

VACATION SEX WITH MOM

"I'm so excited for a real family vacation this year honey." Said the man of the house to his wife as they picked up their rental car at the airport with their luggage and son in tow, then he added, "Once we get to the resort I'm going to eat and gamble so much in the casino."

"I don't forget all the shows honey." Said Diamond, a busty mother of two, to her husband as she fixed her sun dress before exiting the airport with her family.

It was hot and sunny outside in the morning when the three family members arrived at Las Vegas together. Junior was eighteen (but still in high school) and could only vacation with his family during the summer season. For the next two weeks they would be staying at a casino hotel in the famous city of sin. The weather outside looked like it was blistering in heat with shimmering air despite it still being the early morning. Junior was less enthusiastic about going to Las Vegas than his parents because being under the age of majority had its drawbacks. In the sinful city of Las Vegas all the 'good stuff' in the teenager's opinion required being twenty-one years old.

"So sugar bear!" Said Diamond as she turned from her spot

on the passenger seat, "What do you think about Las Vegas? You haven't said a thing since we landed off the plane kiddo, you okay?"

"I'm fine mom." Answered Junior, "I mean, I kind of wish we could have rented two rooms--"

"I already told you we couldn't afford it son." Said dad to interrupt his son, "I know you and your mom like to practice your shinswift--"

"It's called skinship papa-bear." Interrupted Diamond, "And it's perfectly natural."

"Right, skinship, anyways-- shit!" The dad cursed suddenly after his train of thought was interrupted by street traffic on their way to the hotel, "What were we talking about?"

"Junior is angry that we didn't get two rooms at the resort papa-bear so he and I could practice our skinship like we do at home. He and I get horny you know and--"

"I'm not angry!" Said Junior defensively at his mom to interrupt her, "I just don't want to hear you two do it in the room, that's all, even if mom and I get it on in the bed too

later."

"I made sure there's an arcade downstairs for you son."
Said Dick sarcastically.

"Don't tease him papa-bear." Said Diamond to her husband,
"I'm already so lucky to have a man in the house whose willing
to lay pipe in my pussy instead of my asshole like you papa-
bear, shame on you."

"I know I am addicted to your ass honey." Admitted Dick in
a defensive tone before adding, "You know how paranoid I am
about your birth control though. Two kids is enough."

Junior's ears were growing beet red in embarrassment in the
rented family sized car as they pulled up to their destination.
Although (by some miracle described in another story) he had
permission to plunder his mom's vagina on two conditions from
his dad the luckiest teenager on earth still felt utterly
embarrassed in his stomach to hear his family talk about their
strange traditions so openly in private. Nowadays, especially
after the first year of his skinship with his mom, the teen
dreaded riding in cars with his mom and dad together. It always
felt like he were being lectured about 'the birds and the bees'
for some reason. As Diamond and Dick argued in the front seat

over the mother's belief in her birth control Junior became more embarrassed in ever when he saw his mom point a finger at him before speaking.

"He trusts my birth control unlike you papa-bear!" Said Diamond with a manicured finger pointing and her husband's eyes rolling in the rear-view mirror turned towards Junior, "If you trusted my birth control as much as our boy did you could be pounding my pussy instead of him."

"I already told you that I don't care about how you treat your nymphomania at home honey."

"Then why do you try to embarrass our son like that?" The mom said defensively, "It's a miracle he's already not too scared to beat up his mommy's pussy. Not many boys are as courageous at practicing skinship with their moms like he is. If I don't get stretched out you know how crazy I get and--"

"I know, I know, honey." Interrupted the dad, "You've told me before how your stomach hurts if you don't fuck often. I believe you darling. We're here. Let's talk later."

Then Dick turned to his son after parking the rental car for valet to pick up.

"And you, young man." Said Dick, "You don't have to worry about me judging what you and your mom do when I'm not in the room. I'm here to gamble and eat. There's a pool here that's open all night and an arcade too. If you don't want to be in the room when Sunday night rolls around when your mom and I get intimate you can do other things. Okay?"

Junior had no choice to make and no reason to be really upset. Suddenly, he felt hornier than hell when he felt his mom's hand touching his knee while his dad spoke. He instantly grew hardened in his shorts and fought desperately to hide the awkward boner from tenting in his shorts from the Pavlovian response he learned from his mother's touch. He did not want to be seen by the valet going around them.

"You have nothing to worry about sugar bear." Cooed Diamond lovingly to her teen as she stroked his knee and inner thigh through his shorts, "Your dad may be here to fool around but mommy is always down to fuck her baby boy's brains out. Okay butter cup?"

Junior's head was swimming in his head when he saw his dad turn away from him. Their valet arrived and was soon taking away the family's rental car to the parking garage. When the

family stood outside the gorgeous and large looking Las Vegas resort casino they were in its large shadow. Its gargantuan white size and hedonistic architecture blocked the sun. Despite being in the shade it was still hot outside in the heat of Nevada in summer. The air conditioner in the rental car was blasted to full for minutes after they left the air port and after leaving the icy temperature inside the all began sweating immediately.

"Mercy me!" Said Diamond with her hand waving her face in the heat with her shoulders and brow glistening already, "It's hot outside today! I had no idea Vegas was so hot."

"We are in the desert honey." Said her husband dryly, "It's going to get hot in the summer here."

Junior was in charge of dragging the family's luggage upstairs. His dad opened the door for his family and soon they were inside the cooler place of their home for the next two weeks. In the darker place of a famous and large Las Vegas resort casino they went to the front desk, gave a bell-boy their luggage, and Junior was told to escort the bell boy to their room up the elevator while his mom and dad went to the line leading to the buffet. When he returned he found his mom and dad about to be seated. He joined them and when enough time and

eating passed he looked at his watch to see the time of the day. Junior hated to admit it, and would keep himself from saying anything, but he had a favorite television show he wanted to watch which was about to start in the next couple minutes.

"Thank you for the food papa-bear." Said Diamond adoringly to her husband, "I think we're ready to explore the city soon. What do my two favorite men in the world think?"

"Well, honey." Said Dick as he paid the bill with a card slipped in a black book, "I was thinking about gambling right now if you wanted to join."

"You know how boring I think gambling is though papa-bear." Said Diamond, "What about a show?"

"Can I go up to our room to take a nap while you two decide what you want to do?" Said Junior to his parents, he did not want to tell them his reason for wanting to leave.

"Sugar bear! I'm shocked!" Said Diamond to her child sitting across from her, meanwhile only their drinks remained as they waited on the husband's card to return, "It's important for a family to spend time together on vacation and you already want to leave?"

"Let him go to the room if he wants to go to the room honey." Said the man of the house, "I came here to gamble, eat, and drink."

"This is supposed to be a family vacation papa-bear." Complained Diamond, "What happened to spending quality family time together while we visit this place together."

"We can do that later." Said the dad of the family, "We're going to be here for a week."

Then he got up and left a tip on the table to pay for the service. He looked around and found what he was looking for. A cock-tail waitress with a tray of alcoholic drinks ready to go. His wife was less enthused by everything that was happening and was disappointed with her husband for not supporting her decision to keep the whole family together for the day. Meanwhile, Dick was already asking the cocktail waitress serving him where he could exchange his cash for chips and she pointed. He was about to leave before he stopped suddenly in his tracks to turn back around to his family.

"Why don't you go up to the room with our son honey." He said coolly, "I'll be there later."

Meanwhile, Junior's stomach swam with anticipation as he felt his mom's fingers stroke through her son's hair a minute before waiting for their drinks to empty. Then, Dick returned to hand the pair more chips to stow away in the room and he left again. There was a small stack of chips on the table which Diamond twirled in her manicured fingers for dramatic effect as she sweetly stroked her teen's child and softly spoke of the naughty things which would happen upstairs in their room soon closely to his ear. Her hot breath sent goosebumps up Junior's legs and arms as he shivered before grabbing the stack of casino chips to cover over his crotch and erection in his pants. As quick as a cat, the busty mom slipped her manicured fingers within her boy's waistband to grab at his ball sac and shaft to point him up. When her teen's bulb sat at his waistband she let it go and took her hand back out after stopping her son from tenting in his shorts.

"Shall we go sugar bear? Like your daddy said, we have a week here to practice our skinship here."

Junior just nodded his head and stood up first before following after his mom towards the casino elevators with chips held in one hand to block his bulging cock shape in his shorts. His heart raced a moment ago when he felt his mom's hands

quickly slip in his shorts to fix his tenting problem and did not know if they were noticed or not but everything seemed fine by everyone acting regularly they passed as they walked to the elevator together. The key card was in his pocket, the elevator they entered was full, the hallway they walked down had room service coming and going with carts. They slipped in the key card to their room and in moments the two knew what was about to happen.

"I hope you're ready sugar bear." Coed Diamond sweetly to her child after she closed the door behind them and pushed him forward gently.

When the door was closed the hot and horny mother of two barked a command to her teenager.

"Now take those shorts off and get in the bed buster, we're not wasting any more time because I've been moist since the plane landed and my lips have been gliding all day from the thought of you buster."

Junior did as as he was told and quickly turned on the television to play his show after disrobing from his shorts, boxers, and socks and shoes. He left his t-shirt on. As quick as a leopard in heat the mother was already removing her sun

dress to show off her amazing busty body which glowed. She had 'giddy-up!' stylized eyes in her expression as she leapt on top of the bed to assume her famous sumo-squatting stance above her teen's erection. In view of the mother's parted lower lips could be seen a clear line of slime trailing down to meet her teen's bell like a wedding gift. Junior saw most of the room disappear and he felt the queen sized mattress move beneath him when his mom planted her naked feet against his thighs with her muff positioned perfectly to up smash down into his erection as she hovered. Despite being annoyed he might have to miss his television show he was grateful to be fucking his mom.

"No, no sugar bear." Cooed Diamond sweetly as she sliced a finger through her labial slit in view of her teen's ogling eyes to show off her squishy wet mess, "You get to feel this pussy, you don't get to watch it. You're being punished right now sweetheart so you can't watch me do this to you young man!"

"Why not?" Complained Junior in surprise.

"Why don't you tell me why you wanted to leave your family? You wanted to leave, remember?"

"Mom, wait! I--" said Junior before his sentence was interrupted with his blood running hot.

Junior felt his head turned to the television by his mom's manicured fingers as she began to mount him from above. With his thick erection pointing up in the air like a pink flagpole he waited with anticipation. As the hung teen of age felt the sensation of his corona crowning the end of his shaft being kissed by his mother's lower pink lips he groaned out loud. Despite wishing, for once in his life, to be without his mother's lewd and sexual touch so he could enjoy his favorite television show in peace Junior had to admit he was still feeling like the luckiest teen boy on earth. His white-hot mom with her busty freckled bosom and indefatigable, sex-crazed, hips was the fantasy of every boy living at home. As the days passed once their strange skinship relationship began it became more clear to Junior why his dad gave him privileges. His mom was an insatiable nymphomaniac!

"Alright butter-cup," cooed Diamond to her teen as she rocked her entrance against her teen's bulbous tip to feel his hardened bell lance against her lower lips, "papa-bear said he was going to gamble which means we got enough time to milk a load outta these before he returns buster."

In the hotel room there was two beds, a balcony door with the curtains drawn, a humming mini fridge, and a large

television playing Junior's favorite television show. After hearing his mom speak he felt her manicured fingers reach to clutch at his hairy sac as her labial lips hovered above him like a hungry mouth about to swallow a meal in a single gulp. He turned his head briefly to witness a clear line of slime going down to hang from his mother's purple looking pussy briefly before feeling her manicured fingers turn his head.

"No, no sugar bear." Said Diamond lewdly to her child, "You only wanted to watch your television show and that's exactly what you're going to do while mommy bounces on you until I squeeze a hot load outta you with my twat box mister. Now be quiet so mama-bear can drain your balls in peace young man."

Diamond got on her knees to straddle her teenager's lap with his meaty looking erection pointing up in the air between her legs. He poked up far against the mother's belly as Diamond measured the distance between her teenager's bulb and her belly-button. Meanwhile, she slapped her teenager's nine-inch erection against her belly like a wooden oar striking water which sent her cellulite rich belly rippling with motion. The hot white mom giggled against her teen's hardness and heat as she stroked him and spit on his bell before finally rising on her knees to scorch her teen's tip against her entrance for their hot incest.

"You should be happy you have such a cool mom like me who even taught you about skinship in the first place young man." Scolded Diamond lightly as she reached behind to grasp at her teenager's erection at his base to point him up towards her drooling slit, "I doubt any of your friends at school have moms like yours truly butter-cup. After all, isn't it every boy's dream to get their loads milked out by real pussy during puberty?"

Junior was speechless as he groaned from the feeling of his mom's warm fuck pocket descending on him slowly. He lost sight of his television show playing as his vision blackened from the sensation of being utterly engulfed by his white mom's immaculate cunt, meanwhile the mom clenched her pussy muscles hard with a huge smile on her face from feeling her teen throb ever deeper within her mound as he groaned out loud. When he tried to turn his head once more to witness the lewd sight of his mom's bald cunt lowering itself over him he felt his head stopped again. His vision was stuck on watching his television show by his mom's manicured fingers holding his head in place as she began to lay into him.

"No no sugar bear." Scolded Diamond as the clapping sounds of her bald cunt crashing into her son's lap became the loudest

sound in the room, "Mommy remembers what you said earlier about only wanting to watch your TV show so that's what you're going to do mister."

Junior could feel his sac slamming into his mom's bleached asshole each time his meaty piece was thundered through his hot white mom's immaculate cunt. He could not see the clear slime oozing out from his mom's horny pink sleeve but he could hear fluids slicking together. While hot motherly vaginal walls gobbled up and down his prick at an incredible pace the distracted teenager would feel his mother's hot breath falling onto his chest as she rode him hard and fast into the mattress with her furious riding cow-girl hips. The hot mom's grunting breath grew ragged with her busty chest bouncing forward over her bouncing frame. After each descent the mom made to thunder her teen's dick through her folds to strike at her bottom she would rise up again to her teen's tip before dropping her weight again. It was mayhem sounding in the room from the lewd clapping their sexes made together which sounded like a swimming athlete slapping their arms across open pool water.

"Giddy up! Giddy up!" Moaned the mom fiercely with her inner walls rippling against the feeling of her teen's hardness striking at her every pleasurable surface, "I want all your baby-batter to shoot straight through mommy's toughened twat

butter-cup, understand?"

Junior just nodded with the ridiculous sounding noise of his mom's noisy and wet sounding clam-shaped slit slamming into his lap. He could feel his hard erection scourging against his mother's vaginal folds with disgusting wet slickness as his balls continued to bounce against his mom's bleached asshole like a beanbag being bounced. Each time he could feel his tip land against something hard within his mother's depths he would hear his mom grunt. His tip landed into a groove within his mom's mound and with each grunt her inner walls would squeeze and let go and after every bounce the clenches became ever harder.

"I'm about to cum mom." Groaned Junior from the feeling of his balls aching for release, "It's--"

"Cum to mama!" Moaned Diamond loudly as she suddenly shot up on her feet like an athlete to begin pounding her cunt furiously over her son's erection, "Fill mommy up buster!"

Diamond's arms could no longer reach down to stop her son from looking down to witness the sight of his meaty and vein-rich cock being fed up and down through his mother's bald cunt. Her white hips were supported by two planted feet against

Junior's thighs as he felt all of his mom's weight striking hard down on his soon to be heaving erection each time she landed. With the new sound and fury of his mom's moving hips his seed began to flow. In the middle of Junior's favorite television show he felt his ropes of hot cum leaving him. He felt it leave his piss-hole in hot ropes of jism which met his mom's deep depths in the shape of a thick and forbidden insemination. Her bouncing cunt never relaxed with her kegel muscles gripping for dear life to clench out every white cord of hot cum she could milk out of her teenager's throbbing cock within her cunted purple sleeve as she moved.

"It feels so good mom." Moaned Junior as he watched his mom bounce into his heaving erection, "I can't believe I ever complained about our skinship happening too much."

"See butter-cup," lectured Diamond, "I told you that it was just your blue-balls just talking for you. After all, a growing boy likes yourself can never be milked too much. It's never healthy to have cum remaining in your balls in this mommy's opinion, especially when you have me around to drain em mister."

As Diamond spoke with her ragged sounding breath she could feel her teen's hard and throbbing dick pulsating through her mound as his heat and hardness still sent fat ripples up her

sleeve as she bounced her muff like a maniac in heat. Her busty bosom bounced all over the place and she had to grip them to control her momentum as a deep climax erupted within herself. The feeling of her teen's prick striking at her cervical gates like a baby-clenched fist with his shaft throbbing against her inner sleeve made her orgasm, hard. Hot electricity went throughout her body from her cunt up her spine and through her brain. She cried out like a banshee and could no longer buck her hips so she slammed herself down.

"Deep butter-cup!" Moaned Diamond loudly in a voice which seemed dispossessed of her, then she screamed, "Shoot your baby-batter deep child! Make your mommy pregnant you nasty mother fucker!"

Diamond uttered her naughty words at absolutely the worst time when neither Junior nor his mom heard the man of the house enter the room. They heard no door opening when the dad of the family stepped through to hear his wife begging their child to impregnate her. Immediately, he knew his wife and son were practicing their skinship and although his sane mind knew his wife was only coaxing their teen to orgasm, he suddenly had the insane belief that his wife and son were actually trying to conceive without his permission. He burst into the room and rushed forward to see his son laying down with his cock being

taken into his busty white wife's planted hips gyrating back and forth over their son's naked lap.

"Just what's going on in here!" Said the dad of the family to the surprise of his wife and son, meanwhile he had no idea his son was in the middle of ejaculating when he entered the room, "I thought you said you were taking your birth control honey!"

"Papa-bear!" Said Diamond with her kegel muscles clenching hard against her teenager's heaving shaft ejaculating his white genetic material with her own cresting orgasm, her lower lips cloyed against every meaty inch of her teen's cock as he throbbed inside.

"I didn't hear you enter the room." Explained Diamond with her bald muff completely planted over her teen's cock as he thrashed his head with the feeling of his heaving cock being kneaded by his mature mom's powerful kegel muscles, "We were just practicing our skinship, did you come up to get more poker chips? They're over there on the table."

Diamond pointed over to where she placed the casino poker chips she brought up to the room. The television was playing to no one watching as a certain lucky teenager felt his orgasm

leaving him in the most awkward way possible. He hated hearing his dad's voice whenever his orgasm crested within his mother's pleasing purple pussy. Although he had permission to fill his mommy's vaginal depths as much as he pleased the teen of age still felt a little guilty over cuckolding his dad even though he stated many times before that he was entirely through with exploring his wife's vaginal center during their marriage.

"You know I don't have a problem with you two practicing your skwinswift whenever I'm not around honey." Explained the dad of the house as he went for the poker chips he saw, "I just freaked out that's all when I heard you beg our boy to make you pregnant."

"Oh that?!" Said Diamond in her cute mom tone as she rested with all her weight upon her teenager's lap with his last ropes of teen jism ejaculating out of his piss-hole to stain her cunt white with his sticky seed, then she added, "You know I like to dirty-talk to our teen whenever I get him in bed this way honey. And it's called 'skinship' honey, not whatever you just called it."

"That's what I said." Said Dick, "Schwinsift."

Diamond just rolled her eyes in her skull and prepared to

dismount from her son as his diamond-like hardness morphed into rubbery stiffness within her slippery cunt. Meanwhile, Junior looked straight down to the place where their middles met and saw his mom's clam-like bald cunt rising slowly off his lap with her feet planted against his naked thighs. She rose up on her squatting hips and kept her feet planted in the mattress as she pulled her teenager's meaty erection through her cunt until his inches left her and he flopped out. As soon his tip left the mother's purple looking lips there was nothing to stop the white sight of a huge pubescent load draining out of the mother's naughty looking pussy. She split herself wide open with two fingers and used her other hand to scoop out the white mess from her cunt with sloppy wet cleaning noises to flick out all the white stuff inside.

"Shame on you for making such a big mess in mommy's cooter young man." Said Diamond in her sarcastic mom-tone as she looked to her husband before speaking, "Look at the load he left behind in my pussy papa-bear? He absolutely filled my pink pussy up like a pervert."

"Just make sure to keep our boy's cock outta your asshole honey." Said the cuckolded dad in disinterest as he grabbed at the poker chips he came for, "I just came down to get more poker chips to play games with. You and our boy have fun but remember

my rule--"

"No anal, no problem." Diamond interrupted as she began to wave her husband away, meanwhile Junior was still laid out with his cock resting against his stomach as his mom drained their collective breeding fluids against his naked lap, "Our boy knows the rules and so do I papa-bear so you have nothing to worry about. After all, I think keeping his pecker outta his mommy's bleached asshole is the easiest thing a boy like ours could ever do to keep his all access pussy pass at home. Isn't that right Junior? Who needs the feeling of fucking their mommy's tight asshole when you get free use pussy at home?"

"Well we are in Las Vegas mom." Said Junior, "I guess this is our room though still."

"Well I'm going to be gambling for a few hours honey." Said the dad of the family, "Remember what I said about him staying outta your ass though because that ass is mine!"

As Junior looked down to the incredibly lewd and wet sight of his mother's pink velvet looking walls gaping at him within her mound his jaw dropped in his mouth from the rivulets of white goo he saw rushing from out of her mound. Her lower lips looked like white clam lips oozing out with his gooey white

baby-batter. In the mad minute after his mom mounted and milked him it seemed like he had shot so much of his stuff out that his balls ached in the same way a person's bladder aches after being emptied fully. With lewd wet slicking noises the hot mother of two continued to scoop out her boy's cum from her cunt as she wished her husband good luck on the casino floor before he began to leave.

"Could you be an awesome father papa-bear and put the 'do not disturb' sign up for us?" Asked Diamond as she watched her husband leave the room with their son still straddled between her legs, the teen of age only witnessed his father's figure briefly but he heard his voice the whole time and stiffened the whole time out of nervousness when he entered the room, "I think our teen boy gets a little nervous with company whenever he's getting the cum milked out of him and I don't want housekeeping knowing what we're doing in here."

"Good idea honey." Said the cuckolded dad, "Anything else?"

"I think we're good for now papa-bear." Said Diamond adoringly, "We're going to get cleaned up and might meet you on the casino floor later honey. See you later!"

And the dad of the family left with his wife and son still exposing their genitals to each other on the bed in the hotel room. Even though the curtains were drawn in the room a sunbeam was cutting through the air to silhouette the busty hot sight of a voluptuous mother hovering with squatting legs over her teenager's slimy looking and limp dick. She drained with copious amount of semen running out of her like an infinite icicle forming. A white puddle of clear and white fluids collected on the teen's belly as he looked up and witnessed his television show about to end. It felt shorter for some reason but then the teen realized he probably lost track of time during the incredible sight, sound, and feeling of his mom fucking him hard and fast into the hotel mattress with her indefatigable white squatting hips. Her pink slit was being split open like a wallet with thick globules of teen spunk running down her visible walls as her inner muscles contracted. Hot white foaming bubbles would come out when the final strings of her teen's seed fell out in the gross sight of a creamy white mess evacuating out from a mother's puffy and purple pussy.

"That looks so gross mom." Said Junior in admiration of the hot sight, "I mean, I'm grateful we get to do this but that still looks so gross everytime you show off my loads."

"Nonsense sugar bear." Scolded Diamond with a wagging cum-

glazed finger, "A messy pussy is a happy pussy and you definitely left behind a big mess to make mommy proud."

Junior's head swam heavily from the sight of all his breeding fluids flowing out of the place which pushed him out into the world. He loved his mom's carefree nymphomania and considered himself the luckiest teenager on earth to have such a loving mom willing to accept all his loads in the places nature intended. Throughout their strange relationship which began suddenly the teen and mother had completely lost sight of how taboo they were. In their minds, skinship (incest) was natural. Sex was a gold-standard for raising children in the family and the mother and father only wished they granted their son pussy pass privileges sooner at home. Before their skinship began Junior was eighteen and struggling halfway through high school. After having sex he was becoming a great student. As these grateful feelings were felt the pair heard hot spunk gurgling out of a mom's twat.

"Am I pushing it all out butter-cup?" Asked Diamond with her inner vaginal walls clenching and opening as she gaped herself open with her fingers, her kegel muscles stirred like a gnashing mouth in the mother's depths as she pushed out her son's seed for show, "I'm still hearing those naughty bubbling sounds so more must be flowing out, am I right?"

"Keep pushing mom." Said in awe and disbelief from the sight of his hot pubescent load being gurgled out of his mother's split open mound like at the end of a creampie scene in pornography, he could not believe the amount which came out in a mother lode of cum, "I'll tell you to stop clenching together your pussy when the running stops, keep going."

"They're called kegel muscles sweetheart," said Diamond as she continued to clench her inner muscles before adding, "I'm going to keep clenching them and you let me know when your semen stops flowing out of me sweetie, don't be afraid to use your fingers to help me."

As Junior did as he was told to help his mom scoop out his deposit of semen from within her mound he had one thought over and over again with each rivulet he saw ooze out of her slit. Within the breeding place which birthed him sickening sights of his seed could be seen barrel rolling out in bubbling waves of white. The same seed which his parents gave him through birthing him had been welcomed back into the place of his birth. He felt hot and heavy in his ears and head from the implication of potentially breeding his mom and remembered how his mom begged him, out of climax and not intent, to breed her. Now, all he thought about was actually shooting a real baby-maker in

his mom to impregnate her.

"Mom," asked the teenager, "why did you ask me to make you pregnant earlier?"

"Oh, that sugar bear?" Answered Diamond in embarrassment, "Mommy was just trying to get you excited to shoot your load deep sugar bear, I was just being nasty, not serious."

"I know." Said Junior, "I was just thinking about what if though, what if we tried?"

"Are you sure sugar bear?!" Asked Diamond in surprise, "I can't believe this is happening."

Junior was almost about to begin apologizing when he thought he crossed the line but instead his mom interrupted his train of thought with an excited tone in her next remark.

"I have been begging your dad for years to make another kid with me sugar bear." The mom explained, "He says no though because he hates baby-making sex. Maybe you could help."

Junior was a little taken aback for words in the moment. Diamond's naughty pussy no longer oozed or gurgled heavily with

her teen's evacuating load but there was still the heavy coating of fresh glaze covering her labial lips and clitoral bulb like icing. When he heard his mom ask him to help her get pregnant he did not know what she meant. He thought he had helped enough. He was shooting daily loads into his mom's pussy yet she never got pregnant because the pair knew the mom was on her birth control medication.

"I don't know what I could do to possibly help you anymore mom." Said Junior as he watched his mom play with his limp dick like a kitten playing with a toy, she was resting on her knees spread to straddle over her teen's lap as they shared pillow-talk.

"I could always hop off my birth control young man if you feel like really trying to make a baby during our family vacation young man." As Diamond spoke she smiled a wicked smile at her teen from the prospect of his sperm fertilizing her womb, then she said, "Your dad is doing most of the sinning anyways, when we get back home with a baby in my belly he'll think it's his because he drank too much one night and stuck it in the wrong hole."

"Wait," said Junior, "are you serious mom?"

"It's fool-proof sugar bear." Cooed Diamond warmly, "I know your dad well enough to know he's going to get drunk one night while we're in Vegas and when the time comes he'll think he slipped in without a condom and for some reason my birth control didn't work."

Junior could still feel the valley between his mother's labial lips nuzzling into the place where the crease of his sac met the start of his shaft. Heat radiated into the spot as he felt his balls cool from the feeling of fluids draining and drying over himself. His head swam with the thought of actually impregnating his mother's mound with his seed. Although the pair had traded their breeding fluids many times before in the practice of their skinship each time was harmless and without consequence, their goal was pleasure. However, when the weight of his mom's words sunk into the teenager's mind he could feel himself becoming aroused by a new kind of dark fantasy, fucking a baby into his mother.

"How would that work though?" Asked Junior, he had so many questions, "I mean, we only have one room. How long does it take for your birth control to wear off? How will dad--"

"Shush sugar bear." Said Diamond with her figure swinging off her child on the queen sized bed like a stripper exiting a

lap dance to stand up suddenly, she reached for a bathrobe and put it over her figure before looking back to her boy with a plan in her eyes.

"You leave everything to mommy this week butter-cup." Cooed Diamond in her adoring mom tone as she retreated to the bathroom in the hotel room to rinse herself off, "I already have a plan to make sure mommy's tubes become extra fertile for her boy to seed." Then she said rhetorically, "Did you know drinking makes mommy's birth control not work anymore?"

Junior was swooning in his head from the thought of penetrating his mother's defenses within her womb to impregnate her mound with his genetic matter. Their incest DNA joining together to conceive a baby became the hottest thing in the teenager's brain to ever stir his loins since the day his mom and him became intimate in the practice of their skinship. Now it was like Junior was a virgin in excitement all over again from the taboo thought of busting real baby-maker cords straight towards his mom's brains through her purple pussy. He loved the way she sounded whenever they climaxed together and wondered if the feeling of a fertile and vulnerable womb felt any different from the hot protected surfaces he knew.

The teen wanted to fantasize more in bed when he saw his

mom's naked arm and leg leave out the bathroom door to gesture with come hither fingers and motions. Then he heard his mom's voice call from beyond the portal with her body concealed behind a wall. He heard shower water running and his mom's voice humming a cute mom-tune in the air as she gestured. He was becoming harder in his loins as he got up from his spot to obey suddenly. Junior could no longer help it at all. He was thoroughly pussy whipped by his mom. Her 'toughened mommy twat' as she often called it was too good for him to ever pass up. The feeling of inseminating the hot birth canal which pushed him out into the world was an earth shattering experience for the pair each time. The volume of DNA they would trade would only increase as time went on as their skinship bond improved. Meanwhile, a lucky teen of age's heart would skip a beat and a hot and horny mother would feel naughtier then ever when these words were spoken, "Sweetie-pie! Would you please rinse mommy out again?!"

And as the luckiest teen on earth entered the bathroom he knew his mother wasn't talking about being rinsed out with water, rather it would be his seed and buckets of it.

THE END.