

Description: In the new world ARC has built a Human boy can be lovingly raised by a stunning Dragoness and her futa Griffon lover. However, what happens to the couple when they start developing more than parental feelings for their son? Surely they'd do the only thing good mothers would do and become his new cock slurping sluts!

Series: ARC (Original)

Kinks: Furry, Humaned, Lesbian Conversion, Dragon, Griffon, Anthro Futa, Futa Sub, Cock Worship, Musk, Mind Break, Cuckold, Incest, Mother/Son (Adopted), Mild Hyper, Chastity Device, Urethral plug, Threesome,

ARC Acres

Prologue: A New Life

The ARC corporation has strived to work towards human and mink co-habitability ever since they made contact with minks. To this end the supreme mink governing body, The Dominion of Species or DOS granted them use of Idler nine and its three moons to use for a very special project. A place where minks at the fringes of society could go to live mostly normal lives with one condition. They would have to raise a human child as their own.

The minks' subspecies, background or status all didn't matter to the program. They could be a criminal mouse with ten children and two husbands or a lone lion in her twilight years with no relatives left. It didn't matter to ARC who or what applied, only a willingness to be a part of the program and uphold the ideals of cohabitation was needed to be granted a human child.

Obviously there were minks who were skeptical of the entire idea. It did sound pretty insane even by extremely hopeful standards. Beyond the fact most minks had no idea how to care for a human child and viewed humans with spiteful suspicion or at best confusion. The idea that anyone would volunteer for such a strange life seemed impossible. Most likely some of the more feral minks would apply just to try and eat their adopted children. Some minks at the bottom of society were feral enough they still literally ate each other, but the DOS could care less.

The ARC corporation was very insistent and the DOS saw no reason. They were being fed new advanced technologies beyond what they could've hoped to acquire through

espionage and the public received a stream of new commercial goods. Besides, the only cost for them would be lending out the backwater world of Idler nine. Literally a forest planet with hardly any local mining. So there was no reason to regulate a volunteer program that accepted only the most fringe minks into its ranks. If anything it would be a necessary release valve for the rejected elements of mink society, but strangely...

It worked.

New families formed and settled next to each other and after a few years of mild instability there was a large booming community on Idler nine. Families formed, schools populated and new markets formed to cater to the millions of volunteers that wanted to start a new life outside traditional mink society.

One such family was an unusual couple. A griffon mink bodybuilder named Glendra Myrrh and a purple dragon mink researcher named Amexia Myrrh . Beyond being an interspecies couple, Glendra was a futa and her success in the bodybuilding scene didn't buy her any greater acceptance from greater mink society. While Amexia was skipped on opportunities for promotions thanks to their relationship.

The young couple was starting to feel like they were doomed to be outcasts until they saw the ARC Acre's program. They'd be set up with a free home made to their specifications, free amenities and more. Glendra and Amexia didn't even know what a human was beyond that it was some kind of pink hairless alien thing, and the net didn't have much good information either. Mostly just speculations about humans being anything from divine beings to flesh eating monsters, literal parasites or hideous monsters from the depths of space. It was all very unhelpful.

However, Amexia and Glendra didn't have much choice with their quickly decreasing funds. They opted to buy tickets off world and enter into this program and at first they were confused. After being subjected to a few routine tests to check for parasites, diseases or pre-existing mental disorders they were given a free home in the newly constructed city of Edgewaters. A surprisingly spacious suburb located inside one of the many heavily forested regions of Idler nine. It had temperate weather, clean air and easy access to a nearby lake that housed some of the more water dependent minks.

And the best part was it didn't cost the couple anything, no debt or downpayment. They just needed to do jobs around the new city center and fill in the newly acquired niches. Glendra had already promised to be the cover girl for a new brand of protein powder,

and Amexia was contracted to do chemical research for ARC. And of course take care of their new son.

To this end, they were assigned a home which they were expecting to be sub-par compared to the houses in the core centers of Idler nine. However they were pleasantly surprised. The home itself had a modern style, built with a kind of white metal with lots of glass windows, and two very spacious floors with a large basement which Glendra immediately had plans to turn into a gym. Amexia and Glendra were thrilled to finally have some space, and pleasantly surprised by their child.

Instead of a parasite or flesh melting monster like the net described, they were handed a young mostly hairless monkey like child. A cute human boy named Matt, with short brown hair who was rather shy and had trouble speaking. His handlers were a pair of humanoid robots with strange oily black skin, but they were very polite and explained that Matt was still in his infancy and had a lot of growing to do. Amexia viewed Matt with an aura of condition, more than the suspicion of her fellow minks.

However, in Glendra's eyes he was too soft. He was rather weak by mink standards, no claws, sharp teeth, talons, tough hide or significant muscle growth. She didn't see a point to raising something that would never be able to fend for itself. She thought ARC was insane for spending so many resources just to see their kids get eaten by a feral wolf mink or hawk. While Amexia was more optimistic, sure he was weak but easy enough to raise. She figured Glendra would warm up to him eventually, and to her surprise she did within a couple weeks.

One day after returning home from work Amexia came back to Glendra taking Matt for a flight around the backyard. When Glendra landed and set Matt down, she excitedly came up to Amexia, and talked about Matt like he was her son. Her son had finally started talking to her and he wanted to know what it was like to fly. Glendra initially said "no, that's dangerous" but she quickly gave in after he stared at her with those big puppy dog eyes. Amexia was surprised her muscle headed mate gave in so easily and teased Glendra for being a great big softie.

Though, Amexia's teasing was cut short by Matt asking for another ride and Glendra gave in almost immediately. Probably to partially avoid having Amexia tease her for longer. Flying back up into the sky with their son in her arms. Amexia smiled as she watched her mate play with their new son, and she wondered if soon she'd be enamored by their adopted human son in the same way? So she took flight beside her mate, content to spend the rest of the day with their mate and son.

Chapter 1: My Son Has Surpassed Me

Years had passed for the Myrrh family and their son had grown into a splendid young man. With his whole life ahead of him. However before Matt received an assignment from ARC they wanted to spend some time as a family. So they planned a little trip off world with their son to see some of the more impressive mink city centers, but before that could happen Amexia would have to get back from her business trip.

Amexia had been gone for weeks and wasn't due to arrive home until tomorrow. So to pass the time, Glendra monopolized her son's time the best way she knew how... By working out with him in their home gym! Glendra discovered parental joy in helping her son develop physically and wanted his beach body to be perfect for their trip.

"*Cuh*-come on son just a *fuh*-few more!" Grunted Glendra.

"*Yuh*-yes mom." Sputtered Matt, his voice exhausted yet he managed to push another two reps on the bench press before racking his weight.

"*Mnngh*, good boy, *nuh*-now give me a sec-*ooond*!" Exhaled Glendra her griffin face strained as she made another squat.

"*Pheew*, damn mom you're really pushing it. You sure you don't want a hand?" Asked Matt as leaned up off the bench press. Just having finished a fresh bench press by himself.

"*Nooooope! Hnnngghaaaa*," exhaled Glendra as she racked her four tonnes of weight. The black metal cage sagged slightly as she placed the weight back down on the bars.

Glendra exhaled and took a moment to stretch as she continued, "*Rrrhgggn*, I can still complete my sets. I'm not that old yet."

"Never said you were." Said Matt as he handed his mother a towel.

"Thanks baby, I guess I've just been feeling a bit slow recently." Exhaled Glendra as she took the towel and wiped the sweat from her white feathery brow.

"Well you aren't," interjected Matt, "You've literally added an extra fifty pounds to your squat the past month. There is no griffon on the planet even close to your size."

“Such a little charmer.” Cooed Glendra, her deep red eyes lit up slightly from her son’s complements. She knew he was right.

Glendra was large even by griffon girl standards. Standing at an imposing seven foot two, a full foot taller than her son. Almost every inch of her feathered body was densely packed with thick muscles, and covered in sculpted muscle contours that curved gently between every nook and cranny of body. All the way from her clawed bird-like feet to her wide muscled hips and tight bubble butt that was tightly squeezed by her black nylon spats. Which had a hole cut out the back so her long poofy tail wouldn’t get squished.

The tight latex spats showed off her white feathered underbelly and sculpted eight pack which was glistening with a fresh layer of sweat. They led up to a tight black nylon top which clung to her beach ball sized tits tightly and had holes in the back for her two large beige wings, which she kept furled indoors. While her face kept an almost regal look; pointed with a short yellow beak and large fluffy ears that pointed out the sides. Her deep solid red eyes had an almost feral look to them, with deep black slits for pupils, but they always softened when she was with her son.

“I see you’ve increased your bench press too.” Said Glendra as she placed her claw on Matt’s shoulder, “and I think I can feel some new muscle!”

“Yeah but it’s barely a tenth of what you can do...”

“Don’t worry about it.” Continued Glendra as she looked down at Matt, “Humans build muscle mass at a much slower rate and besides you don’t really have a need for huge muscles.”

“Why is that?”

“Because mommy will always be here to protect you from any big mean *minkies-mmmnnn!*” cooed Glendra as picked Matt off the ground and embraced her son. She couldn’t believe the little pink runt she was originally given turned into such a fine young man.

A cute rounded face with deep blue eyes and short black hair that almost covered his right eye. His body was slim and nicely toned with bulging muscles on his arms and legs. His more delicate parts were covered up by a gray t-shirt and shorts. Though Gledra could feel his thick arms and black chest hair tickling her as she squeezed him.

She didn't even care about the sweat, she wanted to provide her son with some much deserved affection. Glendra rubbed her beak against his cheek, cooing as her beak smushed against her son's cute rounded face. Giving him a barrage of bird kisses as she preened him like a mother hen.

"Mmmnnngh-ahhh, moooom stooop!" wined Matt, "you're really sweaty."

"Sorry baby, but mommy hasn't gotten to spoil her cute, little chicky in ages." Said Glendra, bemoaning as she set Matt down.

"Well, I got to take a shower," sighed Matt, "I'm even sweatier now."

"A bit of sweat never hurt anyone."

"Easy for you to say, you can't smell yourself." Responded Matt as he started to take off his shirt.

"Remember to drop your laundry in the hamper before you go up. I'll do a load after this set." Shouted Glendra.

"Fine, I'll go get the rest of my stuff." Grumbled Matt, exposing his glistening six pack and hairy chest. He was practically glistening and yet his rounded smooth face was as cute as a button. All blushing and embarrassed from mommies affection, it was at this moment Glenra realized something.

Huh, Matt's surprisingly hot.... Wait no!" Glendra thought as her eyes went wide. How could she think something so lewd and incestuous about her own son!?"

"Do you want me to grab you something from the fridge on my way-"

"NO! *Eeerr-nu*-no thanks baby, I'll be fine." Exhaled Gledra, she nearly hit her head on the racked bar as her body jerked in surprise.

"Al-alright then, just take it easy." Continued Matt, he looked a little concerned as he left the room. Leaving Glendra to stew in her own thoughts.

"Dammit Glendra, what the fuck is wrong with you." Exhaled Glendra as she returned to her squats hoping to take her mind off these unwanted thoughts; it didn't work.

No matter what she did, she couldn't get her mind off Matt. The way he felt and smelt, this wasn't the first time she was catching feelings for her adopted son. The past few months she noticed a growing attraction for him, and Glendra was a hardcore lady lover. She had no desire to put her girl cock anywhere near a man let alone near her virgin (now soaking) pussy.

And yet...

Mnnnggghh, fuuuuccck!" Grunted Glendra as she re-racked her bar. She sat back down on the ground and spread her legs, confirming her cock was straining against her spats. Slowly moving down her thigh, making a very visible outline of her fat cock. Even her nipple pasties had slid off and now she could clearly see outlines of her fat puffy nipples through her nylon, and there was no way to easily solve this problem

Amexia was still off on business out of town. Not that she'd be super excited at the idea of dropping everything to help Glendra nut. Their libidos had calmed down a lot over the years. It's not like they could have kids of their own and even if they could it was decided that Matt was more than enough for them. So they focused themselves on their son and their new jobs, but now that focus was getting in the way.

"When the fuck are you gonna get back, Amexia." Sighed Glendra as she stood herself up. She hoped after rutting her mate these thoughts would disappear, even if it didn't work the last time. However she'd do anything to bury these feelings, she felt so guilty. A mother shouldn't be thinking such dirty things about her son, adopted or not. Though for the time being, Glendra couldn't do much else but take her mind off everything by doing the laundry.

Glendra picked up her town and took a short walk down the hall to the laundry room, which was pretty small. A ten by ten foot cube with a basket under the shoot in the corner, and a washer, dryer combo. Glendra entered the room and threw open the washer door, but as she reached into the laundry basket, she paused as an all too familiar scent hit her like a truck.

"Sniff... Sniff... Mnnnggh," Groaned Glendra as she leaned over the clothes hamper and quickly realized it was full of Matt's sweaty gym clothes. A veritable gold mine of her son's sweet scent, she really shouldn't, but...

"Mmmm... Just a sniff couldn't... Oh fuck it," spat Glendra as she grabbed Matt's t-shirt out of the bin, pressed it against her beak and took a deep, *"Snoooooorrrrttt.... Mnnnggghhh!"*

There was no denying it, she was down bad for her boy and she needed to take some of the pressure off. Even if it meant lowering herself to huffing his t-shirt while he was upstairs taking a shower. He just smelt too good, it was impossible for Glendra to resist and before long she'd pulled up her top and pulled down her pants.

Glendra's nipples pasties fell to the floor as her fat white feathered tits flopped out, and without the pasties her fat black nipples poked through her fluff. Each one was about as wide as her massive palms, with nipples that hardened to the size of lighters. While her massive fourteen inch black cock flopped out. Veiny, hard, and pulsating, with a huge humanoid tip that poked the underside of her massive breasts. Complete with a pair of fist sized fluffy white nuts that were twitching with each,

"Snoooooorrt!"

"Snoooooooooorrt!"

"Snoooooooooorrrttt!"

"Hnnngghh, fucking hell-snoooooorrt, wu-what the fuck is wrong with you, Glen..." Her voice trailed off as she kept huffing. Her fat cock drooled pre-cum over the hardwood floor as she happily huffed. Slowly rubbing her hard nipples with one hand as the other held her son's shirt to her face. The smell was mind melting, pushing Glendra to the edge immediately as she kept sniffing. Her cock sputtering ropes of pre over the ground.

"Snoooooort, snoooooort, hnnnnggh, Matt.... Wuh-why do you make mommy so hot!" Moaned Glendra as her other hand darted to her cock and started pumping. She was gooning like crazy without a care in the world. It finally started to feel like her lust was abating, until-

"I think it's a natural attraction, mom. What else could it be?" asked Matt.

"Eeeeeep! Matt I can expla-whoaaaaa!" Glendra tossed the T-shirt in the corner and whipped her body around so fast she stumbled. Her back fell hard against the back wall and she was forced to look at her son's towel clad body. His bare abs, sculpted pecs covered in soft black chest hair. He looked so captivating and glendra couldn't hold back.

"Hnnnggghhh, I'm gonna cuh-cuusssshh!" Sputtered Grendra, her eyes fluttered as her cock shot a few thick loads over her son's bare feet.

"Awww, mom!" Matt sarcastically sighed, "I'm gonna need to get all cleaned up again, but you're looking pretty filthy yourself. Maybe you could join me?"

"Hnnnggghh, su-son I... Mmnnggh, I don't know what came over me. I'm so embarrassed I could die." Groaned Glendra as she covered her tits with both hands and tried hiding her cock between her thighs. She never wanted Matt to find out she was a futa, fearing possible rejection as a mother, but instead Matt was just confused.

"Don't be silly mom, there is nothing to be embarrassed about."

"Su-Son! What do you mean? Aren't you *duh*-disgusted or angry? I'm a futanari, you should be...*Mnnnggghh,*" sputtered Glendra. She could feel her words getting stuck in her throat. The air left her lungs as she struggled to hold together what little composure she had.

"Of course not, mom. The feelings you have are completely natural. Just look," continued Matt as he took off his towel and out flopped his knee length bitch breaker.

"Holy *su*-shit! *Yuh*-you're fucking huge!" Blurted Glendra, shivering as her son showed off his fat half hard cock. A true meat hammer, at least sixteen inches of thick pulsating human meat. With a thick foreskin covering a fat red tip and a small bush of black hair at the base of his cock. Beneath his pulsating pillar were two heavy nuts the size of Glendra's fists, both low hanging and covered in a thin layer of hair.

"*Hehe*, I've grown up a lot, mom," grinned Matt as he grabbed the base of his cock, "and so have you!"

"*Muh*-Matt what are you, *Hnnnggghhh! Isssh shhiinnsssh!*" Glendra sputtered, unable to control her groans as Matt slapped his cock down the center of her face. Covering her beak and flopping over her forehead. It felt so heavy, like a tonne was just dropped on Glendra's head and her knees grew weak. Trembling as her son's cock pulsed against her face.

"Sorry mom, I forget minks are very sensitive to human musk..." Matt paused, his grin grew as he pointed down, "but your other head seems to like my smell."

"Hnnnggghhh! Suh-son we should be duh-duh... Snooorrrtt... Mmmnnngghh, fuh-fuck didn't you just shower?" Groaned Glendra, her parental and cum brains were facing head to head and it was clear the horny side was winning.

"Sorry to say, but I can never fully get rid of my scent. No matter how hard I scrub."

"Hnnnggh duh-dat's so.... Mnnngh, nu-no! Wu-we shouldn't be doing this." Groaned Glendra as she closed her eyes and tried to tune out her son's cock, "I-I was wrong to smell your dirty clothes, mommy is just going through *ah-a-*"

"A rut, yeah I know. You've seen super flustered recently, and the bulge is hard to miss, but I never would have dreamed it was because you were having incestuous thoughts about your son's big human cock." Matt gleefully spat as he rubbed his cock harder on Glendra's face.

"I thought for sure you were into gals only, but I guess all it took was the right boy, your boy." He continued chuckling a bit at the last part.

"Hnnnggghhh! Yuh-you knew, bu-but does that mean..."

"You're being silly again mom. The cute oversized girl clit between your legs doesn't mean a thing to me."

"Muh-Matt, I-Nygggghhhhuu!"

"But I do think you need to be punished for cuming all over my feet." Teased Matt as he pressed his foot against Glendra's cock. Causing ropes of sperm to shoot out of her throbbing cock shaft and all over the floor.

"Wow mom you're quite the pervert and *waaaaaay* more backed up than I could have expected. We should really-"

"Muh-Matt!" Sputtered Glendra as her eyes slowly fluttered open. Her brain was benignly boiled in her son's manly scent. Making her cock and pussy throb for what felt like the first time in ages. Yet, she didn't want to continue.

"Puh-please stop," she continued, her voice sloppy, *"Wuh-we really should do this. In-ce-cest, eh-even between us is wrong, duh-don't you understand?"*

"I understand that you nearly came your brains out huffing your son's musk." Spat Matt, pouting a bit at his mother's disapproval, "Don't you love me, mommy? Don't you wanna taste your son's big human cock?"

"*Hhnnnggghh, bu-buh duh*-that's not fair, I'm-"

"A total pervert? A hopelessly addicted incestuous musk slut leaking like a broken faucet as you indulge your forbidden urges." Teased Matt, "I've never seen a futa leak so much, but I suppose I can only expect the best from my mom."

"*Nygggghhh, issshh nuh*-not what it looks like! This has to *buh*-be a disease or a brain... *Snooooortt-mmnnnnnnggh!*" Drooled Glendra, she felt so weak and pathetic. Matt's foot felt so good as his heel pressed against her tip. Glendra almost felt like her brain would short circuit and she'd actually break but Matt backed down.

"But for some reason you're still fighting your nature." Sighed Matt as he stepped away from Glendra, removing his cock from her forehead, "Yet... I think we can fix that."

"*Wu*-what do you mean?" Sputtered Glendra as she quickly regained her senses, "Can we *puh*-please just forget that this happened?"

"We could, *buuuuuut* let's be honest, you'll probably do this again."

"*Hnnnggghhh, da*-that's not..." Glendra bit down on her tongue, she knew deep down that Matt had awakened a desire deep inside her mind.

"Don't worry mom, I've got a way to fix this but you'll have to meet me in my room tonight... Oh and don't wear your clothes." Said Matt as he turned To leave

"Matt I don't know what you are thinking, but let's just ignore-"

"Just trust me mom, I'd never do anything to hurt you." Said Matt as he left, "Oh and feel free to continue your goon session. Just make sure the laundry room doesn't smell like cum tomorrow."

"*Hnnnggghh, brat,*" spat Glendra as she was reminded of her embarrassment. She had no idea what to think. She never dreamed her adorable little boy could be so... dominating. He made her feel like a little chick and her cock was still drooling cum like crazy. Not even Amexia could flip her switch this hard, but her son did it effortlessly.

Glendra slouched against the back wall and let out an exaggerated sigh before returning to stroking her cock. Despite the shame her body demanded some relief and after Matt so effortlessly made her cum, stroking did practically nothing. No matter how much Glendra gooned she couldn't cum, painfully edging and hoping for an orgasm that would never cum.

Later that night....

The hours passed like days for Glendra. Matt had left the house, leaving her to stew in her own desires for hours. Glendra spent most of the time trying to work out, but inevitably she'd go back to the laundry room to masturbate and edge for an hour before her shame forced her back to working out. The cycle repeated a few times until she heard the doors to the front door slide open.

"Uhhggghh," grumbled Glendra as she stood up off the bench. She didn't even bother getting clothed again. Her tits bounced and tail swayed behind her as she stepped up the stairs to her son's room.

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

"Hi mom, did you miss me?" Asked Matt as the door to his room slid open. Surprisingly he was clothed in pants and a T-shirt. Perhaps things would go differently than Glendra expected.

"Wow you definitely did, you're leaking cum all over the floor."

"Look son," exhaled a flustered Glendra as she stepped inside her son's room. One of her hands covered her painfully hard girl cock as she continued, "Just do what you need to do. I'll comply to make up for my.... mistake. Then I expect you to forget about all this, alright?"

"Don't worry mom, I promise nothing bad will happen to you. I just need you to sit in my closet for about half an hour."

"Really, that's all and I'll be out of my rut?" Asked Glendra as she stepped into her son's room.

His room was quite spacious, a large king size bed was sitting over a metal frame. In the corner was a simple wooden desk and a holo-computer complete with VR. The floor was wood, but a large shag red carpet dominated most of

“Yup, you just need to stay in until I let you out.” Said Matt as he walked over and opened the closet. It was small walk in closet with two doors that opened outward. Slats that ran down the center of both doors, allowing some light to peer in through the openings.

“Hmmmph, fine...” Spat Glendra as she entered the closet.

“Perfect, just kneel down and make yourself comfortable.” Said Matt as he reached under his bed, “ Oh and the finishing touch.”

“What are you do-mnnnggghhh!” Glendra’s eyes crossed as Matt pushed his jockstrap over her face. He quickly hooked the straps behind Glendra’s ears and within a second it looked like she had a cum stained medical mask.

“Sorry if it smells too strong. I used it to wipe off some pre-cum after I finished in the laundry room... But it looks like you prefer it filthier,” said Matt as he peered down at his mother’s fat leaking cock.

“Hnnnggghh, Muh-Matt I am not wuh-wuh-wearing your-”

“If you want this to work mom, you’ll have to wear it.” Ordered Matt. He had a strange aura of command Glendra had never seen in her son and for reasons Glendra couldn’t fully explain she conceded to him.

“Fuh-fine... Juh-just don’t leave me here for too, luh-lu-snooooooortt, Hnnnggghh!”
Glendra let out drooled moans as her hands started stroking her needy girl-cock right in front of her son. She couldn’t hold back anymore and indulged in her disgusting desires.

“Hehe, don’t worry mom, just sit back and relax.” Said Matt, seemingly unconcerned by his gooning mother as he closed the closet doors.

Through the slats of the closet Glendra masturbated, pumping her shaft and rubbing her sensitive black tip. She spewed her nasty mink ball spunk over the floor as she watched her son strip. Showing off the tufts of silky black body hair over his hunky body. Then Glendra nearly came as Matt whipped out his fat human meat bat and massive cum

factories. She wanted so badly to leave the closet and bury her face in Matt's nuts. Only then did she feel like this heat would end, but...

"Matt, mommy is ready for you!"

Amexia! She shouldn't be back until tomorrow, thought Glendra as her lover entered the room.

Amexia was a painfully thick dragoness with the features and abilities you might expect. Powerful purple wings that could match her mate's impressive span. Her stunning scales were so minute and smooth it almost looked like skin and it definitely felt like it. Her normal dark purple colouration shifted to an almost dark pink at her underbelly. Extra wide hips at least double the width of Matt's torso with thick pillowy thighs that squished together as she stood at attention. Massive breasts the size of watermelons, that sagged slightly covering half her midsection. Each jiggly fuck pillow was tipped by thick pink nipples, both pierced by golden rings along with her navel.

Below her navel a sleek black latex g-string clung to her crotch tight enough to create a clear outline of her pussy. Its long straps squished her wide hips, curved under her long draconid tail and flossed between her fat purple ass cheeks. Her legs were clad in the same material, tight latex thigh highs that squished her upper thighs creating a little muffin top.

"I wore the outfit you requested, Matt. Though I'm not used to being so scantily clad." Said Amexia as she put her hands on her hips, "you better be ready to fuck my brains out."

Amexia had a rather stern face that was only intensified by the quartet of light purple horns on her head. Two curved towards the back of her head and the other two pointed forwards towards the tip of her pointed dragonoid snout. Her eyes were like deep purple pools that shimmered like stars, and her toothy maw was powerful enough to bite chunks out of steel. However, tonight her soft lips were curved into a hungry smile and she was giving her son the most obvious pair of bedroom eyes Glendra had ever seen.

"How could I not be, after you got all slutted up for me." said Matt as he stepped up and buried his face between Amexia's tits. His hands moved to grope her breasts. They disappeared almost immediately as Amexia's flesh swallowed them.

"*Hnnngghh*, little brat, groping your mother so shamelessly." Snorted Amexia, her nostrils flaring as she exhaled hot air.

“But you love it don’t you, mother.” Teased Matt, his hard cock rubbing against her thigh. While his fingers sunk into Amexia’s nipples, fingering the insides as he teased, “I can practically smell the heat on you. I bet your pussy has been screaming at you to come home all week.”

“Naughty boy, rubbing your filthy cock against your mother as you tease her.” Cooed Amexia as she felt his massive cock pulse against her thigh.

“Do you realize I could devour you whole if you pissed me off.” You really should be more well behaved.”

“You won’t,” spat Matt, “you love me too much to-*Whooooa!*”

“Wanna bet,” spat Amexia with a sadistic hint. She grabbed Matt’s hands and lifted him up, until his cock was pulsing inches from her face. “*Mmmnnnn*, you’re lucky your cock is tastier than you are... *Mmmmnnnggh!*”

Glendra watched from the closet as her wife opened her drooling maw and took Matt’s cock deep into her throat. Her wife’s long pink dragon tongue warped around the first few inches of Matt’s fat shaft as she took him into her throat, wringing all the let over pre-cum in his shaft. It oozed down her throat as she snorted back air, trying to fill her lungs with air as her son’s cock filled her esophagus. She knew first hand how good a suck-slut her wife was.

“Huuuuggghkk!”

“Ghuuunnnkkk!”

“Ghaaaaaanngghh!”

“*Mmnnn*, I knew you couldn’t resist.”

“*Snooooooorrt! Mnnggghhh*, hu-how could I resist *suh*-such a fine specimen.” cooed Amexia as she placed her boy on his bed. Standing his crotch was just below the perfect height to be sucked.

“Then again, I wouldn’t expect anything less from my son.... *Aaaaahmmmmnn!*” Amexia opened wide and took Matt’s cock into her gullet, moving her lips up and down his dick. The sound of hot wet sucking and Amexia’s drooled moans filled the room. Matt’s thick

human meat was long and thick enough to create a large cock bulge in Amexia's throat as she sucked her son like he was her god.

Glendra never saw Amexia so horny, she could smell her pheromones from the closet and every so often she got a look at Amexia's drooling slit, whenever she swayed her large purple hips, Her cheeks bouncing, tail wagging as she deep throat Matt's dick and Glendra loved it.

"Mmmmmmmggghh! Snoooorrrt!" grunted Glendra as she thought, *yes, yeeeeessh! Fuck that big dragon bitch, make mommy proud!* The fact that Amexia cheated on her (seemingly) for months didn't matter to Glendra. It just felt too fucking good watching her little stud of a son rutting her draconic bitch. She'd already cum twice and it didn't feel like the orgasms were going to stop anytime soon.

"I'm gonna cu-"

"Ahhnnnggh, do it in my mouth. I wanna feel your thick nut over me!" Interjected Amexia before she opened her maw, her tongue flopped off her chin as she got ready for her son's load.

"Take my load!" cried Matt as his tip blasted his mother with a cone of spunk. It coated her maw and rained down on her tits, glazing her in a fresh coating of cock cream twice as thick as his pre-cum. It was practically a solid substance and Glendra watched her lover squirt over the floor as her son painted her white.

"Ahhnnnggghh, mmmmmnnnggh su-sooooo mmmm-tuh-tasty!" Moaned Amexia, her eyes fluttering as she swallowed the cum that actually landed in her mouth. She took a moment to lick the cream off her lips and snout, letting out little groans of satisfaction with each drop swallowed,

"Mother, you're so naughty." Chuckled Matt, a smug grin on his face, "you drank so much of my cum."

"Mmmmmggghh-mmmmp, I-I can't help it." Drooled Amexia as her long tongue scraped a large glob of spunk off her tits, *"mmnnn, yu-your cum is just too good."*

"Better than Glendra?"

"Mmmnnn, sooooo much better," moaned Amexia, her voice smoky as she spoke, "Yours is so thick and sweet compared to her watery weak sperm. Unlike Glendra, I bet you'd be able to impregnate any member of your species a dozen times."

"Hnnnnnggh, fuh-fuck," drooled Glendra, she came a bit from both ends as she heard Amexia emasculate her. She was right, her sperm loads were tiny and weak. Her son shot more in one orgasm than the ten she meekly sprayed against his closet door.

"But mother, I'd much rather stuff your belly full a dozen times!"

"Hmmpf," then what are you waiting for?" Asked Amexia as she fell to her knees and leaned over the edge of Matt's bed. Her tits pressed against the sheets as she looked up at him, "I'm right here and you're still hard."

"Let's see if you can fix that."

Matt hopped off the bed and even kneeling he was just barely tall enough to breed his draconic mother. He immediately spread her fat purple ass cheeks, his hand sunk into her pillowy soft flesh, nearly disappearing as he revealed his mother's holes. A fat purple anal donut pierced with a gold barbell and a puffy slit with soaking pink lips. They gaped slightly as Matt spread her fuck pillows.

"God you're soaking and I barely touched your pussy." Matt teased as he rubbed his cock tip against her drooling slit.

"Mmmnnnggh," it's been weeks and I missed my son's fat cock."

"Hnnngggghhh, wuh-weeks!" groaned Glendra, she couldn't believe it. Her son was cucking her for weeks and to make matters worse all she felt was jealous. That, and a mind consuming desire to goon while her son ruined her wife's holes.

"Now hurry up," whined Amexia, "I'm tired of waiting for it."

"Poor mother, so pent up." Responded Matt as he sunk his cock deep into her pussy, stretching her to her physical limits. Amexia felt her belly bulge and press against the bed as Matt's cock penetrated her womb. Leaking thick pre-cum directly inside her baby box.

"Ahhnnnggh, suh-so deep," moaned Amexia, her eyes fluttered as her pussy throbbed. She had little micro orgasm as Matt started pulling out.

"I'm not done yet." Said Matt as his cock popped out of Amexia's gaping cunt. Her bright pink pussy walls shuddered as he left them gaping and smeared with pre-cum.

"Nyggh, wu-why did you stop-hnnnggghh!"

"I didn't," chuckled Matt as he suddenly grabbed the base of his mother's tail and shoved his thick human meat deep into her ass. At least a foot and a half of extra thick human cock had been forced into Amexia's insides in a couple seconds. She should be in incredible pain as her belly bulge poked the underside of her tits, but instead she mewled.

"Hnnngghaaaa, ffuuhhhkksssh!" Sputtered Amexia, her pussy squirted over the floor as Matt's nuts slapped against her back side. So heavy and full of spunk, she was just aching to fill it flood her insides.

"You're such a butt slut, Mother. Only a couple thrusts and you're a drooling mess."

"Hnnngggh, yeeeeessh! Muh-mommy is a butt slut!" Drooled

What would you do if Glendra saw you dumb and drooling?" Spat Matt as he planted a trio of slaps on his mother's dragon horde of booty.

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

"Would you even care?" He continued. Her massive cheeks rippled and bounced with each heavy smack.

"Hnnngghhh-noooope!" Sputtered Amexia, drool dribbled down her chin as her voice got sloppy. "Let that weak little cuck watch! Her cock isn't half as good as yours, she's a weak little quick shot!"

"Hehe, you're such a incestuous slut, mother!"

"Ahnnnggh, and you're such a bratty little stud! Now keep fucking me." moaned Amexia, "Mother wants her little boy's superior spunk!"

"Hnnngggghh!" drooled Glendra, she felt her pride leak out of her cock as another hard squirting orgasm fry her brain. Her pussy throbbed as a jet of girl cum covered the floor, her clit swelling as her cock drooled cum with each of her feral strokes.

Glendra couldn't believe it but her son made her a cuckquean. She watched through the slats of the closet, eyes heavy and beak agape as Matt's nuts beat her lover's backside. His cock scraped out the depths of one hole before he ripped his meat out and shoved it in the other. Alternating every couple thrusts while keeping a quick pace. Amexia was screaming her brains out and accidentally set out a cone of hot plasma which scorched the wall.

"Mother, you should be more careful." Teased Matt, "you could've accidentally hit me."

"Hnnnggh-hnnnggh, suh-soowwwwy, I'm cuh-cummmssh!" Amexia's eyes rolled up into her head as she had another brain melting orgasm. Her pussy clamped down on Matt's cock hard, unwilling to let even an inch of his meat slip out of her.

"What a greedy dragon. I should really punish you for being such a naughty mother, but first..." Matt pulled his cock out, and shoved it back in Amexia's ass, "Take my load your slutty cumdumpster!"

"Yeessssh! Fuh-fill you're duh-dumb dragon cumdumpster up!" Cried Amexia as she felt Matt's seed flood her intestines. Matt was nowhere near done. Once he'd filled her ass he continued to fill her cunt. His fat human cock penetrated all the way to Amexia's womb and bloated her belly. It felt even thicker today like someone was dumping hot tar directly into her pussy, and she could feel his ultra-virile sperm wriggling in her womb, swimming up her fallopian tubes. Trying desperately to impregnate her as she squirted over the floor, and her Griffon lover joined her.

"Hnnngggghh, ffuuuusshhh ddduurr!" Drooled Glendra as her cock leaked like a broken firehose. It was hard telling when the old orgasms started and the new ones began. For the first time in her life Glendra felt like she just came her brains out. Everything else just melted away as she focused on Matt as he finished cumming and pulled his cock out of his mother's cunt.

"Pheeeeew, you did a great job mom. I came super hard." Matt Exhaled as he pulled out his cock, showing off Amexia's gaping cream stuffed insides. Her dark pink walls were twitching and drenched in her son's seed.

"Mmnnnggh, tuh-thanks matt," moaned Amexia.

Matt walked over to the closet doors and threw them open as he asked, "how about you, mom? Did you enjoy yourself?"

"Huh-whu-whu duh-dus da quh-estie?" drooled Glendra. She was in a haze, her brain half-melted as her arms dangled limply at her sides. Her body swayed, eyes twitching as her broken girl dick spewed cum uncontrollably like a broken pipe.

"Mnnggghh Glen-Glendra! Why were you spying on us?"

"Ama-mexia, I-I.... Hnnngghhh!" Glendra arched her back as more cum spewed out of her dick. Her pussies constant throbbing sent shivers up her spine and yet, she finally felt some satisfaction.

"Don't be too mad, mother. I saw mom having a lot of trouble with her heat and I offered to help." Matt leaned over and put his hand on Glendra's head, forcing her to look up as he continued, "and you should feel much better now, right?"

"Yuh-yeah... My heat hu-has calmed down." Glendra muttered, she didn't feel such a burning need to goon until she fainted anymore.

"Then I'll give you a choice. You can leave and hopefully your feelings will disappear in a few days, or you can start begging for my cock and I might-"

"She is gonna choose your cock." Moaned Amexia as she looked back at them, "Just look at how pathetic she looks. She doesn't even care that I made her a beta cuck."

"Hnnnggghh, cu-coowwks, soooonssh cooowwwk!" Drooled Glendra as she stared at Matt's meat, mesmerized by his filthy sex juice glazed meat.

"Don't just sit there gooning, mom. Get me cleaned up for the next round," ordered Matt. He slapped his cock right down the middle of his other mother's drooling face.

"Nygggghh, yeeessh!" Drooled Glendra as she ran her long pink bird tongue up Matt's cock. Fireworks popped off in her brain as she tasted his sweet and salty seed along with her wife's juices. So thick and there was so much of it. Her son was such a stud and Glendra couldn't help but service him like a slut.

"Mmmm, not bad, mom. I didn't even ask you to throat me."

"Ghaaaannkk!" grunted Glendra as she took Matt's meat into her mouth. She strained to open her break wide enough. His girth was impressive to say the least, he made her large futa cock look like it belonged on a fledgling, and Glendra didn't have any experience sucking cock. She could barely fit half of Matt's shaft in her throat. Her brain short circuited as she choked on his giga-human meat.

"But a little sloppy cock sucking isn't going to satisfy either of us." Continued Matt as he pushed Glendra's face off his cock. Causing ropes of spit and pre-cum to break and fall on Glendra's tits. She was panting, trying desperately to refill her lungs with air as she looked up at her son.

"Huff... Huff... Huff..." Then what to you want me to-

"Just do what comes naturally, mom."

"Hnnnggghh, yu-yes, son." drooled Glendra as she dropped to all fours. Her muscles trembled as she crawled forward. Her massive tits scraped against the floor as she presented, pushing her ass up for Matt. It was a perfect sporty booty, firm, perky and nearly larger than two basketballs pressed together. Matt could probably use her ass like a chair

"Is dish gu-gooooood." She sputtered.

"Oh Glendra, you look so much better on your hands and knees." Teased Amexia as she stepped over to her wife.

"I agree with mother, you look perfect." Teased Matt as he spread his mom's firm ass cheeks, revealing a puffy black donut poking out from white feathers. Along with a pink slit and heavy pair of white fluffy nuts that dangled as Matt rubbed his shaft against her cheeks.

"Now what hole should I choose... *Hmmm.*"

"Hnnnggghh, puh-please be gentle," she whined, "this is my first time... With a man, *mnnggh!*"

"Don't worry mom, I'll make sure your first time goes perfectly."

"Hnnnggghhhh-fuuuucck!" Moaned Glendra as she felt Matt slowly sink his cock inside her pussy. Despite his massive size her cunt, happily took every last inch of his dick.

There was no denying that there was something otherworldly about her son's cock. It felt too perfect like he was born for the specific purpose of making Glendra cum like a broken bitch. Her pussy couldn't resist his thrusts and Matt easily milked orgasm after orgasm out of Glendra as he started pounding her faster and faster.

"Mnnnggh, how does it feel to be the bottom bitch, mommy?" Grunted Matt as his balls bashed against Glendra's sensitive nuts.

"She clearly loves it." Added Amexia, giggling as she pointed at Glendra's cock, "Look she's having another loser-gasm."

"Hnnnggh, fuuullsssh guuuud!" Sputtered Glendra as she had another hard squirting orgasm.

Nothing in the world compared to being her son's cumdumpster. Her pussy clamped down with each heavy thrust and with each thrust Matt's nuts bashed against her own. Two heavy, hairy wrecking balls that knocked seed out of Glendra's cock with every slap. It felt like every micro orgasm worth of seed that leaked from her cock was taking a bit of her pride with it, and she'd keep leaking until she was her son's drooling cumdumpster.

"Mmm, you look so pathetic, Glendra. Your cock will break if you keep oozing out cum like that, do you even care?" Asked Amexia, rubbing her pussy and pinching her fat purple nipples as she watched

"Nuuuuuuuhh!" giggled Glendra as her tongue dropped out of her open beak. She didn't give a shit anymore, Amexia could say whatever she wanted about her leaky useless manhood. All Glendra wanted was to finally feel her son's seed inside her body.

"Good answer, mommy." chuckled Matt as he started rutting inside Glendra's womb. The sudden feeling of Matt's pre-cum staining her womb felt incredible, and it was going to get better.

"Now let's find out if humans and griffons are compatible." Teashed Matt as he grabbed the base of Glendra's fluffy tail, and blasted a disgustingly thick load into his mom's womb.

"Duuhhhh-hnnngghhhhhhnn!" Cried Glendra, the air left her lungs as her womb was filled with thick human seed. Matt cum like a firehose, his thick sperm clogged Glendra's womb and distended her belly until it was pressing against the underside of her tits and the floor.

"Isn't our boy *soooooo* virile, dear. A true born breeder if I've ever seen one." Cooed Amexia as she rubbed her lover's massive belly, "And I supposed you deserve some credit for being able to handle a somewhat larger load."

"Mother's right, you've been such a good girl, mom." Exhaled Matt as he pulled his cock out of Glendra's cunt. His seed immediately started to leak out over the floor, first jetting out like a geyser before the flow slowed to an ooze. Glendra's distended cum belly quickly shrank as her ruined hole leaked her son's precious seed.

"How wasteful," pouted Amexia, "you should really apologize for wasting your son's seed."

"Uhhnnngghh, suh-sooowwry..." Moaned Glendra as she rolled onto her back. Her cock still hard and leaking cum like a broken faucet.

"But we can't have your pathetic cock leaking all over the house. So I made sure to get you something special." Matt turned and slowly walked towards his bed before bending over and picking up a box.

"I got something special just for you, mom." Continued Matt as he pulled a long bumped urethral plug and bright white cock ring.

"Mmmnngh, we're so lucky to have such a thoughtful son." Amexia cooed as a sadistic smile grew on her face.

"Hnnngghh, yes dear." Drooled Glendra as she spread her legs wider, *"puh-*please plug up mommy's useless girl dick. She doesn't need to use it anymore."

"That's right dear, our son is the man of the house now." Added Amexia as she knelt beside her lover and pinched her fat black nipples, "And you're going to be his woman too."

"This little chastity device will keep you nice and edged." Teased Matt as he slid the ring around the base of Glendra's package, "So don't worry, you'll always be wet and ready to... Wow, mom did you squirt?"

"Nyyggghh, yeeesssh sooonnssh," drooled Glendra. Her cock spitting ropes of pathetic cum at her son's touch. She couldn't stop, it was like her son broke her dick, and in exchange gave her a pussy so sensitive she'd cum from just a touch.

"This is why you need the plug, mom. You can't be trusted to control your urges." Continued Matt as he slid the plug down Glendra's urethra.

"Hnnggghh!" moaned Glendra, her back arched as she felt the sounder slide into her cock. It felt so good, her brain melted as what was left of her masculine pride melted away in a puddle. Replaced with pure bliss as her son took control of her body. She felt the ring around the base of her cock tightened as the sounder expanded. Locking in place to make sure not a single drop of cum leaked from her fat black griffon dick.

"But don't worry mom, I'll let you earn your way out of chastity once in a while." Teased Matt as he pressed his cock against his mommy's meat. Frotting her cock as he continued, "If you work hard for it then I might let you out once a month if you're lucky."

"Hnggghh, tuh-tansk shuun!" Drooled Glendra as her locked cock throbbed and tried to shoot to no relief. She remained painfully erect yet strangely satisfied as her son effortlessly teased out dry orgasms.

"Well come on, Glendra. You've got an unused hole and you still want to cum, right?" Spat Amexia as she pinched her lover's nipples, "Are you going to leave our son unsatisfied?"

"If Glendra's too tuckered out I can always-"

"Nooooo!" whined Glendra as she flipped her body over. Suddenly pushing Matt back as she presented her tight black asshole for Matt. It twitched with anticipation as she looked back at Matt with wide puppy dog eyes.

"Ruh-ride me, baby! Ruin your mommy's tight mink ass," she begged, "I wanna feel your thick'n nasty cum deep inside my stomach."

"I'll make sure to clog your insides with seed!" Grunted Matt, he wasted no time and shoved his ock deep in Glendra's butt hole. Spreading her donut wide as his tip scraped out her insides. Amexia's grin grew as she watched her boy bulge her love's stomach, etching his superiority deep inside her body.

“That’s it baby, churn up your mother’s insides. Make her into an anal slut like you did to me.” Cooed Amexia as she leaned over and kissed Matt on the cheek, “*Mwaaaah*, and make sure to do the same to me too.”

“Of course, mother.” Said Matt, his grin growing, “I wouldn’t dream of letting mommy monopolize my dick. I’ll make sure to give ya a massive cum belly too.”

“*Mmnnggh*, son...*Mmmmghnn*...”

Amexia’s voice trailed off as her son continued the kiss. Pressing her lips against her draconid snout. Her long pink tongue entwined with his tiny human one as Matt clapped Glendra’s tight athletic ass cheeks. Filling the room with the sweet sound of hot’n sloppy slapping, until inevitably it was Amexia’s turn to get her insides pumped while Glendra watched.

Hours later...

Amexia and Glendra were both lying on the bed with their sleeping son between them. His comparatively small body was squashed between his mothers as they laid on their sides. Their breasts pushed against his chest as their fat cum stuffed bellies pressed against each other. Glendra’s cock was still plugged and throbbing, desperate for release but she didn’t focus on silly things like her own pleasure. She was much more concerned with caring for her sleeping son.

“*Mmmmnn*, he looks so cute when he’s asleep. My little stud,” cooed Glendra. She shifted her body and placed her hand on Matt’s head before affectionately running her claws through his short black hair.

“We raised quite an impressive specimen.” Added Amexia a hint of pride in her voice, “I’m glad you took the news that I had been helping out son-”

“You’ve been helping him drain his fat fucking nuts for months now haven’t you?”

“*Eeeer*, yes,” exhaled Amexia, “And you took the news better than I could’ve expected.”

“*Weeeee*! considering how easily I fell for him... Let’s just call it even,” said Glendra as she rubbed her distended cum belly, “Besides I think we both need help draining him.”

“I wonder if we’ll be able to keep up with him? He’s literally still leaking cum and I doubt I can handle another round if he wakes up.”

"I'm sure we'll manage, Glen, we always do," responded Amexia, "Though our son's virility made me realize something troubling."

"Are you realizing we're both totally hooked on our son's cock."

"We are, but that's not what I am talking about. Ever notice how our neighbors act around some of their kids?"

"No, and why are you talking about the neighbors at a time like this?"

"You were never the observant one between us."

"Clearly, I didn't even notice you made me a cuckold-"

"Don't worry, so is the rest of the block." Interjected Amexia.

"Wait... You don't mean."

"I caught a look at Mrs. Fuller, the mouse mink. She was sucking off her son in their own backyard last week." Giggled Amexia, "she even had the nerve to talk to me with a belly full of her son's cum, she's an incest addicted bitch at this point. Though the other neighbors are no different from what Matt told me. Nearly every family on the block has become sluts for human cocks."

"Holy fuck! Well it explains why most of them smell like mares in heat. Thought I was going crazy the past year." Exhaled Glednra, "God, do I smell like that too?"

"We both do, dear."

"Do... Do you think this was their plan?"

"Whose plan?"

"ARC, did humans know this would happen?" Asked Glendra, her expression hardened as she focused on her son's face.

"Oh probably, I had some suspicions a decade ago when I caught my supervisor smooching the project lead. It didn't seem like much, but then half the team had a human lover. Though I didn't say a thing since we were-"

“Happy?”

“Yeah... You know me well, dear.” Sighed Amexia, a melancholy smile on her face, “though now that we know the big conspiracy what should we do?”

“Sorry but I’m a muscle head and don’t follow. Spell it out for me,” spat Glendra as her deep red eyes shifted to her partner.

“Who knows what might happen to Mink kind if humans are allowed to cohabitate. Our son took us from the top of the food chain and made us cum sucking sluts. Mink strength cannot hope to stand against such a captivating force. Should we not warn the dominion about what is going on here?”

“For a smart bitch, you sure are fucking stupid, Mexi.”

“Pardon.” Sputtered a flustered Amexia, she wasn’t used to her lover directly insulting her like that.

“As far as I am concerned the big strong minks can handle themselves, and don’t need some silly little futanari to come save them.” Spat Glendra as she gave her lover bedroom eyes, “And besides. Matt became my top priority a long time ago, and now I’m not gonna share him with anyone.”

“But what about me!!”

“You can have my sloppy seconds. Consider it punishment for cucking me for who knows how long.” Gledra playfully stuck her tongue out from her beak, “You’re lucky I like you or I’d never let you play with my lover.”

“*Hmmmmph!*” Grunted Amexia as she exhaled hot air from her nose, “Don’t make me light you on fire.”

“I am only getting payback for all that teasing you gave me earlier.”

“That aside, I completely agree. Fuck the Dominion,” cooed Amexia as she licked her lips, “and fuck my son.”

“*Mmmmm*, how romantic mommy,” groaned Matt as he slowly opened his eyes to find his mother’s titanic tits pressed against him.

“Did your mommy’s gossiping wake you up?” Asked Glendra

“You should really go back to sleep. You came an awful lot and need your rest,” added Amexia.

“But mom, I’m already feeling pent up again.”

“That’s not possible,” sputtered Amexia, “it should take days before-

“*Mmmmn*, he’s right, Mexi,” cooed Glendra as he cupped one of her son’s heavy nuts, “his cum factories are full and probably ready to burst.”

“*Hnnngghh*, but I am already so full.”

“It’s okay mom, I’ll just go next door. The Fuller’s kids are total sluts and-

“Fuck that!” shouted Glendra as she pushed her body up off the bed and squatted over top of Matt’s half hard cock. Her fat chastised cock pressed up against her bloated cum belly, but Glendra managed to keep balance. Her talons dug into the bed as she looked down at her son with predatory eyes.

“No self respecting mother would give up her son to any gutter slut. Especially not a weak little mouse.” Spat Glendra, panting as she frothed her cock against Matt’s quickly hardening meat.

“It’s true, Matt. Breeding those little mice would be more different than using a pocket pussy.” Moaned Amexia as she grabbed Matt and pushed his head between her tits, “But your mommies are made to milk you big human cock. Plus I won’t be robbed of the right to earn my next loser-gasm!”

“*Mmmph*, *su*-solid logic, mom.”

“So relax dear,” continued Glendra as she moved her hips up and slammed Matt’s cock deep in her asshole, “*Nyygghh*, *an*-and let mommy milk you dry!”