

Tommy's Rampant Virility

By Klrxo

"I'm going in to let Tommy nurse for awhile," Marcia told her husband as she rose from the bed. Her huge, milk-laden tits and enormous pregnant belly stretched the fabric of her nightgown obscenely.

"Marcia, Timmy is way too old to be nursing from your breasts," her husband Calvin argued as he sat in bed on his laptop.

Marcia turned to face her hubby, fists clenched at her sides. "Tommy has every right to nurse from me. This baby is his, not yours. He's the one who knocked me up over summer vacation, remember?"

Her lips curled into a wicked smirk as Marcia recalled the countless hours that her and Tommy had wrestled in sexual intercourse over the summer.

They beat their horny genitals together in every part of the house, their bodies constantly soaked with sweat and cum. Her boy had spurted gallons of hot, virile semen inside her unprotected womb, so it was no wonder that one of his sperm had taken hold.

Calvin sighed in exasperation. "I know Tommy is the biological father, but I'm your husband. It's not appropriate

for a teenage boy to be suckling at your breasts, even if he did get you pregnant."

"He's not just some teenage boy, he's OUR SON!" Marcia shouted, her humongous tits quivering with anger beneath the thin fabric. "If I want to let him nurse, that's my choice as his mother. You don't get a say."

"Be reasonable, Marcia," Calvin pleaded. "Tommy is 18-years-old. Don't you think it's a little weird for him to still be breastfeeding? Most kids are weaned by age one or two."

"I'll decide when it's time to wean MY baby," Marcia huffed indignantly, wrapping her arms protectively around her massive belly. "Nursing is a special bond between us. And he's active in school sports so my breastmilk will keep him strong and nourished."

Marcia's mind drifted back to one steamy afternoon a few months ago. She had arrived at the baseball field to pick Tommy up from practice. His uniform was drenched in sweat, clinging to his muscular teenage body.

As he climbed into the car, Marcia couldn't help but notice the large cock-bulge straining against his dust-streaked pants.

"Is that for me?" she asked, reaching over to fondle his cloth-covered dick-meat.

"Sure, if you want it," Tommy answered with an eager grin.

"If I want it," she repeated mockingly. "Of course I do."

Overcome with lust, she drove them to a secluded area behind some trees, far from prying eyes. The second Marcia put the car in park, Tommy was on her, kissing her passionately, his hands roaming her curvy body.

"I need you, Mom," he growled, voice heavy with desire. "I'm so fucking horny for you."

"Mommy needs you too, baby," Marcia panted, hastily unbuttoning her blouse and springing off her bra to free her enormous breasts. "I've been thinking about your big cock all day."

Tommy latched onto a nipple, sucking greedily, as his hands fumbled to unzip his pants. In a flash, he had his stiff cock out, the swollen head already glistening with pre-cum.

Lifting her knees nearly to her shoulders and widening her luscious thighs, Marcia hiked up her skirt and pushed her soaked panties aside. "Fuck me, Tommy," she moaned wantonly. "Shove that huge dick in Mommy's pussy. I need it so bad!"

With a grunt, Tommy slammed his thick shaft into her slick, welcoming heat. Marcia cried out in ecstasy as her son stretched and filled her so perfectly, his knob reaching all the way to her cervix.

He pounded into her hard and fast, the car rocking wildly from the force of his desperate thrusts.

"Oh god, yes! Harder, baby! Fuck Mommy harder!" Marcia screamed, not caring if anyone heard. All that mattered was

the intense pleasure radiating from her core as her boy jackhammered his enormous cock into her hungry cunt.

Tommy drilled her relentlessly, grunting and groaning like a wild animal. Marcia locked her ankles and bare feet high around her boy's back, using her strong, matronly legs as leverage to hump her ass from the car seat and meet his rhythmic thrusts.

Her pussy clenched and quivered around him as a mind-blowing orgasm crashed through her heavy-breasted body.

With a roar, Tommy buried himself to the hilt and exploded, pumping what felt like gallons of hot, potent seed deep inside his mother's unprotected womb. Jet after jet of cum splashed against her cervix as her pussy milked him for every last drop.

They collapsed together, sweaty and satisfied, Tommy's softening cock still buried inside her twitching channel. Marcia knew it was wrong, but she couldn't resist her sexy teenage son. She craved his incredible cock, his youthful stamina. She needed him to fill her with his baby batter over and over...

"Fine, whatever," Calvin relented, snapping his wife back to the present. He knew this was an argument he wouldn't win. "Go let our teenage son suckle your tits then. But don't come crying to me when he knocks you up again next summer."

"Oh don't worry, I won't. I'm looking forward to it in fact," Marcia stated, shooting her husband a triumphant look before waddling out of the bedroom. Her swollen breasts and belly led the way as she went to ride and feed her teenage baby-daddy.

Tommy was the picture of youthful masculinity - tall and lean, with chiseled muscles that rippled beneath smooth, sun-kissed skin. Even at his young age, he exuded raw sexual charisma that drove women of all ages wild with desire.

But his most impressive feature was between his powerful thighs. Tommy was blessed with an enormous cock that put grown men to shame. Long, thick and always hard, with a bulbous crown and prominent veins. It was a magnificent specimen that had pleased many lucky ladies.

The girls at school couldn't keep their hands off him. Tommy had fucked all the hottest cheerleaders, their tight teen pussies no match for his huge thrusting manhood.

He'd bend them over and pound them senseless in the locker room after practice, leaving them weak-kneed and dripping with his seed.

Even the sexy teachers weren't immune to his charms. Ms. Jenkins, the busty English teacher, had kept him after class many times. She'd lock the door, strip naked, and beg Tommy to ravage her with his huge cock, her massive tits bouncing as he drilled her on her desk with her strong,

smooth mommy-legs locked around him. He always left her a quivering, cum-filled mess.

But Tommy's favorite conquests were the hot moms in the neighborhood, especially the ones with giant, squishy tits that he could suck and stick his dick between.

Then there was his brother Jason's wife Amanda. With her long, powerful legs, thick, rounded ass and huge fat tits, Amanda was the definition of a hot MILF. She'd often call Tommy over to "help with chores" when Jason was at work.

As soon as he arrived, clothes would go flying as they passionately made out, her massive boobs pressed against his chest. She'd drop to her knees and worship his huge dick, sucking and slurping noisily, her lipstick smearing along his shaft.

Then Tommy would bend Amanda over the kitchen counter and slam into her dripping wet snatch. He'd pound her hard and deep as she screamed in ecstasy, her giant tits swaying heavily.

Amanda loved when Tommy spanked her ass as he fucked her, leaving red handprints on her luscious, milky white cheeks. He'd hammer her pussy relentlessly until she was a babbling, squealing mess.

"Unngh yes, fuck me harder Tommy!" Amanda would moan as he pummeled in and out, his balls beating against the pink crinkled ring of her asshole. "Harder! Ruin my pussy for

your brother with that big teenage cock! Fill me with your cum!"

And Tommy always did, erupting like a volcano deep in his sister-in-law's unprotected womb, just like he had with his own mother and countless other sexy MILFs.

He grunted and growled as he emptied his huge, cum-filled balls into their fertile depths, impregnating them with his potent teenage sperm.

No woman could resist Tommy and his huge God-like cock. He was put on this earth to fuck sexy moms and make them crave his incredible dick, until they were addicted like his own mother.

Marcia sauntered into her son's bedroom, her enormous pregnant belly and milk-engorged jugs wobbling and straining against the flimsy fabric of her nightgown.

Tommy's eyes widened as he took in the sight of his mother's ripe, fertile body. His teenage cock immediately sprang to attention, tenting the sheets.

"There's my special boy," Marcia cooed, her voice dripping with maternal lust. She climbed onto the bed, her huge tits swaying heavily. "Mommy's here to give you your bedtime nursing."

As he watched her crawl towards him like a hungry cougar, Tommy's mind flashed back to the start of summer vacation, when his flirtation with Mom had first turned sexual.

It started with little things - "accidental" touches as they passed in the hallway, holding eye contact a bit too long, Mom bending over in front of him in skimpy outfits.

One particularly hot day, Marcia had been sunbathing by the pool in a miniscule bikini that barely contained her massive breasts and lush curves.

Tommy spied on her from his bedroom window, stroking his horny cock as he ogled her nearly naked body glistening with oil.

Suddenly, she looked right up at his window and caught him. But instead of being angry, Marcia just gave him a naughty smile and crooked her finger, beckoning him to join her.

Heart pounding, Tommy went out to the pool. His raging hard-on strained painfully against his swim trunks.

"Naughty boy, spying on Mommy," Marcia purred as he approached, her eyes glancing down to his stiff package. "Were you doing what I think you were doing up there?"

"Yeah, um...I was," Tommy confessed.

"So you like what you saw?"

"God yes," Tommy groaned. "You're so fucking sexy, Mom. I'm sorry but I just can't help it."

Marcia stood, then reached out and boldly groped the rigid bulge in her son's trunks. "Mmm, don't be sorry, baby. Mommy likes knowing how hard she makes you."

"I seem to get hard whenever I'm around you," he sighed, delighting in the feel of his mom's long fingernails clawing at his spongy knob.

"Well, you're father's not gonna be home for awhile," she stated, staring him in the eyes. "Do you wanna make out with me?"

"Make out?" he repeated in disbelief.

"Yeah, you know...kiss."

Unable to resist, Tommy crushed his lips against hers in a passionate kiss. Marcia responded eagerly, her tongue dancing with his as she fondled his throbbing erection.

They made out feverishly, hands roaming and groping. Marcia's fat, bikini-clad tits crushed against his shirtless chest as she combed her nails through the back of his hair with her free hand.

"Let me see this big cock that's been driving Mommy crazy," Marcia panted, taking a step back. She yanked down Tommy's trunks, freeing his enormous teenage dick. "Oh fuck yes! It's even bigger than I imagined!"

"Just over nine inches," Tommy bragged. "I measured it a few weeks ago."

She wrapped her plump lips around the swollen head, sucking hungrily. Tommy moaned in bliss as she swirled her tongue around his bell-glans, then his hot mom bobbed up and down his shaft, taking him deeper into her eager mouth.

"Oh god Mom, that feels incredible!" he gasped. "Don't stop, I'm gonna cum!"

Marcia doubled her efforts, sucking harder and massaging his balls. With a strangled groan, Tommy exploded down her throat, flooding her mouth with his hot seed. Marcia swallowed greedily, not spilling a single drop.

Over that unforgettable summer, Marcia and Tommy indulged their taboo lust at every opportunity, christening nearly every surface of the house with their passionate lovemaking.

In the kitchen, Marcia bent over the counter as Tommy took her from behind, pounding her dripping pussy while watching her rounded butt cheeks ripple upon impact.

While giving her doggy-dick, he reached around to maul her huge, bouncing tits. They fucked ravenously amid the breakfast dishes, Marcia's screams of ecstasy echoing off the tile.

In the living room, Tommy sat naked on the couch while Marcia rode his thick cock with wild abandon, impaling her shaved pussy on his stiff pole over and over.

Her massive titties jiggled hypnotically in his face as she bounced on his lap, until he sucked a fat nipple into his mouth, making her come undone.

The bathroom became a favorite spot for steamy encounters. Marcia loved soaping up her boy's muscular young body in the shower, stroking and licking every inch of

him before sinking to her knees to suck his throbbing erection.

Tommy always returned the favor, worshipping his mother's voluptuous curves with his hands and tongue until she was quivering with need. Then he would bend her over the vanity and slam into her aching slit, fucking her hard and deep as she watched herself get split open on his huge cock in the mirror.

Even the laundry room was not safe from their insatiable need. Marcia sat perched atop the rumbling washer, legs spread wide, while Tommy knelt before her and devoured her sopping wet pussy like a man possessed.

He licked and fingered her to countless, body-shaking orgasms before standing up and sliding his rock-hard shaft into her fluttering fuck hole. The clanking of the washer nearly drowned out Marcia's wanton moans as he took her, the vibrations adding to their frenzy.

Of course, the bedroom was host to their most depraved romps, as mother and son rutted shamelessly atop her marital bed. In every position imaginable, they slaked their unquenchable desire - Tommy on top hammering Marcia's hungry cunt, Marcia riding him in a reverse cowgirl so he could smack her jiggling ass.

Sometimes he even fucked her tits, sawing his slick pole between her pillowy mounds until he exploded all over her face and chest.

No matter how many times they coupled, it was never enough. They were addicted to each other, hooked on the forbidden pleasure only they could provide. By summer's end, it was little surprise that Marcia's belly had begun to swell with her teenage son's seed...

Tommy was jarred back to the present as Marcia pulled down the front of her gown, unleashing her massive milk jugs. Rivers of creamy breastmilk were already leaking from her swollen nipples. The boy licked his lips hungrily as he eyed his mom's heaving udders.

Cradling his head, Marcia guided her boy to her wobbly tit, shivering as his eager mouth latched onto her leaking nipple. Tommy suckled greedily, slurping down his mother's rich milk. His hands roamed her pregnant belly possessively, caressing the ripe swell he had put in her.

"That's it baby, drink up. Grow big and strong for mommy," Marcia purred, relishing the sensation of her son feeding from her body just as he had done in her womb. Nursing her teenage baby daddy made her feel so deliciously taboo and naughty

As Tommy nursed, his rock hard cock poked urgently against Marcia's pregnant belly, smearing pre-goo on her flesh. His raging boner was desperate to be sheathed somewhere wet and warm.

Milk and pregnancy hormones had made Marcia insatiably horny. She needed her son's cock inside her again. Reaching

into his pajama pants, she wrapped her hand around his throbbing erection.

The mother's massively pregnant body was a vision of fertility as she mounted her teenage son. Her belly jutted out enormously in front of her, stretched drum-tight and quivering with the slightest movement. Blue veins criss-crossed the vast expanse of skin. Her belly button had popped outwards into a taut nub.

Her tit-melons were so swollen with milk that they looked almost painfully engorged, like overripe watermelons ready to burst.

Marcia's pregnancy had caused dramatic changes to her boobs, especially her areolas. The once dainty pink rings around her nipples had transformed into saucer-sized bullseyes that dominated each heavy breast.

Her areolas had darkened to a deep, ruddy brown, almost the color of chocolate. The skin had become thick and bumpy, covered in tiny braille-like Montgomery glands. These glands had swollen and multiplied as her pregnancy progressed, primed to release lubricating oils to soothe the nursing process.

Each puffy areola spanned a staggering four inches, stretching the skin incredibly thin to cover the expanse. They resembled twin pancakes stuck onto her bulging tit-flesh. Her nipples protruded from the center of each areola, fat and throbbing, constantly erect from the pressure of the milk filling her breasts to capacity.

Motherhood had sexualized Marcia's breasts far beyond their previous allure. Her body had morphed into the ultimate male fantasy - a massively pregnant MILF with obscenely swollen, milk-laden tits, evolved to feed and grow the baby in her ripening womb.

Her hips had widened obscenely to accommodate childbirth, giving her an exaggerated hourglass shape. Her thighs were thicker and softer, with a network of stretchmarks snaking along the pale flesh.

Tommy watched with his tongue hanging out, practically panting, as his ridiculously pregnant mom swung a leg over him and positioned her dripping pussy over his rock-hard cock. The musky scent of her arousal filled his nostrils.

He couldn't believe he had knocked up his own mother and was about to fuck her again. It was so wrong but felt so right.

Marcia's engorged pussy hovered inches above Tommy's throbbing cock, her swollen lips glistening with arousal. Pregnancy had transformed her womanhood into a lush, hypersensitive flower.

Her vulva had darkened to a deep, angry pink, flushed with the increased blood flow of late pregnancy. The lips were puffy and splayed open, revealing her slick coral-pinkness within. Her fat clit protruded prominently from under its thick hood, the shiny bulb visibly pulsing with need.

Strings of viscous fluid stretched between her labia, clear evidence of how desperately horny Marcia was for her son's cock. Her opening flexed hungrily, weeping with the overabundance of lubrication her body was producing. The musky aroma of her fertile pussy filled the room.

"Shit," the wide-eyed boy gasped, his purple knob swelling up even bigger, like a fat, juicy plum. A stream of pre-jizz oozed from its slit running down his vein-encrusted shaft.

Marcia slowly lowered herself onto Tommy, both of them groaning with pleasure as his teenage cock penetrated her slippery folds. Her abundant wetness allowed him to sink in to the hilt despite the tightness of her swollen passage.

"Oh yes, baby, fill mommy's pregnant pussy," Marcia moaned wantonly as she began to ride him. Her massive belly and tits bounced and rippled obscenely with every undulation of her wide hips. "Fuck the baby into me even deeper."

Tommy grunted and grabbed his mother's wobbling ass cheeks, slamming upwards to meet her downward thrusts. The wet squelching of their incestuous coupling echoed in the bedroom along with the creaking of the mattress springs.

Mother and son rutted like animals in heat, driven by the basest instinct to mate. Marcia's body was the perfect vessel for breeding - voluptuous curves, huge milk-filled tits, a belly ripe with new life, and a hot, hungry cunt that milked Tommy's cock with its slick muscles.

The mother's vagina had transformed into a lush, pulsating sheath since becoming pregnant with her son's baby. The walls had thickened and become spongy, engorged with extra blood flow. Her previously hidden ridges and folds now stood out prominently, increasing the friction and sensation for Tommy's thrusting cock.

Her muscles clenched and rippled along his shaft with expert precision, honed over months of frequent incestuous coupling. She used her intimate knowledge of his penis to squeeze and massage him in the most pleasurable way possible. Her velvety walls caressed every throbbing inch, stroking him from plump tip to swollen balls.

“DAMN, MOM!” the teen gasped, bucking beneath her.

Marcia slapped her meaty tits down against his boyish body, squashing her rounded baby-meat between their writhing torsos. She sealed her lips to his and whipped her pink tongue through his mouth like an angry snake's tail.

All the while, her hips worked like a machine, propelling her globular ass-cheeks up and down, working her cunt in a flurry on her son's sturdy cock.

Marcia's channel was slick and blazing hot, her natural lubrication allowing Tommy to plunge in and out with obscene wet squelches. Her abundant cream coated his member, making it glisten. Sticky strands clung between her stretched lips and his pistoning cock.

The texture inside her had become plush and pillowy soft, the tissues puffy with hormonal changes. She felt like hot, wet silk wrapped snugly around him. The buttery smoothness was interrupted only by the occasional fluttering spasm as her pussy tried to suck him in even deeper.

Her boy's cock was hitting depths that had previously been untouched, especially by her short-dicked husband, stimulating hidden nerves. Jolts of electric pleasure shot through Marcia's core with every thrust.

She could feel him in her belly, Tommy's barbed tip nudging the swollen womb that housed the baby he put inside her.

Tommy groaned in ecstasy, overwhelmed by the warm, wet paradise of his mother's pregnant pussy. She was milking him so expertly, her velvety muscles rippling along every inch. The amplified tightness from her swollen tissues made it feel like she was virginal again, even though he had fucked this hole countless times before.

The lewd sound of his groin slapping against her juice-slickened lips and thighs filled the room. Their bodies were fully in sync, pelvises grinding together, made to be joined as one.

Marcia's huge belly and tits jiggled wildly as she rode him with increasing abandon, chasing her explosive orgasm. Tommy could feel his unborn child squirming around between them.

"That's it baby, fuck mommy's pregnant pussy," Marcia panted, throwing her head back in bliss. "I'm gonna cum all over your big cock! Fill me up again!"

Marcia's cunt clamped down like a silken vise as her climax crashed through her, tremors wracking her ripe body. Her vaginal muscles milked Tommy's throbbing shaft, demanding his seed.

With a feral grunt, Tommy slammed his hips upwards, burying his cock to the hilt inside his mother's spasming pussy. His swollen balls, churning with massive amounts of potent teenage sperm, drew up tight against his body as his orgasm overtook him.

The thick shaft of his cock expanded even further, the veins bulging obscenely as searing jets of cum exploded from his tip. A veritable flood of pearly-white semen erupted inside Marcia's claspng cunt, splattering against her cervix.

Pulse after pulse of thick jizz painted her vaginal walls, the sheer volume backing up to overflow her channel. Goopy rivulets oozed out around his pistoning shaft, making a sticky mess of their joined sexes. His cock made obscene squelching noises as it pumped through the abundance of fluid.

Tommy's cock jerked and throbbed violently as it spewed its enormous load, each spurt sending shockwaves of pleasure radiating through his groin. His cum was so copious and forceful, it felt like it was blasting directly into his mom's uterus, drenching the fetus inside her.

Marcia writhed in ecstasy as her pussy was flooded with her son's hot seed, his cock-head pummeling her G-spot mercilessly. Her muscles contracted rhythmically, milking him, trying to suck every last drop of his creamy spunk into her greedy hole.

Their bodies shuddered against each other as they rode out the endless waves of their powerful mutual climax.

Tommy's balls kept flexing, sending surge after surge of his potent baby batter into his mother's welcoming womb. It seemed impossible for one pair of testicles to produce so much semen, but her ripe, fertile body drew it out of him.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity of gushing inside her, Tommy's spasms slowed. With a wet plop, he slipped his softening cock out of his mom's cum-drenched hole. A river of pearly white spunk followed, oozing out of her gaping, raw pussy lips to puddle on the sheets below.

Marcia's belly looked even more swollen than before, distended slightly from the sheer volume of semen pumped inside her.

She tenderly caressed the taut mound, knowing her son's sperm were swarming her womb, seeking to impregnate her yet again with their second incest baby.

Marcia pulled Tommy on top of her, wrapping her thick thighs around his waist to cage him against her body. She cradled his head to her heaving bosom, guiding his eager mouth to her engorged nipple.

"That's it baby, suckle mommy's big tits," she cooed. "Drink that milk you helped make."

Tommy latched on hungrily, his lips creating a tight seal as he began to nurse. He suckled hard, his cheeks hollowing with the force of his draws. Creamy breastmilk immediately began flowing, filling his mouth with its rich sweetness.

Marcia gasped as she felt her milk letting down, the intense suction of her son's greedy slurps pulling it from deep within her swollen mammaries. She could feel the milk ducts contracting, squeezing and ejecting their nourishing liquid. It was such an intensely pleasurable sensation, tingling warmly through her breasts.

Tommy gulped down his mother's milk greedily, the warm, sweet fluid soothing his throat. He loved the taste and creamy texture, like melted vanilla ice cream. He suckled rhythmically, encouraged by Marcia's breathy moans and the firm pressure of her hand on the back of his head.

Rivulets of excess milk escaped from the corners of his lips, dribbling down his chin and neck. His face was nestled deep in her soft, pillowy breast, surrounded by the warm, maternal scent of her skin. Her huge nipple filled his mouth entirely.

Marcia felt both her breasts leaking freely now, twin streams of milk jetting from her swollen teats. The one Tommy wasn't latched onto sprayed its creamy offering across his cheek and hair. She had never felt so full and ripe, her

breasts nearly bursting with the abundance of milk her son had put in them.

The intimate act of having her teenage baby-daddy nurse from her boobs while his cock softened inside her freshly fucked, cum-filled cunt was incredibly erotic.

Marcia felt another orgasm building just from the intense suckling sensations and taboo depravity of it all.

Tommy felt his mom's tit-flesh ripple around his face and he knew she was creaming again. He clamped his teeth around her swollen teat making it even more intense for her.

"Oh yes, my sweet boy, drain mommy's huge milk jugs," she panted. "Grow big and strong so you can fill my belly with your babies again and again!"

Drawn by curiosity, Calvin cracked open the door as quietly as possible, feeling a confusing mix of dread and illicit curiosity at what he might see.

The sight that greeted him made his stomach churn with revulsion, even as his cock traitorously began to tingle.

There on the bed was his massively pregnant wife, her naked body glistening with sweat and sexual fluids, clutching their teenage son to her body like a spider trapping its prey. Her gravid belly and milk-swollen tits were obscenely exaggerated, distending out between them, the skin stretched drum-tight over her ripe curves.

With his face sunk against boob-flesh, Tommy was suckling noisily at Marcia's engorged nipple, his lips and chin smeared with creamy breastmilk.

The boy's hands roamed possessively over her huge stomach, caressing the swollen mound he had put in her.

Marcia's face was twisted in an expression of wanton lust and maternal bliss as soft mewls of pleasure escaped her lips.

Their sweaty limbs were tangled together, her thick thighs clamped around his slim hips to hold him in place against her body. Creamy rivulets of cum were oozing from her used cunt, clear evidence of the incestuous coupling that had just taken place. The musky scent of sex hung heavy in the air.

Calvin's heart clenched painfully as unbidden memories rose to the surface of his mind. Marcia's body now, so ripe and maternally lush, reminded him of how she looked when she was pregnant with Tommy all those years ago, back when their marriage was still passionate and full of love.

He remembered worshipping her changing form, spending hours lavishing attention on her sensitive breasts and belly. The sex had been incredible, Marcia's hormones making her insatiable. They would make love for hours, their bodies young and virile and so in sync.

But over the years, that passion had faded, replaced by the monotonous routine of work and domesticity. There was

also his struggle with erectile dysfunction, unable to give his wife the fucking she so needed.

Seeing Marcia now, her body so fertile and sexual, being pleased by their own gifted son, was a twisted mockery of the love they once shared.

Calvin felt anger and disgust well up inside him, at both Marcia and himself. She had betrayed their marriage vows in the most vile way possible. And yet, hadn't he allowed it to happen? Emasculated and impotent, he had sat back and let his teenage son cuckold him, too weak to fight for his wife.

As Tommy continued greedily draining Marcia's milk-laden tits, his hands roaming her ripe form with an ownership Calvin no longer felt entitled to, he quietly shut the door, his heart heavy with despair and self-loathing.

He had truly lost his wife and family to his wife's perverse lust for their child. There was nothing left for him here but the tattered remnants of a life that no longer existed.

Calvin slumped against the wall, trying to tune out the obscene sounds of wet flesh slapping and Marcia's ecstatic moans emanating from the bedroom. But morbid curiosity got the better of him. Cracking the door open again, he peeked inside, immediately wishing he hadn't.

Tommy was fucking Marcia with wild abandon, his slim hips pistoning in a blur between her spread thighs. The bed creaked and shuddered under their violent coupling, the headboard slamming rhythmically against the wall.

Marcia's whole body jiggled and rippled with every powerful thrust, her massive belly and tits bouncing heavily. Her face was contorted in mindless pleasure, eyes rolled back, lips parted as she wailed her euphoria.

"Yes, yes, fuck me harder! Ruin mommy's pussy!" she keened deliriously, her words garbled and breathy.

To Calvin's shock and reluctant awe, he realized Tommy was bringing Marcia to heights of ecstasy he had never been able to give her, even in their prime. The boy's stamina and technique were unreal, fucking her skillfully through orgasm after body-wracking orgasm.

He jackhammered into her relentlessly, his pelvis colliding with her juice-splattered lips and thighs with obscenely wet slaps. Rivers of cum and femcum gushed out around his pistoning cock, splattering everywhere, making a swamp of the bed.

The room reeked of sex, the air humid with the musk of incestuous passion. The wet squelches and schlicks of Tommy's cock plunging through the frothy mess of fluids filled Calvin's burning ears.

Marcia's pregnant body was flushed and quivering, covered in a sheen of sweat. Her eyes were glassy and unfocused, delirious from the nonstop explosions of pleasure. She babbled incoherently, drool leaking from the corner of her slack mouth, fucked dumb on her son's huge, talented cock.

Tommy's lean muscles flexed and strained as he rutted into his mom with tireless strokes, a sheen of sweat coating his back. Grunts of exertion escaped his clenched teeth. He looked like a machine built solely to fuck, to breed.

Calvin's stomach churned with revulsion, and yet, to his horror, he felt his own impotent cock stir in reluctant arousal at the depraved sight. The way Marcia's body surrendered so wantonly to their son, the way the boy claimed her, used her, with such virile power and possession, was obscenely hypnotic.

He realized with despair that he could never give his wife that. What they had once had paled in comparison to this raw, primal passion. Tommy had cuckolded him completely, stolen Marcia's mind, body and soul.

The sexually-talented teen fucked hard for ten...twenty...thirty more minutes without pause, beating the orgasmic juice out of his mother's pussy again and again.

With a bestial roar, Tommy slammed into Marcia one final time, burying his cock to the hilt in her upturned cunt. His body went rigid as his orgasm crashed through him with the force of a freight train.

His cock erupted like a geyser, pumping what felt like gallons of hot, virile spunk directly into his mother's fertile womb. Each spasm sent electric ecstasy radiating from his

plump balls through his shaft and exploding out his tip in a molten flood of cum.

Jet after jet of thick, pearly jizz blasted against Marcia's ravaged cervix, splattering and coating her vaginal walls. The sheer volume quickly overwhelmed her passage, gushing back out around Tommy's pulsating shaft in heavy rivulets. Viscous strands clung between his cock and her splayed pussy lips, a web of depravity.

Tommy grunted and cursed, his lean muscles jerking and shuddering as spurt after endless spurt of semen was milked from his balls by his mother's claspings cunt. It felt like every drop of fluid in his body was being sucked out through his wildly twitching cock, leaving him dizzy and seeing stars.

Marcia wailed in rapture as she was flooded with what must have been cups of potent incestuous seed. Her body rejoiced in the virile offering, her womb eagerly accepting the sperm that would have impregnated her if she weren't knocked up already.

Her pussy spasmed violently, rippling along Tommy's ejaculating cock, wringing every drop from his erectile flesh.

The obscene amounts of cum foamed out of her stretched hole, unable to be contained. It dribbled down the crack of her ass and pooled on the sheets below in a huge, creamy puddle. The pungent aroma of semen joined the stifling miasma of sex that permeated the room.

Finally, with a shudder and gasp, Tommy collapsed on top of Marcia, utterly spent. His cock continued to twitch and leak weakly inside her, plugging her full of his seed.

Marcia cradled his sweaty body against hers, the silky harness of her legs fastened tightly around his young frame as she cooed contentedly. Her cum-splattered thighs squeezed possessively around him, unwilling to let him withdraw from her heat.

From his shameful vantage point, Calvin looked on the obscene tableau in abject despair. The final, shattering proof of how completely he had been replaced and emasculated. His wife's womb was now the receptacle for his teenage son's sperm, her body an incubator for the boy's progeny. The ultimate cuckoldry.

Days later, Calvin rushed down the hospital corridor, a bouquet of flowers in hand, eager to see his wife and newborn child. He had been away on an overnight business trip and missed the birth. Guilt and excitement warred within him as he approached Marcia's room.

As he neared the door, Calvin paused, hearing strange noises from within. Grunting, panting, the creaking of a bed. His stomach dropped as realization dawned. It couldn't be...

With a trembling hand, Calvin pushed open the door. The sight that greeted him made his blood run cold. There in the hospital bed was Marcia, her gown hiked up, heavy breasts

leaking milk. A sheen of sweat coated her flushed skin. And between her spread thighs, fucking furiously, was Tommy.

"Yes baby, yes! Fuck mommy's pussy!" Marcia mewled, still delirious from the cocktail of post-birth hormones raging through her. "Put another baby in me!"

Tommy grunted savagely, slamming into his mother's body with ruthless strokes. The hospital bed rattled and squeaked under their depraved coupling. Marcia's milk sprayed with every thrust, creating a wet, sticky mess on their bodies.

Tommy shuddered and gasped as his sensitive cock was engulfed by the slick, velvety heat of his mother's postpartum vagina. The sensation was unreal, unlike anything he had felt before, even in their countless previous couplings.

Marcia's channel was impossibly tight yet elastic, swollen and puffy from giving birth. The walls hugged his shaft like a pulsating, spongy glove, conforming to every ridge and vein. Searing heat radiated from her core, enveloping him in its smoldering embrace.

Her plush tissues massaged him from all sides with rippling undulations, her muscular sheath flexing and squeezing in fluttering contractions. It felt like her pussy was hungrily milking his cock, trying to suck him in even deeper and coax out his seed.

Torrents of slick juices gushed around Tommy's plunging shaft, far more than Marcia's body had ever produced

before. The hormonal shifts of birth had sent her natural lubrication into overdrive, allowing him to slip in and out with obscenely wet squelches despite the snugness.

Creamy foam churned around his pummeling member and splattered their joined groins.

The texture of her vagina had changed, becoming pillowy soft and almost squishy with the engorgement of blood flow and water retention. She felt like hot, buttery satin gliding along his pulsing shaft. The plushness yielded to his hammering thrusts, only to mold back around him like a succulent sheath.

Tommy almost couldn't handle the silky warm wetness caressing every throbbing inch of him, from his aching tip to his heavy, cum-laden balls. Electric tingles of pleasure shot up his spine as Marcia's exquisite pussy worked him over with its undulating ministrations.

Her greedy hole suctioned his cock, making lewd slurping sounds as he pumped through the river of her cream.

The boy's hips snapped wildly, rutting into his mom like a feral beast. Her limbs clung to him like tight vines, securing his wildly-writhing body between the warm splay of her thighs.

Grunts and groans spilled from Tommy's lips as he lost himself to the primal need to rut, to dominate, to breed.

The headboard slammed against the wall, rattling medical equipment with the force of his full-length thrusts. The wet,

meaty slaps of his groin colliding with Marcia's splayed cunt echoed obscenely in the sterile hospital room.

With each stroke, Tommy could feel the mouth of Marcia's cervix fluttering against his sensitive cockhead, still slightly parted from birthing his baby. It was like her body was inviting him in, begging him to shoot his sperm directly into her fertile womb. The depravity of ejaculating into the same hole he had come out of as an infant made his balls clench with impending eruption.

Bile rose in Calvin's throat as he took in the wanton scene. His wife, mere hours after giving birth to their son's child, being defiled again. And in her hospital bed no less. The utter depravity was staggering.

"What...what is going on here?!" Calvin croaked, finding his voice.

Marcia's furious eyes snapped to Calvin in the doorway, her sweaty face twisted in a snarl of annoyance.

"Get out!" she spat venomously. "Can't you see I'm busy reconnecting with the father of my child?"

She punctuated her words by grinding her hips against Tommy's, eliciting a groan of pleasure from the rutting teen. Her hands gripped his flexing ass, pulling him deeper into her squelching heat.

Calvin gaped in disbelief, feeling like he had stepped into a surreal nightmare. "Marcia, you just gave birth! This is...is so wrong! He's our son, for God's sake!"

"He's more of a man than you'll ever be," Marcia hissed cruelly. "Now he's given me the greatest gift - a beautiful incest baby. And as soon as I recover, he's going to knock me up again and again."

Tommy grunted his assent, never breaking the relentless rhythm of his hips. The stink of their rut filled the room, the sloppy sounds of their coupling obscenely loud.

"You're sick! Both of you!" Calvin cried, feeling lightheaded with revulsion and despair. The flowers slipped from his numb fingers. "I can't be a part of this depravity anymore."

"Then fucking leave!" Marcia breathed, her attention already back on Tommy.

She captured Tommy's lips in a sloppy, open-mouthed kiss, their tongues entwining sloppily for Calvin to see as Tommy continued to pound into her.

Her fingers tangled in his hair, holding him close, devouring his face. Their sweaty bodies undulated as one, lost in their taboo passion.

Calvin stumbled backwards out of the room, bile burning his throat. He had to get away from this nightmare, from the utter ruin of his life and family.

Marcia's wanton moans and Tommy's animalistic grunts chased him down the sterile hospital hallway as he fled.

In the hospital bed, mother and son raced towards their depraved climax, bodies slamming together with bruising force.

Tommy jackhammered into Marcia's hot cunt relentlessly, grunting with each stroke. His balls slapped heavily against her ass, fat with a massive load of fresh spunk.

"Breed me, baby! Breed mommy again!" Marcia wailed, her nails raking down Tommy's back. "Fill me with your seed!"

Tommy's hips blurred as he fucked in and out of Marcia's succulent pussy with desperate abandon. His engorged cock, slick and shiny with her juices, stretched her soft, puffy tissues deliciously with each plunge. The fat mushroom head dragged along her rippling walls, sending sparks of pleasure sizzling up their spines.

Marcia's vagina clamped around him like a silken vise, her swollen lips clinging to his girth. The spongy ridges of her G-spot rasped against his sensitive underside with each stroke, making him see stars.

Viscous cream churned to froth around his sawing shaft, leaking out to mat their crotches and drip down her thighs.

Tommy could feel every fluttering squeeze and quiver of Marcia's velvet sheath as it worked his throbbing length like only a mother's could.

It was like her hole had become a hot, sucking mouth, hungry to gulp down his impending load. Her cervix pulsed

against his tip, the spongy ring still parted slightly from birth, practically begging to be filled with sperm again.

The boy's heavy balls slapped against Marcia's upturned ass with meaty thwacks, tightening as his climax approached.

The thick tube on the underside of his shaft pulsed as searing cum surged up from his churning testicles.

"I'm gonna cum, Mom! Gonna breed you again!" Tommy grunted savagely, slamming into her one last time.

The head of his cock burst through her fluttering cervix just as the first jet erupted from his tip. Scalding ropes of cum blasted directly into Marcia's fertile womb in rhythmic spurts, splattering against the walls of her uterus.

Each spasm sent ecstasy crackling through Tommy's nerves as he emptied his balls into his mother's ripe depths.

Marcia screamed in rapture, her cunt clenching wildly as she joined her son in orgasm. Her untethered breasts bounced crazily, spraying milk everywhere.

Her vaginal muscles rippled along Tommy's ejaculating cock, milking him, eager to suck every drop of his virile seed into her greedy hole.

Their bodies writhed against each other in ecstasy, connected at the genitals as they bred. Tommy's potent sperm rushed to invade Marcia's egg, already fertile again so soon after birth. They both knew with triumphant certainty that he was impregnating her for a second time.

Spurt after spurt gushed from Tommy's jerking cock, quickly flooding Marcia's vagina to overflowing. Pearly cum back-flowed out around his shaft, oozing down to pool lewdly on the hospital sheets. The pungent musk of semen filled the room.

Finally empty, Tommy collapsed atop Marcia's sweat-soaked body in a heap of flesh, basking in the afterglow.

As he stumbled down the hallway, a voice called out to Calvin. "Sir, are you alright?"

Marcia's husband turned to see a curvy, attractive nurse approaching him, concern etched on her pretty face. Her scrubs did little to hide her large tits and womanly figure. She looked to be about Marcia's age.

"I...I just caught my wife in bed with our son," Calvin choked out, unsure why he was confessing this to a stranger. "She had his baby today and they're already..." He trailed off, unable to say the words.

To his surprise, the nurse gave him a sympathetic smile. "You must be Calvin," she said knowingly. "I'm Nurse Megan. I've been taking care of Marcia."

She guided the shell-shocked man to a nearby bench and sat beside him. Her proximity made Calvin uncomfortably aware of her body heat and the subtle floral scent of her perfume.

"I know this is difficult for you," Megan said gently, placing a comforting hand on his knee. "But you're not alone. My husband is in the same position."

Calvin's head snapped up. "What do you mean?"

Megan sighed. "I've been fucking my own sons for years now. My youngest knocked me up with twins when he was barely 18. My husband is nothing but a pathetic cuckold to us now."

Calvin gaped at the attractive nurse, struggling to process her casual admission. "You...you're sleeping with your son too?"

"Mmhmm," Megan confirmed with a naughty grin. "Nothing compares to having your own virile boy spurting his seed deep in your unprotected womb. The way he makes me cum, the taboo thrill, the power of creating life together - it's addictive."

She leaned closer, her plump breasts brushing against Calvin's arm. Her voice lowered conspiratorially. "Let me guess - Marcia can't get enough of Tommy's big young cock filling her pussy, can she? I bet you haven't satisfied her in years."

Calvin flushed with shame and anger, unable to deny the busty nurse's words. Megan smirked knowingly.

"Just accept your place as a cuckold, Calvin. You can't compete with the thrill of incest and the allure of virile teenage sperm. Be a good boy and go prep the nursery for

all the babies Tommy will be putting in your wife from now on."

"This is ridiculously," Calvin muttered.

Megan leaned in even closer, her ample cleavage spilling from her scrub top as she invaded Calvin's personal space. Her plump lips curled in a cruel smirk as she proceeded to verbally eviscerate him.

"Ridiculous? The only thing ridiculous here is you thinking you could ever satisfy a woman like Marcia with that pathetic little dick of yours," she purred viciously. "I've seen Tommy's cock, Calvin. Thick, hard and virile - a real man's cock. Not that sad little nub you're packing."

Calvin flushed crimson at her words, shame and humiliation making his ears burn. He wanted to deny it, to defend himself, but the recent memory of Tommy's large member pounding his wife's eager cunt flashed through his mind, mocking him.

"Face it, Calvin - you're nothing but a limp-dicked cuckold. A joke of a man who can't even keep his own wife from spreading her legs for her teenage son," Megan continued relentlessly, her voice dripping with disdain. "How does it feel knowing Tommy is more of a man than you'll ever be? That his superior sperm is the only thing Marcia's womb craves now?"

Each word was like a barb to Calvin's bleeding ego, stripping away any remnants of his masculinity and pride. His

shoulders slumped in defeat as the undeniable truth of her statements sank in.

"I bet Tommy fucks her in your marital bed, doesn't he? Pounds her into the same mattress where she laid under you, bored and unsatisfied for years while you pathetically rutted on top of her with your useless little pecker."

Megan's graphic words conjured vivid images in Calvin's mind - Tommy's muscular ass clenching as he drove into Marcia, her massive tits bouncing as she wailed her ecstasy, the headboard slamming against the wall Calvin had painted himself.

"And now she's given him a child. The ultimate proof of his virility and your impotence. She'll never want your subpar seed tainting her womb again, not when she can be pumped full of her son's potent sperm over and over."

Calvin wanted to cover his ears like a child, to block out Megan's brutal emasculation, but he was frozen in place, forced to absorb every humiliating word.

"Your family doesn't need you anymore, Calvin. You're just a pathetic footnote. An utterly unnecessary presence in your own home. The only role you have now is to sit in the corner and watch your wife worship her teenage son's cock while you jerk your little dicklet like a good cuck. If you're lucky, maybe they'll let you eat Tommy's warm load out of Marcia's stretched out cunt after he finishes depositing your next 'grandchild' in her."

"You treat your own husband like this?" Calvin asked with a scowl.

Megan laughed cruelly at Calvin's question. "My pathetic worm of a husband? He knows his place. Just like you will."

She crossed her legs, making her skirt ride up to reveal a peek of creamy thigh. "You see, Calvin, I've already fucked two of my sons. Bred them strong, strapping boys before sending them off to college with a final ride on Mommy's pussy."

Calvin couldn't hide his shock at her casual revelation. Megan just smirked wider, clearly relishing his discomfort.

"And now I'm working on my youngest. Ethan is such an eager little stud, always ready to shove his big cock in me. We fuck several times a day - in the morning before school, on my lunch break, as soon as he gets home. My husband has learned to sleep on the couch so he doesn't disturb us."

She uncrossed and recrossed her legs, drawing Calvin's eyes to the enticing junction of her thighs. "Ethan's cum is so warm and thick. He pumps me full of it constantly. My belly is swelling with his newest baby now, in fact."

Megan ran a hand over her midsection and Calvin noticed for the first time the slight roundness there. He felt dizzy at the depravity of it all.

"We'll have to get our boys together for a play date sometime, me and your wife," Megan said with a wink. "I bet Tommy would love to sink his teenage cock into a fresh

pussy. And I know Ethan is always eager to dip into more mature snatch."

She leaned in to whisper wetly in Calvin's ear. "If you're a very good cuck, maybe we'll even let you watch. Would you like that, Calvin? To see another woman's son plow your wife? Add his sperm to the mix of babies in her belly?"

Calvin jerked away, stammering. This was all too much. His head spun with warring emotions - revulsion, humiliation, and to his horror, a twinge of shameful excitement.

Megan just laughed at his obvious turmoil, rising gracefully to her feet. "Think about it, Calvin. But right now, I have other needy mothers to attend to. Ones with real men between their legs."

She sauntered off down the hall, her hips swaying seductively. Calvin watched her go, imagining the excitement that must run through her son's mind when that luscious bubble butt slaps back against him. His mind was a storm of confusion and despair.

Was this his fate now? To be a meek cuckold to his wife and teenage son? To watch them populate a new family that had no place for him? The future stretched before him, bleak and emasculating.

With a heavy heart, Calvin turned to leave the hospital alone, knowing his wife and son wouldn't even notice his absence, lost as they were in the throes of their incestuous passion.

The next day, Calvin sat slumped at the kitchen table, an untouched beer growing warm in front of him, when Marcia finally returned home from the hospital. She breezed in, practically glowing, Tommy following close behind with the baby carrier.

Marcia spared her husband a brief, disinterested glance before turning her attention to cooing at the infant. "Aw, look Tommy, we're home! Daddy has a brand new nursery all set up for you, doesn't he? Yes he does!"

Calvin flinched at the word "Daddy", knowing she wasn't referring to him. He cleared his throat awkwardly. "Marcia, we need to talk about...about what's been going on between you and Tommy."

His wife straightened up, leveling him with a cool stare. "There's nothing to talk about, Calvin. I'm in love with Tommy. He's the father of my child and he's gonna be the father of many more."

Calvin sputtered in disbelief. "Many more? Marcia, he's our son! This is so wrong, can't you see that?"

Marcia just smiled serenely, moving to stand beside Tommy. The teenager wrapped a possessive arm around her waist, pulling her close.

"We're going to be together, Calvin. In fact, Tommy and I are getting married," Marcia announced calmly. She

extended her left hand, showing off a sparkling diamond ring. "He proposed at the hospital. It was so romantic."

Calvin felt like the wind had been knocked out of him. Married? His teenage son was going to become his wife's husband? The room spun around him.

"You can't be serious!" he croaked. "I'm your husband, Marcia! Doesn't our marriage mean anything to you?"

Marcia rolled her eyes impatiently. "Oh relax, Calvin. I'm not divorcing you. You can still be my husband too, just not my primary one. Tommy will be my lover and baby daddy. You can be...I don't know, like a live-in babysitter or something."

Tommy smirked at his father's ashen face, tightening his grip on Marcia. "Better get used to it, Dad. Mom's mine now. Your days of trying to satisfy her are over."

Calvin burned with humiliation at his son's crude words, hating that he couldn't even defend himself. The cocky teenager was right - he had never been able to please Marcia the way Tommy clearly could.

"This is insane," he whispered brokenly. But even as the words left his mouth, he knew any protest was futile. He had already lost his wife to his son. Marcia had made her choice.

"I expect you to be supportive, Calvin," Marcia said sternly. "Tommy and I are starting a new chapter and you can either accept your place in it or not be a part of our lives at all."

Calvin stood in numb shock as Marcia calmly outlined the new order of things in their household.

"First things first, Tommy will be moving into the master bedroom with me," she stated matter-of-factly. "You can take the guest room. Or sleep on the couch, I don't really care."

She turned to her son-turned-fiancé with an adoring smile. "We'll need the extra space once my belly starts getting big again. And I want Tommy close so he can take care of my needs at night, if you know what I mean."

Tommy leered at his mother, giving her ass a lecherous squeeze. Calvin's stomach churned at the crude display.

"Oh, and while I'm thinking of it, your mother Irene will be coming to stay with us," Marcia added casually, as if it was an afterthought. "She may even stay for good."

Calvin frowned in confusion. "But Mom is still pretty independent. She's never mentioned needing to move in with anyone..."

Marcia shot him an impatient look. "Don't be dense, Calvin. Your father can barely get it up anymore and Irene has needs, just like any woman. Needs that our strong, virile Tommy is more than capable of fulfilling."

The color drained from Calvin's face as the implication sank in. "You...you can't be suggesting...Tommy and my MOTHER?!"

"Why not?" Marcia shrugged nonchalantly. "Irene deserves to feel the joy of a potent young stud plowing her too. And she's always wanted another child. This way Tommy can knock her up and give her what your father never could - a new baby."

Calvin thought he might vomit. The idea of his teenage son impregnating his own grandmother was too vile to contemplate. And yet, based on the determined glint in Marcia's eye, he knew she was completely serious.

"Grandbabies and great-grandbabies, all sired by our amazing boy," Marcia cooed dreamily, reaching out to stroke Tommy's cheek. "Won't that be beautiful, Calvin? Our family tree flourishing with the fruit of pure virility and male essence."

Tommy grinned wolfishly, clearly relishing the idea of adding his own grandmother's womb to his harem. She had obscenely-large tits and a succulent round ass that he couldn't wait to sink his teen into.

He grabbed his bulging crotch crudely. "Don't worry, Dad, I've got more than enough spunk to go around. Grandma will be waddling with my kid in no time."

Marcia beamed at her son, pride shining in her eyes at his cocky display of masculinity. She turned back to Calvin dismissively.

"I expect you to make your mother feel welcome when she arrives. Get the guest room ready for her. Though I doubt

she'll be spending much time there once Tommy starts plowing her every night." Marcia smirked cruelly at her husband's stricken expression.

"Imagine it, Calvin - your own mother's already oversized tits swelling with milk for Tommy's baby. Her tight cunt stretched around his young cock as he pumps her full of cum. I bet she'll scream even louder than I do when he makes her cum!"

Calvin wanted to cover his ears, to block out the obscene taunts spilling from his wife's lips. The images she painted were too horrible to contemplate - his sweet, matronly mother defiled by his depraved teenage son. But he couldn't escape them.

"Please Marcia, you can't let this happen," he pleaded weakly. "It's bad enough that you and Tommy are...are..." He couldn't even say it. "But not my mother too. Have some mercy!"

Marcia threw her head back and laughed, a cruel, mocking sound. "Mercy? Oh Calvin, you stupid cuck. You lost any right to mercy when you failed to satisfy me as a man. The women in this family get bred by a real cock now. You're just a pathetic spectator."

She turned to Tommy, pressing her lush body against his side. "What do you say, baby? Should we have mercy on your father? Or should we make him watch while you seed his mommy's cunt?"

Tommy pretended to think, tapping his chin. "Hmm, I guess we could have mercy..."

Calvin looked up hopefully. Maybe there was still a shred of decency in his son, maybe he would put a stop to this madness...

"Mercy would be letting him eat my creampie out of Grandma's snatch after I fuck a baby into her!" Tommy guffawed, shattering Calvin's fragile hope. "Would you like that, Dad? To taste your son's superior cum as you lick it from your own mother's well-used fuck-hole?"

Marcia shrieked with laughter, clutching her stomach. Calvin felt hot tears of shame and despair pricking his eyes. His humiliation was complete. There was no low his wife and son wouldn't stoop to in degrading him.

"My god..." he whispered brokenly. The fight drained out of him, his shoulders slumping in defeat. He was utterly powerless to stop the twisted plans they had for his mother. For him. He was nothing but a cuckold bitch now. Just like Nurse Megan had said.

"Aw, look at him, Tommy. I think the poor thing is finally broken," Marcia cooed mockingly, watching the last embers of defiance fade from her husband's eyes. "We may as well just fuck right here in front of him."

Tommy grinned wickedly at his mother's suggestion. "You're right, Mom. Dad needs to see what a real man does to his woman."

He grabbed Marcia and roughly shoved her against the wall, making her gasp in excitement. With practiced ease, he ripped open her blouse, sending buttons flying across the room.

The cocky teen had snapped so many big bras off women that he could do it one-handed. Even his mom's maternity bra didn't stand a chance, springing from giant tits with the flick of his wrist.

Her massive tits spilled free, jiggling obscenely. Turgid nipples protruded from the large, crinkled disks that capped her jugs.

"Oh yes, Tommy! Manhandle Mommy!" Marcia cried wantonly as her son pawed at her heaving flesh.

Tommy latched onto a fat nipple, suckling ravenously, making Marcia throw her head back and moan. His hands roamed her curvy body possessively, groping and squeezing.

He yanked her skirt up to her waist, then skillfully peeled her panties down her legs. Four-inch heels fell off Marcia's dainty feet as she stepped out of her thong.

Calvin watched in horrified paralysis as his teenage son freed his enormous erection, the bulbous head already weeping pre-cum.

Marcia licked her lips hungrily at the sight, reaching down to stroke the throbbing shaft.

"Stuff that big cock in Mommy's pussy, baby," she purred. "I need it so bad!"

Tommy hoisted his mother up effortlessly, prompting her to wrap her thick legs around his waist. With a grunt, he slammed his raging hard-on into her slick, yielding hole.

Marcia screamed in ecstasy as she was penetrated, her arms encircling Tommy's neck as he pinned her against the wall.

The horny teenager pounded into his mom's cunt savagely, the force of his thrusts making her whole body bounce and jiggle. Wet, obscene slaps filled the room as he rutted into her mercilessly, intent on proving his sexual dominance in front of his cuckold father.

"Fuck yes! Harder Tommy, harder!" Marcia wailed, lost in the throes of pleasure as her son used her body. "Breed Mommy's hungry cunt! Fill me with your seed!"

Tommy jackhammered into his mother's clasping twat frenziedly, sweat dripping down his flexing muscles. He mauled her tits roughly as they flopped and shook with every powerful slam of his hips.

Calvin couldn't tear his eyes away from the depraved sight of his wife being savagely mated by their own son. His son's muscular ass clenched and unclenched as he pile-driven his massive cock into Marcia's accommodating hole over and over.

After ten minutes, Marcia was reduced to a babbling, incoherent mess, her eyes rolled back in sheer bliss. Drool

leaked from the corner of her slack mouth as she was hammered into submission, her body surrendering completely to Tommy's dominance.

"Cumming! I'm cumming on your big cock, baby!" Marcia suddenly screamed, her cunt clamping down like a vice around Tommy's pistoning shaft. Her whole body convulsed violently as an earth-shattering orgasm tore through her, making her squirt uncontrollably.

Clear feminine ejaculate sprayed from her pulsating twat, soaking Tommy's pumping crotch. The feel of his mother's pussy juices splattering his balls only spurred the young stud on, making him pound her harder through her massive climax.

"Fuck, Mom, your cunt is milking me dry!" Tommy roared, slamming into Marcia's quivering hole with jack-rabbit speed. "Gonna flood your womb with cum! Knock you up again in front of Dad!"

Marcia just wailed incomprehensibly, completely delirious from the intense sensations wracking her body. Her pussy gushed and rippled wildly, greedy for her son's impending load.

With an animalistic grunt, Tommy buried his cock to the hilt and exploded, his swollen balls unloading a tidal wave of semen directly into his mother's fertile depths. Pulse after pulse of thick, potent spunk spewed from his jerking cockhead, painting Marcia's clasping walls white.

The sheer volume quickly overwhelmed her fluttering channel, causing jizz to squirt out around Tommy's furiously pumping shaft. Gobs of cum splattered obscenely onto the floor as he continued to rut into his mom's overflowing twat, the lewd squelching sounds filling the room.

"Take it all, Mom! Fuck, every drop!" Tommy groaned, his muscular body straining as he emptied his huge load into Marcia's sucking cunt. "Gonna make that belly swell with my seed again!"

Marcia could only moan weakly as her womb was flooded with her teenage son's virile cum, his orgasm seeming to go on forever. Her abdomen almost appeared to bulge outward from the massive insemination, fusing with the remnants of his previous ejaculations still sloshing inside her.

Finally, with a shudder and gasp, Tommy slumped against his mom, utterly spent.

Marcia clung to him, trembling in the aftermath of their intense coupling. Thick rivulets of pearly jizz oozed down her thighs as Tommy's softening cock plugged her cum-packed hole.

"Oh god, baby, that was amazing," Marcia panted, showering Tommy's face with kisses. "You fucked Mommy so good. I can feel your cum swimming in my belly. We definitely made another baby just now!"

Deep within Marcia's freshly seeded womb, Tommy's aggressive sperm swarmed in frenzied hordes, tails lashing

violently as they propelled themselves through the soupy mixture of semen and cervical fluid. The microscopic soldiers' single-minded mission was to seek and conquer the ripened egg their virile master had sent them to claim.

Millions upon millions of wriggling sperm cells tumbled and raced through Marcia's uterus, a roiling sea of potent male essence. The most robust and determined swam with fierce purpose, their elongated heads sharply pointed like arrowheads, primed to pierce the egg's defenses.

Weaker specimens flagged and died, unable to sustain the relentless pace set by their more alpha brethren.

As the first wave of elite swimmers neared their target, they unleashed digestive enzymes from their acrosomal caps, breaking down the egg's protective jelly coating.

With savage thrusts of their flagella, they burrowed into the weakened barrier, driven by the biological imperative to infiltrate and dominate.

One particularly aggressive sperm, the unmistakable leader of the battalion, reached the prize first. With a mighty lunge, it slammed its payload against the egg's surface, fusing with the outer membrane. A burst of enzymes dissolved the union as the sperm's head detached from its writhing tail.

But this virulent soldier was not content to simply fertilize. No, one would not be enough to ensure total conquest. With brutal efficiency, it drilled into the egg's nucleus, its own genes overwhelming and suppressing the maternal DNA.

This egg would yield not one, but two embryos - ravenous twins that would devour all in their path as they grew.

Triggered by the first breach, the egg released chemicals to repel the remaining sperm, but it was too late. The most tenacious had already begun to hammer at the weakening zona pellucida, their heads jackhammering in a relentless assault.

One by one, several more elite fighters rammed through, penetrating the yolk in an orgy of fertilization.

Each invading sperm fused with the malleable ovum, sparking divisions at an astonishing rate. Within hours, a cluster of voracious cells pulsed where one egg had been - not just twins, but triplets, quads... a whole litter of Tommy's offspring now seized their mother's womb.

Marcia gasped as she felt the moment of conception, an electric zing in her core. Her body shuddered in ecstatic surrender as her teenage son's sperm overtook her egg, his superior DNA demolishing hers.

She was his now, utterly and completely. Every cell in her body sang with the knowledge that she would be birthing a brood of Tommy's babies, her womb forever enslaved to his rampant virility.

Irene arrived on their doorstep a week later, looking radiant and youthful despite her 58 years. Her voluptuous figure was poured into a tight sundress that accentuated her

massive, double-J cup breasts and hourglass curves. It was clear she had a body built for pleasure.

"There's my handsome grandson!" Irene trilled, pulling Tommy into a smothering hug. His face was buried between her enormous, pillowy tits as she pressed his head into her cleavage. "My, how you've grown! And so muscular too!"

Tommy grinned against his grandmother's bountiful bosom, inhaling her floral perfume. He could feel her huge breasts quivering against his cheeks like warm, gelatinous mounds. His cock stiffened in his pants as he imagined burying his face in those giant jugs and gorging himself on their swollen caps.

Irene finally released him with a coquettish giggle. Marcia stepped forward to embrace her mother-in-law, their colossal chests colliding and flattening together.

"Welcome, Mom! I'm so glad you're here," Marcia gushed, grabbing Irene's hand. "Come in, let's get you settled in. Tommy will bring your bags to your room later."

She shot her son a sly wink over her shoulder as she led Irene inside, putting an extra sway in her hips. Tommy ogled their jiggling asses as they strutted away, two pairs of childbearing hips swinging hypnotically.

Over lunch, Marcia wasted no time in bringing her mother up to speed on the new family dynamics. Irene listened with rapt attention, her eyes occasionally drifting over and lingering on Tommy's crotch.

"Isn't it wonderful, Mom?" Marcia gushed. "Tommy and I just had our first baby and now we're getting married. I've never been happier!"

"Oh sweetie, that's marvelous!" Irene reached across the table to squeeze Tommy's muscular forearm. "You virile young man, seeding your own mom. I bet she can barely walk after you've finished with her, huh?"

Tommy smirked cockily, flexing his bicep under his grandmother's stroking fingers. "You got that right, Grandma. Mom's always bowlegged and dripping with cum when I'm done pounding her."

Irene shivered, her massive jugs heaving with quickened breath. Her thighs clenched together as a gush of arousal dampened her panties. Marcia noticed her mother's flushed cheeks and grinned conspiratorially.

"Tommy's cock is absolutely divine, Mom. Huge and always hard. He fucks like a machine - I've never had so many orgasms in my life!"

Marcia and Irene traded knowing looks, giggling like schoolgirls as they bonded over their shared lust for the virile teenager. They launched into a ribald discussion of their husbands' shortcomings, holding nothing back.

"Oh god, when was the last time your father even got it up?" Irene cackled, rolling her eyes. "I can't remember the last time that limp-dicked old fool managed to satisfy me. Not that he ever could, with that pathetic little worm he calls a penis!"

"Tell me about it," Marcia commiserated, taking a sip of wine. "Calvin is utterly useless in bed. I honestly don't know how he even managed to father Tommy. Must have been a fluke."

The two women shrieked with laughter, their massive breasts jiggling obscenely. Tommy looked on with a smug grin, relishing how they mocked their impotent husbands while salivating over his raging cock.

"You know, I used to have to close my eyes and imagine the pool boy just to get wet enough for your father to stick it in," Irene confessed with a bawdy wink. "Not that it mattered. Two pumps and he'd squirt his watery little load while I lay there bored and unsatisfied."

"Calvin can't even last that long anymore," Marcia snorted derisively. "The one time I let him try to fuck me in the last year, he nutted in his pants just from rubbing against my ass! I didn't even get to feel that stubby pencil-dick inside me."

"Ha! Serves you right for even letting my pathetic son near your gorgeous pussy," Irene chortled, reaching over to pat Marcia's knee. "That needy cunt deserves a real man's cock pumping it full of cum. Not some quick-shot loser dribbling on it."

"Mmm, that's why I saved myself for Tommy," Marcia purred, shooting her son a heated look. "He ruined me for other men the first time he pushed that huge teenage dick into my married snatch. Now I'm hooked on his potent cum flooding my womb every day."

"You lucky bitch," Irene said enviously, eyeing Tommy like a starving woman presented with a juicy steak. "What I wouldn't give to have a strapping young buck like that taking care of my needs. Stretching out my hungry holes with that monster cock and seeding me over and over again."

"Well, that's why you're here, right?" Marcia said with a filthy smile. "Tommy is such a virile stud, he needs more than one woman to satisfy his raging libido. And I can't think of anyone more deserving to bear his babies than you..."

Irene's eyes welled up with joyful tears at her daughter-in-law's offer. A chance to finally birth another child, to feel her mature womb quicken with new life again... it was a dream come true. And to be bred by her own gorgeous, virile grandson! The depravity only heightened her excitement.

"Oh Marcia, are you sure," she breathed, clutching her heaving bosom. "You really don't mind sharing your strapping young stud with me so he can put a baby in my belly too?"

"Of course I don't mind, Mom!" Marcia beamed, reaching over to squeeze Irene's trembling hand. "You deserve to experience the ultimate joy of being seeded by Tommy's superior cock. To have your body worshipped and dominated by a prime specimen like him."

Tommy puffed up with pride at his mother's praise, his bulge straining obscenely against his zipper. He leered at his buxom grandmother, undressing her with his eyes. "Don't worry, Grandma. I've got more than enough cum in these big balls to knock you up good. Gonna stuff that cunt with

my dick and make you swell with my kid, just like I did Mom."

Irene shuddered in anticipation, her massive jugs heaving as arousal coursed through her. Her hungry pussy clenched, empty and aching to be filled by her grandson's enormous bull-cock.

"Well, what are we waiting for then?" she laughed giddily, standing up on shaky legs. "Let's show Tommy what he's in for!"

Marcia clapped excitedly and grabbed her mother's hand, pulling her towards the bedroom. "We've got a special surprise for you, baby!" she called over her shoulder to Tommy. "You wait right there and get that huge cock ready for us!"

Tommy groaned, palming his bulging erection as he watched their amazing asses sway hypnotically. He couldn't believe his luck - he was about to bang both his hot mom AND his busty grandmother! His teenage balls churned, eager to seed their fertile cunts.

Minutes later, Marcia and Irene sauntered back into the room, now clad in matching sheer micro bikinis that barely contained their abundant curves.

The flimsy triangles of fabric strained over their giant, heavy tits, the hard points of their nipples clearly visible. Tiny thongs disappeared between the fleshy globes of their asses, framing plump, glistening pussy lips.

"Fuck..." Tommy breathed reverently, drinking in the mouthwatering sight of so much prime female flesh on

display. His cock throbbed painfully in his jeans, a wet spot spreading at the tip.

Marcia and Irene posed seductively for the teen, jutting out their ample hips and thrusting their massive breasts forward invitingly. Their feet were propped in towering 6-inch mules, the spiked heels accentuating their long, shapely legs. Bright red toenails peeked out from the strappy vamps, teasing Tommy with a glimpse of their perfectly manicured feet.

"Mmm, shit," the boy sighed, squeezing the meaty column through his pants.

As the two women shifted and undulated, their colossal tits wobbled precariously in the tiny bikini triangles, threatening to spill free at any moment. The shiny material stretched obscenely over their protruding nipples, the areolas clearly outlined through the sheer fabric. Their cleavage was a deep, enticing valley of soft, sun-kissed flesh.

Tommy groaned gutturally at the erotic display, his hand pumping faster over the rigid outline of his cock. He couldn't decide where to look - at their jiggling jugs barely contained by the straining bikinis or at their thick, juicy asses clearly exposed from the barely-there, thong-style bottoms.

"You like what you see, baby?" Marcia cooed, cupping her heavy melons and squeezing them together, making them bulge even more against the flimsy top. "Mommy and Grandma got all dressed up just for you."

"We're gonna dance for you now, stud," Irene purred sultrily, turning around to shake her phat ass at her grandson. The dental floss thong disappeared into the fleshy

crack of her butt cheeks. "Stroke that big dick for us while we put on a show."

Music started thumping from the stereo as Marcia and Irene began to sway and gyrate, their hourglass figures undulating sinuously right in front of the boy.

They shimmied and bounced, making their massive tits jiggle and wobble in the too-small bikinis. Erect nipples tented the fabric obscenely, poking out like pencil erasers.

Bending over, they stuck out their giant asses, the thong straps riding up into their butt cracks. Plump pussy lips peeked out around the sides, slick with arousal. They rolled their hips lewdly as if riding invisible cocks, moaning wantonly.

Tommy whipped his throbbing erection out, fisting it furiously as he ogled the depraved display. His cock looked huge and swollen, the bulbous head an angry purple. Veins pulsed along the thick shaft as he stroked it vigorously, leaking copious amounts of pre-cum.

"Fuck yeah, stroke that big cock," Marcia encouraged breathily, rubbing her tits and pinching the straining nipples. "Get it nice and hard for Mommy and Grandma's cunts."

Marcia and Irene slowly stripped out of their bikinis, then knelt on either side of Tommy, their massive tits hanging heavily and swaying as they bent over his crotch. Two pairs of hungry eyes fixated on his throbbing teenage cock, jutting proudly from his lap.

"Mmm, look at that big, beautiful dick," Irene purred, licking her lips. "I can't wait to taste it."

"Let's worship our stud's cock, Mom," Marcia breathed hotly. "Get it all wet and slippery for our cunts."

In unison, the two voluptuous mothers extended their long, pink tongues and began lapping at Tommy's engorged shaft and bulbous cockhead. They licked him from root to tip, their wet muscles gliding along his hot, pulsing flesh.

"Fuuuck," Tommy groaned, his head lolling back in pleasure as they bathed his cock with their spit. Four pillowy lips and two slippery tongues slithered all over his aching erection, coating it in glistening saliva.

Marcia and Irene licked him lewdly, their eyes locked on his as they pleased him with their mouths. They took turns swirling their tongues around his leaking slit, gathering the copious pre-cum beading there.

"Mmm, you taste so good, baby," Marcia moaned, savoring the musky flavor of her son's essence. "Mommy loves your yummy pre-cum."

Not to be outdone, Irene took Tommy's fat cockhead into her mouth, suckling it greedily. Her cheeks hollowed as she slurped and suckled on the bulging bulb, making obscene wet sounds.

Marcia latched onto his shaft, sucking him lewdly and lightly chewing on his erectile flesh with her pretty white teeth.

Tommy grunted and flexed, his cock surging between their lips. He couldn't believe he had his mom and grandma worshipping his dick like this, their gorgeous faces bobbing in his crotch, tongues lapping feverishly.

Marcia released his saliva-slick pole with a pop and moved lower, trailing her tongue over his smooth, heavy ball-sack. She lapped at his churning testicles, feeling how full and swollen they were with potent seed.

"Such big, cum-filled balls," she praised gutturally. "Mmm, I can't wait to drain them in my pussy. Pump me full of baby batter again."

While Marcia slurped noisily on his sack, pulling at his spermatic cord, Irene dipped lower, extending her tongue to lap at Tommy's taint. She dragged the wet muscle along his sensitive perineum, making him jerk and moan in delight.

"That's it, Mom. Lick our stud's taint," Marcia encouraged, fondling his slick balls. "Get him all revved up to breed us."

The mother and daughter-in-law duo took turns, one sucking his dick while the other nuzzled her face between his buns and licked at his anus.

The newborn baby's cries echoed down the hallway, interrupting the incestuous oral pleasure session. Marcia sighed and released Tommy's cock from her suckling mouth.

"Duty calls," she said ruefully, rising to her feet. "Mommy's full titties are needed elsewhere. You keep Grandma Irene entertained while I'm gone, stud."

Tommy watched his mother go with lust-glazed eyes, ogling her rounded ass cheeks jiggling with each step, milk-swollen tits wobbling heavily. Even with a crying baby, his cock stayed raging hard. The taboo thrill of having his mom and grandma service him together was just too exciting.

"Mmm, looks like it's just you and me now, Tommy," Irene purred, stroking his spit-shined shaft. "Whatever will we do?"

Tommy grinned wolfishly at his buxom grandmother, gazing down at her puffy, well-defined vulva, crowned by a neatly-trimmed triangle of pubic fur. "I've got an idea. Sit on my face, Grandma. I wanna eat that juicy cunt."

"Oh fuck yes," Irene moaned, scrambling to straddle Tommy's head. "Eat my pussy, baby. Get it all slick and ready for your big cock."

She lowered her dripping snatch onto her grandson's eager face, gasping as his hot breath wafted over her engorged folds.

Tommy groaned as her musky scent filled his nostrils, making his mouth water. His cock flexed on his loins as he buried his face between her plump thighs.

"Fuck, Grandma, your cunt smells so good," Tommy mumbled into her soaked flesh, extending his tongue to part her fleshy lips. "Gonna lick this pussy so fucking good."

Irene cried out as her grandson's long tongue delved into her weeping slit, lapping up her copious arousal. He slurped lewdly, nose grinding against her fat, throbbing clit as he ate her out. Sloppy wet sounds filled the room as he tongue-fucked her vigorously.

"Yes, yes! Eat Grandma's cunt!" Irene wailed, grinding her pussy against Tommy's face. Her huge jugs bobbed heavily as she rode his mouth, the sensitive globes aching for

attention. "Oh fuck, just like that! Gonna cum on your fucking face!"

Tommy felt a rush of pride at making his grandmother come undone so quickly. He lashed his licker faster over her erect clit, nibbling it gently as he thrust two fingers into her sopping channel. He pumped them in and out, fucking her hard and curling them to hit her G-spot.

"Fuck, I'm cumming!" Irene screamed, her whole body convulsing as she gushed all over Tommy's face.

The boy snarled like dog gorging itself on a juicy steak as tasty female ejaculate filled his mouth, nearly overflowing before he swallowed it down.

As soon as his curvaceous Gran lifted off his face, Tommy stood up and threw her over his broad shoulder like a caveman claiming his mate, making her shriek with surprise and delight.

Her massive, dangling tits pressed into his back as he carried her down the hall to his bedroom, her musky arousal smearing his skin.

"Oh fuck yeah, take me stud!" Irene cried giddily, kicking her feet playfully. "Fuck Grandma's brains out with that huge cock!"

Tommy kicked open his door and tossed Irene onto the bed, making her massive jugs bounce and wobble obscenely. She lay there panting, thighs splayed wantonly, wet pussy glistening and ready to be filled.

Her hungry eyes fixated on Tommy's raging erection as it stuck way out from his trim crotch, as stiff as an oak tree. A bead of vicious pre-cum lowered to the floor in a long gooey string.

With a feral growl, Tommy grabbed Irene's ankles and threw her legs over his shoulders, nearly bending the sexy GILF in half. The fat head of his cock nudged insistently at her slippery entrance, making her moan wantonly.

He plowed his rod through her flanges and across the plump bulb of her love-nubbin, giving her a true sense of how hot and hard his boner was.

"Ready to get fucked, Gran?" Tommy leered down at her, the muscles in his chest and arms flexing impressively.

"God yes!" Irene keened, trying to impale herself on his throbbing shaft. "Stuff that big dick in my pussy! Ruin me!"

Tommy reared his hips back and with a savage thrust, he rammed his steely cock balls-deep into Irene's soaked cunt.

She screamed in ecstasy as he stretched and filled her so deliciously, his girthy length throbbing against her walls.

"Fuck!" the teen hissed, his eyes rolling back. "Grandma, your cunt is so fucking tight!"

He had fucked all few virgins his age and experienced the pleasure and thrill of tearing through their hymens. His Gran's pussy felt just as snug around the flesh of his cock.

Tommy grunted, immediately starting to pump his hips. He pounded into her hard and fast, the bed frame slamming against the wall with each powerful thrust.

"Yes, yes, fuck me harder!" Irene wailed, her huge tits juddering wildly as she was split open on her grandson's enormous cock. "Destroy my fucking pussy!"

Tommy snarled and snapped his hips brutally, spearing his grandmother on his veiny shaft with jackhammer speed.

Irene's chubby thighs jiggled against his chest, her sexy feet bouncing by his ears. Her pussy made obscene squelching sounds as it was pummeled by his sinewy cock, gushing arousal everywhere.

"Take it, you cock-hungry slut," Tommy growled, reaching down to maul Irene's giant breasts roughly. He plowed into her cunt with vicious strokes, his heavy balls slapping against her asshole. "Milk my fucking dick. Beg for my cum!"

"Please, fill me up!" Irene blubbered, almost delirious with pleasure as she was ruthlessly fucked. "Cum in my pussy! Knock me up! I wanna have your baby!"

Irene's mature pussy clenched like a silken vise around Tommy's hammering cock as he bottomed out inside her with every ferocious thrust. Years of neglect from her impotent husband had left her inner walls exquisitely tight, the muscles squeezing and rippling along her grandson's thick shaft.

Tommy groaned in bliss as her slick, spongy tissues massaged his entire length, the textured ridges stimulating his sensitive cockhead and veiny underside. He could feel every quiver and flutter of her vaginal muscles, her velvety tightness enveloping him like a pulsing glove.

Irene's untouched cervix kissed the tip of his cock with each deep plunge, the tiny os fluttering open like a second mouth trying to suck him in. The suctioning sensation was incredible, her clenching hole milking his shaft rhythmically as if begging for his seed.

"Unngh fuck Grandma, your pussy feels amazing," Tommy grunted, working his hips even harder. He relished the buttery soft grip of her long-neglected cunt, knowing he was reawakening nerves that hadn't been stimulated in years.

Irene could only moan and babble incoherently as she was pounded into oblivion, her grandson's enormous cock plundering her tight pussy. She felt deliciously stretched and full, his rigid heat pulsing against her fluttering walls. Every drag of his thick cockhead over her G-spot sent electric shocks of ecstasy through her core.

"Ah, ah, ah, yesss! Ruin my cunt!" Irene wailed, eyes rolling back in her head. She flexed her vaginal muscles around him, bearing down to grip his thrusting cock even tighter. "Fuck a baby into me! Fill me up!"

Her pussy was a frothy mess of feminine arousal and sticky pre-cum as Tommy's veiny shaft sawed in and out, stirring up her juices into a foamy lather.

Lewd wet squelches and slaps filled the room as he bottomed out over and over, his heavy balls smacking against her upturned ass.

Tommy let her legs out from between them and they scissored open in a wide V, her dainty feet pointed and painted toes spread apart in ecstasy.

This gave the teen room to grope and squeeze Irene's massive, wobbling tits as he railed into her, mauling the giant globes roughly. He sank his fingers into the plush flesh, relishing how soft and pillowy they felt in his palms.

"Fuck your tits are big!" he hissed, then buried his face between her quivering jugs, motorboating the sweaty mounds of tit meat.

Irene's nipples were swollen and throbbing, jutting out over an inch from her puffy areolas. They practically begged to be sucked.

Tommy latched onto a fat nipple, sealing his mouth around it and suckling ravenously as his lips spread out along the broad expanse of her thickly-textured areola. He flicked the engorged bud with his tongue, grazing it with his teeth.

Irene shrieked and arched her back, shoving more of her tit-flesh into his eager mouth. His face sunk into her meaty orb as it engulfed half his head.

"Ohhh fuck yes, suck Grandma's big titties!" she cried, cradling his head to her heaving bosom. "They're so sensitive! Oooh you're gonna make me cum!"

Tommy groaned around his mouthful of nipple, doubling his efforts with long skillful thrusts of his teenage cock.

After a few minutes on one, he switched to the other breast, giving it the same worship treatment. He sucked and nibbled the rubbery nubs, feeling them stiffen even more between his lips.

The lewd slurping sounds of his suckling filled the room, mingling with the wet smacks of his groin pounding against Irene's splayed thighs. Her enormous jugs bounced and rippled wildly as he feasted on them, jiggling against his cheeks.

Irene's pussy quivered erratically around Tommy's plunging cock, her orgasm cresting rapidly. She was completely overwhelmed by the dual sensations of his hot mouth on her sensitive nipples and his huge cock stretching her neglected cunt.

"Oh god, oh god, oh fuck I'm CUMMING!!!" Irene wailed suddenly, her eyes rolling back in her head as she exploded into climax.

Her pussy clamped down like a silken vise around Tommy's hammering shaft, fluttering wildly as it gushed around him. Slick feminine cum squirted out with each spasm, splattering the teen's pumping crotch.

Tommy growled in triumph, his voice muffled by tit-meat as his grandmother's mature cunt rippled and milked his cock, the velvety muscles squeezing him rhythmically. Knowing he had made this regal, elegant woman come completely undone on his dick was such a rush. He had reduced his prim and proper grandma to a babbling, orgasming slut, ejaculating uncontrollably as he defiled her.

"That's it, cum all over my cock!" Tommy snarled, pulling off her nipple with a wet pop. He gripped her meaty hips and slammed into her even harder, prolonging her climax.
"Cream on my fat dick!"

Tommy could feel the pressure building in his churning balls as his grandmother's silky tightness wrung his cock with slick undulations. Her exquisite pussy was coaxing the cum from his body with its rippling heat, her cervix fluttering open as if to welcome his impending load directly into her fertile womb.

He knew he wouldn't last much longer in the clutching heaven of her neglected cunt. And he was determined to seed her just as thoroughly as he had his own mother, to leave her pussy stretched and sloppy with his virile semen. To make her belly swell with his baby just like Marcia's had.

"Wrap your legs around me," he commanded, increasing the power of his thrusts in preparation for ejaculation.

Tommy felt his cock swell and throb as his orgasm approached, the thick shaft pulsing against Irene's velvety walls. The head flared even wider, stretching her tender tissues deliciously as it strained towards her grasping cervix.

Irene's inner muscles rippled and clenched around him, squeezing his cock from all sides. The plush ridges and swollen G-spot rasped against his sensitive skin with each stroke, milking him harder. Her drenched silky folds glided along his pistoning length, conforming perfectly to his girth.

The opening to her womb pulsed open like a second greedy mouth against his tip, eager to suck down his seed. Tommy could feel it quivering with each kiss, the taut ring of muscle fluttering needily. Irene's body was ripe and ready to be bred, her mature passage weeping for his potent semen.

"Gonna...ungh...flood your pussy, Gran!" Tommy grunted savagely, his sweaty skin slapping against her jiggling flesh as he rutted into her. "Gonna...fuck!...knock you up!"

"Yes! Do it stud! Fill me with your cum!" Irene keened, legs locked high around his back, her cunt pulsating. "I want your baby in my belly!"

With an animalistic roar, Tommy buried his cock to the hilt and let go, his swollen balls erupting like a volcano. Massive spurts of molten seed blasted from his meatal-slit, splattering against Irene's cervix before hosing directly into her trembling womb.

Irene wailed as jet after jet of hot, teenage spunk painted her clutching insides, the virile cream frothing with her own juices as Tommy's cock piston through the slick mix. Her vaginal walls went into overdrive, rippling feverishly to milk every drop from his wildly twitching shaft.

Tommy's hips jerked erratically as spurt after spurt of thick jizz sprayed from his tip in seemingly endless ropes, quickly flooding Irene's cunt-channel. Her passage clenched rhythmically, trying to suck his seed deeper into her fertile depths as her own nectar gushed out around him.

Their combined fluids squelched noisily as Tommy continued to pound through his release, stirring the creamy mix to a froth. Irene's hot pink tissues quivered and pulsed, slick and shiny with semen and fem-cum, stretched taut around his hammering girth.

Thick rivulets of pearly cum oozed out around Tommy's cock-shaft, unable to be contained by Irene's stuffed channel. It dribbled down the crack of her ass to pool

beneath her, soaking the sheets with the evidence of their incestuous coupling.

"Take it all, Gran," Tommy groaned, bucking against her beautiful, curvaceous body until the last few drops of seed oozed from his piss-slit.

Tommy and Irene lay tangled together in the sweaty aftermath, chests heaving as they caught their breath. The boy's softening cock remained buried in his grandmother's thoroughly seeded cunt, plugging the obscene amount of cum inside her.

Irene's motherly legs were still thrown around him, cradling her Grandson in the heavenly warmth and softness of her plush body.

"That was incredible," Irene panted, her huge tits rising and falling with each labored breath. "I haven't been fucked like that in decades. Maybe ever."

"Glad you enjoyed it, Gran," Tommy smirked cockily, flexing his hips to make his still-hard dick stir in her cum-soaked depths. "Get ready for a lot more of that now that you're gonna be staying here for awhile.

Irene shuddered in depraved bliss at the thought, her pussy giving a feeble clench around him. She had never felt so used and stretched, so thoroughly owned by a virile cock. Her long-neglected cunt was finally satisfied.

Just then, Marcia appeared in the doorway, having finished nursing the baby. Her giant tits were fully bared, erect nipples glistening with milk. Her eyes widened and then darkened with lust at the erotic sight that greeted her - her

own mother splayed wantonly with Tommy's naked body pressed between her thick thighs, obviously just fucked.

"Starting without me, I see," Marcia purred, sauntering into the room. Her massive jugs swayed hypnotically with each step. "I guess Mommy will just have to catch up."

Tommy rolled off his Gran, his boner slapping back against his abdomen, soaking wet.

Marcia climbed onto the bed and straddled her boy's face, lowering her dripping cunt onto his mouth. Tommy immediately started lapping at her musky folds, slurping up the arousal that had gathered there.

"Mmm yes, eat Mommy's pussy, baby," Marcia moaned, grinding against his face. "Get me all nice and juicy for your big cock."

While Tommy ate her out, Marcia leaned over and took his semi-erect shaft in her hand, stroking it back to full mast.

Irene watched in a daze as her daughter-in-law jacked their stud's cock, working it until it was a throbbing hard pillar of vein-encrusted flesh once again, gleaming with her pussy juices.

"Alright stud, Mommy needs a ride," Marcia announced, raising up off his glistening face and turning to position Tommy's cock at her entrance. With a groan of satisfaction, she sank down, impaling herself on his thick pole. "Oh fuck yes, fill me up!"

Marcia bounced wildly and shamelessly on Tommy's cock, her colossal tits flopping all over his face with each thrust.

The giant milk-filled orbs completely engulfed his head, smothering him in warm, pillowy flesh. Erect nipples scraped his cheeks as they jiggled and swayed erratically.

"Oh fuck baby, your cock feels so good!" Marcia wailed, rolling her hips with abandon. "Stretching Mommy's cunt so deep! Gonna make me cum!"

Tommy grunted into his mother's cleavage, his face buried in the sweaty valley between her heaving jugs. He motorboated the huge globes, reveling in their weight against his skin. His hands came up to maul the soft, fleshy undersides roughly, sinking his fingers into the pliant tit-flesh.

He captured a fat nipple between his lips, suckling greedily. Warm breastmilk immediately flooded his mouth as he nursed, gushing over his tongue. He swallowed it down, groaning at the creamy taste.

Marcia threw her head back with a strangled moan as Tommy drained her teats, electric pleasure zinging straight to her core. Her cunt clamped around his thrusting cock rhythmically, milking him as he suckled.

"Yesss, drink Mommy's milk!" she hissed through clenched teeth, grinding her clit against his pelvis. "Gonna cum all over your big dick! Fuck!"

Marcia's pussy fluttered wildly as her orgasm crashed through her, drenching Tommy's cunt-plunging cock with her slick release. She jackknifed against him, head thrown back and tits bouncing crazily as she came undone, mewling incoherently.

Irene watched her daughter-in-law's climax with glassy eyes, her own cunt clenching around nothing. She needed that fat dick back inside her, seeding her again. She was addicted to it now, craving to be stretched and filled to the brim.

As soon as Marcia dismounted on shaky legs, Irene clambered greedily into her place. She grabbed Tommy's slick, jutting erection and aimed it at her swollen folds, sinking down with a groan of satisfaction.

"Ohhh yes, fill up Grandma's hungry cunt!" Irene moaned, her walls fluttering around Tommy's invading thickness. "Fuck me hard and deep!"

She started bouncing frantically, her massive jugs swinging pendulously with the force of her movements. They slapped against each other lewdly before rebounding, the heavy globes wobbling in wide circles. Her nipples were visibly throbbing, fat and engorged with arousal.

Tommy reached up to grab two handfuls of his grandmother's jiggling tit-flesh, sinking his fingers into the pillowy mounds. He'd fucked more than his share of huge-titted mom's, many with jugs that were milk-laden, but none with mammaries quite this big.

The lucky teen squeezed and kneaded the massive globes roughly, making Irene gasp and moan above him. Her pussy clenched rhythmically around his shaft in response, the slick walls rippling along his length.

"That's it Gran, ride my cock," Tommy grunted, thrusting up to meet her bounces. "Milk it with that tight cunt."

Irene ground down harder, the angle allowing Tommy's thick cock to drag deliciously over her G-spot with every stroke. Sparks of electric pleasure radiated from her core as the sensitive bundle of nerves was stimulated over and over. Her untouched walls quivered with the force of his thrusts, unused to such vigorous attention.

For nearly twenty minutes, Irene rode Tommy like a woman possessed, impaling herself on his raging erection with wanton abandon. Her voluptuous body undulated sinuously above him, a thin sheen of sweat making her skin glisten.

Her huge breasts bounced lewdly, the creamy globes jiggling with the force of their coupling. Tommy sucked and chewed at their rubbery caps, providing extra stimulation.

"Ooh fuck, I'm cumming again!" Irene wailed suddenly, throwing her head back as another intense orgasm crashed through her.

Her cunt rippled wildly, gushing around Tommy's thrusting cock as she climaxed. Clear squirt ejaculated from her quivering slit, splattering against the boy's groin. Irene's whole body convulsed with pleasure, juices running down her shivering thighs.

"Gonna...fill you...again!" Tommy grunted savagely, slamming up into his grandmother's fluttering sheath. "Fuck, take my load!"

With a roar, Tommy exploded, his balls emptying their reserves of potent semen into Irene's climaxing cunt. Thick ropes of cum splattered her convulsing walls, painting them white as her velvety muscles worked to milk him dry.

Their mixed fluids squelched obscenely as Tommy bucked into her contracting depths, stirring his seed into her womb. Irene could only moan weakly, overwhelmed by the feeling of being pumped full of virile spunk, her body surrendering to its natural purpose.

Gelatinous clumps of jizz oozed out around Tommy's shaft, her abused hole unable to contain the massive load. The boy's cum marked her inside and out, claiming her as his breeding bitch.

A single sperm from that very load would go on to pierce her egg, causing her belly and tits to swell, providing yet another wonderful pregnant fuck-doll for Tommy to enjoy.

Just like her daughter-in-law, Irene's fate was now to be a vessel for Tommy's seed, her womb forever enslaved to his potent balls, his rampant virility.

THE END