered incredulously. "You call having sex together 'bonding'? Have you lost your goddamn mind, Bobbyjoe?!"

BJ sighed and patted the bed next to her. "Sit down, honey. I think it's time we had a little chat about the state of our marriage."

Too shocked to argue, Ted Sr. perched gingerly on the edge of the mattress, trying to avoid the giant wet spot. BJ took his hand and looked at him earnestly.

"Ted, you know I love you. I made a vow to be your wife, for better or worse. But if you really think about the words we said - to have and to hold, to love and to cherish - is that only supposed to apply to you?"

Ted Sr. gaped at her. "What are you saying? That our wedding vows mean you can screw any guy you want, even our own son?"

"I'm saying," BJ said patiently, "that I vowed to love and cherish ALL the men this marriage produced. You, as my husband...and Teddy, as the masculine creation of our union. To deny my love and, yes, my body to our son would be going against the spirit of our vows."

Ted Sr. shook his head in disbelief. "That's insane. Our vows were about YOU and ME, not us and our kids. You're trying to twist it into something sick and wrong."

"But why is it wrong?" his wife pressed. "Teddy is half you, half me. The best parts of both of us. Loving him fully, even sexually, is the ultimate expression of our bond as husband and wife."

She squeezed Ted Sr.'s hand imploring him to understand. "I'm not rejecting you for him. I'm embracing him BECAUSE of you. Because of US. Can't you see the beauty in that?"

Ted Sr. was silent for a long moment, struggling to wrap his head around his wife's logic. It still felt so taboo, so immoral. But a tiny part of him whispered that maybe, just maybe, she had a point.

Sensing his internal battle, BJ leaned in close, her bare breasts brushing his arm. "I'm still your wife, Ted. I still love you. Letting Teddy make love to me doesn't change that. If anything, it enhances it. Because he's OURS."

Ted Sr. exhaled shakily, feeling his resolve crumbling under his wife's sensual persuasion. "I don't know, BJ. It's a lot to take in. I need some time to think about all this."

BJ smiled and kissed his cheek. "Of course, honey. Take all the time you need."

Then her grin turned wicked. "In the meantime, Teddy and I have some more...bonding to do. So if you'll excuse us..."

She pushed Ted Sr. off the bed and climbed onto their son, straddling his hips, her giant tits ballooning over his eager face. Teddy's cock was already hardening, eager to be buried in his mother's pussy again.

As BJ sank down on the thick shaft with a moan, Ted Sr. backed out of the room in a daze, his wife's justifications ringing in his ears.

Teddy couldn't believe his incredible luck. For years, he had been obsessed with big tit MILF porn, spending hours upon hours jacking his teenage cock to the sight of busty, mature women taking young studs to bed. Their massive, juicy tits and insatiable sex drives never failed to make him bust a huge nut all over himself.

And now, here he was, living out his ultimate fantasy with his own mother. BJ was the epitome of a porn-worthy MILF with her gigantic, milky jugs and voluptuous curves. The fact that those heavy hangers had once nursed him as a baby only made it hotter, more taboo.

As the mother rode Teddy's straining erection, her enormous juggernauts bounced and swayed hypnotically, the thick nipples puckered into fat, suckable buds at the centers of wide areola. Teddy couldn't resist reaching up to palm the hefty globes, relishing the weight and warmth of them overflowing his hands.

"That's it baby, play with Mommy's big titties while you fuck her," BJ purred breathlessly, undulating her hips to take him even deeper. "They're so full and heavy, aching for your touch."

Teddy groaned and began kneading the pliant flesh, plumping it between his fingers. He rolled the rubbery nipples between his thumb and forefinger, tugging on them just like he'd seen in his favorite porn videos.

BJ threw her head back with a wanton moan, her pussy clenching greedily around him. "Yes baby, just like that! Twist Mommy's nips, make them puff up all swollen and needy!"

Emboldened, Teddy sat up and latched onto one straining peak, his face sinking into fatty flesh as began suckling it into his hot mouth. BJ keened as he worried the sensitive flesh with his lips and tongue, scraping it lightly with his teeth. Her hips moved faster, slamming herself down on his cock as he feasted on her tits.

The boy switched to the other nipple, lavishing it with the same oral worship. He nuzzled into the pillowy softness of her cleavage, motorboating her like he'd seen so many lucky

porn studs do. Her areolas grew pebbled against his cheeks as he shook his head between the jiggling mounds.

"Fuck baby, you suck tits like a pro," BJ panted, gripping his hair to hold him in place. "Gonna cum so hard on this young cock while you nurse on Mommy!"

Teddy felt her cunt flutter and clench around him, signaling her impending orgasm. He had felt this with girls his own age, but experiencing it with a MILF cunt was on a whole other level of pleasure. He doubled his efforts, pistoning his hips up into her as he alternated suckling hard on each nipple, his drool slicking the heavy globes.

With a strangled cry, BJ came apart on top of him, her pussy rippling and gushing as she hit her peak. Her inner muscles milked Teddy's cock expertly, sending him over the edge with her.

Teddy grunted around his mouthful of tit flesh as he exploded inside his mother, his cock pulsing thick ropes of cum deep into her spasming cunt. He continued to suckle greedily as he emptied his heavy balls, the combination of sensations extending his mind-blowing climax.

They collapsed together in a sweaty, panting heap, the mother's giant rack pillowing Teddy's head as he softened inside her. She cradled him tenderly, stroking his hair as their racing hearts gradually slowed.

"Mmm, that's my good boy," she cooed, clenching her messy pussy around him. "Sucking and fucking like a true titty master. You're a natural, baby."

Teddy just grinned dopily, too fucked-out to respond. He couldn't believe he got to have this - his ultimate MILF fantasy - anytime he wanted now. His porn-fueled dreams had nothing on the real thing.

As he began to drift off, face still nuzzled between his mom's huge, sweaty breasts, Teddy was already planning their next raunchy session. He wanted to titty fuck her next, sliding his cock between those massive malleable mounds until he painted her neck and chin with jizz, just like in his favorite videos.

His spent cock twitched at the thought. Teddy knew he would never get enough of his busty mother's phenomenal rack and eager holes. He was well and truly addicted now - and he couldn't be happier about it.

Just four houses down, Cara was putting her own nefarious plan into action. When her son Joey got home from an early-morning baseball practice one morning, his muscular body glistening with sweat. Cara licked her lips as she watched him grab a clean towel and head for the bathroom, the very picture of virile masculinity.

With her husband already gone for work and her young daughter at a friend's house, she knew her and her boy had the house all to themselves.

Quietly, Cara crept up the stairs after him, listening for the telltale sound of the shower starting. As soon as she heard the spray kick on, the blonde-haired mother stripped off her clothes and tiptoed naked into the steamy bathroom.

Through the glass shower door, she could see Joey's broad back and tight ass, rivulets of water cascading over his ripped physique. Her pussy clenched and flooded at the mouthwatering sight, aching to be filled by her boy's huge young cock.

Taking a deep breath, Cara slid the door open and stepped into the shower behind her unsuspecting son. Joey startled and spun around at the sound, his eyes going wide when he saw his mother's voluptuous nude form.

"Mom! What, uh?!" he yelped, hands automatically moving to cover his swinging cock and balls. But it was too late - Cara had already gotten an eyeful of his impressive manhood, hanging long and thick between his muscular thighs.

"Shhh, relax honey," Cara purred, boldly stepping closer and running her hands over Joey's slick chest. "I just thought you might need some help getting clean after practice. Looked like you worked up quite a sweat out there."

Joey gulped audibly, his eyes riveted to his mother's massive, soapy breasts as she pressed herself against him. "Uh, th-thanks Mom, but I can handle it," he stammered, clearly flustered by her brazen nudity and touch.

Cara just grinned wickedly, trailing a finger down his chiseled abs to toy with the thin trail of hair leading to his groin. She could feel his huge cock starting to stiffen against her thigh, reacting instinctively to her proximity.

"Oh I don't know about that, baby," she breathed, nuzzling into his neck. "Seems like this big bat of yours could use some special attention." Her small hand wrapped around his rapidly hardening shaft, stroking it slowly under the warm spray.

Joey shuddered and bit back a groan, his hips rocking into her touch of their own accord. "Fuck, Mom, w-we shouldn't," he panted even as his dick swelled to its full, massive size in her grip.

"Shh, it's okay," Cara cooed, pumping him faster. "There's nothing wrong with a mommy taking care of her boy's needs. And you NEED this, don't you baby? Need Mommy to drain these big, swollen balls?"

She cupped his heavy sack with her other hand, rolling the cum-filled orbs in her palm. Joey whimpered, thrusting into her slick fist as she played with his most sensitive bits.

"Let me make you feel good, honey," Cara purred, sinking to her knees on the wet tile. She nudged his thighs apart and

nestled between them, bringing her face level with his huge, throbbing erection. "Mommy's gonna suck this big cock so nice, just relax and enjoy it..."

Maintaining eye contact with Joey, Cara extended her long mommy-tongue and licked a broad stripe up the underside of his thick shaft, tracing the pulsing vein from root to tip. She swirled her tongue around the plump, purplish head, lapping at the leaking slit to gather the bead of pre-cum on the tip.

"Mmmm, you taste so good, baby," she purred, rubbing the flat of her tongue over his sensitive frenulum. Joey shuddered and flexed in her grip, the ridge of his glans flaring under her oral attention.

Cara licked and slurped at the head with loud, wet suction, the filthy sounds echoing obscenely off the tiled walls. She traced every contour and ridge of his cockhead, the surface silky smooth against her taste buds. Pointing her tongue, she wiggled the tip into his weeping slit, teasing out another salty spurt of arousal.

"Ungh, fuck Mom, your mouth," Joey panted above her, fists clenching and unclenching at his sides. Cara just moaned around her mouthful, taking him deeper, letting the broad head bump the back of her throat.

Relaxing her jaw, she sank down inch by inch, swallowing Joey's massive erection into the tight, wet clasp of her throat. He groaned brokenly as he watched himself

disappear between his mother's stretched lips, veins popping under her tongue as it undulated along the thick shaft.

Cara took him to the root with a lewd slurping noise, burying her nose in his damp pubes as her chin brushed his swollen balls. She held him there, throat muscles fluttering and rippling around the thick meat spearing her gullet, fighting her gag reflex to worship every last bit of him.

"Holy shit," Joey whimpered, hands sinking into Cara's hair as she began to bob on him, sucking wetly as her lips dragged up and down his steely length. The wet sounds of her mouth on his flesh filled the humid air - slick slurps and filthy gags as she worked him over.

Drool ran down her chin and dripped from his balls as Cara feasted on her son's cock like a starving slut, taking him into her clutching throat again and again. She nursed hungrily on the bulbous tip before sinking back down, his fat cock pulsing against her tonsils.

Joey couldn't believe the obscenely erotic sight of his gorgeous, busty mother on her knees for him, choking herself on his oversized dick with such enthusiasm. It was like a porno come to life, watching her full, painted lips stretch obscenely around his girth, her throat bulging with the shape of him.

Cara looked up at him with lust-glazed eyes, never breaking her rhythm as she slobbered and slurped, drooling all over his throbbing shaft. She jacked the base with one hand

while the other fondled his cum-heavy balls, rolling them in her palm.

"Gonna...ungh...gonna cum," Joey grunted urgently, feeling the telltale tingle at the base of his spine. But Cara just moaned eagerly and doubled her efforts, sucking him frantically from tip to root, her nose smacking his pubic bone with every plunge.

With a guttural groan, Joey hit his peak, his swollen balls drawing up tight to his body as thick spurts of cum erupted from his pulsing shaft directly down Cara's gulping throat. He could feel the heavy cream surging up from his tightening sack, pumping through his rigid cock with each spasming clench.

Cara moaned in ecstasy as Joey's hot seed flooded into her mouth and poured down her throat in viscous ropes. She could taste the slightly bitter, salty musk of his essence as it coated her tongue before sliding into her gullet. Her throat muscles worked to swallow every creamy jet, massaging and milking his wildly twitching cock, coaxing out more of his teenage load.

Joey grunted and gasped above her, fingers tightening in her hair as he emptied his balls into his mother's slurping mouth in seemingly endless pulses. Each contraction of his shaft sent another warm gush splashing over Cara's tonsils to be greedily gulped down into her eagerly accepting stomach.

Cara suckled Joey through his intense orgasm, nursing on his spurting cockhead, plowing her tongue-tip on the band of skin separating his glans and foreskin, feeling each blast of jizz travel from his clenching balls, up through the thick shaft, and over her tongue to slide deliciously down her throat. She reveled in the knowledge that her son's potent sperm was pumping directly into her belly, his virile seed finding a warm home in her body.

The salty tang of Joey's cum clung to the inside of Cara's cheeks and coated the roof of her mouth as she continued to milk him with her lips and tongue, determined to drain every last drop. She could feel his cock jerk and twitch against her laving muscle, still spurting weakly, a few final dribbles oozing out to be lapped up.

Finally, Joey slumped back against the cool tile wall, utterly spent, his softening cock slipping from Cara's lips with a lewd pop. Cara licked her lips and grinned up at him, looking like the cat that got the cream. She made a show of swallowing visibly, rubbing her tummy.

"Mmm, thank you for that yummy morning protein shake, baby," she purred, placing a kiss on his still-twitching cockhead. "Nothing like a nice warm load of cum straight from the source to give Mommy her daily dose of vitamins."

Joey just panted harshly, trying to catch his breath, barely able to believe what had just happened. His sexy mother had just given him the most mind-blowing orgasm of his

young life, swallowing every drop of his massive load like it was her favorite treat.

Cara rose gracefully to her feet, rivulets of water sluicing over her lush curves. She pressed her slick, voluptuous body against Joey's, smiling wickedly as she felt his spent cock already starting to plump up again between them.

"Now, why don't you let Mommy show you how good that big dick can feel in her other hungry hole?" she breathed against his lips, reaching down to position him at her weeping entrance. "I need you deep in my pussy, baby. Wanna feel you stretch me open and fill me up, paint my womb with all your hot cum..."

Joey could only groan helplessly as Cara lifted a leg and began to impale herself on his rapidly re-hardening cock, knowing he was utterly powerless to resist her. Not that he wanted to - from that moment on, he knew he would crave his mother's incredible body and sexual skills more than anything else in the world.

As Cara's tight, claspng heat engulfed him inch by thick inch, Joey surrendered himself completely to this new forbidden relationship, eager to explore the depths of depravity with his insatiable, cock-hungry mother. He couldn't wait to sink into her welcoming folds again and again and pump her full of his potent seed, consequences be damned.

Cara moaned wantonly as she sank down on Joey's massive erection, taking him to the hilt. She began to ride him hard

and fast, huge tits bouncing hypnotically, the wet slap of their bodies echoing off the bathroom walls. Lost in their taboo passion, neither mother nor son cared about anything beyond the exquisite pleasure of their joining.

For the next two days they fucked like rabbits at every opportunity - in the shower, in Cara's marital bed, on the kitchen table, bent over the couch. Joey pounded his mother's greedy holes with reckless abandon, driven to heights of ecstasy he'd never known by her insatiable lust for his cock and cum.

Cara, for her part, was in sexual nirvana, finally being satisfied by a virile young stud who could keep up with her needs. She rode Joey's cock like a woman possessed, swallowing load after load of his seed in her mouth, pussy and ass, craving him inside her at all times.

It was only a matter of weeks before Cara gleefully showed Joey the positive pregnancy test, confirmation that his potent sperm had found its target in her fertile womb. Far from being daunted, Joey was thrilled by the knowledge that he'd bred his mother, staking his claim on her body in the most primal way.

As Cara's belly swelled with Joey's baby, their fucking only grew more intense, the taboo thrill of her changing body spurring them to new heights of depraved passion. Cara's tits and ass grew even more luscious, her skin glowing with new life, and Joey worshipped every inch of her blossoming figure with his hands, mouth and tireless cock.

Months later, Barbara, Cara and BJ lounged around Barb's backyard pool, soaking up the warm sun in their skimpiest micro bikinis. The tiny triangles of fabric barely covered their obscenely swollen nipples and freshly fucked pussies, tan skin spilling out enticingly.

Cara and BJ's gravid bellies rose up majestically between their spread thighs, skin drum-tight and gleaming with cocoa butter. At 8 months along, they looked ready to pop, the precious cargo they carried riding high and proud. Their navels protruded like plump little noses, the surrounding skin stretched paper thin.

Barbara's stomach was a veritable mountain in comparison, a glorious orb that eclipsed her bikini bottoms entirely. Angry red stretch marks raked the sides, a roadmap of her son's virility etched into her flesh by the sheer size of her massive baby bump at 9 months pregnant.

All three women had a hand resting proprietorially on their swollen midsections, caressing the taut skin. Pregnancy had only enhanced their voluptuous curves - their already huge breasts were now truly massive, nipples permanently erect and leaking milk. Wide, blue-veined areolas capped each heavy globe. Hips and asses had spread deliciously to accommodate the extra weight they carried.

BJ shifted in her lounge chair and groaned as the motion made her huge belly undulate. "God, I'm so fucking horny," she whined, rubbing a hand over the stretched sphere.

"These pregnancy hormones are no joke. I swear, all I can think about is riding Teddy's big cock."

"Mmm, I know what you mean," Cara commiserated, lazily plucking at her engorged nipples. Syrupy drops of colostrum beaded the tips, leaving damp spots on her bikini top. "I wake Joey up in the middle of the night to pound my needy cunt at least twice. Can't get enough of his teenage cum sloshing in my pussy."

Barbara just laughed, her mountainous belly quivering with the force of it. "It only gets more intense from here. I'm surprised Timmy can even keep up with how much I demand his dick these days. But god, feeling him slide into my drooling preggo snatch, knowing he put this baby in me...ungh, nothing better!"

Cara and BJ moaned in unison at the thought, thighs clenching reflexively. Pregnancy sex with their virile young sons had become the greatest pleasure of their lives - the taboo thrill of it only heightened by their rapidly changing bodies.

"I just love how much bigger Joey feels in my cunt now," Cara sighed dreamily, dipping a hand into her bikini bottoms to stroke her slick folds. "All my bits are so swollen and sensitive, his fat cock rubs me in all the right places. And when he sucks on my huge leaky tits while he's balls deep...fuck!"

"And there's just something so hot about cheating on our useless husbands," BJ chimed in wickedly. "Knowing Ted is

passed out while Teddy is pumping me full of cum, claiming my married cunt as his personal fucktoy. It makes me cum so hard every time!"

"God yes," Barbara moaned. "Hank's limp dick can't compare to the thrill of sneaking around with my hung teenage son. I'm sure he hates the fact that his wife is a cock-starved slut for young meat, addicted to her own boy's perfect cock and potent seed."

Cara nodded emphatically, massaging her oiled up tits.

"Mmm, same. Steve actually thanked me this morning for not pestering him for sex anymore. The poor fool has no idea it's because our son ruined me for other men with his big fat cock and endless stamina!"

"Doesn't it just make your orgasms so much more intense?" BJ asked breathlessly. "Knowing you're betraying your vows, cuckolding your clueless hubby with your own son? I swear, every time Teddy's big dick is throbbing in my cheating cunt, I cum buckets!"

"Ungh, yes! Joey fucks me so much more passionately than Steve ever has," Cara admitted. "It's like he's claiming me, erasing his father's mediocre fucks with his own superior cock. Marking his territory in the ultimate way by breeding his dad's wife."

"I love how Timmy talks about breeding me," Barbara purred, caressing her baby bump. "Groaning about knocking me up over and over, keeping me barefoot and pregnant with his seed, a vessel for his virility. So fucking hot!"

"God, I love being big and round with my son's baby," Cara said dreamily. "I want everyone to see the proof that my son owns this pussy now, that he's the one pumping me full of cum and putting buns in my oven."

"Just wait until your milk comes in," BJ said with a knowing grin. "Teddy is obsessed with my huge, leaky tits. He sucks and fucks them for hours, guzzling down my cream while he pounds me raw. Says he's gonna keep me lactating forever with all the babies he plans to put in me!"

The three horny moms giggled wickedly, already lost in depraved fantasies of being bred over and over by their virile teenage sons. They rubbed their swollen pussies through the sodden fabric of their bikini bottoms, aching to be filled by young cock once again.

"Fuck, is it bad that I'm already desperate for Joey to ruin me again?" Cara whimpered, tugging her top aside to pinch her puckered nipples. "I swear, all I can think about anymore is that huge dick splitting me open, pumping me full of cum. I'm utterly dickmatized!"

"You're preaching to the choir, honey," Barbara purred, sliding a hand into her bikini bottoms to diddle her clit. "I'm a total cock slave for Timmy. He's ruined me for all other men with that perfect teenage dick and those massive, cum-filled balls!"

"God, I need Teddy to wreck my holes right fucking now," BJ panted, already frigging herself shamelessly. "Stuff all my slutty mommy holes with that big, young dick and seed me

so deep! I'm just a receptacle for his superior sperm at this point!"

As if summoned by their raunchy talk, the back door slid open and Timmy, Joey and Teddy swaggered out in nothing but low-slung board shorts. The moms licked their lips as they took in the mouth-watering sight of their sons' ripped, sweaty bodies, all tanned skin and rippling muscles.

The boys smirked knowingly as they sauntered over to the pool, their shorts tenting obscenely with their half-hard cocks. They could practically smell their mothers' desperate arousal from across the yard, the pregnancy hormones making the women insatiable for their thick young dicks.

"Looking good, Mom," Timmy drawled, openly ogling Barbara's massive baby bump and milk-swollen tits as he kicked off his sandals. "Wanna come play in the pool with us?"

"Mmm, yes please baby," Barbara purred, heaving herself up from the lounge chair with a grunt. Her huge belly preceded her as she waddled to the pool steps, tits and ass jiggling with every step.

Joey and Teddy exchanged heated looks with their own sexy moms, the desire crackling between them palpable. As one, the three young bulls stripped off their shorts and cannonballed naked into the pool, sending water splashing everywhere.

"Oh you naughty boys!" Cara shrieked with laughter, shielding her face from the spray. "You're gonna pay for that!"

Giggling, the moms peeled off their soaked barely-there bikinis and waded into the cool water to join their sons, letting out little moans of pleasure as it lapped at their sensitive skin. The boys treaded water and watched hungrily as their mothers' spectacular nude bodies were revealed - all wet, gleaming skin and ripe, lush curves.

"Fuck Mom, your tits are unreal," Joey groaned, eyes riveted to Cara's massive, bobbing jugs as she glided over to him. "Like two overripe watermelons just begging to be sucked and fucked. Goddamn!"

Cara preened at her son's praise, hefting her huge milky globes and thumbing the fat nipples. "They've gotten so big and full lately, baby. Mommy's a regular dairy cow these days. Why don't you have a nice long drink straight from the source?"

Grabbing Joey's head, she smashed his face into her wet, pillowy cleavage, smothering him in her slick, abundant flesh. Joey groaned and motorboated her enthusiastically, licking and slurping at the warm, wet skin. He sealed his lips around a leaking nipple and suckled greedily, guzzling down the sweet flow of colostrum.

Nearby, Teddy had hoisted BJ's leg over his hip and was grinding his rock-hard cock against the slippery lips of her puffy cunt as they made out heatedly. The mother

whimpered into his mouth as she felt his cockhead catch on her opening with each pass, teasing penetration.

"Please baby, shove it in," she begged breathlessly, undulating her hips frantically. "I need you so fucking deep in Mommy's pregnant pussy. Ruin me with that big dick, stuff me full of your superior seed!"

"Fuck yeah, gonna breed you so good," Teddy grunted, notching his swollen tip against her entrance, feeling the heat of her inner core on his shiny-skinned glans. With a powerful flex of his ass, he thrust up hard, spearing BJ open on his massive cock in one smooth stroke.

"OH GOD YESSS!!" his mom wailed, throwing her head back in ecstasy as she was split wide and stuffed to the brim in the most delicious way. Teddy's cock was like a battering ram in her tight, clasping sheath, the ridge of his cockhead grinding against her G-spot on every pistoning thrust.

BJ locked her ankles behind her boy's back and clung to him like a spider monkey as he began to pound her cunt in earnest, the water churning around their frenetically coupling bodies. Her huge belly and tits pressed against his ripped torso, the feeling of his baby growing inside her only heightening her arousal.

A few feet away, Timmy had Barbara bent over the side of the pool, her massive tits pillowed on the concrete as he hammered into her from behind. The wet slap of his groin against her rippling ass cheeks echoed obscenely in the summer air, mixing with Barbara's wanton moans.

"Ungh yeah, just like that!" Barbara panted, fingers scrabbling at the rough cement as Timmy ruined her hungry hole with his jackhammer thrusts. "Fuck your mommy's pussy raw, fill me up with that potent cum! Breed me over and over, keep me knocked up with your seed!"

The anatomical structure of the boys' massive cocks allowed them to plunder their mothers' birth canals with ruthless efficiency. The rigid shafts were like fleshy spears - the thick, corded columns of engorged tissue and pulsing veins providing the perfect firmness to part swollen, spongy vaginal walls and carve deep into clutching wet heat.

Flared cockheads speared slick, claspings muscles, the broad domes mashing against tender g-spots with every ramming thrust. Pronounced ridges scraped deliciously along rippling inner walls, catching on clenching rings of muscle and sensitive nerve endings, sending shockwaves of ecstasy zinging through the moms' stuffed channels.

The bulbous knobs of the boys' straining erections kissed the very entrances to their mothers' wombs, battering at the tightly sealed os of each cervix, demanding entry. The slit at each tip wept copious pre-cum, bathing those guardian rings with slick fluid, attempting to coax them to open and accept the invasion of potent young seed.

Grunting with effort, the sons increased their pace, cocks pistoning at a merciless speed as they sought to drill past those last intimate barriers and plant their sperm directly into the moms' fertile depths. Pelvises collided frantically

with upturned asses, balls slapping lewdly against engorged clits with every savage thrust.

The rigid structure of their tireless shafts allowed the boys to plunder their mothers with jackhammer intensity, plowing through buttery soft tissues and hammering against the final gates to their wombs without wilting. Those steely rods were designed to penetrate to the very core, to deliver hot teen cum to the ripest, most guarded part of their moms.

As the relentless pummeling went on, the boys could feel those internal rings begin to kiss and flutter around their sensitive tips, tortuously teasing little licks that made them swell and leak even more. The moms' cervixes were weakening under the brutal onslaught, growing pliant and eager for a deep seeding.

"Gonna fuckin'split you in half," Timmy snarled, redoubling his efforts to cram his engorged cockhead through his mother's womb entrance. "Pump every drop right against your egg, make that belly even bigger with my baby."

"Do it!" Barbara wailed, throwing her head back as she felt her son's bulbous tip finally penetrate her innermost threshold. "Breed Mommy's fertile womb! Paint my insides white with your seed!"

Timmy grunted savagely and slammed into her even harder, thumping her cervix with his cockhead on every balls-deep plunge. He gripped her wide hips for leverage, yanking her back onto his pistoning pole as he rutted into her like a beast.

The sounds of the three horny moms getting pounded within an inch of their lives filled the backyard - the wet slap of flesh on flesh, the slosh of wildly churning water, the lewd squelch of tight cunts being split open on huge young cocks over and over again.

Cara was the first to cum, Joey's skillful clit rubbing and cervix pounding pushing her over the edge. She stiffened and shrieked as the orgasm crashed through her, head thrown back in pure bliss. Her pussy clamped down like a vise on Joey's plundering cock, rippling and gushing around his thickness.

Joey followed her over the edge with a hoarse shout, slamming deep and grinding against Cara's spasming G-spot as he erupted like a geyser. His balls pulsed and pumped what felt like a gallon of hot seed into his mom's receptive womb, the bulge of her pregnant belly jumping with each heavy spurt.

BJ was next, wailing like a banshee as Teddy pounded her through a shattering climax. Her cunt fluttered and spasmed uncontrollably, squirting clear fem-spray into the roiling water with the force of her pleasure. She convulsed and writhed on Teddy's cock, the orgasm seeming to go on forever.

With a feral growl, Teddy buried himself balls-deep in his mom's clasping heat and let go, flooding her quivering pussy with rope after rope of his thick jizz. He groaned long and low as he pumped her full to overflowing, his cockhead

nestled right against her cervix, ensuring his sperm had a direct line to her hungry womb.

Barbara followed soon after with an ear-piercing screech, her cunt gushing around Timmy's plundering cock like a firehose. Her powerful internal muscles milked him expertly, rippling up and down his length, demanding his seed. Timmy could only surrender to the incredible sensation, howling his pleasure to the sky as he blasted the biggest load of his young life deep into his mom's spasming twat.

For long moments, the only sounds were the ragged breathing and occasional moan as the three families floated in the aftermath of their mind-blowing orgasms, still intimately joined. The water lapped gently at their flushed, satiated bodies, soothing their overheated skin.

Slowly, carefully, the boys pulled out of their moms' thoroughly cream-pied cunts, groaning at the erotic sight of their thick loads oozing out to cloud the water. The women whimpered at the loss, already feeling empty without their sons' huge cocks stretching them open.

"Mmm, thank you for the deposit, baby," Cara purred, reaching down to scoop some of Joey's cum into her pussy, not wanting to waste a single drop. "Mommy's eggs are so hungry for your virile sperm. Gonna suck up every bit even though you already have a little daughter in there!"

Joey growled possessively and pulled his mom into a searing kiss, his hand settling over her swollen belly. "Fuck yeah, keep that married cunt full of my seed. Wanna see you

pregnant with my kid over and over, so everyone knows who owns this pussy now."

BJ and Teddy were still intimately entwined, floating lazily as they basked in the afterglow. Teddy nuzzled into his mom's neck, cupping her taut belly reverently.

"I love watching our baby grow in you," he murmured, rubbing soothing circles over the stretched skin. "Seeing the proof of my cum taking root in your womb, how completely I've claimed you as mine. Can't wait to do it again and again."

BJ shivered at the delicious promise in his words, clenching her messy pussy reflexively. "God yes, baby. Wanna be your personal breeding cow, constantly knocked up with your superior seed. Ruin me for all other cocks, make me your fertile fucktoy forever!"

Barbara floated blissfully nearby, Timmy still balls-deep in her cream-pied cunt as he lazily fondled her huge milk-laden tits. "Best fucking ever," she slurred happily, completely fucked dumb on her son's amazing cock. "Forget my worthless hubby, this pussy belongs to you now, baby. Never stop fucking me stupid!"

Timmy chuckled darkly and flexed his semi-hard cock inside her, making Barbara gasp and mewl. "Don't worry, Mom. Gonna keep this cunt knocked up and cock-drunk on the regular. You'll be so busy popping out my kids and sucking my dick, you won't even remember what's-his-name exists."

The three horny moms giggled wickedly at that, exchanging conspiratorial smiles. Cara raised a hand for a high five, which BJ and Barbara slapped triumphantly.

"Here's to us," Cara declared, "the luckiest moms on the planet! Blessed with the most well-hung, virile sons a MILF could ask for."

"Amen to that," BJ crowed. "Gonna spend the rest of our lives putting the 'mother' in 'motherfucker' and I ain't even mad about it!"

"Our cunts will never be the same," Barbara sighed dreamily, "and thank god for that. No more half-assed fucks from limp-dick hubbies. Just prime teenage sausage pounding us pregnant for all our fertile years!"

They all burst out laughing at that, the boys joining in with smug masculine pride. As the moms snuggled back into their sons' embraces, bellies and tits pressed against ripped young torsos, cunts still leaking cum, they all knew one thing for sure - this was going to be one wild, cock-drunk, baby-makin' summer.

Hank and Ted Sr. made a desperate bid to salvage their marriages. They planned a romantic couples' weekend getaway, pulling out all the stops with fancy dinners, couples' massages, and lavish gifts.

On the first night, Hank drew Barbara a rose petal bath and poured them champagne. "Barb, honey, I miss you so

much," he pleaded, trailing kisses along her neck as she soaked. "I know I can't compete with Timmy's youth and stamina, but I still love you deeply. Can't we find a way to reconnect, even if it's not sexual?"

Barbara sighed and cupped Hank's face tenderly. "Oh sweetheart, I'll always love you too. You gave me Timmy, the greatest gift of my life. But you have to understand, my body belongs to him now. He's ruined me for you with that huge, virile cock and his potent seed."

She stroked her massive baby bump for emphasis. "I'm his personal breeding cow, and I couldn't be happier.

"Can't we just—"

"My womb craves his sperm," Barbara stated, cutting off her husband. "My holes hunger for his cock. I just don't have anything left for other dicks, especially yours."

Hank looked crestfallen but nodded in resignation. "I get it. I can't give you what you need. But I still want to be part of your life, Barb. I'll love all the babies you make, I swear."

"Of course you will," Barbara cooed. "You'll be the doting grandpa. And I'll still be your wife in every other way. We just won't have sex anymore. But that's okay, honey. You can take care of your needs yourself. I'll even let you watch sometimes when Timmy fucks a baby into me, would you like that?"

Hank swallowed hard, his cock chubbing despite himself at the taboo image. "I suppose," he admitted roughly. "If I

can't have you myself, at least I can watch you get the sex you deserve from a superior stud."

Barbara grinned and pulled him in for a deep, filthy kiss. "That's the spirit, baby. Now why don't you sit back and stroke that old cock while I tell you in detail how Timmy is going to ruin my holes later after we get home from this little vacay?"

Meanwhile, in the other suite, Ted Sr. was making a similar impassioned plea to Bobbyjoe. "BJ, I know I messed up by not performing sexually and ignoring your needs," he said solemnly. "But I'll do anything to make it right. I'll work on my dad bod, I'll lick your pussy for hours, whatever you want!"

BJ smiled sadly and took Ted's hands. "I appreciate that, Teddy bear. And I'm proud of you for wanting to improve yourself. But I'm afraid it's too late for us in the bedroom. Teddy's big cock and massive loads have completely rewired my brain. My body is programmed for his cum now."

She lifted her top to reveal her huge, milk-laden tits. "These belong to him, to suckle and fuck. And this" - she cupped her pregnant belly - "is his personal cum dumpster. I'll never be satisfied by another dick again. I'm his mommy breeder for life."

Ted's eyes were riveted to his wife's ripe, porn star body, his cock hardening involuntarily even as his heart broke. "Damn, BJ. I guess I really have lost you, haven't I? I'm not man enough to please you anymore."

"Shh, no, baby," BJ soothed, pressing a finger to his lips. "You haven't lost me. I'm still your wife, I still love you. We just have to redefine our sexual relationship is all."

She pushed him to sit on the bed and knelt between his legs, rubbing his crotch. "You focus on being a good dad and husband in all the other ways. Leave the fucking and breeding to Teddy. Bust those skinny nuts thinking about him ruining my holes while I suck you off. Sound good?"

Ted groaned as BJ freed his hard cock and started stroking, seeing the appeal of being a jerk-off cuck to his hung son. "Whatever you say, I suppose."

Bobbyjoe grinned wickedly, jacking Ted faster. "Mmm, Teddy fucks me so hard, Teddy bear. Pounds me into the mattress for hours with that huge young cock until I'm cross-eyed and drooling. Pumps me so full of superior seed, it gushes out for days..."

"Wow," her husband gasp, his cock only managing to get half-hard due to impotence issues.

"He even fucks me up the ass now," his wife stated candidly. "Lets me milk that teenage rod with my tight shitter—something that you never wanted."

As the two cuckolded husbands spilled their comparatively paltry loads to the vivid descriptions of their sons cucking them, they accepted their new roles as pathetic jerk-off artists to their younger, better hung, infinitely more virile boys. It was a bittersweet surrender.

Barbara and BJ made token comforting noises as Hank and Ted grunted and splattered meager ropes of watery jizz onto their own hands and bellies. But inside, the horny moms were already counting down the minutes until they were riding their sons' big cocks again, cunts gushing and wombs swallowing massive creamy loads.

This was their life now - hopelessly addicted to premium teenage sausage and the potent seed it provided. Their minds and bodies craved nothing more than being bent over and bred stupid by their own barely legal boys, over and over again.

Monogamy was a thing of the past. They belonged to their sons' cocks now, personal fucktoys for those energetic young studs to dump endless cum into. Making more babies was the only thing that mattered anymore.

As they purred filthy encouragement to their masturbating husbands, Barbara and BJ's hands resting on their pregnant bellies. Their pussies clenched greedily at the thought of all the virile sperm to come - from their own sons.

It was going to be a wild ride, this new chapter as cock-drunk, womb-obsessed, son-breeding sex mommies. But Barbara, BJ and Cara couldn't fucking wait. This was what they were made for, after all - to be the willing receptacles for their boys' superior genetic material.

Hank and Ted could jerk off in the corner and cry about it all they wanted. The three MILF besties were embracing their true calling as full-time breeders for hung teen sausage. And

they were going to spend the rest of their fertile years loving every fucking minute of it.

Steve had been noticing that something was off in his marriage for months now. When he woke up one morning to find Cara's side of the bed cold and empty, his suspicions grew even more. He frowned, wondering where she could be at this early hour. Padding down the hall, he paused outside Joey's room, hearing a strange rhythmic creaking and breathy feminine moans.

Pressing his ear to the door, Steve's blood ran cold as he clearly heard his wife's voice, high and thready with pleasure. "Oh god baby, just like that! Pound Mommy's pussy...ruin me with that big young cock! Fuck, I'm cumming on my son's dick!"

Steve stumbled back in shock, not wanting to believe his ears. But the wet slap of flesh and Cara's ecstatic cries were unmistakable. Just as he had begun to suspect over the past several months - his wife was fucking their son, right under his nose!

He considered barging in, confronting them. But something held him back, a sick fascination taking root. Steve crept back to his room in a daze, Cara's wanton moans ringing in his ears as his cock grew uncomfortably hard in his pajama pants.

The next night, Cara didn't even bother coming to bed with Steve at all. He laid there for hours, listening to the steady thump of Joey's headboard against the wall. The lewd, meaty squelch of a well-fucked cunt being plundered over and over. Cara's pornographic begging for her son's seed.

"Fill me up, Joey! Pump that hot cum in Mommy's fertile cunt! I wanna have your babies!"

Steve began to wonder if the baby growing in his wife's belly at that moment, 8 months along, belonged to their son and not him.

In the light of day, Steve decided to finally confront his wife. "I heard you last night," he said hoarsely over coffee. "In Joey's room. Don't try to deny it."

Cara just shrugged, sipping her latte. "I don't know what you're talking about, honey. I was in the bathroom for a while, maybe that's what you heard."

Steve sputtered incredulously. "The bathroom. Really. So you normally scream for our son to breed you when you're on the can?"

Cara rolled her eyes. "Don't be ridiculous. You must've been having a very vivid dream. Probably because of all those sex videos you've been watching lately. I saw your browser history, you know."

Steve flushed guiltily, feeling wrong-footed. Had it really been a dream? A fantasy born of his secret perversions? He

shook his head, gaslighting himself. "You're right, I'm sorry. I must be imagining things."

But as the nights went on, Cara's visits to Joey's bed increased, until she was practically sleeping there every night. The headboard thumped for hours, until the wee hours of the morning. Cara's screams of ecstasy grew louder, more depraved.

"Ruin my married cunt, baby! Fuck a baby into me! Mommy's your personal cumdump now!"

Steve laid awake, balls aching and heart breaking as he listened to his wife's complete submission to their son's cock. Despite what he'd seen and heard, the denial continued each morning.

"Joey and I were just play-wrestling in his bed, honey. You know how competitive we get."

"I had a charley horse, Joey was helping me stretch it out. That's probably what you heard."

"Don't be paranoid, darling. You're getting sex-obsessed in your old age. Maybe lay off the porn, hmm?"

Steve wanted to believe her easy lies. But deep down, he knew. He'd lost his wife's pussy to his own son's superior cock. Night after night, Joey proved his virile young dick was all Cara needed now.

Stroking his pathetic cock to the sounds of his wife's wanton breeding, Steve accepted his new reality. He was a live-in

cuckold, a jerk-off observer to Cara's depraved affair with their boy. His blue balls throbbed with shameful arousal as Joey's headboard continued its relentless rhythm.

The next day, mere hours after delivering a healthy baby boy, Barbara was already aching for her son's cock again. As she cradled the nursing infant to her swollen breast, she turned to her husband Hank with a dismissive glance.

"Honey, would you mind giving me and Timmy some privacy?" she asked sweetly, though it was clearly not a request. "We haven't had sex today due to me giving birth and all, and we'd like to do some catching up."

Hank opened his mouth to protest but thought better of it, shoulders slumping in resignation. He knew he couldn't compete with his son's virility and place in Barbara's heart (and cunt). Nodding sadly, he shuffled out of the hospital room, closing the door behind him.

As soon as they were alone, Barbara shifted the baby to the bassinet and crooked a finger at Timmy with a wicked grin. "Get that big young cock over here, stud. Mommy needs it bad."

Timmy scrambled eagerly onto the bed, already rock hard in his jeans. Barbara pounced on him, kissing him deeply as she pawed at his zipper. She fished out his huge erection and began pumping it, groaning into his mouth.

Breaking the kiss, she ducked her head to take him between her lips, sucking hungrily. She needed him granite hard and throbbing, ready to split her open. Timmy grunted and flexed in her mouth, rapidly swelling to full size as she slurped and bobbed.

Satisfied with his steely length, Barbara released him with a pop and straddled his hips, guiding his cock to her entrance. The tip nuzzled her sensitive folds, making her shudder. She was so swollen and tender from giving birth, she knew she'd feel every ridge and vein with excruciating intensity.

Locking eyes with Timmy, she sank down on his thick pole in one smooth motion, crying out as he filled her freshly empty cunt. "Oh fuck baby, you're even bigger than before! Stretching Mommy's birth-fucked pussy so good!"

Barbara began to ride him hard and fast, slamming her hips down to take him balls deep over and over. Her massive, milk-engorged tits bounced wildly, droplets of creamy colostrum leaking from her swollen nipples to patter onto Timmy's chest.

Bracing her hands on his pecs, she ground her clit against his pubic bone, shamelessly using him for her own pleasure. Sweat and arousal glistened on her skin as she worked herself into a frenzy, the wet slap of flesh on flesh filling the room.

Timmy could only grip her bucking hips and hang on for dear life, mesmerized by the primal sight of his mom's body in thrall to its basest needs. Fucking him with wild abandon

mere hours after delivering his child, uncaring of her stitched-up cunt or hospital surroundings.

"Gonna...ungh...cum so hard on this young dick," Barbara babbled, head thrown back in ecstasy as she chased her peak. "Knocked me up and still wrecking my pussy...such a good boy, such a perfect breeder!"

Timmy felt his balls draw up tight, his own climax hurtling closer as his mom's cunt rippled and squeezed his pistoning cock. "Shit, Mom, I'm close," he gritted out. "Where do you want it?"

"Right fuckin' here," Barbara snarled, slamming down one last time and grinding furiously. "Breed me again, baby! I want it raw, I want it deep! Fill this cunt with cum and put another baby in me!"

That was all it took to send Timmy over the edge. With a hoarse shout, he exploded inside her, cock pulsing and spurting a huge load directly against her already ravaged cervix. Barbara wailed in bliss, her pussy clamping down and milking him for every drop as she shuddered and spasmed above him.

Mother and son clung to each other, gasping and twitching with the aftershocks of their intense mutual climax. Milk and sweat ran in rivulets down Barbara's heaving body to soak Timmy's chest as he softened inside her, their combined fluids leaking out to pool on the bedsheets.

Finally, Barbara collapsed on top of him, nuzzling into his neck with a sated sigh. "Best post-birth dicking ever," she mumbled, nibbling his earlobe. "Forget the sitz baths and Dermoplast. All this cunt needs is a regular dose of hung son-cum to heal up good as new."

Timmy chuckled breathlessly, running his hands over her lush curves. "Anytime, Mom. You know this dick is all yours. Gonna keep you knocked up and cock-drunk for life."

Barbara grinned against his sweaty skin, clenching her messy cunt reflexively. She knew she should be bonding with her newborn, resting her battered body. But all she could think about was the next time Timmy would shove that monster cock in her and flood her womb with sperm, the next baby he'd put in her.

Fucking her son was like a drug - the more she had, the more she needed. Nothing else mattered anymore. Not her marriage, not her own health and comfort. Just getting bred over and over by her virile boy, a mindless vessel for his superior seed.

As Timmy's cum oozed out of her pussy to trickle down her thighs, Barbara smiled dreamily. She'd never been happier in her life. This was her purpose, her calling. Everything else was secondary to being her son's cumdump mommy breeder. And she wouldn't have it any other way.

Steve's heart pounded as he crept towards Joey's room, the obscene sounds of flesh slapping against flesh and Cara's ecstatic moans growing louder with each step. His palms were sweaty as he reached for the doorknob, equal parts dread and shameful arousal churning in his gut.

Taking a deep breath, he eased the door open and slipped inside. The room was dark, lit only by the glow of the streetlight filtering through the blinds, but it was enough to make out the shapes writhing on the bed. Cara's voluptuous body was moving energetically atop their son beneath the blanket, her huge tits bouncing wildly.

"Fuck yes baby, rail Mommy's cunt!" she groaned, grinding her hips in sensuous circles. "Pound me through the mattress with that huge young cock!"

Steve's stomach lurched at the blatant confirmation that his wife was fucking their son. The wet squelch of Joey's dick churning Cara's cream-filled cunt was unmistakable. But still, some masochistic part of him needed to see it with his own eyes.

Heart in his throat, he reached out and slowly peeled back the sweat-dampened sheet. Cara was too lost in ecstasy to notice, head thrown back as she impaled herself on Joey's enormous cock over and over. Her sexy bubble butt flexed and dimpled with each downward thrust, glistening with exertion.

Steve couldn't suppress a strangled gasp at the sight of his son's massive erection pistoning in and out of his wife's

stretched pussy. It had to be at least ten inches, the thick shaft glistening with Cara's juices. Joey's balls were huge and swollen, visibly churning with cum as they slapped against her ass.

At the sound of Steve's choked noise, Cara's head snapped around, her eyes locking with his. But instead of guilt or embarrassment, her flushed face showed only wicked amusement. Slowly, deliberately, she raised herself up until just the swollen head of Joey's cock was kissing her entrance...then slammed back down, taking him to the hilt.

"Ohhh fuck yesss," she hissed, undulating her hips. "Is this what you were hoping to see, Steve? A REAL man fuck your wife like she deserves?"

Steve gaped at her, mouth opening and closing soundlessly. Cara smirked and leaned back, bracing her hands on Joey's muscular thighs as she began to bounce faster on his throbbing pole.

"What's the matter, hon? Surprised to see what a big, beautiful cock our boy has? How perfect it feels stretching me out?"

She reached down to rub her clit as she rode Joey, putting on a show for her shocked husband.

"It's all your fault, Steve. You've been cheating me out of orgasms for years with that mediocre dick and hair trigger of yours. But Joey? He fucks me for hours, makes me cum on his cock over and over until I'm cross-eyed and babbling.

And don't even get me started on how much cum he pumps in me."

To punctuate her point, Cara ground down hard, gasping as Joey's cockhead mashed against her cervix. "Ungh yeah, right there baby! Gonna make Mommy see stars on that fat dick!"

Steve felt dizzy, reeling from the cruel taunts and the obscene live porno playing out in front of him. His own cock was rock hard in his pajamas, straining against the cotton pathetically.

Cara noticed and laughed derisively. Now that the cat was out of the bag she could stop with the sweet, innocent wife act and express how she was really feeling. "Aww, is that little peepee all excited? Imagine getting hard watching your son cuck you. You're a born jerk-off loser, Stevie."

She began slamming herself up and down on Joey's huge cock with abandon, the headboard thudding against the wall with each powerful thrust.

Steve watched his son's huge, muscular cock carve through his wife's extremely-stretched cunt-lips, the angry-pink meat of his shaft soaked and glistening in her secretions.

"Here's the deal, tiny dick," his wife blurted, snapping him from his trance. "You can either divorce me and lose your family...or you can shut the fuck up and jerk your pathetic cock while your son takes care of my sexual needs. I'll still

be your wife in public...but in private, I'm Joey's cock sleeve. His personal baby breeder."

Tears pricked Steve's eyes at the humiliating ultimatum even as arousal coiled hot and heavy in his gut. Cara was looking at him expectantly, one perfect brow arched as she continued to get her cunt pounded.

"Well? What's it gonna be, cuckold? Divorce papers or pervy jerk-off sessions listening to your son dominate me?"

Steve knew he should be furious, should stand up for himself and kick the cheating whore out. But...the thought of jerking his shamefully hard little pecker while Joey's bull cock wrecked Cara's pussy...flooding her fertile womb with virile cum...it was too darkly appealing to resist.

Shoulders slumping in defeat, he gave Cara a jerky nod and backed towards the door. Her triumphant laughter chased him down the hall to his empty bed, cock already leaking in his pants.

As he fisted himself miserably to the steady thump of the headboard, Steve accepted his new reality as a jerk-off cuckold. It was sick and wrong...but he needed it. Needed to bear witness to his hot wife's depravity and his son's sexual supremacy.

He came shamefully fast to the mental image of Cara's pussy gushing with Joey's load, his own orgasm a weak, unsatisfying dribble in comparison. Just as Cara had said -

he was born to beat his meat in the corner while real men claimed his woman.

Cara's eyes suddenly went wide and she let out a sharp gasp, her body stiffening atop Joey's. "Oh god, baby, I think my water just broke!" she cried out, even as her hips continued to grind feverishly against his.

Sure enough, a gush of warm fluid spurted from where they were intimately joined, splattering Joey's groin and soaking the sheets beneath them. The liquid mingled with Cara's abundant arousal, frothing into a slick, viscous cocktail around Joey's pummeling cock.

"Holy shit Mom, I can feel it splashing on my balls!" Joey groaned, the hot tide of amniotic fluid only spurring him to pump faster into Cara's fluttering sheath. The force of his rapid thrusts created an obscene squelching sound as he plunged through the frothy mess again and again.

The sensation of her son's engorged cock churning up the intimate brew of her juices and the fluid that had surrounded their unborn child sent Cara careening into a mind-bending orgasm. Her cunt clamped down viciously on Joey's plundering length, the muscles fluttering and rippling wildly.

"UNGH HH FUCK, I'M CUMMING!" she wailed, throwing her head back as her body convulsed with pleasure. "Cumming so hard on my boy's big cock! DON'T YOU DARE STOP!"

Joey could only obey, hammering into her rippling pussy with abandon. Cara's swollen lips clung to his veiny shaft with each outward stroke, suctioning lewdly, only to be shoved rudely inward again as he crammed her full to bursting. Her engorged, throbbing clit ground against his pubic bone, prolonging her devastating climax.

The feel of his mother's channel rippling along his aching cock, combined with the deliciously wrong knowledge that he was fucking her through the very fluids of labor, quickly pushed Joey to the brink as well. With a hoarse cry, he slammed into her one last time and detonated, painting her birth canal walls white with a massive load. His mom's mucus plug had come out, cervix slightly dilated in preparation for childbirth. This allowed the glans of his penis to glide through the tight neck of muscle, pumping three long cords of semen directly into her cervix.

"Take it Mom, fuck!" Joey snarled as he erupted like a geyser deep inside her. "Gonna flood this pregnant pussy with so much cum! Breed you over and over, keep you barefoot and knocked up forever!"

Cara sobbed with overwhelming ecstasy as Joey's hot seed pumped into her in seemingly endless jets, swirling together with the amniotic fluid into the most sinfully erotic cocktail. She imagined she could feel his potent sperm swimming through the liquid towards her egg, already seeking to impregnate her again mere moments after her water breaking.

The perverse thrill of it sent her spiraling into a second, even more powerful orgasm. Her cunt turned itself inside out around Joey's spurting cock, spewing fem-spray in a high arc that splattered their writhing bodies. The headboard slammed against the wall as they rutted together in a frenzy, chasing every last spark of taboo bliss.

Finally, they collapsed in a sweaty, panting heap, Joey still buried to the hilt in Cara's fluttering sheath. He could feel their combined fluids leaking out around his softening cock, the pungent aroma of sex and amniotic fluid thick in the air.

Cara hummed in satisfaction, undulating her hips lazily to prolong the exquisite aftershocks. "Mmm, now that's what I call a proper baby shower," she purred, grinning up at Joey wickedly. "A nice hot soak for Mommy's pregnant cunt, followed by a deep creampie from her favorite bull."

Joey chuckled breathlessly, running his hands over Cara's lush curves. "As much as I'd love to keep you in this bed and fuck you through the entire labor, we should probably get you to the hospital. Don't want my baby making his grand entrance on these nasty sheets."

Cara pouted but nodded reluctantly. "I suppose you're right. But you have to promise to give me a nice deep fucking as soon as we're alone in the recovery room. Gotta rechristen this naughty cunt properly after pushing out your baby."

"You got it, Mom," Joey growled, giving her ass a possessive smack. "Gonna pump you so full of cum, you'll still be leaking by the time we bring the little guy home."

They disentangled slowly, both groaning at the loss of intimate connection.

Soon after they had all given birth, the three Passion Street moms met up at Barbara's house for some much needed adult time on a Saturday afternoon. They spent a while cooing over each other's bundles of joy, nursing the fussy infants until they were milk-drunk and dozing.

Then with sly smiles, the women handed the babies off to their husbands. "Would you guys mind watching them for a bit?" Cara purred, already peeling off her tight sundress. "Us moms are REALLY itching for some hot, nasty sex."

Hank, Ted Sr., and Steve gaped as their wives stripped down to nothing right in the living room, revealing how pregnancy and nursing had only enhanced their voluptuous curves. Massive, milk-swollen tits bobbed heavily, flowing into thick, soft bellies and wide child-bearing hips. Asses that had already been juicy now jiggled and bounced with every movement, the deep clefts shadowed and enticing.

"Damn!" Ted Sr. breathed, unable to tear his eyes away from BJ's spectacularly fertile body, her engorged pinkish-purple nipples leaking droplets of creamy colostrum. His cock stirred in his pants, even as his heart clenched with the knowledge that he would likely never experience her heavenly flesh again.

Similar expressions of pained longing and reluctant arousal painted Hank and Steve's faces as they ogled their nude wives, the visual confirmation of their complete sexual submission to their sons impossible to ignore. They looked like the human embodiment of the MILF category on Pornhub, glowing and ripe, ready to be split open on young cock.

"Have fun, boys!" Barbara called with a knowing wink as the three mothers sauntered down the hall, naked bubble butts swaying and dimpling hypnotically. The husbands could only stare, swallowing hard as they struggled to achieve erections.

Reaching the master bedroom, the ladies shared giddy smiles before throwing open the door to reveal their sons lounging naked on the California king, stroking their huge sinewy cocks lazily. Six hungry male eyes raked over the moms' spectacular curves as they posed in the doorway, hands on cocked hips.

"There's our good boys," Cara cooed, sinking to her knees and crawling toward the bed. Joey sat up eagerly, grasping his throbbing erection by the base and watched her swollen udders wobble as his mom moved over between his spread legs. "Is that big dick ready for Mommy?"

"Always," Joey groaned as Cara took him into her hot mouth without preamble, sucking him down to the root.

"Ahh, shit!" the boy gasped, his knob mushrooming inside her snug throat, making a fat gob of pre-spunk bubble from his meatus

Cara bobbed and slurped noisily, slobbering all over his pulsing shaft as he grunted and flexed between her stretched lips.

Not to be outdone, BJ and Barbara descended on their own sons' laps, licking and mouthing at the flushed, straining flesh. They made out messily with the fat crowns, tongues swirling around the ridges and dipping into the weeping slits.

"Mmmm, yummy cock for Mommy," Barbara moaned, rubbing Timmy's cockhead all over her face, smearing his leaking pre-cum into her skin like an expensive facial cream. She nuzzled into his musky pubes, inhaling the ripe scent of his arousal before sucking his balls into her mouth, rolling them around and getting them sloppy.

BJ took a more worshipful approach, licking long, slow stripes up the sides of Teddy's veiny cock, tracing every throbbing ridge with the point of her tongue. She fluttered little kisses all over his meaty length and lapped at his frenulum until he was bucking and leaking steadily, the thick ooze of pre-nectar dribbling down her chin.

The sounds of the moms' sloppy, enthusiastic oral filled the room - wet slurps, filthy gags, muffled moans of enjoyment. They deep throated the boys, pushing themselves to the limit, swallowing around flaring cockheads nestled deep in

their throats. Drool poured from their stretched mouths to soak swollen balls and pool on the sheets below.

"Holy fuck, Mom, that's it," Timmy panted, gripping Barbara's hair as she throated him balls deep, her nose smashed against his pelvis. "Gonna nut straight down your gullet if you keep that up."

Barbara just moaned eagerly, opening her airway and taking him impossibly deeper, massaging his shaft with her fluttering esophagus. She wanted him to spurt his load right into her stomach, to feel that hot seed pumping into her core.

Beside her, BJ was licking Teddy from root to tip like an ice cream cone, slathering his cock in spit before sucking him back into her oral embrace with a lewd slurp. She worked him feverishly, fist flying over his shaft as she focused on his sensitive glans with lips and tongue.

"DAMN, that fucking tongue, mom!" the boy gasped, feeling her licker whip all over his sensitive bulb like a ribbon fluttering in a windstorm.

Meanwhile, Cara had Joey flat on his back as she attacked his huge cock from all angles - sucking him, throating him, licking his balls, tonguing his taint. She was a woman possessed, determined to milk his seed straight from the source, uncaring of anything but worshipping his virile organ.

The three horny moms lost themselves in the familiar haze of cock-drunk lust, a carnal feedback loop of giving and receiving pleasure. Nothing mattered but drawing out the creamy essence from their sons' heavy balls, gluttonously feasting on their supreme masculine vitality.

They used every trick in their extensive repertoire - humming, fluttering, swallowing, gagging - to push the boys to the brink. Stroking, squeezing, tugging, fondling - to coax out the maximum load. It was wet, filthy, all-consuming oral service, the kind only a MILF cockslut could provide.

Under the relentless onslaught, the boys tensed and shuddered, balls drawing up tight as their climaxes approached. Their mothers sensed it, doubling their efforts, groaning and slobbering shamelessly as they worked to finish their sons off.

"Fuck, cumming!" Joey grunted suddenly, abs clenching as he spurted down Cara's eagerly gulping throat. She swallowed convulsively around him, milking his shaft with her tight throat muscles, feeling each heavy spurt slide into her greedy tummy.

Hearing Joey's choked off groan set off Teddy and Timmy in quick succession, unable to hold back against the tight, wet suction of their mothers' hungry mouths. They bucked and shook, shooting off what felt like gallons of cum, flooding the moms' mouths and throats with pulse after pulse of hot seed.

BJ and Barbara gulped down every drop, their own pussies clenching and gushing in sympathetic climax. There was something so deeply satisfying about draining their sons' heavy balls, knowing they'd pleased them so thoroughly. It was a twisted nurturing instinct, to provide this ultimate comfort.

Finally, the boys slumped back onto the bed, cocks slipping from their moms' puffy, jizz-smearred lips. The women licked them clean lovingly, not wanting to waste a single precious drop of their boys' essence.

"Mmm, thank you, baby," Cara purred, pressing a kiss to Joey's cock head. "Mommy loves her special protein shake."

"Fuck yeah, way better than that Ensure shit the doctor recommended," Barbara joked, wiping a stray streak of cum from the corner of her mouth. "Nothing nourishes me like my good boy's seed."

"Mmmmm, more!" BJ whimpered as she crawled onto her teen, fusing her lips to his for a tongue-lashing kiss, while shrouding his upper chest in soft, leaky titty-flesh.

The bed quickly became a writhing mass of sweaty flesh as the moms pounced on their boys, eager to experience all the positions and acts pregnancy had put on hold. Hands roamed greedily over acres of soft, jiggling curves, grabbing and kneading, sinking into pliant skin.

Timmy flipped Barbara onto her hands and knees, mounting her from behind. He drove into her sopping cunt with one

brutal thrust, groaning at the scorching heat engulfing him. "Fuck, missed this view," he panted, watching his slick shaft disappear between her plump ass cheeks. "Love seeing you take it like a bitch in heat."

Barbara just moaned and pushed back against him, the deep, animalistic fucking hitting all the right spots. Timmy gripped her wide hips for leverage as he pounded into her, balls slapping lewdly against her swollen clit.

Beside them, Teddy had BJ on her back, legs thrown over his shoulders as he split her open on his huge cock. The position let him drill her deep, grinding against her G-spot with every roll of his hips.

"Missed fucking this tight MILF cunt this way," Teddy grunted, punctuating his words with sharp snaps of his pelvis. "Gonna ruin it for all other cocks, make it remember the shape of mine."

His mom keened and clenched around him, urging him on. "Yours, all yours!" she babbled. "Ruin my fuckholes, make them gape and drool for your dick!"

Across the bed, Cara was riding Joey reverse cowgirl, her huge tits bouncing and leaking milk as she pummeled up and down on his thick pole. She leaned back against his chest, reaching to grip his hair as she undulated her hips in figure eights, stirring up her honey pot.

"Ungh, love your cock splitting me open like this," she panted, working her puffy clit with the fingers of her free

hand. "Gonna milk this teenage dick dry, get every last drop!"

Joey palmed her giant rack, plucking at the fat, leaking nipples. "Drain me, Mom," he urged breathlessly. "Milk my balls with that sloppy cunt, fuck the cum right out of me!"

The wet slap of flesh on flesh and crude dirty talk filled the room as the MILF mommies got thoroughly used by their virile sons. Pleasure overwhelmed thought, the world narrowing down to the delicious drag of young cock in needy holes, the rhythmic collision of sweat-slicked bodies.

The boys grunted and groaned, balls churning with massive loads as they chased their orgasms. The moms babbled incoherently, begging for seed, craving the virile splash of potent cum painting their insides. They used every trick to push their sons over the edge, flexing and fluttering their tight channels, suctioning the pile-driving shafts.

Timmy was the first to peak, slamming to the hilt in his mom's rippling twat and exploding with a shout. Thick ropes of jizz hosed Barbara's cervix as he jerked and spurted, balls emptying their heavy load in pulsing jets.

The sensation of her son's scalding seed flooding her core made Barbara climax with a sharp cry, her cunt clamping down and milking him dry. Shuddering and spasming, she ground back against him, taking him impossibly deeper, silently begging him to plant a baby in her sperm-hungry womb.

Teddy followed soon after, gripping BJ's ankles and bowing over her as he unloaded, pumping what felt like gallons of spunk into her receptive depths. She writhed beneath him in ecstasy, relishing the gooey warmth filling her, the carnal knowledge that her son's potent essence was swimming in her fertile center.

Joey brought up the rear with a hoarse groan, wrapping his arms around Cara's waist and crushing her back against his chest as he shot off like a geyser. His cock throbbed and pulsed, spewing heavy wads of cream into his mom's fluttering sheath, each clench of her velvet walls coaxing out more of his seemingly endless teenage load.

For long moments, the only sounds were harsh breathing and occasional mewls as the moms basked in the afterglow of being so thoroughly bred. The boys softened inside their sloppy holes, the mixed fluids of their coupling dribbling out to soak the sheets.

Finally, the mothers shifted off their sons' cocks with satisfied sighs, relishing the squishy feeling of being plugged full of cum. They collapsed onto their backs, idly playing with their messy cunts, scooping up rivulets of jizz to rub into their skin like lotion.

The boys watched in awe, cocks already twitching back to life at the wanton display. But the moms weren't done with them yet. Sharing a wicked smile, they crawled over to straddle their sons' faces, positioning their cream-pied pussies right over the boys' mouths.

"Clean up your mess, baby," Barbara cooed, fisting Timmy's hair and pulling him to her gushing snatch. "Eat Mommy's cunt like a good boy, lap up all that yummy cum you put in me."

Timmy groaned but dove in eagerly, licking and slurping at the tangy, fragrant mixture of his spend and his mom's arousal. He sealed his lips around her swollen folds and suckled, drawing out every last drop of their combined essence.

BJ and Cara were already grinding on their sons' tongues, coating their faces with sloppy seconds. "That's it, eat that spermy pussy," BJ panted, riding Teddy's mouth. "Mmm, don't you love how our juices taste together? Such a naughty boy, cleaning up his own cum from Mommy's cunt."

Joey and Teddy just moaned their assent, too absorbed in the filthy feast to respond verbally. They tongued the MILF moms through orgasm after orgasm, lapping at their twitching, spurting holes until their faces glistened with girl-cum and throats worked to swallow the copious flow.

Meanwhile, the massive, milk-filled tits bounced and swayed overhead, drawing the boys' attention like moths to a flame. Reaching up, they palmed the heavy globes, sinking their fingers into the soft, pliant flesh. Milk beaded at the tips of the fat nipples before dripping down onto their foreheads.

Cara noticed and grinned, shifting to dangle a leaky tit over Joey's mouth. "Is my baby boy hungry?" she cooed. "Open up, let Mommy feed you straight from the tap."

Joey latched on eagerly, sealing his lips around the swollen nipple and suckling greedily. Warm, sweet milk flowed over his tongue and down his throat as he nursed, the waxy taste of colostrum gradually giving way to the thinner, blander flavor of mature milk.

Seeing this, BJ and Barbara were quick to offer their own breasts to their sons. Soon the room was filled with the obscene sounds of suckling and gulping as the boys feasted on their mothers' milk, huge soft udders smashed against their faces.

Sighing in relief and pleasure, the moms let the milk flow, basking in the twisted intimacy of nursing their virile teenage sons. Streams of white trickled from the corners of the boys' mouths to mingle with the slick of pussy juices coating their chins.

As the MILF moms rested atop them, the boys lost themselves in the warm, pillowy embrace of endless tit-flesh, lulled into a haze of pure satisfaction. They suckled each heavy jug dry before moving to the next, gluttonous for the sweet nectar.

"Hungry little fuckers," BJ giggled as Timmy practically motorboated her, shaking his head between her giant milk jugs. His lips were shiny with cream and cunt juice, eyes glazed with pure male contentment.

"They're just stocking up before the next round," Cara joked as Joey slurped noisily at her left tit, the lewd sounds making her pussy clench. She could already feel his renewed

hardness nudging her ass and knew they'd be fucking again soon.

"Gotta nourish our growing boys," Barbara purred, caressing Teddy's hair as he nursed, his stubbly cheeks hollowing with the force of his suction. "Nothing puts meat on their bones like fresh mommy milk and regular pussy poundings."

As if on cue, the boys began to grind up against the moms' asses, hard cocks seeking out hot, slick holes. The MILF mommies grinned at each other and lifted up, reaching back to position those fat dickheads at their entrances.

"Ready to go again, my insatiable studs?" Cara asked breathlessly, rubbing Timmy's cockhead through her folds, letting her fresh juices sizzle on his shiny-skinned crown.

"Born ready," Joey bragged, the tip of his tongue peeking out to lap at BJ's jiggling cleavage. "Gonna fuck you moms bowlegged, drain our balls dry in your hungry cunts."

"Then get to it, young bucks!" Barbara encouraged, already sinking down on Teddy's huge shaft with a moan. "Pound our MILF pussies into submission and paint our wombs with spunk!"

Needing no further encouragement, the boys gripped their moms' thick hips and began to piston up into their hot, clasp channels with vigor. The filthy rhythm started up again - the crude slap of damp skin, the squelch of thoroughly fucked holes, the harmony of masculine grunts and feminine squeals.

Hips churned, heavy tits bounced, fat asses rippled as the horny moms rode their sons with wild abandon. The huge California king creaked ominously under their passionate coupling, the headboard slamming against the wall.

But the feverish group was too far gone to care, lost in a primal haze of fucking and breeding. The musky scent of sex saturated the room, the air thick with pheromones and the tangy aroma of motherly arousal. Greedy holes suctioned and milked pulsing cocks, while deft fingers rubbed and circled throbbing clits.

Harder and faster the boys railed into their moms, powerful young hips crashing against generous backsides, balls swinging and slapping with the force of their thrusts. The MILF mommies urged them on with breathless demands, craving the deep stretch and delicious ache of being so thoroughly skewered on their sons' tireless cocks.

"Fuck, you stud, split me in half!" Cara wailed, head thrown back as Timmy ruined her cunt with savage strokes. "Claim this pussy, make it yours! Gonna cum on this perfect cock, FUCK!"

Timmy snarled and redoubled his efforts, massive shaft sawing through his mom's clutching sheath, his flared coronal ridge dragging against every spongy ridge lining her slippery tube. "Milk it, Mom!" he bit out through clenched teeth.

The boys' prior ejaculations had primed them for marathon fucking, their young refractory periods almost non-existent.

Over the next hour, they pounded their moms into sweaty, babbling messes, wringing out climax after mind-blowing climax from the MILF pussies spasming on their cocks.

BJ was the first to gush, Teddy's relentless grinding against her G-spot pushing her over the edge embarrassingly fast. With a strangled shriek, she exploded, squirting clear fem-spray all over her son's pistoning hips and groin.

Teddy groaned as her cunt rippled and clenched around him but never slowed his pace, continuing to slam into her through the intense orgasm. He knew he could make her cum at least a dozen more times before he even got close to nutting again.

Beside them, Barbara was bouncing on Joey's cock like a woman possessed, her massive jugs slapping his face with every downstroke. Joey sucked hard on her fat nipples as they passed, gulping mouthfuls of warm milk as he thrust up to meet his mom's undulating hips.

"Fuck baby, right there!" Barbara keened suddenly, back arching as Joey's cockhead scraped over a sensitive spot deep inside. "Gonna...gonna squirt all over this fat dick, FUCK!"

Her pussy exploded in a gush of clear fluid, soaking Joey from chest to thighs as she writhed and jerked above him. Joey just grunted and flexed his hips faster, prolonging her climax until she was a incoherent, spasming mess.

Meanwhile, Timmy had Cara bent over the side of the bed, drilling into her from behind with machine-like precision. The crude slap of his groin against her rippling ass cheeks set a lewd tempo that had Cara seeing stars, eyes rolled back in bliss.

"Ungh, fuck, your cunt," Timmy bit out, fingers sinking into the plush globes of her ass for leverage, watching her sweaty bubble butt beat against him. "Milking me so fucking good, Mom. Gonna nut so deep, flood this pussy..."

"Do it!" Cara babbled, pushing back against him frantically. "Fill me up, baby! Pump me full of cum, breed your mommy!"

Timmy slammed into her one last time and unleashed with a hoarse shout, his cock spurting long sperm-rich ropes of jizz directly against Cara's fluttering cervix. She wailed as she felt his hot seed splashing her womb, triggering her own intense orgasm. Her cunt rippled and gushed around Timmy's throbbing shaft, milking him for every drop.

For the next hour, the MILF moms lost count of how many times their sons made them cum. Orgasms blurred together in a haze of ecstasy, their overworked cunts spasming helplessly on the tireless young cocks plowing into them.

The California king was soaked with sweat, fem-spray and copious amounts of spunk as the boys hosed down their moms again and again, dumping load after massive load in their greedy wombs. The room reeked of sex, the sounds of wet flesh slapping and pleased screams almost deafening.

In the living room, the cuckolded husbands tried valiantly to focus on their conversation, doing their best to ignore the depraved symphony of their wives getting ruthlessly bred down the hall. But it was impossible to block out the crude, telltale noises.

The frantic creaking of the abused bed frame. The meaty smack of youthful hips against generous MILF ass. The lewd squelch and fart of copious fluids churned to froth in well-used fuckholes. And worst of all, their wives' warbling moans and delirious begging.

"Fuck, you virile stud, wreck my cunt!"

"Fill me with cream, baby, I need it so bad!"

"Put a baby in me, make Mommy your cumdump!"

Each filthy plea and whorish mewl made the husbands' guts clench and cocks throb shamefully in their pants. It was torture, knowing their wives were getting so thoroughly ruined by their own sons just a few rooms away, servicing those teenage cocks like the semen-starved sluts they'd become.

Hank drained his whiskey in one burning gulp, trying to ignore how the glass rattled against his teeth. He was trembling all over, arousal and despair at war within him.

Ted coughed and shifted in his armchair, discreetly adjusting himself. His face was beet red but his eyes had a faraway, haunted look, as if he was imagining the depravity taking place down the hall in vivid detail.

Steve just sat silently, the very picture of a broken man. The endless cacophony of his wife's marathon breeding session had numbed him, each ecstatic wail driving home the terrible knowledge that Cara belonged to their son now, heart, body and womb.

They were all cuckolds in this moment, lesser men, pathetically sidelined by their own superior offspring. Husbands in name only, useful for financial support and childcare, nothing more. Their wives' minds and holes were completely owned by huge young dick and potent spunk now.

As the hours dragged on and the depraved revelry showed no signs of stopping, the men gave up any pretense of carrying on a normal conversation. What was there to say? No words could change their new reality or soothe the ache of knowing the women they loved were forever lost to their sons' supreme virility.

So they sat in defeated silence, sipping booze and staring into space, trying to block out the sounds of their complete sexual obsolescence being brutally hammered home over and over again. The grunts, groans and wet slaps. The delirious begging. The keening wails and shuddering moans of endless climax.

All they could do was sit there with aching balls and shriveled pride as their teenage sons ruined and bred their wives stupid, proving beyond a doubt who the REAL men of the house were now.

It was a cuck's hell, an emasculating serenade that would play on a loop in their heads forever - the soundtrack of their demotion to jerk-off bystanders in their own marriages. The sound of their boys conquering and claiming the women they once called their own.

Hours later, as dusk fell and quiet finally descended on the house, the MILF moms emerged from the bedroom, flushed, sweaty and disheveled, reeking of sex. They walked with a pronounced bow-legged gait, cum drooling down their thighs with every wobbly step.

Cara plopped down on the couch next to Steve with a wince, rubbing her swollen, freshly-fucked cunt. Her hair was a wild, sweaty tangle, mascara smudged beneath glazed, satiated eyes. Livid hickeys and bite marks littered her neck and jugs.

"Whew, what a workout!" she exclaimed cheerfully, as if remarking on a particularly strenuous Pilates session instead of the marathon breeding she'd just endured. "Joey really put me through my paces. I'll be feeling this for days!"

She grinned over at Steve, shameless in her post-fuck afterglow. "Aren't you proud of your boy, honey? So strong and virile! Don't be surprised at all if he just pumped another baby inside me."

Steve blanched, stomach turning at his wife's casual cuckolding. "That's great," he choked out, struggling to tamp down his nausea. "You two seem very...compatible."

"Mmm, like cock and cunt!" Cara crowed, cackling at her own crude joke. "Seriously though, babe, I'm so glad you're finally accepting this. Our son is the best thing that ever happened to my pussy. It just makes sense for him to be my main stud from now on."

She patted Steve's knee, ignoring how he flinched. "No offense, but Joey just fucks me SO much better than you ever did. Knocks me up easier too. You understand, right sweetie?"

Steve nodded numbly, feeling like his heart had been ripped out and crushed. "Of course," he rasped. "Whatever makes you happy."

"Well, in that case, I think I'll move Joey into the master bedroom with me when we get home," she stated. "You can stay in the guest room in the basement. I think it'll just be more convenient for all of us."

Across the room, BJ and Barbara were having similar conversations with their shell-shocked husbands. The women were aglow with the smug satisfaction of well-fucked, freshly-bred bitches, glowing with the arrogant certainty that they'd been knocked up yet again.

"God, I can still feel Teddy's spunk sloshing in my womb," BJ groaned happily, kneading her cum-bloated tummy. "He pumped a baby-makin' load in me for sure! Ooh, I bet my eggo is preggo!"

She giggled at her own joke before smirking over at Ted. "Better get used to diaper duty, Gramps. And I hope you're ready to sleep on the couch from now on. No way I'm giving up getting fucked unconscious by our hot stud son every night!"

Ted opened and closed his mouth a few times before nodding in resignation. "I understand, BJ. You need a real man to satisfy you now. I won't get in the way."

"Smart man," his wife praised condescendingly, patting his head like a dog. "Don't worry, I'll still suck you off...occasionally. A pity-nut here and there while I tell you how much better Teddy fucks me that you ever could."

Meanwhile, Barbara was snuggled up to Hank on the loveseat, rubbing his crotch through his pants almost absently. "Wasn't Timmy incredible today, babe? He fucked me cross-eyed! I must have squirted a dozen times on that magic cock."

Hank swallowed back bile, trying not to picture his wife's gaping, jizz-leaking cunt. "I'm glad he pleases you," he managed weakly. "You deserve to be satisfied."

"Mmm, and he does, over and over," Barbara purred, giving Hank's limp dick a condescending pat. "Don't get me wrong, hon, you'll always be my hubby. But Timmy is my STUD now, the father of all my future babies. You understand the difference, right?"

Hank nodded miserably, accepting his demotion from husband to cuckold. "Yes, dear. I know my place now. I won't interfere with your...special relationship."

"Good boy," Barbara cooed, chucking his chin. "You just focus on being a doting grandpa and supporter to all the babies Timmy knocks me up with. Let him handle my needs as a woman from now on."

Before he could formulate a response, their sons strutted into the living room, stiff teenage cocks bobbing on their loins as they took in the sight of their freshly-fucked, scantily clad mothers.

"Who's up for another round in the shower?" Timmy asked with a cocky grin, his massive erection jutting proudly from his groin. "I'm dying to fuck Mom's brains out under the hot spray."

"Ooh, me too!" Joey chimed in eagerly, already palming his own impressive hard-on. "I wanna soap up her big milky titties and plow her sudsy cunt!"

"Count me in," Teddy declared, licking his lips as he eyed Bjj's buxom curves. "Nothing better than making Mom squirt all over the tiles."

The MILF moms squealed with delight, hopping up from the couch and loveseat to pounce on their virile sons. "Oh fuck yes, baby!" Cara crowed, wrapping her arms and legs around Joey like a spider monkey. "Take me to the shower and wreck my fucking holes!"

BJ and Barbara followed suit, koala-hugging their boys and mashing their giant jugs against muscular chests. The teens grunted in pleasure, hands sinking into plush ass cheeks as they hoisted the curvy women up effortlessly.

The cuckolded husbands could only watch in slack-jawed disbelief as the spectacle unfolded before them, rendered mute by the casual depravity. Their eyes followed the bounce and sway of their wives' fleshy globes and cellulite-dimpled rumps as the boys carried them off.

Steve nearly choked on his tongue as he watched Joey's veiny shaft disappear to the root between Cara's puffy pink lips, her labia clinging obscenely to his hilt like a fleshy suction cup as gravity seated her balls-deep. She threw her head back with a whorish moan, pussy already squishing and squelching.

Ted's fingers dug into his armrests, jaw clenched so hard a vein bulged in his forehead as he took in the sight of BJ impaled on Teddy's enormous cock, her slick folds stretched obscenely around him. She was riding their son before they even left the room, hips churning, rosebud winking.

But it was Hank who looked truly shattered, staring glassy-eyed as Timmy's massive erection cleaved his wife's flushed, swollen vulva, splitting her open like a ripe peach, the boy's dick reaching places his cock could never dream of experiencing. Barbara was cumming before they hit the hallway, babbling incoherently, eyes rolling back in her head.

The MILF mommies giggled and squealed, fat tits bouncing as their sons carried them off to the master bathroom, already balls-deep and pumping. The slap of sweaty skin and crude wet suction echoed in their wake, a final "fuck you" to the broken men they left behind.

Shell-shocked and reeking of defeat, the cuckolded husbands sat in stunned silence, the sound of running water and shrill feminine ecstasy filtering in from down the hall. The depraved squeals and grunts painted a vivid picture - their wives bent over, hands braced on tile as their hung teen sons railed them from behind, pussies farting obscenely with each savage thrust.

"Ungh yeah, stuff that MILF cunt!"

"Harder baby, fuck Mommy through the wall!"

"Fuuuuck, I'm cumming on your big cock! Don't stop!"

Each cry was like a knife to the gut, twisting cruelly. Their women were insatiable cock-sluts for their own flesh and blood now, eager cum-toilets for those potent young loads. And the husbands were nothing but jerk-off bystanders to the depravity.

Hank ground his teeth, the sound of Barbara's pleased wails shredding his heart and stiffening his cock simultaneously. He palmed himself through his slacks, hating how hard he was, how much his son's sexual prowess turned him on even as it destroyed him.

Ted gnawed the inside of his cheek until he tasted copper, the wet slap of Teddy's body against BJ's ringing in his ears. The knowledge that his boy was ruining his wife's holes yet again, putting another baby in her belly, made him want to puke and cum in his pants at the same time.

Steve just sat motionless, a husk of a man, staring into the middle distance as the cruel soundtrack of his complete humiliation played on a loop. Cara's keening cries and Joey's guttural grunts, the slosh and squelch of sodden fuckmeat being plundered and bred over and over again.

Each man grappled with the new reality in his own way, trying to process the abject cuckoldry and depraved arousal in equal measure. They were lesser males now, sidelined forever by their superior sons' utter domination of their wives' minds, hearts and holes.

THE END