

The Expansion of Leann

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Leann is a 38 year old mother who has a secret perverse goal she works towards every night. This story depicts her journey toward her goal.

Note: this is the 3rd story in my original Family Expansion series, but can be read standalone. The prior 2 cannot be posted here due to content restrictions.

Content: fisting, expansion, large insertions, stomach bulging, prolapse, bestiality, pregnancy, birth, bukkake, gokkun, body modification, breast expansion, nipple fucking, MILF, incest

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1 - The Perverse Leann

It was almost 5:30 PM. Eighteen year old Jacob sat at the small work desk placed in his room on the 2nd floor of his mother's house. The spattering of summer rain against his window generated most of the noise, with a page flip in his textbook following every few minutes. Jacob followed his routine most days since completing high school in preparation for his application to an overseas college. He would do this while his mother Leann attended work daily. Jacob was fully aware of the entrance examination the school required and wanted to ensure he was granted entry, which meant the majority of his daytime activities focused on studying. Jacob had set out a routine to maintain his study times, with a goal for each week. Sometimes he would finish early, sometimes not, but he tried to stick to routine as his mother had taught him since he was very young. She always tried to instill proper skills and work ethic in her son, and adopting routines was one way of doing so.

Jacob knew his mother followed the same mantra as she had always left on the dot in the morning, and turned up after work at the same time every night with only the occasional minute deviation. Depending on how fast Jacob finished his tasks he would sometimes make preparations for dinner, which always brought appreciation from the older Leann. The young adult wasn't a skilled cook by any means, but his effort won him points with his mother. His workload was heavy on this particular day, so he knew he wouldn't be able to begin cooking. He had always preferred to finish his work before dinner to allow himself free time in the evening which was often devoted to working out in the makeshift gym established in the basement of the house.

At 5:30 on the dot he heard the front door downstairs open gently. Leann was quiet always opting to make less noise than more. She never wanted to interrupt her sons work—never wanted to cause a ruckus if it could be avoided.

"Welcome home mom!" Came the loud voice from his room.

The 38 year old mother Leann looked up the carpeted stairway to the 2nd floor where the voice had originated. She looked around the corner of the main hall to see the kitchen in the same state it had been in the morning. There was no scent of food cooking in the oven, no steam coming from a boiling pot, no chopped vegetables on the cutting board.

"Busy as always, dear?" She called up.

"Yeah," replied the son in a somewhat disinterested tone. While he didn't despise the work, it sometimes felt like it had piled up and he just wanted to relax, times where he just wanted to be swept away to another world free from it all. Sometimes the motivation simply wasn't there.

"I'll start dinner," she continued as she removed her sneakers and placed them aside on the small double layer wooden shoe bench next to the entryway. As she bent down to pick them up and place them in the next empty position she clutched her stomach under her thin raincoat. She held the position briefly before standing and removing it, shaking off water droplets as she did so. "Feel free to come down before it's ready. It's OK to take a break Jacob."

Leann moved into the kitchen and opened the fridge to remove a stack of vegetables and sauces she would use. The mother had worked at a large grocery shop as a manager, handling staff issues, shipments, orders, and miscellaneous tasks associated with running a large store. Even without having culinary training, the mother had developed proficiency when it came to dish preparation, so the pair found themselves not starved of edible interest. Leann's job was not difficult, often using free time she had to exercise, and walk the many aisles of vast floor space to greet customers, ask them what new foods they would like to see, or specials for particular seasons. Other times, she stood overlooking the floor from her office window above at the many groups of people. Being a manager, Leann was required to adhere to a certain dress code, mostly in the realm of business attire which meant many blouses, knee high skirts or jackets.

She followed routine as always and kept her long flowing brunette hair in a bun most days. Only on special occasions did she let it down which often just got messy anyways, regretting the decision afterwards. Her job was rewarding if a bit under her skill level. The customers were most often pleasant to deal with and hassle or conflict was minimal. Every now and then as she went through the aisles she would get a random lecherous old man attempting to grope her full bosom, or young teenagers smirking at the way her butt went from side to side as she walked with her skirt on.

There was no questioning her professionalism, but there was little Leann could do to hold back her natural appearance. Leann wasn't much of a looker as she grew through childhood and even through normal puberty age. Flat as a board was the common term. On both sides. The other girls made fun of her constantly, and the boys simply lacked any interest. It wasn't until her early 20s did Leann's physique really start to develop. A late bloomer indeed, Leann grew rapidly and obscenely to a knockout 50 inch bust G cup. Her hips were wide giving the illusion she had birthed many children when in fact she had none and her bottom burst out like an abnormal growth spurt had decided one day to give the woman the ultimate gift of hourglass beauty. With her measurements one would expect Leann to be fat, or pudgy in the center but it wasn't the case at all. All the walking she did throughout a work day kept her in shape and in spectacular form. Her dietary habits had a significant contributing factor as well. Truly, the mature woman was blessed with a goddess form. Many coworkers and women spread among the nearby businesses were jealous of her figure. No one ever said anything directly to her and could only wish they had such impressive genes.

"Sometimes it feels like I set my goals too high," Jacob said as he rubbed the top of his brown haired head with one hand while opening the fridge with another.

"Keep at it," his mother replied. "Hard work pays off, but routine-"

"Pays the bills. Yeah I know," he answered with a laugh. "I'll get through it." Jacob picked out the jug of milk and poured himself a glass. Leann was proud of her young son. He was smart, stuck to a good crowd in school, and knew how to keep himself focused and in shape. Leann had spent some saved cash for portions of a small home gym which her son used nearly every day for at least 30 minutes, sometimes more. The gym had been setup in the largely otherwise unused and unfinished basement, out of the way of other household objects with plenty of space.

Leann had joked with him on multiple occasions on how his growing muscles would attract many girls, and please a sweetheart. Jacob laughed it off. He was definitely into girls, with some even approaching

him in school noticing his hard body, but he brushed them off. Jacob knew girls at his age wouldn't last. He had heard from his friends and others that waiting until college was a better option. Get high school out of the way first, he told himself. Traveling overseas for school would introduce a random element to his girl pursuit. There was no way to know how such events would unfold in a foreign country. Perhaps he would wait until he was done with school altogether. He had never been with a girl, but he knew there was no rush.

Leann stirred a thin white sauce in a pot gently.

"Almost ready," she said.

"Smells good," replied Jacob as he set plates out on the table.

The full plates had quickly been wiped clean of delicious food by both Jacob and Leann while they talked of school mostly, as Leann's work was not that interesting. Leann stood to remove their plates, grasping at her stomach like before. Jacob saw this and noticed his mother's midsection was bloated. She hadn't eaten so much that it would cause her to be in such state.

"Are you OK?"

"I-I'm fine, just a little cramp."

Leann removed the dishes from the table and cleaned up around the kitchen.

"Well, I should probably head back up. I'm not quite done for today."

"Don't want to workout first?" Leann asked as she wiped the counter.

"I'd rather get this out of the way honestly. I did my workout earlier actually."

Even with all his school activities Jacob had more time available than his mother. He had spent 20 to 30 minutes in the basement doing his usual routine of course. During his push ups his eyes looked forward to a single door across the room that remained ever locked. Leann had told him not to go in. He wondered what was behind the secure door, one that only her key could open. The thought had crossed his mind more than once as he worked up a sweat. He had never seen her enter it, nor ever saw the door ajar. He suspected the room contained unwanted memories from a past partner, his unspoken of father, or worse, and for some reason his mother hadn't the courage to dispose of such things. He never asked her what was beyond, nor did he attempt to subvert the lock. As days went on and his workouts continued the random thoughts would venture back into his brain to try to work out the mystery of the door.

Jacob sat at his desk once more, the warm light of the desk lamp shining down on his various books and papers. The words and pictures began to blur together as he read on, losing focus with each passing minute. He looked over to his bed clock to see it only read 10:35, an hour before he usually tried to get himself into bed.

"I'm not going to make it," he said to himself. He would go without completing up to his set goal for the

night. It wasn't a cause for concern, being able to finish up the next night. He flapped the books closed and stretched out his arms and back with a grunt. His papers collected into a binder neatly, ready to be written in again. With one finger up on the top of the hot lamp, Jacob switched it off leaving his room in darkness except for various digital clocks and the window exposing himself to the moon's bleeding light. The moment he stood to close the blinds he heard a sudden deep thud noise come from the master room adjacent his: mom's room. Stepping outside into the hall he quickly glanced into the bathroom across from him, seeing nothing. Turning he saw that the master room door was closed. Face first in front of it he raised his hand, clenched into a fist, ready to knock.

Another sound was heard, not one of a dull pound, but of his mother's voice.

"Ughhh!" Came the indistinguishable moan of a mature woman. It was not one of pain to be certain, nor of anger or frustration.

As he made motion to press his fist against the door the female grunt was followed quickly by a noise of wetness, a spattering of some kind making contact with another object, almost like a faucet had been turned on full blast in the room. It only lasted a few seconds, just enough for him to make the quick flick of a wrist motion against the surface.

"Mom, are you OK?"

Silence. He waited for a response for what seemed like a whole minute.

"Jacob..." Came a reply, weakly.

"Do you need help? Are you alright?"

"No," she answered. "Don't come in, don't come in. Please." She was fast to respond the second time.

"Are you sure? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," she answered, this time closer, right from the other side of the door. "Go back to bed."

He hadn't been in bed, but he was satisfied she sounded healthy and not injured in any way.

"OK, OK."

He lowered his hand, with no need to knock again.

"I'll see you in the morning OK?"

"Sure. Bright and early," replied Leann. "Get some rest."

Jacob looked at the white door before turning back to his own room. It wasn't usual for mom to be messing around like that during the work week. Jacob brushed it off as mom just being awkward as she could sometimes, and took to bed. His drowsiness had gotten the better of him quickly putting him out.

In the next room over, Leann was wide awake. Her own son had heard her. He never heard her. She knew his normal bedtime and took a gamble beginning before that time. She had waited a good half hour after he knocked on her door to be certain he was asleep. She stood only in her nightgown and very gently opened her door preventing any noise. Seeing that Jacob's door was closed she tip toed to the basement. Key in hand, she unlocked the room across from the gym, and closed it behind her. The latch was set in place to lock it from within.

As expected, the next morning Leann was there to say good morning and good bye to her son. She wore her usual business attire outfit, breasts pressed almost too tightly to her chest in an effort to restrict their visible size, and her reading glasses resting on the bridge of her nose. Jacob had noticed her chest as she had done so many times, as if she was ashamed by her size. She was clearly in good mood, smiling to him before opening the door to leave.

"Have fun at work," he said. "I'll try to start supper tonight."

"Don't worry about it, I don't mind."

Leann sat at her computer, editing spreadsheets and typing emails when she recalled the event of the prior night. She was certain Jacob didn't hear anything significant, and she knew to not let her urges get the better of her before the scheduled time for the next session. During her break she decided to walk the aisles. It appeared to be a slow day overall, so there was little customer and staff interaction. Leann walked through the produce section with a basket in hand. She inspected her desired items carefully looking at their size and shape. When she was done she hit up the checkout.

"Doin some quick shopping during work?" The cashier asked her. It was a long timer older lady that had been with the store for many years. Leann knew she was a solid and reliable contribution to the team. The older ones didn't care to gossip and complain about Leann's form, knowing their time had long gone.

"Yep," answered Leann. "Just some things for dinner and breakfast."

The cashier rang through a set of eggplants, cucumbers, grapefruits, and one watermelon. Leann smirked something sinful at the last object in particular. An older lady such as her who had worked at the store gave no second thought to the combination of items, but anyone with a more adventurous mind would've suspected something. When the day finally came to a close, Leann arrived home with her bag of items. Jacob stuck to his word and had already begun making dinner. He had a pot full of pasta already going and miscellaneous greens chopped and ready. Leann walked into the kitchen and dumped her bag with a heavy thud onto the counter.

"How was your day?" She asked as she began to put the items into the cool fridge. "Not too much work tonight?"

Jacob watched his mother put so many vegetables and the large melon into the fridge, cramming it in tightly as he stirred the pasta.

"Finished everything up," he answered. "Should be free the next few nights, at least till the weekend."

"That's great honey," Leann replied while she undid the pin in her bun, letting the flowing hair free down her back. She stretched out her back forcing her G cup boobs forward, accentuating her mature lines. Jacob looked down to the pasta. "Any plans for Saturday or Sunday then?" She continued. "I was thinking we should just relax and watch some movies or something."

It wasn't uncommon for Leann to suggest such laid back end of week binge watching of their favorite films. Leann had a taste for all things 80s, and would often suggest old comedies or dramas from the period. It had been some time since they last had one after all. Jacob looked into the cupboard above the range, noting its emptiness.

"We're all out of popcorn," he answered.

"I'll get some tomorrow."

"Sounds like a plan. Work has been pretty heavy, it'll be nice to chill out."

Once more as they had always done, the mother and son ate their hearty meal before taking to various tasks in the evening. Jacob had an extended workout session while Leann cleaned up around the house. She did the basement as well, careful to avoid getting in her sons way. He noticed she didn't bother to clean in the locked room. As the evening passed Jacob found himself in bed at his usual time, with no schoolwork to pin itself to the back of his mind. He left the blinds open enough for the clear sky moon to filter over his sheets. As the time of his normal drowsiness came close Jacob began to shift from side to side. He wasn't nearly as tired as the night before, perhaps with a lack of mental work and adrenaline from lifting weights keeping him alert. The time passed until 11:30 when he heard the familiar sound of a loud thump in his mother's room. He paid it no mind, thinking she was doing whatever she had before and was fine. A few moments later he heard the sound of her door open, followed by the sound of her footsteps down the stairs. He reconsidered her state, maybe she had actually done something this time, perhaps hurt herself. He shifted a few more times within a single minute.

The sheets thrown over his legs, he got out of bed and opened his bedroom door. The master room door was closed, and he didn't bother to enter knowing Leann went down the steps. Slowly he went, looking for any signs of blood or injury. There was nothing so serious, but he did notice in some spots small patches of wetness as he stepped. His socks had quickly become wet, being unable to spot all the various splotches. In the main hall he looked around and saw nothing in the darkness. The kitchen was empty, the living room too.

"Mom?" He asked randomly. No response. Heading near the back door of the house he approached the steps to the basement. The house was quiet, but the puddles he stepped through only increased in frequency as he made his way into the cold depths of the homemade gym. The equipment was spotless, just as he had left it after wiping everything down. He looked around and saw it. The mystery was only a few feet away from being revealed. The perpetually locked door that stared back at him endlessly as he toned and trained his body was unprotected, a dim light from the crack exposing its weak point. Now was his chance, he thought. There was no other place she could be. She was clearly not in peril or in need of attention. He could've easily gone back up the stairs, changed his socks and went back to bed. There was something that called to him behind that door, and he needed to find out what was in there, what had been hidden from him all these years, the things his mother never spoke of.

His face inches from the ajar door, he used a single finger to spread it wider, opening it enough for him to shuffle his body inside. Immediately as his torso broke the barrier his nose had picked up a strong musty smell that had seemingly filled the entire room. It was a deep, powerful smell that when inhaled deeply he could've sworn he felt his body shiver with some unknown arousal. His brain began to process the entire environment as fast as human neurology allowed him. Snapshots of the square room were taken and analyzed by his hemispheres before moving on to the next element, and the next. There was no deep processing taking place, only surface level information such as the size of the room, vague dimensions of objects present, and the distinct smell it produced. His eyes focused to the center on the floor where his emotion shifted from pure curiosity to an overclocked state of intensity, excitement...and sexual arousal.

He let his mind adjust as he took in the sight of his mother Leann sitting with her squeezable bottom on the floor with her legs spread. She wore only one thing, a black lacy bra which barely held up and supported her huge bust. Her hair was down her neck and back and she appeared to have visible sweat beads running down her forehead. The thick thighs were spread revealing her most private of areas, but it wasn't what a normal boy would expect, by any chance.

"Mom?"

Jacob was only stunned as he witnessed his mom's vaginal entrance quivering and pulsing with each passing second. Everything about the appearance looked like it had been abused and beaten hundreds if not thousands of times over with no regard for visual attractiveness or suitability for normal sex. The normally pink lips were a dark red, almost purple shade and hung out like massive flaps well down her thighs which were mostly covered in slime from the sheer mess. Leann's normal smooth and pure skin was contrasted heavily by the look of her brutalized pussy, clearly a focal point of the mature woman when naked.

Leann looked up to see her son standing in front of her. In front of her in what she thought was her most secluded of places where she had free reign to abuse herself as much as she desired. The very presence of her son seemed to have no effect on the state the 38 year old was in. Mentally she was only focused with one aspect: to give her body the pleasure it craved. The fact that her young son was there meant nothing as long as he didn't prevent the deepest of needs. There he stood, watching as his mother's face contorted, her eyes closed, teeth pressed into each other while she pushed with her strength. The clear liquid began to spurt from her sexual organ splattering the floor mere inches from his feet. It flew up in arcs into the air multiple times crashing down with a loud splat over and over. Jacob watched so carefully that he focused in on a distinct green color appear amidst the strained purple and red flesh flaps. In front of him his mother, nearly completely naked, began to birth the impressive object she had specifically picked out for this very event. The size of the object grew and grew until it eclipsed almost the entirety of Leann's pelvis. Leann didn't know the exact size of the object having not measured it, but she knew it was the biggest of her collection she had yet to take. Her eyes closed she pushed until a loud plop and splash of cunt juice brought forth the entire length of the toy. The force was great enough to propel it along the floor towards Jacob's feet.

The eyes were opened and she looked down at her gaping pussy, now sadly empty. The feeling of vacancy inside her was familiar, yet unwanted. With both of her delicate hands she shoved eight fingers inside her used hole and pulled to her sides attempting to make herself even bigger while she still gaped.

“No,” she said quietly. “No, I need to be bigger.” She seemed to pull with all her might but her strength was not nearly sufficient to achieve what she desired.

Jacob stared back looking into the depths of the cavern she attempted to widen even more, well past the state a normal female vagina should ever be taken to. At some point Leann had given up, her extreme climax of pushing out the large toy bringing about tiredness to the mother. Her hands released leaving a gaping maw before her son. She leaned back against the cold floor showing off her covered tits, which had no chance of becoming more interesting than the wreck that was her cunt. She finally began to realize that her son Jacob had seen everything, seen her birth the sex toy, seen her perverted desire to alter her body, heard it in her words, and could clearly see what was in the room the pair found themselves in together at last.

“...Jacob,” she said as she wiped the sweat from her face.

“I get it mom,” he said finally, realizing what his mother was. “I never thought you’d be so...naughty.”

He looked around the room, finally digesting all the sex toys and mechanisms his mother was clearly using and abusing. It was her own distorted version of the gym he had used, with a very perverted spin put on it. She had kept this place private for so long, he wondered just how long she had been doing these things to her body, how long she had been ‘training.’

“Oh Jacob,” she said while still remaining on the floor, barely able to muster the energy to stand. “I’m so sorry.”

“Why?” He asked simply.

She looked around her own sex room, meticulously crafted and arranged for her liking and for the sole purpose of expansion.

“You must be ashamed of me. I never wanted you to see what kind of woman I really am.”

Jacob had never seen such a devotion to something, not even in the random porn his friends had shown him, and some of them were into some serious fetish material. She was quite obviously tied to her own special routine, taking it further over time. Jacob knelt down and grabbed the green dildo she had buried in her snatch so deeply. Even with his open hand wide, Jacob was unable to wrap it around the girthy vein covered silicone object. The toy was shaped like a penis and was impressively quite heavy. He could see that every inch of the monster was covered in the pussy juice of his mother from tip to base. Heaving the toy up off the floor he had to use both hands to let it stand in his palms. The beast shot towards the ceiling easily over a foot in length, probably around 15 inches. The toy was huge and he couldn’t believe the entire thing was buried in Leann. It was incredible that she had taken such a thing all the way inside her, birthed it, and then wanted even more after. To know the amount of time she had been doing this would surely be eye opening. He realized however that this was his mother in front of him. Jacob was realistic to know that her interests would never erase all the moments of caring and nurture she had given him during his life. She had tried to keep her sexuality a secret from him for fear of rejection and embarrassment, but there was no way such a loving son could turn away his own mother.

“Do you think this is any different from me working out over there,” he said tilting his head behind him to the ‘normal’ gym, the heavy dildo resting in his hands. “Or me working constantly on my school projects?”

Leann covered her face with her hands, beginning to feel tears swell up.

“That’s not the same,” she answered. “I’m just a pervert! Nothing but a pervert!”

“It doesn’t bother me mom. I still love you,” Jacob continued, his compassion showing.

“I’m sorry,” she continued to cry. “I shouldn’t have let you see this.”

“I’m old enough now mom. There’s no need to hide it from me. I still want to do movie night on the weekend, I still want to have dinner with you every night, I still want you to ask me how my day went and I want to hear about yours too.”

The tears streamed down Leann’s face. Her sons words brought about emotions only a mother could feel. The unbreakable bond a mother and son shared, built on love. Jacob carried the dildo with him to kneel next to his mother. He placed the toy right up against her still gaping pussy. The fake cock towered up nearly matching Leann at eye level. Jacobs hand had touched her shoulder.

“Don’t shut me out,” he said close to her. “I know women need to satisfy themselves. I’m not the young kid you think I am you know. Come on, I jerk off all the time!”

Leann laughed, brushing aside some fresh tears. She knew he had been doing it as evident by the telltale smell of dried semen in his shorts sometimes left in his room. She wiped the tears from her face completely.

“There’s no going back,” she said. “You’ll never look at me the same again. Never think of me the way you used to.”

He looked at her emotional face, her breasts lowering and rising from breathing so hard.

“We always said routine was key right? Work toward a goal and never abandon it?”

“Yeah,” she replied. “Yeah...”

“Well, we can still do movie night on the weekend...or we can stick to the goal. We need to make sure you reach it right?”

She darted a look at her son with a sign of realization, and shock.

“How about, instead of movies we work on making you...bigger.”

2 - Mom and Son Training

To say the remaining days up to the weekend were awkward would be an understatement. Jacob seemed to continue on as normally as would be expected of him, continuing his school work and starting dinner at his best effort. Leann had a much more difficult time adjusting to her situation. Her own son had seen her literally birth a sex toy from her stretched and trained pussy. Everyone had always known Leann for being a conservative caring mother, sticking to her work and routine without question. Now she had been exposed to her son as the pervert she really was. She sat at her computer during work and fidgeted in her seat, glasses occasionally slipping off as she adjusted. She found it hard to focus, constantly darting her eyes over lines and cells not processing the information at all. She only thought of the moment the huge green dildo burst out of her cunt and flew toward Jacob standing there, his feet planted in her own sex room filled with hole expanding devices she had collected over time.

He had made a wild suggestion in helping her in the pursuit of her sexual interests, but really she wondered, would he do so? Was he serious, or just joking as a way to shield himself from the newly developed image of his mother? How could she go on living as if nothing had happened, how could she adjust back to her normal daily life? She chuckled at herself at the thought. There was nothing truly normal about her interest, at least not that she was aware of. Sure she had known about girls who were into sex toys and fisting, but she had never seen anyone go to the extent she had. She considered herself unique in her perversions and now her son knew all about it. When the week came to a close the pair had decided to order in for Friday night. As they did so Jacob put on a movie that they shared as one of their favorites. While they ate and enjoyed the classic film, Jacob occasionally glanced over at his mother. It seemed by the expression on her face that she wasn't truly enjoying the movie. He knew it was eating at her, clawing away at her psyche.

Indeed, Leann had thought of nothing since the event. She tried to work through all the possible scenarios that would let her resume a normal relationship with her son and move on, but nothing had come to her.

"It's OK, mom," said Jacob, as if reading her mind. "I told you it doesn't bother me."

Leann didn't verbally respond. Through all her logical scenarios the one in which her son wasn't fazed and was accepting of her desires hadn't ever surfaced in her mind despite his words assuring her. She had tried to work out something as each minute passed during her days, but not once did she consider how her son really felt. She always thought of herself and how she would handle it, but then she looked over to Jacob sitting next to her and realized she didn't have to work it out. He loved her, and she loved him. She knew their trust was unbreakable, with no way to reverse time. Leann paused the movie and stood up in front of Jacob as he sat. There in front of him with her hands down her wide hips she looked into his eyes. She remembered his words.

"Do you really want to help me?" She asked.

"Of course. You're my mom!"

“Do you really want to know about this, about what I do to my body?”

She didn't need a response, she knew it was already happening the moment she spoke. Using her small fingers she undid her jeans and swiftly pulled them down exposing her black lace undergarment. Jacob could easily see the underwear didn't do much to hide her trained orifice. It was clear the labia had been stretched and pulled so much that it was very noticeable underneath. Her thick thighs which normally would've been an eye catcher were completely overshadowed by the mess that was her vagina. Hiding it under her lace was pointless at this point, so she removed it as well, slipping the thin fabric down her pale skin. Her stretched sexual organ was revealed fully once more to her son at extreme close up.

“This is what I've done to myself,” she said as she used her fingers to pull apart her opening wide.

Jacob took in the sight of her hole. He knew a display such as Leann's was far from normal.

“It must've taken a long time to be able to get a toy like that in there,” he added without holding back. Leann contemplated the comment. Considering it was her son she took it as a compliment. He was genuine, and wanted to show appreciation for her dedication. He watched as her inner juices began to crawl down her thighs the wider she pulled herself open. She just kept going, spreading the entrance to her pussy multiple inches in width. “For something so big...just how long have you been doing this?”

“Eighteen years,” she answered. Jacob looked back at her with a surprised response.

“For real?”

It couldn't have been a coincidence, thought the boy.

“Yes,” she replied, confirming his theory. “When you were born.”

It was at that moment that Jacob thought if he was the one who had done this to her, if he was the reason she had conditioned her body for such things.

“You may find this unusual,” she continued. “But when I gave birth to you it brought me excitement like none other. I hadn't felt something quite like it ever before.”

“Isn't childbirth supposed to be like really painful?”

“Many say so,” she answered. “Sure it was painful, but the pleasure I experienced as I pushed you out of my womb was overwhelming, there was simply nothing to compare it to, and nothing that matched the excitement. I knew shortly after that I would have to try and get more of that feeling. It was only a matter of time before I started to work on my vagina, training it and stretching it. I did it...I did it while raising you in secret.”

“Wow. After all those years. That's some real dedication mom.”

“I didn't stop there,” she continued. Stepping around the coffee table, Leann placed her bum on the floor in a similar position as Jacob had discovered her. She removed her jeans leaving her bottomless.

Her creamy thighs were in full view as she began to lift her legs quite flexibly near her head. Jacob had never seen her perform like this before, he had no idea she was so nimble for her age. The redness of her pussy lips was shocking. Definitely not a pink shade as expected, but given the nature of her play it seemed...normal. Using her hands she pulled her pussy open to near 3 inches in width. Jacob peered inward, and could see the inner pink walls quiver with each passing second. The spasms only seemed to increase as he got closer and closer. Inside he could see the unmistakable appearance of her inner most opening. A puffy ring with a center indentation about the size of a pencil eraser. "I found that vaginal stimulation wasn't enough. I needed to go deeper to truly feel the pleasure I was after."

Jacob looked inside focusing in on the cervical ring. The lubrication of his mother began to work overdrive. Huge strands began to flow out which eventually had so much force it spurted from the sensitive area. It was as if his mother had complete control over cervical ejaculations. Then, the son watched as the entrance to the birth chamber majestically started to open. Through Leann's own control she flexed as she had done many times before to open up her cervix. Without anything in her womb the mother had trained herself to be able to manipulate her cervical opening when she was aroused. Wider the opening went until it nearly matched the width of the vaginal walls themselves. As the seconds passed Jacob watched as the inner opening slowly closed and re-opened as it clutched the walls of the vagina. It was clear Leann was controlling the spasms.

"Jesus mom. I didn't know you guys could do that."

Leann, with a look of pleasure on her face, smiling, looked to Jacob.

"We can't. Not normally at least. I worked over the years to be able to do this. This is how far down I've dug myself."

"So you want to make this bigger huh?" Jacob said. His tone had shifted from one of amazement to one that became more focused, as if to work out a problem. He brought his hand down and ran his fingers around the sensitive opening of his mother with no hesitation. Jacob was committed, and what better way to get closer to his mother than to feel her passion.

"Oh Jacob!"

"It's so wet! How about this?"

Seeing how wide the pussy had become, Jacob found no reason why he shouldn't proceed. He had already committed to giving his mother what she wanted. In one motion his entire fist sunk itself down into the crevice. With this motion, Jacob was signified his desire to his mother. A new bond had formed between mother and son: one that would develop and strengthen itself beyond anything they once shared.

"Ugh!" Jacob grunted as he sunk his fist down past his wrist. Leann had sucked him all the way in with a slurp. Her wetness had made it extremely easy for her son, not to mention the excessive stretching play she had been through. "This should be nothing compared to the toy right?"

His fist unraveled, Jacobs fingers pierced the inner most chamber. He had sunk as far as his elbow with his muscles.

“You’re in there! You’re in my womb now!”

“I can feel it! It’s so soft in there.”

Twisting and turning, Jacob felt every last inch of his mother’s pussy, cervix, and uterus with his arm. He had returned to the place he was conceived—his arm literally fucking it. The softness and wetness felt good to him, but he wondered just how much this would help her, given her experience.

“Oh Jacob, it feels really good with your arm in there! More!”

For minutes Jacob repeated the motion before he began to pull fully outward revealing his slimy arm before plunging it back inside in one thrust.

SCHLORP the huge tunnel went from the force of entry.

“Holy fuuuuck!” Leann began to scream while keeping her feet behind her head. She willingly let her son arm fuck the pussy she had trained so significantly on the living room floor. She could feel her body react to the sensation of having a real life arm inside and it was only a matter of time before he brought her to orgasm through the intense fucking. His fist and fingers pounded her uterine walls until the pliable membrane began to constrict against his arm. Jacob looked up at Leann’s face to see her eyes practically rolling back into her head and mouth agape. He felt the pussy walls, cervix, and uterine clamp down onto his soaked arm tightly. She was cumming. He had never felt something quite like having his mom’s insides squeeze his arm like a huge snake but it was clear from her reaction she was enjoying it completely.

Leann groaned loudly. He listened to her mere feet from her mouth and he wondered how she was able to keep such intense orgasms from echoing throughout the house during her play. Eventually her eyes focused back onto Jacob and his arm still sunken inside. Clearly she had returned to the world of the living so Jacob pulled his arm from her with one quick motion splattering the floor with built up uterine cream.

“Oh fuuuuck!” Leann screamed feeling her once full tunnel become quickly empty just as the dildo had done so.

At almost 4 inches wide both her pussy and cervix quivered during her post climax. Throughout her occasional moan of pleasure Jacob could hear the holes squelching as they gasped for another object to be shoved in, to fill every last surface of Leann’s insides. Jacob observed his arm and the remnants of Leann’s sex on it. He watched her as she began to calm down, her hole still gaping wide not even attempting to close up. He wondered if this was enough for her, enough to make her bigger. The dildo was huge and his arm couldn’t have been a comparison to the years of training Leann had completed. She needed to be pushed harder and perhaps taken outside of her comfort zone to really give her what she needed.

Jacob watched while the ring quivered with anticipation. Her deepest sexual facet screamed to be stretched and expanded wider. Leann wanted nothing more, to have it brought beyond all reason just so she could give herself more powerful orgasms. Without the need for a container or any other lubrication

aside from the natural cream the mature woman produced, Jacob wasted no time in pairing up his other arm. With one single motion the tender womb found itself dual fucked by 2 muscular arms of her very son.

Leann's head flung backward, feeling the intense pressure inside her uterus. Spread over both forearms her cervix clung to the arm flesh spreading around even further.

"Ohhhh, fuuuuck!" She screamed. "Fuuuuuck!"

Jacob had never heard his mother speak profanity as far back as he could remember, let alone shout it throughout the whole house. It was clear this was what she really wanted. She spoke nothing but truth about her acts and what she really was. Jacob could almost feel the electricity flowing throughout her body, the pure pleasure and excitement of having her deepest insides brought to new heights.

"FUUUCK! FUCK MY WOMB HARDER!"

"Holy fuck mom," Jacob replied with a grin. "You really are into this!"

With simple motions the son retracted and re-fucked his mothers reproductive organs with both arms, easily surpassing his elbows. After only a few powerful strokes the floor below had become soaked with flying cunt cream. Jacob himself wasn't spared either, repeatedly being ejaculated on with massive strands of uterine spurts, covering his face and chest. A few blasts had caught his open mouth letting him taste the insides of his mother. It had a slight sweetness to it, but he had no comparison to make with any foods he had experienced. Repeatedly he forced his elbows through the cervical opening pounding the back of her womb and against her fallopian entries. Leann shouted and screamed over and over to keep up the speed and force, to make sure her uterus and cervix were thoroughly beaten. Despite Jacob's workouts, he eventually became tired and slowed his rhythm.

Leann mustered the strength she had and brought her delicate hands down to touch his slimy wrists. She held him, trying to prevent his complete exit.

"Please keep...going. Don't stop fucking my womb...please."

Sweat ran down her face. Pussy juice ran down his. She held onto him tightly, but he managed a few more thrusts before nearly collapsing down onto her bursting chest.

SCCCHLORP came his arms with a burst of juice.

Amazing, he thought. His mother's cavernous opening was nothing short of immense. The pink had long gone leaving only battered vaginal canal in his double arm fist fuck wake. The cervix and womb were not spared as they both remained grotesquely gaping in front of him. Leann's head lay back on the floor, her chest raising and lowering.

"I need...more," came her voice weakly. "I can't let it close up."

There was a seriousness to her statement, Jacob knew. There was more to it than simply wanting to experience another climax immediately, more to just wanting his arms inside her once again. He

wondered then if she had only performed her acts at night in her training room, when he was asleep or out. How dedicated was she really? Jacob sat there feeling the stickiness on his arms. He wiped his face off with a paper towel as he watched her languish on the floor.

"Mom," he called out to her.

"...Yes," a weak response.

"I think you aren't working hard enough," he added. "I think you can be more productive at work, and around here, don't you think?"

"Ughh," came her voice.

Jacob went downstairs to see his gym there and his mom's now having no need to be locked. On one of the benches across the room among many other silicone toys of Leann's was the same huge green dildo she had birthed in front of him. Taking it's weight under his arm Jacob returned to her.

"Here," he continued. Throwing the hefty green dildo onto her chest with a slap. It's length nearly ran from her clitoris up between her breasts. Leann looked up to see the monster head looking back at her. "If you can't close up, you should start wearing that."

Leann knew what her son meant as she had done such acts before, but not with something quite so large.

"I want you to wear that and only take it out when I say so."

Leann took the girthy fake cock in both her hands, placing the base on the floor. It's height shot up seemingly up to her chin.

"Wear it...every day," she added. "That's right," she said as she stood to straddle the magnificent green toy. "I'm going to have this dildo fuck my womb 24 hours a day."

She looked up at Jacob, a smile on his face. He was pleased she knew exactly what was needed. To get what she truly wanted would mean heavier training beyond what she had done for 18 long years. With her son behind her she knew she would be pushed to go further than what she was used to.

"You have to leave it in all day and night, and at work too," he continued. "The womb needs to be fucked constantly, expanded constantly. Your cervix too."

Leann continued to look up at her son. Her hands back flat on the floor while she pointed her clitoris toward him, perched on the tall dildo. Her heavy breasts pointed at an angle to the ceiling.

"I'm going to fuck this dildo into my womb and cervix. Starting now I won't take it out until you tell me."

"That's right," he responded. "Please make sure your womb is completely filled now. I want it to cling to that dildo and beg it to expand it more."

Leann smiled back. Her well used pussy widened at the mere thought of her wearing such a monster cock inside her every hour of the day. The dual fisting action only sweetened the piercing as she lowered her body down to accept the bright toy. Jacob watched as the chasm inhaled the toy down to the base in one single motion. He knew without being able to see inside her that her cervix would be spread multiple inches around the cock and her womb pressed up from the huge size of the glans. With her being bottomless Jacob could see the exposed skin of her pubic mound and part of her stomach, both of which were clearly deformed from the shape of the toy inside. Jacob had never seen such a sight before, to see the flesh visibly distort from such a large object contained underneath. He knew her insides would be happy with such a stretching.

For the remainder of the weekend Leann left the green member fully inside herself. Occasionally she would show Jacob her entrance, which had closed up around the base of the toy concealing it within. She would use her fingers to spread herself slightly open to let her son see that she did in fact still have the object inside. Sometimes she would turn around and pull up her top showing off her belly stuffed with dildo cock. Jacob had taken an interest in seeing her stomach bulge outward when it was so filled with fake dick, and she knew this. It gave her the appearance of pregnancy but on a far more sexual scale. Not only were her interests being satisfied, but his as well.

As Sunday night came around, Leann found herself taking to bed with the dildo inside. She found it awkward at first with such weight inside her and after much turning she was successful in getting to sleep. In the morning, she showed Jacob the toy inside once more as she stepped outside to work. Jacob watched happily as she went down the sidewalk with the toy buried deep in her womb. He hoped she would have a good day at the grocery store. As Leann walked she felt the monster shift around in her uterus pressing against her fallopians. The sensation of having something so long and thick within her excited her to no end, not to mention the supreme stretching holding it within her every day would bring. Each step brought a shift that only added to her eventual huge climax that would undoubtedly occur while she was sitting in her office chair. As her distance to work shortened Leann began to think how she would explain this to her contact who she had met 3 years ago online. This contact pushed Leann, encouraged her to explore her bodies desires as much as possible. The contact spoke of things, impossible, unrealistic things that Leann could accomplish with her body. Such details were absurd of course and completely out of the realm of possibility but seeing them written out during their chat sessions, the details contained within, had brought about numerous orgasms for the mother.

Leann wondered how this new development would affect her relationship with the contact, specifically how it would alter the promise that was made to her...

As his mother disappeared from his view Jacob closed the door and stood at the hallway just before the stairs leading up to the bedrooms. He stood there silent contemplating his studies. His newfound exploits with his mother had adversely affected his determination for college and its pursuit. He found his mind flooded with images of his arms shoved up Leann's cunt, her massive breasts heaving as he dual arm fucked her, the dildo shooting out of her womb as she gave birth to it, and the absolute drenching he received from her pussy cumshots. His studies became an afterthought while he tried to come up with new ways to make sure his own mother met her goal. In the living room he sat at the computer that Leann mostly used. He began to search for sex toys that would assist Leann in any way. He saw that similar searches had been done previously by Leann which meant there were likely some of those toys already in her play room.

Throughout his browsing he came across a few particular items of interest. He decided to save the images of these so that he could show his mom later on. Once saved he opened the directory they downloaded in to review the pictures. Inside the download folder he found not only the images but hundreds of documents with timestamps in the filename. They went back for years oddly enough and took up nearly the entire folder. Curiously, he opened a random one to see a dump of what looked like a chat program transcript. The entire log appeared to be between 2 individuals, one named 'Pervmom' and the other 'Lcutey.'

Jacob assumed pervmom was Leann just based on the fact it had the word 'mom' in it. The other he had no idea of who it might be. He began to scroll through the log noting it was all sexual discussion. Pervmom spoke of toys she had acquired and their sizes, among other things.

12:01 Lcutey: that's not big enough. You have to push yourself further if you want this.

12:01 Pervmom: I know, I know. Please. Once he's gone will you please accept me?

12:02 Lcutey: You have to prove it to me first. I won't accept you if you can't even do what I ask.

Who was 'he?' Did she mean Jacob? He opened another more recent file.

01:35 Pervmom: I can't stand this. I need to meet you. I need to know if all of this can be real.

01:36 Lcutey: and what if it is? I know it is, but what would an outsider like yourself do if faced with such things?

01:36 Pervmom: I would accept it and do whatever was needed. I've wanted this for 18 years, don't you know how serious I am?

01:36 Lcutey: I don't think you realize just how significant these changes would be. I need to know you're committed. You would be like this for the rest of your life with me. What would your son think?

There was no response from Pervmom, it was the end of the file. Who was this person mom was talking to? He would ask her when she arrived home.

3 - The Mansion

Leann sat at her chair staring at her computer monitor. The cells began to blur as she felt another orgasm come over her. She suppressed her moan while she felt her womb, cervix, and vagina clench onto the green dildo mass inside her. A flood of juice burst out into her pants with each successive spasm soaking her. Unfortunately for Leann she didn't have the foresight to bring a spare set to change into. As the hours went on she remained in her office taking any effort she could to avoid personal contact with anyone be it customer or colleague. Her pants were completely soaked having endured more than 10 orgasms throughout the day. She felt her clit become numb after the first few had done her in. As the number grew she began to use her skills of cervical manipulation to grip itself harder against the vein covered silicon shaft in effect performing her own version of a kegel exercise. This only brought her further pleasure and orgasms over time.

When her clock was up, having successfully spent near the entire time in her office, she wiped her chair down in an attempt to make it look at least somewhat less soiled before sneaking out the back loading dock door. Her thighs and legs were wet as she walked bringing about slight slapping noises with each stride. Eventually she made her way inside the front door at home to see Jacob at the nearby computer.

"I'm home," she said.

Jacob had been at the computer all day. There was no smell of food in the kitchen, no preparations for dinner.

The mother walked up to Jacob to see his cock in hand while one of her many chat logs was on screen. Jacobs cock had been beaten and jerked so many times the head was purple and his entire member looked totally abused, nearly shriveled. His pants and shorts were stained with cum from multiple ejaculations. Most of it had dried and soaked into the fabric, but there were clear fresh ropes down his leg.

"Hi mom," he replied weakly as he looked up to her with a tone like everything was normal.

"You found them..."

"I read through so many of them," he answered. "I don't remember which one I started to become horny from. It just kinda went from there..."

"It looks like you came lots," she said with a laugh. "So did I." She pointed down to her soaked pants.

Jacob returned with his own laughter.

"I kept it in all day," she added.

"Good," he answered as he stood and shoved his limp dick back into his boxers. He would change as soon as he got the chance.

"I think Lcutey would be happy with that. Just who is this person you've been talking with for years without me knowing?"

There was no hiding it from him, no further reason to hide anything.

"I met them online a few years ago," she said staring at her sons stained pants. "To put it short, they appealed to my interests. They pushed me to try...bigger and more...extreme things."

"But you were already kinda doing that weren't you?"

"For many years, yes," she answered. "But they...they seemed different. I did move on to bigger once we started talking, and once I started to divulge my real desires things just sort of went from there."

"What do you mean?"

"Well...it's hard to describe. They started talking about things that drove me wild, things that really made me horny, really made me want to push myself. They started joking around that I could come live with them and explore my desires completely."

"Once I left for school..."

Leann looked down to the floor, averting her focus on her son.

"Yes," she confirmed. "I found out they weren't just jokes after a while. They were very serious about it. The things described were so fantastical, so far-fetched like they were weaving just some big story to string me along to get me to do these things to my body. Everything was so descriptive, it felt so real."

"I read some of that, I can see why you'd be interested."

"If you've read it then you can see how deep I am."

"Do you still want to try it?"

"Live with them?"

"Yes."

"Part of me wishes what they talk about is real, but things have changed now."

"Because of me," Jacob concluded.

"If I told them you were involved with me, things might suddenly be different. They might find no interest in me anymore."

"You won't know until you ask right? Why don't you try it for a little while? Take some vacation from work just to see how it is? Maybe...they will let me join you."

"I don't know..."

"What? After all that you can't back out now. I don't believe it."

Leann looked at her son before her. He was right.

"Do you really want me to?"

"You're not scared are you? If anything you have me with you now. You weren't lying to them right?"

"...No. It would be a dream for me..."

"So let's do it then."

"There's a problem though," she continued.

"Oh? I thought you've been saving your vacation."

"That's not it, getting the time off is no problem. I think I might not be ready for them. They wanted to train me first, get me to a point where I'd be committed."

"As if all those years aren't enough?"

"It seemed not," she replied. "They never explicitly said what they wanted of me, to allow me. I can ask again, maybe mention my time off, maybe mention you."

"Worth a shot. I think you're more than ready." Jacob winked at his mother, standing before him still heavily wet. His own pants still moist from his repeated cumshots. The smell of both their sexual activities had filled the room, each inhaling the others musk. Leann could smell the distinct scent of semen mere feet from her, there was no mistaking it. Jacob likewise deeply took in Leann's pussy cream which had so thoroughly wrecked her pants. Leann looked at her son with piercing eyes, thoughts of lust filling her head. Jacob hadn't seen her give him such a look, even after their newfound relationship. Seeing his darkened and soiled clothes sparked a desire in her, one that wouldn't see herself as the focus of attention.

"We should get you a change of clothing," she said as she stepped mere inches from her sons face. Lowering herself down to eye level with his concealed member she felt the strength of his semen upon her senses, nearly overwhelming her. It had been so long since she had been so close to semen. The rich smell and taste of it, the feel and texture on her hands, her breasts, and in her mouth. With her gentle hands Leann swiftly made her son bottomless revealing his already swelling cock. His cock may have been an average size but it had a nice thickness to it that she appreciated being a size queen. She could see up close just how beaten the flesh had been from his repeated jerking. It was amusing for Leann, as it reminded her of how she treated herself when playing.

"Mom..."

“Let me make you cum one more time, please.”

Moving her hand over the entire shaft from the base all the way to the head Leann began to stroke her son. With each full motion she pressed into his light brown pubic hair and brought her hand towards her face. Within seconds Jacob had reached a full erection completely hard in his mothers hand. His once dried and withered cock sprang to life from the nurturing handjob of his mom. Small beads of precum quickly made their way out in his new arousal which let her strokes become quicker and smoother. The wetness of her hand rubbing across his shaft filled the room only to become louder as her strokes increased in velocity.

“Ugghh,” Jacob moaned. With such a unique and arousing experience it was only a matter of time before he felt his balls react to the motions. Seeing his big breasted mother below him furiously jack his veiny dick brought about a lustful appreciation for her.

“I’m going to…”

“Cum for me,” she finished.

Over and over she went feeling him tense up around her palm.

“Fuuuck!”

A long watery rope flew from his urethra striking Leann just above her lips. The powerful blast immediately ricocheted off her face down to her already wet pants. A second later a follow up jet flew into her open right eye. Her reaction took over which was to close the lid and keep stroking him, trying to stop at the anticipation of each ejaculation. A third and final blast followed again striking her lips. Jacob grunted while his empty cock spasmed in her hand. She could feel the cumtube twitch attempting to force more of his sperm out, but nothing appeared. She could feel the hot cum resting on her lips along with a quickly cooling patch on her right eye.

There was no way to avoid it, she had to know. Jacob watched as the pinkish red tongue appeared and ran across the entirety of her lips collecting every last bit of semen he had launched onto her. She felt the watery liquid in her mouth. There it was, she thought. There was the unique taste of a man’s semen. Her son didn’t disappoint in the taste category, however she was curious to see how big his load would be normally after a resting period. With one eye closed she looked up to Jacob to see the smile on his face, the cum being savored by her taste buds.

“Swallow it,” he said firmly.

Rolling her tongue back she let the cream flow down into her throat and inevitably into her stomach.

“Show me.”

Lips parted, the maw opened, tongue outstretched in a display of pure motherly lewdness. Empty her mouth was confirming the presence of his semen in her belly.

“How can you not be ready?”

Later that night Jacob stood next to Leann while she sat at the computer waiting for Lcutey to come online. Their typical hours to be online according to Leann was around midnight to 2 AM. Shortly after midnight the green blip next to their name appeared. A quick greeting was done.

12:02 Pervmom: "I have something I need to tell you."

12:02 Lcutey: "Something interesting?"

12:02 Pervmom: "I think so. My son Jacob has become involved with my activities. He knows about you and I."

12:03 Lcutey: "He...approves of it?"

12:03 Pervmom: "Yes, he's even helped me with them."

12:03 Lcutey: "He knows about your interests and desires?"

12:03 Pervmom: "Yes."

There was a pause before they could see Lcutey begin typing again. Leann began to type.

"I wanted to ask you if we could take up your offer for a few weeks while I take some-"

They noticed Lcutey entering a response. Leann hesitated in entering her sentence.

12:05 Lcutey: "I'm going to attach a file in chat. I want you to download this file to your phone."

Leann and Jacob looked at each other, somewhat confused. Within a few seconds a file with an unknown extension type appeared. Leann downloaded the file ignoring the security warning her computer gave not having known what it was.

12:06 Lcutey: "In 5 days, go to the main fountain at central park at noon. There will be an older looking man there. He usually likes to toss coins into the water. Show him the attachment I sent. Oh, and bring your son too."

It was easier than expected. Leann didn't even have to ask, and there was apparently no qualms with having her son involved. She deleted her incomplete sentence. They both looked at the response typed in by Lcutey.

"I think you just got your in," Jacob said. "Go ahead and answer." He placed his hand on her shoulder.

12:08 Pervmom: "We'll be there."

The following day Leann put in her request for vacation expecting that there could be multiple days away. Jacob had no vacation requests that were needed, and his studying time progressively diminished as the week went on. The day quickly approached with Leann wearing her green dildo for nearly 2 days

straight before Jacob let her take it out, but only temporarily. Each day her pants became soaked but she adapted and brought a change every now and then. Within walking distance the mother and son traveled into central park, a significantly large park, easily the largest in the city where many residents visited for recreation and relaxing. The sun was hot, being at it's peak but the pair ventured toward the towering fountain that spewed water in nearly every direction into the vast pool at the base. The water rippled outward towards the rim that circled it.

Plip.

Plip.

Leann and Jacob stood at one side of the fountain while they watched a distinctly elderly man with a small black cap fling various currency into the water.

"That must be him," Jacob commented. Indeed, there were no others around the fountain other than the 3.

"Excuse me sir," Leann began as she pulled out her phone.

"Come with me," the man answered.

"I have to show you this," she continued before making another step.

"I don't need to see it. Just come with me."

The mother and son glanced at each other. Apparently the file sent was of no need, or perhaps not just yet. They followed the surprisingly quick man through the various paths leading towards the edge of the park. He took them through one of the many exits and opened one of the back doors of a very expensive looking black car before seating himself in the drivers seat. With few words they took their own seats in the comfortable rear of the car. Quickly the car began to move. The man used no GPS system or any other method of navigation, he simply just kept driving making no comments.

"Are you sure you don't need to see this?"

"She uses those things all the damn time," the man replied without looking back at Leann or glancing at her through the mirror. "No need for 'em. We'll find out soon enough if you're interesting or not."

"OK," answered Leann, leaning back into her seat. With no words spoken they simply took in the ride which eventually led out past the perimeter of the city. At some point, not sure exactly where, the car made it's way into a much more off-road setting, with extremely dense trees blocking most of the sun out. Leann and Jacob began to move their heads about more frequently, looking into the thick bush for anything interesting. The car began to take on an incline, as they made their way higher up into the hills overlooking the vast valley just beyond the city.

"Nothing in that forest," said the man. "Just up ahead."

Shifting forward, the pair watched as the car approached an already open gate, 2 large stone pillars on

each side. Just beyond the gate was a huge mansion that one would only see in an article written about famous celebrity homes. The place was absolutely huge with many windows covering it letting a significant portion of natural light inside. The car came to a stop close to a large set of double doors, likely one of the many entrances. The man turned off the car and stepped out. He opened the same passenger door as before and then moved to open one of the mansion doors.

“Oh man,” Jacob said. “What have we gotten into?”

“I never expected anything like this,” Leann replied. “It’s quite beautiful though.”

“Are you coming or what!” The old man yelled from the entrance.

Jacob entered first, followed by Leann.

“Wait here,” said the man pointing to some nice looking large leather chairs. “I’m gonna go take a piss.”

“Comfortable,” Jacob commented once more, ignoring the old man’s brash comment.

Before Leann could acknowledge with her own details a sequence of light footsteps was heard approaching, clearly not heavy enough to be the man.

“Leann,” came a female voice.

Head turned, the 38 year old mother placed her eyes upon a short brunette woman standing just down the hall. Her hair was cut short and she wore a simply pair of blue shorts and a white skimpy top, appropriate for the weather, which showed off her modestly sized bosom. The girl appeared much younger than Leann, likely closer to Jacob’s age.

“Yes,” the mother answered.

“It’s nice to finally see you in person.”

Jacob darted a look towards his mother.

“Are you Lcutey by any chance?” He asked.

“There’s no need for nicknames anymore,” she said with a short high pitched laugh. “My name is Lila.”

Entirely unexpected, Leann was ready to meet an old perverse man more akin to the driver than a young female adult whose appearance was similar to that of a recent high school graduate, and especially not in such a mansion. The mother stood, clearly a foot above Lila.

“How do you know my real name? I don’t think I ever told you.”

“The Family knows everything,” she answered. “There’s nothing to be worried about. We’re really

quite open about things.”

“Your parents you mean?”

Lila laughed much louder than before.

“Not quite. My parents hardly show up anymore,” she said while making a hand gesture above her head. “They’re off doing their own thing, with me not exactly living up to their full expectations. This place is basically mine now. Well, me, Henry, the maids and handlers.”

“Henry?”

“The driver. He’s a good errand runner.”

Lila examined Leann, silently moving her eyes up and down the mature mother.

“Why don’t we get to business then? Follow me please.”

With no arguments from the pair, they followed the young Lila. They were clearly able to see the immaculate wide halls and huge open areas the mansion had to offer. Every surface was free of dust or any dirt, the exposed floors clearly buffed, and the large windows crystal clear. The place was far too large for merely 1 girl to live in, especially if her statement regarding her parents was true.

“Up here,” she said.

Upstairs they went following a corridor that overlooked the main living area on the first floor. Very expensive looking furniture sat neatly while a huge spanning window brought light into the room. The pair was brought to a solid black door which Lila held open for them. Inside they found yet another large well furnished room. Leann suspected there were many more like it.

“Please sit,” Lila instructed nicely.

About 15 feet from the entrance was a set of leather chairs much like the ones they sat in earlier which were placed in front of a huge wooden desk that looked far too heavy for the 3 of them to move alone. Lila made her way to the opposite side of the desk and sat in her own chair, looking positively tiny compared to it. It was clearly not meant for her.

“Let me officially welcome you to my home,” she said with a large smile. “I know you’ve wanted this for a long time, Leann.”

The mother nodded.

“It isn’t what you expected is it?” Without waiting for a response from Leann she continued. “Anyone new is usually surprised by the scale of everything, and I don’t mean just the mansion,” she said while making another hand gesture to her surroundings.

Lila looked at the young son of Leann.

“Jacob was it?”

“Yes,” he replied.

Her smile never left her face.

“So, if Leann was truthful that means you know what kind of person she is, besides the fact she is your biological mother of course?”

“Through first hand experience,” he answered, with particular emphasis on hand.

Lila laughed loudly while Leann looked to her son, a tinge of red on her face.

“That’s what I want to hear. Now Leann, before we get completely settled in, there is something we need to check first. I have to be honest on this, our conversations shouldn’t have gone on for as long as they did without me doing this check.”

Leann looked confused, she wasn’t sure exactly with Lila meant.

“Somehow I knew,” she continued, “from the things you have done and the passion in your words, somehow I knew it was to be.”

“I’m not certain I know what you mean...”

“To be clear, sometimes...it isn’t enough just to want it. Your body needs to have the ability to take you to that point. Physical limitations often get in the way,” she said. “My parents told me this when I was young, but unfortunately it turned out I wasn’t what they hoped for.”

“Did they...abandon you here? Seems excessive for just you.” Jacob asked.

“I don’t know if I’d use that word, but it does seem so. I don’t know where they are and I have no way to contact them. To be honest, I don’t really care. I wasn’t able to make them proud, but over time I found myself becoming obsessed with the qualities they wanted of me. Maybe it’s my way of longing to fulfill their wants deep down, and having access to the things we do just made me crave it more. I found others like you Leann, others who shared your interests, but they were like me, they could only go so far,” Lila explained. She swiveled her chair toward the lone window that brought light into the large office. “When we found each other years ago, I was looking for someone I could live my fantasies through, someone that would show me what I was missing first hand. To be quite clear,” Lila stated with a mature tone. “I want to turn you into an object of pure sexual perversion.” She swiveled back to face the mother. “I want to transform you into a woman of exquisite beauty that’s tailored to our interests.”

Leann listened to the words closely, examining them for their inner meaning. Despite the words Lila used, it was obvious what she was referring to at a basic level.

“What do I need to do?” Leann asked, as if probing her to become more explicit in her description. She was ready to take on anything Lila would throw at her.

“Tell me, Leann, are you still willing to do everything you spoke of? Are you really willing to transform your body for me, to turn yourself into what we desire?”

“Yes! Yes, I’m ready. I have been since the day I started expanding my pussy. I’ve longed for this moment. You have no idea how much I’ve thought of these things. Please,” she pleaded, “please tell me this is a reality we can have.”

Lila had not gone into the detail that was fished for. It didn’t matter, Leann would’ve responded with approval regardless.

Completely satisfied with Leann’s response, Lila led the pair back downstairs and further down into a deeper part of the mansion. The contrast shift from the posh living quarters turned into a medical like scene with numerous apparatus and equipment.

“Is this, a hospital?”

“Not quite,” Lila answered. “More like a research area. Please sit here.”

Leann did as instructed. The chair was cool to the touch. There were armrests for her and she rested down onto them.

“I need to take a blood sample,” Lila said. “Normally I have a doctor here to do this however she’s away at the moment. “Don’t worry,” she said as she picked up a syringe. “I’ve done this many times.”

The mother had no fear of needles. Leann had blood taken before and Lila performed it just like any other doctor had. Lila took the filled capsule and moved out of sight into another room behind many curtains and beds. Jacob and Leann waited for her to return while they looked around the medical wing.

“Pretty impressive,” Jacob commented. “This place might as well be a hospital for the mansion. Maybe everything was true all along.”

“After seeing all this, I think it is.”

“What will you do first?”

Leann contemplated the question. There were so many things, so many things she could do if it was real. It felt like the reality was to materialize in front of her within seconds. She could taste it on her lips, feel it nearly touch her fingertips.

Lila returned a moment later with the biggest smile yet, before Leann could answer her son. She stepped up to Leann in the chair and placed her hands on her shoulders.

“Everything is as I hoped it would be,” she said. “Our fantasies will soon be much more than imagination.”

4 - A Tasty Treat

On the first night at Lila's mansion Leann was given a small plastic pill box which indicated a pill to ingest on each day. Once Lila had confirmed through the blood analysis that Leann had just the right make up to become a proper perverted specimen the new routine began promptly. Throughout their discussions online the pair had exchanged their desires intimately, exploring the world of extreme fetishism. The 20 year old Lila had mentioned she hadn't lived up to her parents expectations, and Leann wondered if what she was referring to had anything to do with the blood test or pill regimen. As Leann swallowed her first small blue pill with a cup of water in the large guest room she was provided, she thought back to the conversations they had shared.

Lila had made it quite clear she shared a love of expansion, seeing women spread their holes far beyond what was considered normal. There were other things they shared interest in, namely Leann's desire to feel the pleasures of birth again which was the driving force that initiated her expansion training. Lila had described ways of fulfilling these desires for Leann beyond her wildest dreams if she moved in with her. Leann had always considered them tales of fantasy, but seeing the medical wing, the blood test, and these new pills had her thinking otherwise. Everything was prepared too well to be a farce. There was more to Lila and the mansion than was let on, but the realization that she was here with her son still hadn't sunk in yet.

Lila had asked Leann to come to a particular room in the morning. She had brought a small travel case which contained only a handful of clothing changes. Considering Henry the driver was available, she knew she could always get more if needed. Wearing a women's loose fitting light shade of pink tank top, a pair of black shorts that were perhaps a few sizes too small that bulged over her thighs, and some white socks she wandered out of her room in the direction Lila had pointed her in.

Arriving at the designated room, which she noted was marked by an emblem of a horse standing atop a stone pedestal on the door, she saw that it was slightly ajar.

"Come in," came a voice from behind it. Lila was already present. Leann stepped in.

Inside was a familiar sight like many of the other rooms she had seen. Very expensive looking furniture, wide open space, windows to bring in tons of natural light, and a large extremely decorative area rug in the center.

"Morning," greeted Lila. "Did you sleep well?"

"The bed was very comfortable."

"And your pill?"

"I took it a few minutes ago."

"Excellent. I had Jacob tested as well by the way. Usually it's genetic, but I just wanted to make sure."

Leann approached Lila, looking out the large window.

“What exactly are you testing for?” The mother was curious.

“Oh, genetic markers mostly,” Lila answered. “The Family has thousands of researchers looking for these things that control how the body responds and adapts to certain stimuli.”

“You sound like a scientist yourself,” Leann answered.

“Oh no,” Lila responded with a laugh. “I just know a lot about it since my body doesn’t contain any of those key markers. My parents also drilled it into me when they found out. Repeatedly.”

“And mine does?”

Lila turned to Leann.

“That’s right, which is something amazing for you,” she said happily. “As you take those pills daily you’ll start to see changes to your body Leann, changes that will help you get to your goal and make it very exciting for me too!”

“I can’t believe this is happening,” Leann said.

“It can be quite a shock at first. Some people don’t know how to handle this type of thing, some people go crazy and don’t know how to control it.”

“I hope I’m not one of those.”

“I don’t think you will be,” Lila replied. “You’ve been exploring your own desires for almost 2 decades now. That’s more than most when they start.”

Leann smiled back at her host.

“I want to show you how real this can be,” Lila began. “It will help with your training into your new self. Now, I haven’t exactly thought up a schedule for you or anything, so we can just go day by day. Maybe Jacob will have some ideas too...”

“What do you have in mind?”

“Kneel here, in the center of the rug.”

Leann did so, placing her hands on her exposed plump thighs just beneath the cut off from the shorts. Lila handed her a metal tray, about 1 inch deep and slightly longer than her hand.

“You will need this to collect, OK?”

“Collect?”

Lila pressed a button underneath the desk, silently signaling the handlers. The door opened once more revealing 2 young women walking with leashes in hand. Attached to the black leashes were 2 huge adult doberman dogs, calm.

"You will be collecting their sperm," Lila continued. "Do you want to see just how significant the changes can be Leann?"

Leann held the metal tray in her lap while she watched the handlers kneel down, matching her eye level. The 2 large dogs stood on all fours with their behinds facing Leann. The handlers expertly began to rub the genital area of the dogs until 2 extremely thick and long cocks emerged pointed directly at the mother from between the hind legs. From 5 feet away Leann watched in awe as the massive deep red dog dongs were jacked off like any other dick. The animals remained surprisingly still while Lila watched happily.

"Look at how huge those erect dog cocks are Leann, look at how thick they are."

Leann could only watch in amazement. She never realized dogs could be so...large. Was this the power of Lila's modifications?

"They're really big," Leann commented. She hadn't seen a dog penis before, not knowing their capability for size. "Is that...normal?"

Lila laughed.

"Look at how my handlers palms don't even wrap around the girth of those cocks and they have to make foot long strokes just to satisfy the beasts."

Quickly the dry strokes became naturally lubed up from the leaking juice of the pointy tip of the dogs resulting in a wet slurping sound filling the room. The dogs began to pant, leaving their long tongues dangling before them. Leann couldn't see their open maws, but could hear their pleasure as the handlers strokes increased in speed covering more of the veiny red shafts with pre-cum.

"Get ready, Leann," Lila advised. "They're going to burst any moment now."

Leann watched as the strokes went from tip to the massive apple sized knot at the base. The grunts of the handlers emerged as they furiously jerked the dog cocks in front of Leann. Their grips tightened as much as possible around the width of the member, bigger in circumference than a coke can. Suddenly, an audible spurt was heard from one dogs urethra as a laser beam jet of semen flew in Leann's direction. Perfectly, the handler had aimed the shooting cock at Leann's face, causing a huge strand of cum to plaster her from chin to hair. The cum was so thick and creamy it stuck to her like glue. Before the second shot could even begin to fly out Lila was quick to pull the metal container closer to Leann's mouth. Leann held it with both hands just in time for the other dog to forcefully ejaculate another huge blast right into her eye. The cumshot itself was heard as it erupted from the dog landing on Leann.

The following moments occurred as if rehearsed, the handlers stroking the dogs while their audible ejaculations shot from 5 feet away, powerful jets of extra creamy white cum. The loud ejaculation was

immediately followed by the contact of the beams onto Leann's face with a thunderous splat. After only a few bursts Leann's pretty face became glazed in dog sperm, glued to her every feature. Lila watched as huge weighty globs of semen dropped into the container, slipping off her increasingly plastered visage. Repeatedly the handlers stroked and repeatedly the dogs came. Lila watched from the side as Leann could no longer be seen under the coating of sperm, blobs continually sliding into the container. Jet after jet flew across the room landing perfectly onto the mother. Stunned by how much the dogs could shoot, the mother held the quickly filling container like a statue. Her clothes remained spotless, her face receiving no less than 100% of the blasts. The handlers continued their motions, lining up their pullback to the knot as each massive shot flew out toward Leann. Each few seconds another huge rope plastered the 38 year old. Each dog had shot over 15 ropes, each as powerful as the first, with no signs of stopping. The 1 inch deep container had reached the limit, but Lila was quick to act exchanging it with a new one for Leann in between blasts.

Her statuesque form received the dog bukkake drenching. The handlers moved closer to Leann, gently pulling the dogs forward all the while keeping their strokes going. Closer they went to the mother, the powerful cumshots literally causing Leann's head to reel back with each jet. The panting only grew quicker as the dogs balls worked endlessly to feed the mother every last drop. Closer they went until they were only a foot away from her face. The shots began to ricochet off her beautiful sticky form.

"Open wide now," Lila said.

Leann had felt nothing like it before. She couldn't open her eyes, sealed shut from sperm. From only 2 dogs her face was simply destroyed by animal jizz. She felt the wetness cover her, along with her pussy soaking her thighs from such an intense erotic experience. Despite her ears visibly covered in semen, she heard Lila. Opening her mouth as wide as she could and her tongue outstretched, Leann made a display of pure perversion. The ropes began to fly into her mouth, blasting the back of her throat. With one shot her mouth was instantly filled. Quickly before the next dog could fire she let the fresh semen flow over the entirety of her jaw down into the container. Opened once more she took the next blast. The rhythm continued, open, filled mouth, dispense into container, open, and repeat. The dogs orgasms seemed to never end, and the minutes went on. The sound of the cum shooting into Leann's mouth filled the room over and over. She held the container tightly until she felt the ropes began to slow in frequency. Incredible, she thought. The dogs could shoot more semen than she had ever seen, let alone had on her and in her mouth, and it was finally coming to an end.

"Amazing," Lila said with joy as she pressed her palms together in front of her face. "This was a record for both of them. Thank you so much Leann."

She motioned to the handlers as they left the room with the completely spent dogs. Lila observed the destruction of Leann's face. The mother remained in her position kneeling, still holding the container without moving at all. With her fingers Lila began to scoop every last bit of semen from her down into the container carefully. What eventually remained of Leann was a slimy face that was once caked in dog semen. Taking the container from her hands, Lila took in the amazing sight of Leann.

"How did that feel?" She asked. Leann kept her eyes closed, hands resting on her thighs once more.

"I can't believe all that was from those 2 dogs. How could they cum so much?"

Lila could see the strands of thick semen stick to her teeth forming large strings each time her lips closed and opened.

“This is what The Family does, Leann. Those dogs couldn’t normally cum like that, nor did they have such wonderful cocks. We modified them, transformed them into what they are now. We did this for one thing: we did all of this just for pleasure. Everything is for sexual excitement. You might call it silly, but sexuality is our most basic of instincts, why not get the best out of it?”

Leann moaned, Lila’s words had aroused her, knowing this is what was intended for her own body as well. They would alter Leann, alter her just like they did the dogs for the pursuit of the sexual reward. Leann would be turned into a being which would embody sexual perversion, represent nothing more than a horny mother’s craving for endless climaxes and extreme body modification.

Slowly, Leann began to open her eyes. Despite the scraping from Lila a light film of cream stuck to her eyelashes and covered the eyeballs giving her a hazy view. She opened them wide and closed them over and over to focus.

“Oh my god,” Leann said as she witnessed beneath her just what the dogs were capable of.

After the impressive bukkake session, Leann observed a whole 5 containers completely swimming with dog ejaculate.

“Interacting with animals in this way brings many benefits to you Leann,” Lila continued. “We’ve found that exposure to their sperm will have positive enhancements to your body. There’s a bit more to it, which you’ll find out later, but for now, just know that it’s in your best interest to become as familiar with it as possible.”

Lila moved out of Leann’s view, completely focused in on the filled containers. She swore she could see the actual sperm swimming in the liquid. Lila returned and handed 2 objects to Leann, one for each hand. Looking down below Leann could see that she was provided with a pair of huge beer glasses. Leann bit her lip before looking up at the ceiling with another display of lewdness before she focused at Lila. She could see the mother begin to breathe heavily. Placing the 2 glasses on the floor Leann carefully retrieved the first metal container.

“Careful now,” Lila added. “You don’t want to lose a single drop of all that cum.”

Tipping it slightly they watched and listened as the entire contents were poured into the tall glass. She did the same for the next, filling the glass to the rim. Using the other glass she filled it with the remaining 3 containers. All in all, Lila estimated that the dogs had shot approximately 1.4 liters of semen for Leann. Both glasses completely full, they stood above Leann’s thighs when placed flat on the rug.

“I’ve never seen so much cum before,” she said.

Lila smirked, overjoyed with Leann’s reaction to the full glasses. She knew the mother was something special indeed, which was only confirmed when she hoisted up the first glass to her parted lips. A mother of her age would retch at the sight of the columns of cum, not even a mother, but a normally adjusted individual. Leann was something more however, with years of only cuntal expansion under her

belt, Lila stood amazed at the mindset such a person could take on when presented with an intensely sexual event to let their inner desires take full control of their body. Without directly asking her to do so, to consume dog semen as the mother was about to do for the first time was an incredible display in its own right, but the sheer quantity was astounding.

Leann held the brimming container at her lips for a brief few seconds to absorb the musk of the fresh animal cum. The mother had become intoxicated with lust for cum before she had even began to consume the wealth of reproductive material. The rim was placed in between her lips, and quickly the audible gulps began. Leann's throat worked hard as she consumed the thick cream. Visibly her throat moved signaling the transfer of dog cum over her tongue down into her stomach. Her eyes closed Leann quickly emptied the glass leaving small streaks of the batter inside. Taking the next glass without hesitation she proceeded to resume her dog gokkun. The gulps continued, Lila watching the flow of cum gradually become less and less from the glass. As the last few drops fell from the glass up high down onto Leann's tongue Lila could only observe the look on Leann's face. It was the telltale sign of the birth of a brand new cum slut. The beer glasses were completely dry and Leann had swallowed her treat in record time for a first timer.

Licking her lips of any remaining cream that had slid down her once coated face. Leann opened her eyes to see the drained glasses, spotless. With a massively loud belch from her filled gut, the mother smirked at Lila.

"I think I love cum."

The cum obsession of Leann had begun.

Lila praised Leann for what she had accomplished so easily, but she knew the novice would not be fully prepared for what was to inevitably happen. Leann sat on the floor for a few minutes licking her spermy lips and scraping any last bit of goo off her face only to slurp up from her fingers. Lila watched, waiting. After a few minutes it was clear Leann began to feel uncomfortable, shifting occasionally before standing. A loud gurgle bellowed from her full stomach followed by her hand reacting to the bursting of cum up her esophagus. The splatter of the still warm cum exploded out onto the once spotless rug as Leann stood. The host only watched to see what the mother would do. Would she ask for the nearest toilet to vomit up the entirety of her treat, would she just let it flow onto the rug soaking it?

No, Leann went back to the floor and took the mugs in hand. She heaved as the cum vomit flew back into the tall glasses. Lila's smile only grew wider while she watched the mother attempt to save the precious sperm, back to where she had swallowed it all. When it had seemed that her stomach was empty, more filled the container. Huge bursts of the creamy cum flew from Leann's throat back into the tall beer glasses, the sound of her purge was followed up with liquid hitting liquid as the level rose. Only when the 2 glasses were practically full again did Lila speak.

"Your pills will help with that," she said. "Your stomach's normal reaction is to expel the semen by any means, but you won't absorb the nutrients by doing so, and your body won't adapt to the genetic material."

"We can't...we can't waste all this," Leann replied looking down with red eyes at the yellowish fluids beneath, ignoring Lila's medical talk.

“Don’t worry Leann. You didn’t fail by any means. In fact I’m surprised you were able to swallow so much of it so quickly for your first time.”

Leann held up one of the glasses and began pouring it down her throat once more, a sign she was deep down a path of not only bestial lust, but also one of semen adoration. Lila knew the body adjustments wouldn’t be so quick and that the mother was sure to vomit up the contents all over again, but she wouldn’t stop Leann from drinking it. It was after all, Leann’s decision. It was only a matter of time before she would swallow the contents of both glasses fully and keep it all down. The question was however, how many orgasms would she experience throughout all the vomiting and chugging?

At what point would Lila be unable to determine if Leann was throwing it up because of her body reaction, or if she was doing it just for pleasure? Was the appeal of feeling her stomach churn from the quantity of semen desirable, or was it the act of expelling and re-drinking?

After the 5th swallow of the dual glasses, Lila only knew it didn’t matter what facet of the act brought Leann most pleasure. In the end it brought them happiness and a firm indication of a prelude of things to come.

5 - Leann's Show

"I don't know the exact size of her collection, or her biggest in it," Jacob said while sitting in one of the many leather chairs that were dispersed among the mansion.

"She mentioned many times how she bought a new toy and was excited to try it," replied Lila, sitting across from the young adult. "She has taken 3 of her pills so far, and already I can see a difference they've made, both mentally and physically. I wonder if we should even bother with sizes she's already familiar with."

"She seems more energetic," added Jacob. "It could be just that she's excited to be here. Of course, there's the fact that you've proven to her that it's possible to mold my mother's body into whatever she pleases."

"The cravings she's experiencing are extremely strong. It's likely as you say, the stimuli of this new experience is overwhelming her senses. I'm sure at this point she would do anything if it meant receiving pleasure."

"Well, she seems to be what you hoped for," Jacob noted after hearing the 20 year old speak as if she was a scientist double her age.

"Indeed. She's taking everything in as if she's been living her for years now. It shows just how devoted she was before we even met online."

"I don't think my mom is ever going to leave here now, not with what you've shown her. Did you know she only took some vacation off work for this? She wasn't exactly expecting you to pull through in the way you did."

There was a pause in the conversation. Each of them looking at each other.

"This is what happens, doesn't it?" Jacob asked, breaking the silence. "There's no going back to what we had before is there?"

"No," Lila confirmed. "The fact that your mother had been doing such things to herself already for so long meant there was no way for her to return to your old life once she was exposed to what we had to offer her."

"It doesn't surprise me," he added. "I've never seen her more happy than she is now, after only a few days. Everything she's done has been of her own choosing, it's obvious she wants more, like you said really."

"We do have to be careful," interjected Lila. "Sometimes too much stimuli at once can break even the most perverted of individuals. Despite her changes she's going through, we need to be consistent and gradual. Her constitution may be stronger than we think, and her pushing for more will defeat any effort

to control it.”

“Well,” Jacob laughed. “I’ve never seen someone swallow dog cum before, but she’s downed so much of it in the past 3 days that I think she might be obsessed with semen.”

Lila grinned.

“I love watching her get blasted with cum like that, so forcefully against her pretty face. I love seeing her get covered in all that sperm, collecting it all and drinking it down so happily and greedily. I’ve seen cum sluts before, some real extreme cum sluts. Do you know if she’s shown interest in cum play before?”

“This is the first I’ve seen her get involved with it so much. She didn’t mention it to you?”

“No, new to me as well. Does it interest you to see her do such things?”

“I thought she was only ever into making her pussy bigger,” Jacob replied. “When we stand there and watch her drink down those big glasses as if it were nothing, I mean that’s dog cum in them that she’s gulping down, and we see the look in her eyes as it pours into her stomach...”

“It does interest you,” Lila finished his thoughts for him.

“Yeah, I think it does. I mean I was totally into her pussy stretching thing, but now I kinda just want to see what she’ll do. As long as she’s happy with it.”

“I agree,” Lila answered. “Well, we can certainly add that to her list of skills. Expansion and cum obsession, what a wonderful combination,” Lila added clapping her hands together happily.

Lila’s eyes began to wander. It was clear her mind had gone off on its own, thinking of everything spermy. Before Jacob could snap Lila out of her dream the door to the expansive room opened.

“Afternoooooon everyone!” Came the sweet and jovial voice of Leann. Her tone was upbeat, in a positive mood which was par for the course the last few days.

Jacob and Lila looked at the mother, who wore a usual black lace bra with no covering top, and a pair of supremely tight matching black yoga pants. It was a wonder why she even chose to wear a breast support garment. Lila had taken in the entire sight of the mother, but was especially pleased to see the state of her exposed belly. It was made even more apparent that the bra was of her own collection and not one provided from Lila, as it was many sizes too small to contain the growth which had made its way throughout her already thick motherly body. The 50 inch bust was a thing of the past, her bosom clearly trying to free itself from the confines of the tight underwear. Each breast looked massive to the point where it would be considered indecent exposure for the mother to be seen in public even when clothed. The globes of tit fat nearly burst the bra in every direction looking completely unfit for the mother. Perhaps, Jacob thought, this is what she wanted, to show off just how much larger her breasts had grown that her old bra was pointless. Over just 3 days of pills Leann’s appearance was altered, enhancing her sexual traits greatly, and it made the son aroused at the thought of what his mother would look like after the 7 day container was empty. He didn’t even begin to contemplate what was beyond that...

Leann stepped in between each of the conversationalists, bringing herself up onto the wooden framed coffee table with square glass center. Jacob observed her plump thighs which the tight material clung to leaving nothing to the imagination. Her massive rack wanting to let gravity win over it by attempting to droop towards the floor as she hunched forward. Leann simply began to grunt with her eyes closed.

“Unngg!”

The mother pushed with her strength slowly revealing a huge black bulge between her legs, hidden beneath the lycra. There was no stopping her pushing, the force of her will to show off in front of her son and Lila. The object grew larger and longer pressing the material obscenely outward and downward as if she had just unleashed a massive log into her own pants. As the object drooped downward ever slowly it was apparent its movement had slowed. Leann’s face illustrated nothing but glee when she looked down between her trunk like thighs to see the hanging object wrapped in her yoga pants, spearing them outward. She adjusted slightly on the table. Lowering her arms, she clasped the edges, fingers locked tightly. The base of the bulge found itself pressed into the glass.

“Hrrnnggh!”

Leann pulled while simultaneously forcing her bubble butt downward back to the surface of the table. Jacob and Lila watched impressively as the bulge gradually began to disappear upward back to where it came. Sinking ever closer to the surface Leann gulped up the mass that distorted her pants so wildly, mutating them into everything but a tight fitting exercise item. Within a few short moments the entirety of the bulge had disappeared showcasing just how shapely the large buttocks of Leann really was. Leann’s grunts only resumed as she pushed once more. Down the bulge went, emerging towards the table, and then back up. Leann repeated this sequence multiple times until her bottom was quite clearly soaking, leaving a large circular wet mark on the glass. Leann sucked up the object again causing a wet splat as the fabric clung to her rump.

Leann looked to Lila sitting next to her, clearly astounded by the performance.

“I want it out,” the mother said to her. “I need it out.”

Speaking no words, Lila retrieved a small knife from the desk in the room. She gripped the tight and wet fabric, pulling it outward to her face while sitting on the floor right beneath the huge apple bottom. The scent from the mother was very noticeable at her range. She took in a deep inhale of the aroma the female body produced before making a long slash up the center. Lila stepped away allowing Leann to begin moaning once more.

SPLAT!

A huge fist sized glob of pussy juice blasted onto the glass leaving a large circle of the cream and a trail that nearly ran off the edge. Quickly following the canal ejaculate was the familiar green of the once favored dildo of both Leann and Jacob. The dildos length and girth burst from the well used pussy in one single motion hitting the glass and rolling off it to the floor below, taking with it some of the puddle of pussy cream. The pair could easily see Leann’s worn labia hang down onto the table as she grunted once more. She wasn’t finished.

“Hnnnggh!”

The green was then replaced with a deep red. The width of the object pressed her passage outward in all directions as it attempted to be expelled from within her.

“Fuuuuck!”

The vein covered knob end of the toy expanded Leann’s cunt outward over 6 inches in width. Eventually her power overcame the toy. The shaft was slightly slimmer than the extremely fat base and they watched while the impressively large dog dong dildo slithered out inch by inch. Jacob watched closely, seeing his new mother literally birth the biggest fucking fake cock he had ever seen. The pointy tip eventually plopped out of the giant hole revealing a dildo that was at minimum 17 inches in length, easily beating out the green monster of old.

“Holy fuck mom!”

The heavy dog dildo eventually tipped to the floor with half of it teetering on the edge of the table after being expelled from Leann.

“Ugghhh!” The mother grunted while feeling her innards completely vacated. She began to rub her clitoris with furious friction attempting to bring herself to yet another strong orgasm.

“Did you just have both of those huge things inside your womb?”

Evidently, Jacob had not seen the massive stomach bulge on his mom that was created from containing the combined mass of 2 huge dildos which had taken residence next to each other in the uterus. Over 30 inches combined had been fucked into Leann mere minutes before she entered the room. Her abdomen completely deformed outward to be able to withstand the pressure from the fuck toys inside her, but now it was simply smooth once more having birthed the dual toy combo.

“My womb...it’s so empty.”

Lila adjusted to the side of the table where she could see the massive 6 inch gape created from Leann’s toy birth.

“You shoved those in there all the way. All the way into your fucking uterus,” she complimented.

“I had to force them all the way,” she replied. “I had to feel them inside me.”

“It must’ve felt amazing forcing those huge fat dildos through your cervix and up into your womb.”

Lila admired the pure destruction of the female orifice. Leann’s pussy gaped widely, letting Lila run her entire hands around the circumference. The soft fleshy walls were pliable and she could see the inner cervical ring equally as wide, twitching like a mouth, hungry for more.

“You know Leann,” Lila began again. “Birthing from your womb is only one way of achieving it...,” she

said with clear emphasis. "Your womb itself should be given attention too."

Leann looked back to see Lila beneath her, smiling with her inviting eyes.

"I want you to push OK? Push with all your strength like you need to birth both of those huge dildos at the same time."

With nothing left inside her the mother began to push as if attempting to give birth once more. Her loose insides still gaping and twitching agreed with the mother. As if calling out to the dildo children Lila and Jacob watched in amazement as the cervix began to descend through the expanded tunnel towards their faces. Gaping wildly wide, the birthing passage slithered its way out of Leann's body like it was some sort of alien beast.

"Holy fuck!" Jacob yelled.

"That's it," Lila added happily. "Force it all out for me! All of it!"

"HNGGHH!" Leann grunted. There was no turning back for her. She wanted to expel her uterus just as she did the succession of dildos. She was literally going to birth her own womb for everyone to see.

"Amazing," Jacob added again, completely overwhelmed at what he was watching. His mother had become something so incredible there were no other words he could conjure. He could only watch in awe.

Within a few mere moments the gaping cervical opening was exposed within the room. A massive uterine prolapse hung down 5 inches outside of her body, the cervical mouth twitching to greet the spectators. Leann's skill was open for all to see now that her uterus was fully exposed. The beautiful pink sock convulsed and jolted with each grasp of it attempting to suck up the toys again. The squelching of the passage was heard in the otherwise silence while Leann looked down beneath her legs to see the blown out organ hanging from her body impressively. Her control of her cervix was something equally as impressive as the hanging flesh with each open and close of the cervical ring.

"My womb..."

"Such a wonderful prolapse," Lila commented. "Beautiful."

The pair watched it twitch for a while before Lila began to run her hands along the uterus sensually, feeling every last bit of it. The texture of the organ was surreal to Lila. She had never seen a prolapse so up close before, yet she had always longed to perform it herself. Leann had performed what the younger girl couldn't, and it was nothing but magnificent.

"Touch it," Leann asked of her son. "Feel my womb."

The son did so in unison with Lila. The pair ran their hands along every last inch of the exposed sex tubing.

"It feels amazing," the mother continued, letting her inner most part be massaged lovingly.

“Look at what you’ve accomplished,” added Lila. “Just think of how much further we can go. After only a few days...”

“Your tits have gotten bigger too,” added Jacob changing the focus. “They just look huge.”

“Thank you,” replied the mother, truly happily. The sight of her body in the current state was once but a recessed dream locked away in the back of her mind, but no longer. Lila had been the key to finally free the secret lust of Leann with the extra encouragement of her son to help her to pursue it. She was determined to take it to the absolute extreme now that Lila had proven what was capable.

As Jacob admired the distended hole and hanging organ Lila moved to her desk and pressed a familiar button.

Leann sat at the edge of the table letting her prolapse hang freely in the air, facing the doorway. Feeling the cooled air of the large mansion run up her uterus was a sensation she couldn’t describe. She only knew it brought her pleasure which is all that mattered. Lila moved to the side and took in the emotions of her face. She watched her swing the exposed tube to her sides which slapped against her covered thighs, she watched with each impact as Leann’s face adjusted to an instant state of excitement. This continued for only a minute before the door to the room shifted open.

Seeing what was before her Leann’s eyes went wide, her tongue emerging from her mouth and wrapped around her full lips.

“Now now,” Lila interrupted. “We know how much you love swallowing their cum.”

Leann’s eyes darted around the room looking desperately for the giant beer mugs.

“But your womb is thirsty too.”

The handlers took in the sight of Leann on the table with her massive exposed womb. They smiled before kneeling to service their animals. As before their massive, and real, cocks were at full mast as the handlers jerked and stroked. They kept their distance which made it just as impressive when the jets of semen rushed towards Leann. Holding her escaped organ with each hand she let the dog jizz begin to bukkake it with their massive loads. Globes of heavy semen covered the entirety of the organ before dripping to the floor below. Leann resisted the urge to scoop up the hot liquid and force it into her mouth, letting her uterus receive all the attention. The loud spurts and splats filled the room which was only followed up by her groans of ecstasy. The climaxes took control of her body repeatedly while the beasts came on her hanging prolapse. The waves of electricity circulated throughout her body causing her to let go of her prized organ prolapse. Hands back on the glass, the dogs were brought closer as their ejaculations eventually weakened after repeated cumshots. There was no mistake however, the forceful and heavy cumshots had thoroughly glazed the hanging flesh covering it in white cream.

When the blasts came to an end Lila could only watch while Leann’s body shuddered on the table in clear orgasmic waves. It was only a matter of time, she knew, before her orgasms would cease after receiving such a bukkake. This was plenty of time of course for the dogs to re-energize. The hounds could smell every last pheromone Leann’s hyperactive body produced. They wanted to feel her body.

The handlers knew this but kept a tight hold on them. Their cocks remained solid, deep vein covered red and fully erect. Leann's body slowed, coming off her rhythms of arousal, beads of sweat running down her face and heaving chest still barely contained by the bra.

"Are you ready Leann?" Lila asked while standing mere inches from her face. "Are you ready for your first dog fuck?"

It's said in The Family that the sign of a true beast slut can be seen in the eyes. It isn't heard in a spoken sentence, or derived from a gesture. Lila examined Leann's eyes closely, looking for the confirmation she so desired. The eyelids distance couldn't have been greater. Pupils focused in squarely on the objects before the mother, the small flicker like a glimpse of shooting stars in the periphery of vision. That was all Lila needed to see to know Leann was real and would do anything to her body to get herself off. No matter what her vocal response would've been, there was no denying Leann wanted to experience being double fucked by 2 huge 13 inch dog cocks as thick as coke cans.

The handlers brought the dogs up close to Leann. Each guided their huge cock tips to the delicate entrance of Leann's hanging uterus.

Leann would willingly accept the animal penises deep into her birthing chamber, she would accept their inevitable massive loads happily, she would desperately ask to milk the canines into jugs for the sole purpose of consuming their ejaculate. She would dream of these things, not just when sleeping. She would yearn for the act of beast mating, the act of abusing and expanding her pussy until it grew beyond recognition. She would grow her breasts beyond reason, not just for her sons approval, but for her own perverted sense of beauty.

The mother looked at the tips of the dog members seconds away from penetration. Hands forward, Leann gripped the creamy cervical opening and pulled outward widening the entrance for the animals.

"Please," she said. "Shove every last inch inside my beast loving uterus." Her tone could only be described as extreme lust driven perversion. "Flood my womb with your cum. Shoot all of it in there, ALL OF IT!"

The handlers didn't need to do anything other than a small pat on the head to let the dogs know it was time. Holding the entrance open for them was completely unnecessary given the extent Leann had brought her womb through the massive dildos over years of training. The dogs were smaller than the toys, but they were the real thing, with real semen. Simultaneously the cocks speared their way through the cervical passage deep into the confines of the widened womb.

"Fuuuuck yeeesss!"

Leann cried out feeling the hot members force their way through her extended passage. The vein covered shafts easily plowed through the soft flesh all the way to the back of the womb. Each 13 inches in length creating a huge double coke can in width fuck pole right into the depths of Leann had her crying for more. It wasn't enough to feel their pulsing dicks inside herself Leann brought her hands around the exposed tube of uterus still extremely slimy with dog sperm as she began to jerk it like it was a cock of her own. The exposed prolapse bulged from the dual fuck of the dogs while they awkwardly attempted to piston her with their cocks going out the backs of their legs. Leann stroked the entirety of

herself feeling the dogs hard members within. She repeated her stroking endlessly attempting to milk the enhanced dogs for all they were worth. The dogs pushed ever onward despite the angle until their large grapefruit like knots began to kiss the flesh of Leann. She paused briefly to watch as the huge round ends of the dogs touched her opening.

"I said I want all of you inside!" She yelled.

Pulling once more to open her cervix even wider the dogs moved backward slowly. Leann's will would not be broken. Seeing that the knots had partially entered her wasn't enough so she began to pull the dogs forward with as much strength as she could build up. Halfway down the bulging red knots wasn't enough for her. Both had to be fucked into her, all the way. Pulling even harder and pushing herself forward Leann braced when the huge double knot fucked its way into the cervix. Leann resumed her stroking. Jerking back and forth along the entirety of the shafts within and the double knot Leann wanted nothing more than for the dogs to cum and for her openings to be widened as much as possible. The dogs felt their enhanced cocks wrapped in the warmth of a mature mothers distended cunt, cervix, and womb. They hadn't felt anything like it before. It was better than the handlers hands, better than anything else. They proclaimed their love of Leann by blasting her womb and fallopian entrances with gushes of hot semen. Instantly Leann could feel the warmth within her inner depths. The semen deluge was quick in filling the entirety of her insides despite the previous heavy ejaculation. Slowly everyone watched as a distinct bulge formed on the belly of Leann as the flood grew and grew. There was nothing stopping the fresh cum from ballooning the womb with both grapefruit sized knots blocking the way out. Leann focused in on the growing bulge as the cum dumping continued. The handlers watched too, seeing the stomach grow upward and outward giving her the appearance of early stage pregnancy. The handlers knew the dogs tendencies, but they both agreed it was the most they had ever shot by far.

Truly, the womb of the mother is a wonderful thing.

6 - Full

The nights in the mansion became a time of longing for Leann. At not even a week in she began to feel restless and impatient. Lila had not provided any sort of stimuli for the horny mother after a day of sexual events leaving the evening and nighttime periods sorely lacking in adventure. The mother had seen tremendous changes in her body alone with her bust size increasing by the day and the ease of which she could prolapse her womb willingly. Her biological makeup had been altered through Lila's miracle pills creating a female resembling only the most hardcore of porn stars, at least as described by her son. What Jacob, Lila, and Leann could physically see was only one aspect, as her mind was transformed as well. Leann's deepest desires and cravings had risen to the surface and amplified as she fed off her body's response to the drugs. Thoughts of perversion filled her mind endlessly removing any concern she might once have had about return to work after her vacation was up. There was no stopping Leann from pursuing her sexual interest to the full extent her erotic persona would consume. Jacob knew there was no returning to a career for his mom and with Lila's apparent connections and wealth it also meant a slim chance of returning to what they once called a normal life.

As the son lay in his bed in the large room he was provided he thought of his new life and how his mother had changed. His thoughts of pursuing school and a respectable career seemed to fade as each day passed and his mother sunk ever deeper into a world of extreme sex. For the young adult, seeing his mother so happy while living a life of luxury seemed to be all that was needed to bring satisfaction to the pair. It was as if they had won the lottery, paving the way to a stress free and lavish life, yet there was no actual money obtained. Perhaps, he thought, such a life was worth living, and seeing the things his mother would do brought him interest and curiosity. Lila had not been aware of the full effects the pills had, as each individual would respond differently, and in the case of Leann included release of invisible chemicals from the mature and evolving body. While pheromone release was normal for humans, the particular makeup of the adjusted chemicals had influence over Jacob's thoughts more than he realized. He had noted in particular Leann's reaction to the introduction of the dogs after she birthed her womb impressively. He had never seen such an excited look on her face in the past.

She hadn't expected Lila to present the double dog fuck into her exposed uterus and it prompted Jacob to suggest Lila continue with such surprise actions as she did. He wanted to see how his mom would react, how forceful her orgasms would be in such situations. He knew it would only enhance her pleasure so more of it was logically better. From this, he wondered if Lila had a way to measure orgasms with all the technology that was available in the largely unexplored mansion. Lila had agreed to the idea of keeping Leann surprised, thinking it had merit to increased pleasure for the mom. It would be an interesting aspect as Leann progressed during her stay. She only smiled when Jacob brought forth the idea of reporting on just how much pleasure was felt, explaining they had a device, a small circular patch about the length of a fingernail and yet thinner, that when placed on the neck could determine not only the amount of orgasms produced in a body but the intensity as well. This information would be transmit to a computer system within the mansion where the data could then be reviewed. Jacob praised the technology of The Family, appreciating their devotion to such perverse ideas.

Jacob fidgeted in his bed, occasionally glancing around the large room, trying to fixate on particular objects to induce sleep. His thoughts of his mother run rampant and what Lila would present to her each

day in conjunction with how her physical appearance evolved as time went on. No matter what he did, he couldn't shake the thoughts out. Just as he thought his eyes began to weaken did he become alert at the door opening to his room. Instantly his vision focused in on his completely stacked mother. The 38 year old mature form appeared before her son. Eyes wide while he lay on his side, he took in her figure completely. With no top or bra to speak of, and only a pair of jeans, the huge bosom presented itself to the young man. Jacob had no item immediately to compare the size with but he estimated each breast was the size of a volleyball. Staring at him atop the generous balloons were massive pink areolas each looking to have the circumference of a wine bottle. Jacob could only admire the sexy pink circles of the huge rack which were lewdly covered with nipples as thick as doorknobs. The son couldn't believe the sheer size they had grown, and his eyes couldn't have opened further when Leann sat on his bed next to him, where he could take in a full side shot of just one breast to see that a nipple was as long as his index finger.

"Lila keeps this place locked up at night it seems," she said, not shying away from showing off her massive chest. "I can't find any of the dogs."

Her gentle hand ran up the covered legs of Jacob, slowly moving up to his hips.

"I need you to shoot it in my mouth."

Underneath her other hand went immediately freeing the growing cock of her son from his underwear. Jacob could only look into the deep cleavage while his mother began stroking his quickly hardening dick. A few moments later the sheets were flung off as Leann swiftly inhaled the erect member. Jacob hadn't the stamina of the prized canines, so within a short minute he had already provided for his mother. The load size was minuscule compared to the animals, but the taste and thickness of it alone still made Leann happy. The feeling of hot semen in her mouth was savored as she swirled it around her mouth with her tongue, only to swallow it down hungrily. Licking her lips, she looked down to Jacob while stroking his spent dick slowly.

"Jacob," she continued. "I need cum. I don't know what's happened to me, but I have such a craving to drink as much of it as I can. I don't think I can get enough of it."

"It's sexy mom," he replied. "It's all part of your wonderful new body, but I'm sorry I can't give you enough of it."

"Aww, thanks Jacob". She leaned toward her son and planted a warm kiss on his forehead pressing her exposed massive tits and nipples onto his chest. Leann was still Leann, showing her motherly instincts and love toward her son. Jacob knew she was still her underneath her new layer of heightened sexual activity. "Get some sleep dear. I can't wait to see what's planned for the morning."

"Thanks mom. I can't wait either, but we should try and sleep for now, especially if everything is locked up."

Leann simply stood showing off her orbs in full once again with matching large areola and enlarged nipples. She smiled to her son, waved at him and left the room silently. Jacob shifted once more, feeling his cock soften. He felt weak compared to the special dogs, felt unable to satisfy her ever increasing needs while the days passed. As he turned away from the door he wondered if she would sleep at all.

Jacob's tiny deposit would not sate his mother, but she would have to endure until morning.

A handful of hours later Jacob awoke to the sun brightly shining into his large room. It was quiet but he began the motions of cleaning himself up and then left the room. Lila hadn't mentioned for him to do anything, she had only specified a particular room that he and his mother usually found themselves in for the day. When he entered, he already found his mother kneeling on the floor next to a standing Lila. She wore no top once again, and the same jeans she had on hours ago. It was likely she didn't rest, eager to take on whatever was thrown at her.

"Morning Jacob," Lila greeted cheerfully.

Jacob could see as he made his way into the room that Leann's arms were tied behind her back only making her push her large chest outward making it appear even bigger. Lila inspected the mother as she willingly sat tied.

"I wonder what will happen to you today?" She said jokingly. Jacob knew the true intentions behind her words and it was clear simply based on the fact Leann was bound.

"More dog cum? I'm afraid I don't have your glasses here."

"Please...let me drink it."

"There are other parts of your body that need such delicious semen, Leann."

The mother bound had no way to remove her pants. The tight jeans would completely prevent her womb from receiving the huge dog cock and ejaculations.

"Remove my jeans, let my womb taste that cock!"

"Your womb will get plenty of attention, your precious womb will get plenty of attention, just not right now."

The mother looked up at Lila and then at the door in front of her, the same one Jacob entered through only to see her favorite companions approaching. Calm as ever, the handlers brought the large dogs towards the 38 year old as she knelt. Lila went behind Leann and ran her hands down the slender shoulders to the sides of the ever growing breasts. The young hands of Lila barely covered the tit flesh.

"Your breasts have grown so much, don't you think?"

The handlers approached ever closer.

"Your nipples have grown too, much bigger than normal."

The dogs were turned and their massive red cocks over a foot long were pointed directly at the chest of Leann.

"Your pussy, cervix, and womb aren't the only parts of your body that can expand now," Lila added.

The pointed tips of the erect animals made contact with the light pink of the enhanced nipples.

“Oh my god!” Leann exclaimed. It was apparent to her what was to happen as she could plainly see the hardened animals moments from piercing her tits with their cocks. The two long and thick red shafts were aimed and ready to skewer the volleyball sized boobs. Leann could only watch as the shafts sunk unbelievably 2 inches deep into her breasts. Lila and Jacob watched as her head tilted upward and her eyes rolled back. Lila made sure the device was firmly attached to the back of her neck for it to record her very first nipple penetration induced orgasm. Everyone watched as the dogs fucked their way deeper directly into the orbs of Leann. It was an impossible task without any regard for realists. Leann and her son Jacob found themselves another foot beyond the door of The Family, venturing further and further into the land of depravity.

At more than halfway inside her the dogs began to pound against the outer skin of each breast forming spearing bulges up towards her face. With each thrust upward the bulges formed and reformed skewering the entirety of each huge breast of Leann.

“My fucking nipples! I can feel their whole cocks inside my tits!”

“Doesn’t it feel wonderful Leann? Let them pound your tits until they unload all their cum inside. Let them expand your nipples, stretch them wider and wider!”

The handlers assisted the dogs to make sure they were going as deep as possible creating the biggest deformations in the breasts. They knew what Leann was after, pulling the dogs closer until their massive knots reached the already distended nipples. Leann watched with exploding anticipation.

“Stretch my nipples out! Make them loose and gaping just like my pussy and womb!”

With a strong push the handlers sunk the entirety of the knots into Leann bulging her tits bigger than ever before. Leann’s pupils were no longer visible, lodged firmly in the back of her skull as she felt the dogs torrent of jizz burst inside her huge honkers. As if her modifications weren’t enough everyone in the room watched as the sporting ball sized melons grew obscenely as the huge shots of cum expanded them further.

“Ohhhh fuuuuck! My tits are drinking their cum!”

The flesh grew in size until they each drooped down over her stomach. It was when they began to press into her plump thighs did Leann’s orgasms reach their peak. Her body had lost complete control over itself causing her to lose consciousness. With no way to hold herself up, she slumped forward pressing into her own cum inflated milkers. The spears of the dog cocks had lost their distinct shape from all the cum that had surrounded them. When the animals had unloaded their entire sperm loads into the mother they pulled free of her with an audible plop that could only be caused by a pair of massive dicks released their hold on the inside of the breasts themselves, exiting through the coke can sized width of the cavernous nipples. As they did so, Lila gracefully took hold of Leann and let her gently down onto the floor where her breasts were pressed to each side of her. The weight of her force onto them expelled the fresh semen all over the rug and into the room. Everyone watched as the widened obscene nipple fucked holes spewed forth dog cum as if they were ejaculating on their own.

With the handlers removed from the room to tend to the dogs and other matters, Lila and Jacob watched while the breasts emptied their payload. They gradually reduced in size back to Leann's already huge baseline.

"I can't say I expected that," commented Jacob. "It covers the whole floor!"

"Her body has changed in many ways," replied Lila. "This is what you wanted right? She didn't expect it either."

"You definitely surprised both of us, but yes, this is basically what I was getting at."

Jacob gently moved the brunette hair out of the way to see the silver colored patch on her smooth neck.

"So this thing will have recorded all that?"

"That's right. In fact, it's working all the time so when we look at the data you will likely see times of when she came outside of our daytime events."

Jacob had attempted to step around the soaking rug as it took in the fresh cum, but failed.

"She won't like the sight of this rug," he added.

"True," answered Lila. "I don't think we need to see the data to know what she felt from the experience overall, but I wasn't planning on leaving her empty if you know what I mean."

"Oh? Is there something else?"

"I did have something in mind," said Lila with a wink. "The handlers tell me she's been wandering the halls at night."

"Security huh? She mentioned to me last night she was looking for the dogs."

"Most of the rooms and areas are locked under my access, the handlers, and maintenance people."

"She's wild, you know. I think you should let her discover somethings on her own."

"Hmm, I can do that I suppose, but some areas will need to remain restricted. Family secrets of course."

"Of course," Jacob answered with a smirk. "We can keep the surprise act going for a while, but I don't know how long it will last."

"Indeed. For now, we should be fine. I'll need your help with the next part though."

Jacob agreed to help with no objections. With the still passed out mother, the pair moved her through hallways and into an area he hadn't seen before. The smell was strong compared to the rest of the

mansion, clearly it wasn't meant as a guest rest area.

"Lay her here, on her back," asked Lila.

Leann remained tied via the ropes, her tits hanging to each side of her torso as gravity worked against them. Her nipples each gaped over 3 inches wide still recovering from their intense fucking. Jacob's glance averted from the boob spectacle for him to finally take in where they were.

"OK," he said. "I think I know where this is going."

"Do you?" Answered Lila with a laugh. "Well, you might be part right," she said while preparing some equipment from a stall that blocked Jacob's view.

"This is a stable," he continued. "I know what you're planning, and she might too."

"Perhaps, but sometimes the anticipation of something is the most exciting of scenarios, don't you think?"

Jacob could see the beginnings of Leann's return to the real world. With her hands still firmly locked behind her back, her eyes slowly opened. Instantly her senses were overthrown by the atmosphere of a stable, a place where all manner of equines were kept.

"Awake?" Lila mentioned as she saw for herself the mother was peering around the surroundings. She crouched to her side, careful to make sure she didn't step on the grown bust which hung to each side, their mighty weight pulling them.

"My nipples feel so empty. My tits feel...weak."

"You received your first nipple fucking by the dogs," Lila answered happily. "Did you enjoy it?"

"I came so many times," Leann answered. "I want more of it. Fuck my tits more. Please!"

Lila laughed.

"I'm pleased you enjoyed it. We loved watching them fuck you all the way to the base of their cocks, causing those big bulges to appear in your boobs, didn't we Jacob?"

"It was amazing mom," Jacob added. "What do you think about expanding your nipples as your breasts grow? We can make them nice and wide just like your pussy and womb."

"Oh my god, Jacob, that would be amazing. I want my holes to become stretched and loose for only the biggest toys and cocks!"

"OK, Leann," responded Lila. "We can do that for you. We can make you nothing but a sleeve for holding huge dongs and dildos, but we can make you something else too."

Lila flashed a long plastic clear tube about 4 feet long in front of Leann, which she held in her hands. At

one end was a small rubber black ring, and at the other was a metal connector with threads.

“Do you know where we are?” She asked.

Leann began to examine the room in more depth while Lila moved to collect more equipment. A tall weighted stand with metal legs was pushed into place above Leann. At the top of the stand was a clear glass shelf about 4 square feet in size. Near the edge was a circular opening and metal contacts which Lila used to screw in the tubing. On the top of the platform she hoisted a giant glass bowl which occupied the entire surface area of the platform. Connected to the tubing, the glass bowl with a depth of 20 inches sat. Metal latches and clamps surrounded the wide bowl, securing it. Lila presented a small knife as she brought herself down to Leann’s level, lying on the cool floor.

“Oh my...,” she said as she finally realized where they were.

Lila chuckled with a high pitched laugh that only a female could produce.

“I know you’re hungry,” she commented. Taking the knife, she slashed the ropes from the mother, freeing her from its confines. She took the end of the tube in hand and brought it just above Leann’s mouth. “We’re going to make you a true expansion freak,” she continued. “Your body is going to be transformed into a stretched out, cum filled, beast fucking slut. We’re going to let your tits grow even bigger and your nipples even thicker and longer so that they can be fucked extremely deep. We’re going to train your pussy and womb until it’s nothing but a glove for only the largest beast cocks and dildos. We’re going to train your womb and cervix to prolapse longer and longer until its practically your 3rd leg, and we’re going to fill you with so much sperm you’ll be living off nothing but semen for the rest of your life.”

Lila brought the tubing ever closer to Leann’s lips.

“But,” she continued. “Only if you perform this for me and your son.”

“Please!” Leann yelled, pleading. “I’ll do anything! I want everything you just described to be a reality! I don’t want anything but that!”

“You’ll do this for me and your son, Jacob? You don’t mind if your own son watches your descent and transformation into an extension, cum obsessed, beast banging bimbo?”

Leann looked to the side to see her son standing there. She had been through a unique experience with him, which few mothers could say truthfully they had been through. She looked into his eyes, knowing he was truly her son and that he had supported her wicked expansion fetish when it was discovered. For so long Leann had depraved desires of how she wanted to treat her body and sexual organs, and when Jacob found out her true intentions he didn’t shy away or chastise her for how she thought, no, he had shown love for and a desire to help her in any way he could. Truly their relationship was the strongest one could be between a mother and son. When Lila’s words had run through Leann’s mind, she knew there was no other possible answer.

Leann’s head turned to face the large platform above.

Her lips parted. As wide as her mouth could go, her tongue exposed itself, moving back and forth trying to taste the plastic tube. Lila smiled equally as wide as the stretched mouth.

"I knew you were the one for me," Lila said quietly to the mother. "I knew it."

Gently, she lowered the tubing into the mouth of Leann. Slowly she went until it was firmly in place.

"I've released your hands," she added. "My challenge to you before we proceed with turning your body into a complete sex object is to complete this without masturbation. You cannot give yourself pleasure anywhere on your body."

Leann looked toward Lila and simply nodded, tubing firmly locked in. With a double clap of her hands, a far door was opened. Jacob and Lila could see a handler approaching, out of view from the mother. Sight was not required. The telltale clapping sound could be heard as it approached the mother flat on the floor, tube in mouth. As the sound grew closer and louder, Leann could feel her heartbeat rapidly increasing. She knew what was approaching, and knew what was fully expected of her. Her eyes began to close and open repeatedly as she thought of the very situation she was in. She couldn't believe it was truly happening. She was on the verge of full transformation into all that she desired. In moments the massive beast came into her vision. A magnificent white stallion was led in by a familiar handler. With ease, the heavy beast cleared the platform above Leann, the large and wide underbelly in view. At each of the 4 corners were the beasts legs, standing impressively above the mother, as if protecting her from the world. The handler had complete control over the horse, gradually moving him backwards and forwards until he was comfortable in place.

Once satisfied the handler looked down to Leann to make sure she could see the full underside of the trained equine. Leann watched as the handlers gentle but rhythmic hand stroked the beasts sexual region. Leann could only watch without blinking as the glorious shaft of the horse was revealed to her. From the sheath it emerged extending further and further down the belly. The white cock was covered in veins thicker than each of Leann's fingers and the apple sized mushroom head looked as if it could bust her jaw in half if she even attempted to throat it. The beast simply kept growing. What kind of animal could accept such a powerful beam of meat? Leann thought. Clearly the answer was a mare, but Leann knew in time she would be accepting this horse inside her even if it meant destroying her womb. Leann took in the sight of the medial ring that wrapped part of the impressive cock. She also saw how the base grew in thickness compared to the rest of the shaft, and how the horses giant testicles looked to be triple the size of her own head.

Only mumbles came from Leann as she processed the horse penis and all it stood for.

"This is Chester," Lila said as the handler continued her strokes down the entire shaft. "He's one of 3 horses we keep here at the mansion."

Leann's eyes scanned every last inch of the beast meat, all the way from mushroom tip and urethra, to the giant hanging leathery balls at the end right above her face.

"I know you must be thinking Leann," she continued. "...how can I possibly think of fucking this giant cock, this giant animal? That's all you're thinking about isn't it? Imagine what it would feel like inside you, imagine the heat of such a cock."

Leann's heartbeat maintained its high beats per minute, listening to the description.

"If you must know," she added. "The length of his cock from tip to base is 25 inches. At the widest part his cock is 5 inches and each testicle weighs approximately 20 pounds. His flare at maximum size is about the size of a grapefruit."

The murmurs continued while Leann watched the handler stroke the massive meat pole. The cock was such an impressive piece of work that Leann thought she could fuck the beast for the rest of her life and feel content. The handler began to use both her hands to stroke the lengthy dick, being unable to wrap a single hand around. The horse stood calmly, knowing what was expected of it. Leann's nipples began to secrete juices from within and what little dog cum was left inside, pooling around her sides. She could feel her mighty pussy begin to soak her tight jeans, but there was nothing she could do but watch the animal get jerked off above her.

"Hrmph!"

The beast was moved backwards as the handler began to slap its huge balls. Repeatedly she did this with particular rhythm as if it was something this particular horse reacted to. Within a minute of this ball slapping did the beast release a powerful noise. Milliseconds after Leann watched as the mushroom head exploded out as Lila said it would. A huge flare that would surely break her jaw bones burst forth above. Shortly afterward, Leann witnessed the most beautiful sight a beast-slut in the making could lay their eyes on. The urethra of the horse expanded outward in all directions to release the volley of sperm from the giant balls. With the first shot which was heard with an audible spurt that Jacob was sure could be heard from outside the stable the bowl was plastered with a deluge of thick semen. Leann took in the wonderful sight as jets as thick as her wrists assaulted the glass bowl. Each spurt seemed to increase in velocity and intensity to the point where she wondered if the stand and bowl could withstand such an onslaught. It held in place above her, and before she could even take in all the wonderful blasts of powerful cum forcing their way into the container did the tubing fill with the delicious hot seed.

Leann was given no time to really prepare for such volume. The tube quickly filled completely with the cream of the beast, flowing down into her mouth and down her throat. With her lips firmly sealed around the tube Leann swallowed as fast as possible to make sure all of the precious cum made its way into her stomach. She was hungry and there would be no stopping the greedy mother. All of the semen would be hers and hers alone. She watched as the blasts continued up above, listened to the audible bursts as they flew from the long overworked shaft of the cock, and the sound of the cum hitting the glass forcefully. The weighted balls unleashed their fury into the container only for Leann's throat to happily force it down into her gut. For what seemed like minutes did Lila and Jacob watch the mother consume the fresh semen of Chester. The bowl had never filled past the halfway point through Leann's effort of consumption and desire alone. Lila had not timed the orgasm of the horse, but knew he could ejaculate for over 10 minute times, with his record being at a whopping 13 minutes of straight cum shooting.

The throat of Leann worked effortlessly to perform the horse gokkun without bringing the other parts of her body pleasure. All that was allowed was for her mouth, throat, and stomach to receive the full deposits of the horse and none other. As time went on, Lila knew Chester was weakening based off the velocity the cum held. Each creamy white blast so far had been consumed by Leann, and the bowl depth had decreased to only a few inches. The tubing was filled the entire time while her stomach only grew

and grew. The tubing and her throat had succeeded in transferring the horse sperm directly to her stomach where she held it impressively. With her lips still glued to the tube she watched as dribbles of horse semen landed in the clear glass above. The flow into the tube ceased with only droplets remaining. Leann moved her hands to her heavily semen pregnant belly and felt the warmth inside. Appearing as if she was full term, she slapped her stomach with pride, listening to the beast cum slosh around within. Lila allowed the slapping and moving of the full stomach, not holding it against the horny mother. She could see the entirety of her crotch, thighs, and legs, passed her knees were thoroughly soaked from the cream her reproductive organs were producing.

As the towering belly moved from side to side, cum sloshing audibly inside, Leann was given no time to prepare as an all black stallion was brought in, already erect. Eyes peeled, Leann witnessed another spectacular piece of horse meat above her. Vein wrapped and fully erect, the horse was nothing short of impressive.

“Dallis,” Lila said. “A quite marvelous 29 inches in length. A 7 inch width and each cum brimming ball is 35 pounds. Think you can swallow him all?”

Leann took her hands off her sloshing stomach and wrapped each around the tube, holding it in place.

“Hrmphh! HMM!”

She wanted it. Wanted nothing more than his cum to mix into her stomach until she was more horse sperm than human. Willingly consume the sperm, she said to herself. Swallow all this wonderful seed and you will find yourself impaled on the pussy wrecking pole above you. Holding onto the tubing as tightly as she could, she watched the beast back up ultimately out of view. Suddenly, and audibly a rocket jet of sperm flew into the glass bowl above powerfully ricocheting within the deep container. At twice the size of her wrists the massive blasts quickly began filling the 20 inch deep container. The tubing was filled once more as Leann’s throat began to work attempting to swallow the creamy cum. Rocket after rocket batted the container nearly filling it all the way to the brim. There was no way Leann would let such a quantity of highly potent sperm go to waste. Hands on the tubing, she fed it deeper into her mouth right into her esophagus. The tubing drained the container which drained the horse balls right into her stomach directly. No swallowing needed, Leann proceeded to hose the semen right into her belly. Everyone watched with amazement as the storms of semen inflated Leann’s stomach well beyond what Chester had accomplished. Standing nearby to his mother, Jacob crouched down to see the pure lust in her eyes. Listening, he could hear each shot violently blast into the glass, followed by the sound of liquid pouring into more liquid within his own mothers belly.

The sound was incredible, hearing his mother pump the semen directly inside her. She had developed an insatiable craving for semen and it was quite clear to Jacob she would go to any length to have it. Willingly she lay on the floor as Dallis filled her. Liters of his cum joined Chester’s inside her stomach where her modified body began to absorb it, strengthening her compatibility with the equine species, and altering her body for even larger gokkuns. Being poured directly into her gut allowed the container above to remain at a manageable level, never spilling over, but never emptying either. Lila had known what Dallis was capable of and he would surely burst her stomach if she wasn’t capable of handling such a feat. After over 16 minutes of straight ejaculation Leann’s belly towered upward to the platform above, the contents sloshing about inside. Through the combination of Chester and Dallis, Leann had swallowed over 7 liters of horse ejaculate giving her belly a weight of over 15 pounds.

Droplets entered her as the final horse was brought above her.

“One more,” Lila said. “Are you sure you can handle him?”

“HMM! HRMM!!!”

Leann moaned with great pleasure, her entire lower body absolutely soaking from pussy juice. While Leann was not allowed to physically touch her parts, Lila was not made aware that the mother had used her skill to repeatedly open and close her cervix which had produced obscene amounts of the fluids now soaking into the floor. Leann was not aware of it herself, her body had reacted to the pleasure she was receiving from the stallions. Her mind wanted more than just to consume every last sperm they provided, her cervix and womb cried out to be impaled on such large members.

Before Leann even saw the last brown horses front legs as it walked into place did she witness the head of its immense fuck tool.

“This is Griff, our prized workhorse,” Lila said with pride. “To say his cock completely ruins the organs of women would be, well, and understatement.”

Jacob stood in awe at such a solid piece of cock meat. The Family was serious, he knew, completely devoted to such facets of perversion when he inspected the member of the beast. Lila couldn't have made a bigger understatement.

“His penis pillar is 41 inches long, and almost a whopping 10 inches in width. His ball sack could probably crush your head and each testicle weighs over 60 pounds.”

Leann took in the sight of the giant pole above. Bigger than her own thighs, she imagined the sight of her body if such a force were fucked into her. She imagined the ultimate state of her cervix and womb, let alone her torso that a cock like that could create. Leann fed the tube in a pinch further and simply let her hands fall to her side.

“Mmm.”

It took 3 handlers to jerk off Griff, wrapping their entire arms around his beam. As they went up and down the entirety of the shaft Leann watched his huge sack sway above her. She couldn't tell if the sloshing heard was from her own belly or the massive testicles of the beast. When he finally started to move backwards she was prepared to have a mass of cum fly completely over the container. She expected a cock of that size and urethra to completely overpower the stand, knocking it over. Lila had prepared as well, knowing the stallion well. As the trio jerked the cock they watched the melon sized flare appear. Holding the cock as if it were a fire hose the handlers aimed it toward the glass container. The jet of sperm was as thick as Leann's arm and with one shot filled the container to over half. The tubing had already started its job, feeding Leann's belly with the wealth of semen. Her stomach grew even bigger as each audible and forceful spurt destroyed the container. Completely splattered with equine ejaculate, it was inevitable that Leann's stomach couldn't keep up with so much jizz. Despite the tubing feeding her the shots were so powerful they began to overflow the container. Most of it began to land on the floor around Leann which eventually seeped into her hair and around her head. The

feeling of the cum on her skin only brought her more pleasure despite losing some. Her stomach ballooned obscenely as liters upon liters of cum blasted within.

Griff the enhanced beast seemed to ejaculate for hours with no signs of the forceful cumshots weakening. Leann's belly had consumed over 10 liters alone from just Griff as more and more spilled out, soaking her head and torso. As the length of her body became wet with horse sperm it mixed into her own creams. Still the tubing performed its task admirably, but after soaking near the entire center of the floor did Griff begin to back off, spent. In total, Leann had swallowed 14 liters of sperm from Griff, adding almost 50 pounds to her base weight. As the horses were drawn back and led out from the stable, the tubing was pulled out by Lila.

"I didn't expect you to take him all on your first go," she said. "Look at the size of your belly Leann, you're huge!"

Appearing as if she had swallowed a beach ball, Leann added 50 whole pounds of cum to her body. To describe her sensations and feelings one could only use the word euphoric. Her bloated cum filled belly completely surpassed her massive tits and each slight movement caused the deep sound of the sperm moving about within.

"I can feel their sperm inside me, swimming around. It feels amazing."

"You did it, mom," Jacob announced. "You conquered them!"

Leann simply smiled while feeling the weight of her belly, which acted as a condom for the cum.

"You did it Leann," agreed Lila. It was all the mother needed to hear. She had won the approval of the master of the mansion knowing what it really meant for her and the future she would pursue. She basked in her complete horse cum gokkun, taking in every bit of pleasure the post consumption provided. There would be no stopping her pursuit of her goal and how she would get there. As her mind began to drift of such heights she started to think of the next time she would take on the stallions.

7 - Expansion Love

"Wait, so her body absorbs the semen?" Jacob asked, sitting in his usual chair in the usual room.

"That's right," Lila replied. "Her body is changing in many ways, and that's one of them."

"And you're telling me, that after experiencing them multiple times, she'll be able to-"

Before Jacob could finish his sentence, Lila interrupted him.

"That's right. You asked to record her orgasms, so imagine what they'll be like at that point."

"Does she know?"

"We haven't discussed it. Wouldn't you want that to be part of her surprise?"

"Wow, I never would've expected a human body to be able to handle something like that, but you're telling me it can. Of course I want it to be part of her surprise."

"Excellent. I also should let you know I turned off some of the restrictions in the house so if she was wandering last night, and I'm sure she was, she would've been able to explore a bit further."

"With her giant cum filled stomach flopping around like that I don't know how she could," added Jacob.

"Oh, it would've been handled by her body within a few hours."

"That fast? She wouldn't have thrown it up?"

"Not at this point," Lila replied. "She's quite capable of consuming very large quantities now, and she'll only want more."

"To think those pills did this...made her addicted to cum."

"Not exactly," Lila continued. "From my limited conversations with the doctor who provided them to me, he explained they are more than just body enhancers. I didn't understand all the terms he used, but he made it clear they brought out a person's most deepest cravings. You had mentioned before she hadn't revealed this interest to you, but somewhere deep in her mind she longed for it. I kind of just...gave her the opportunity to really take it."

"So you're saying she was into all this before?"

"Probably for many years. She always focused on her vaginal training, but we can see now there's more to your mom than she revealed."

Jacob sat comfortably as he listened to Lila's explanation. His mother was more of a sex crazed slut than he thought and it really felt like this young 20 year old mansion owning woman brought out who she really was inside.

"You want her to fuck them don't you?" He said, breaking the short silence.

"I think that would be obvious," she answered with a brief laugh. "You know she does too, especially after seeing what they have."

As Jacob opened his mouth to add to the conversation the familiar sound of the door opening alerted the pair to the slut mother entering.

"Look what I found!" She exclaimed. Standing just beyond the entrance was Leann, wearing her tightest black yoga pants, which hadn't been mended since their cut down the crotch. The pants wrapped her plump thighs and she stood topless once more. Jacob and Lila weren't sure what to focus on, gazing at the beauty of the mature woman's altered sexual form. The plump thighs, overly large posterior shape prominently displayed under the thin material, her now basketball sized boobs, or the fact that she held a 2 foot long horse dildo in her hands which pressed up in between her cleavage.

Leann could only approve of her giant chest with super wide areolas and nipples that were surely capable of having fists and bottles fucked into them. Her nipples had grown to double in size overnight alongside the tits. Each protruded outward almost 6 inches, begging to be fucked. The day prior Leann had consumed an immense quantity of horse cum that took hours into the night for her body to fully absorb. At no point did she feel the need to vomit up the contents or defecate it out, which only meant her body had adapted to the genetic material, adding to her list of physiological changes. Of course, she was also proud of the large toy she had discovered in one of the chests tucked away in yet another spare bedroom. From the looks of the silicone black material, it had already been used.

"What a wonderful dildo," Lila added. "Do you like it Leann?" The host was plainly encouraging.

"I love the shape of the horse cock," she answered. Leann walked in between the sitting pair, her tits jumping up and down as she did so. The sight was mesmerizing. Each hand grasped the fake cock but they were unable to wrap around its mighty girth. There were no balls at the base of the toy, but it was wide and flat enough that it could easily be sat on. The pair watched as the mother began to run her tongue sensually over the dildo over each fake vein individually, from the wide base to the mushroom tip. Over the false urethra and medial ring she went, slobbering the toy with her saliva. Leann imagined herself performing this on the real thing, but unfortunately for her the stables were completely closed off to her in the night. She had thought of nothing more than to impale her stomach or pussy on the giant cocks of the equines. She remembered the sensation of swallowing and force feeding her stomach all the cum they could provide for her alone.

At 2 feet high Leann ceased her oral pleasure and planted the dildo onto the floor. The matching black of her pants came into line with the tip of the toy. Leann hadn't measured the toy for its exact dimensions, the mere fact it was shaped after a horse cock was enough to get her to excited, but Lila knew it was around 6 inches at the base.

"What are you going to do mom?" Jacob asked. He knew the answer was as simple as night and day,

but hearing the words from his mom would make him feel happy, and excited. It would make her feel appreciated as well.

“Watch me, dear,” she answered. “Watch as I shove this entire thing up into my womb.”

Leann’s morning performance began. Even with significant life changes the mother held to her routines.

A 3 inch wide horse cock head pressed into her distended pussy lips. With the power of her weight against the mounted dildo, Leann’s body accepted the fat tip. Instantly her body sank downward on the already lubed surface of the toy. Her heavy breasts hung forward as she watched herself descend onto the horse dildo. Easily she had made it halfway where she willingly opened her cervix to accept even more of the fake cock. It wasn’t acceptable to have any part of the toy exposed, nor was it acceptable to have any of it contained in the vaginal passage itself.

“Ooohh,” moaned Leann, feeling the silicone feed into her uterus. The sensation of having her cervix pierced was always one of satisfaction for the mother, but recently she had started feeling such immense pleasure during the act it had almost become debilitating. The electricity flowing through her body as a result of climax was so strong it caused her to pause before resuming her uterus feeding. Leann stood, legs slightly spread, basketball sized melons hanging as she let the orgasm run the course of her female form. Jacob could see his mother bite her lips, eyes slightly rolling back. He could not feel her orgasm, but he could see it. A burst of uterine fluid was expelled from inside the mother, covering part of the dildo and her tight fitting pants. A second followed, followed by a third womb ejaculation. Inside, Leann’s cervix opened and closed over top of the horse dildo with each wave of the orgasm. The birth chamber ring called out to the mother, calling to be fed more. After a minute passed Leann resumed her descent. At 18 inches in the dildo had begun to increase in girth and the telltale sign of the true depth was visible on her body. The stomach of the mother had deformed to match the shape of the dildo inside her which only grew upwards as more inches of the toy were inhaled. Completely straight, the dildo approached 20 inches with almost all of it contained entirely within the womb itself. The cervix had descended itself, closer to the vaginal opening in its effort to swallow the toy. Leann had wanted it, agreeing with the choice of her body. With a gentle landing, Leann had triumphed in impaling herself on a full 2 feet of horse cock dildo. Her butt planted firmly on the floor, her legs outstretched forward, and her tits nearly touching her thighs from their mass alone. The entire dildos surface was visible running up the entirety of her torso right up to the top of her cleavage.

Leann spread her globes to her sides, revealing the fuck tube beneath her skin. Impressively, it had stretched her flesh taut. The mushroom head at 3 inches wide rested at the top of her bulge while the shaft ran all the way down to in between her legs. A clear ridge was formed along the entire path which the mother sensually rubbed, feeling the silicone inside. She knew that the head of the cock had skewered the roof of her womb and the entirety of the shaft had occupied her uterus completely. Looking down she could see however that against the floor there was still a portion of the fat 6 inch base that remained. This would not do, she thought. Raising herself slightly, just enough so that she could press her palm into bottom of the base, she proceeded to shove the exposed portion of the toy through the cervical opening allowing the dildo to truly fill her womb completely.

“My god, mom,” Jacob commented, witnessing the immense bulge she had created inside her.

The mother had succeeded in impregnating herself with the fake horse cock. The pleasure of feeling her

womb so full and so stretched brought countless climaxes which the device silently recorded. Lila wondered herself just how many and how strong they were considering what Leann had pulled off. The pair could only stand silently as they watched the mother convulse before them. They had expected her to fall back from blacking out, but it never came to be.

"How does it feel?" Jacob asked. There was no response, only a spasm from the body. "How does-"

"I'm coming so hard," Leann replied. "My womb is shaking, my cervix is contracting. I'm fucking coming!"

Her arms went back to brace herself against the floor making the focus on her torso bulge even more apparent. Jacob could only applaud the tube that ran up her entire body illustrating just how fucked she was. As she leaned back her son could see that even her pussy was closed up, it had truly accepted the object without question. Her womb had locked it in place and wouldn't release it until it was satisfied with the orgasm count. Jacob shifted himself down onto the floor noting it was wet from the mothers expulsions, his chest pressing against the carpet. He began to run his fingers along her lips feeling their tenderness and wetness, their warmth. He proceeded to insert his fingers, testing her stretch. They entered without resistance and multiple inches deep. It was only when his wrist had entered did he feel the thud of the massive base blocking his entry.

"I can feel it inside," he said. "It's huge."

"Oh Jacob," his mother replied. "I'm still coming, it won't stop!"

The state of Leann was something far beyond what Jacob had known or was familiar with.

Testing her further, he entered his other hand. With a double fist he pressed into the base of the horse dildo. The vaginal walls were so stretchable and easily parted he was sure she could go even further.

"Open for me, mom. Let your cervix open more."

With the waves still coursing her senses, Leann looked down the shaft of the bulge the dildo had made to see her son, double fists inside her cunt. Feeling a burst of wetness over his knuckles and fingers, Jacob knew she had accepted his request. With a single motion Jacob began to feed his fists well past the wrists along the sides of the dildo in his mothers uterus.

"Ooohhh fuck!" Leann screamed while she watched the bulge expand outward to the sides, her sons arms going ever deeper into her womb. The horse shaped deformation quickly morphed into an even more distended sight the deeper the arms went. Surpassing his elbows Jacob continued on. His arms were spread wide easily stretching the pussy over the base of the 6 inch wide cock. Part way up his forearms he stopped, not quite reaching the tip of the cock. The mushroom bulge rested nearly at the peak of her huge breasts while someways down an arm at each side of the ridge complemented the mothers slutty appearance. One hand of Leann graced the immense bulge that had distorted her belly and torso which only brought on even more forceful orgasms. Knowing her womb was so full and stretched out brought forth orgasm after orgasm. Jacob held his position for as long as he could, feeling the sides of the uterus clamp down on his arms repeatedly and frequently. They seemed to increase over time, he wondered just how fast they would become. Leann appeared comatose, tongue hanging

out and eyes rolled back completely demonstrating just how powerful the sensation was. Just when he thought the clenching couldn't speed up any further did the rhythm slow down. When Leann's hand moved from the totemic bulge inside her to the floor again did he know she was responsive.

Slowly, Jacob began to withdraw his arms. As he did so, he felt the cervix clamp down powerfully onto him, likely trying to keep the length and width of him inside. As the flesh was exposed to the air, the sight of pure uterine slime could be seen on his tanned skin. Instantly the smell of her innards filled the room. Jacob being the closest received the powerful scent and when he freed his arms did he truly grasp just how distended the cunt had become. He could peer inside the walls of Leann's pussy. Deep inside he could see the cervical ring opening and closing rapidly with the occasional glimpse of the wide base of the dildo inside the womb. His eyes lined up straight down the shaft that was his moms expanded pussy and womb. He could see how much work her body had done to produce lubrication inside the walls. He inhaled the musk deeply, taking in her essence. With his slick hands he grabbed onto her covered thighs tightly. Looking down to the carpet he pressed the top of his head into the huge gape of the pussy. Leann didn't react immediately to her son advancing on, but once she knew what was happening she merely spread her legs wider ready to take it. Jacob pulled on her lycra covered thighs, his fingers sinking into her skin and deforming it as he forced his own head up into his mother.

"Yes!" Screamed Leann knowing exactly what he was doing. "More! More! Skull fuck me all the way into my fucking uterus!"

Jacob had already shoved his head up past his ears. Leann's cries of perversion were muffled behind the vaginal walls. His eyes closed and covered became washed over with cunt flesh and cream. He pushed onward deeper still until the top of his head pressed into the rubbery ring of the womb. He felt the resistance of the 2 foot dildo inside.

"Yesss!" Cried Leann. To have an entire head inserted up into her womb was something surreal. A grown human head up into her birth chamber. This is what she wanted, this is what her years of training had led to. As Jacobs lower jaw slid through the distorted folds of the vaginal entrance there was no stopping his neck from sliding along with it. Leann was overcome with maternal feelings while taking in the sensation of having her womb absolutely filled. Jacob had pressed powerfully on, the top of his head had only forced the dildo to spear the roof of her uterus even more pushing the bulge nearly up to her face. She watched the mushroom head approach her chin, a wonderfully massive torso bulge that she could lick as well as stroke with her own hands. The pressure inside her lower body was immense and was clearly evident by the significant dome that had emerged in her abdomen. Her sons head had taken shape from inside her as he pushed as deep as he could, causing the dildo to compress her fallopian tubes along the side of the silicone. There was no way to accurately describe what the 38 year old mother was going through aside from the fullness. The mix of emotions her son was causing to bubble up within her needn't be brought to words, she only wanted him to get as much of his body as he could inside and bring her to endless orgasm. The act alone of expanding her pussy brought about her lustful emotions and desires, regardless if her own son was the one pushing her.

Her pussy and cervix spread over the entire head had caused her organs juice to spread down Jacob's neck and chest, which eventually pooled onto the floor soaking it extensively. Leann didn't care about the mess that was made and she knew there would be many more of them created after this moment. Her cares over any of the small things of life had evaporated. She had devoted herself to the transformation completely. Lila, seeing the huge head bulge followed by the girthy and lengthy horse

dildo was testament to the mothers commitment. Jacob was ensuring she was taken as far as she ever wanted. For as long as he could hold his breath the head remained within, a prominent bulge permanently fixed to Leann's stomach. He could feel the compression on his skull in much the same way it had done to his arms previously, only with much more intensity. Repeatedly his entire head was squeezed as Leann's powerful mind breaking orgasms took over.

"Ughhhh!" Leann screamed again, filling the room and possibly the mansion itself. In the time since she had begun her stretching exploits she hadn't once experienced such a singularly mind blowing orgasm. On the receiving end of a skull fuck, Leann could only breath deeply and heavily as she let her body do the work of bringing her constant electrical climax.

"My fucking pussyyy! Ughhh fuck!"

The pool of cream spread down to Jacob's waist spraying out almost as if Leann was ejaculating with each passing second.

SPLAT
SPLAT

The carpet became soaked. The chair beyond was not spared. Jacob endured as his breath became short within. He wanted to make sure she felt the unique experience for as long as possible. As the seconds became stretched themselves his time became short. He grasped for every last millisecond before it became too much to handle.

SCCCHLORP came his head.

A huge burst of cream came with it doing nothing to the carpets already wasted consistency. Jacob opened his eyes under a mask of grease like cum. His vision was blurred, but wiping it aside and repeated blinking he came to take in the sight of his mother's cunt. It was magnificent, completely gaped and molded to the shape of his head. The cervical opening was much the same having been stretched to a huge width and the horse dildo still remaining firmly lodged inside. Jacob wondered how long it would take to even begin to close up, if it ever did and if the womb would inherit the shape of the massive toy. Leann rest her own head on the floor sideways while her legs collapsed in front of her on either side of her son. It appeared as if she had lost consciousness. The silence of the room aside from his own breathing was broken by the wet gulping noises of the inner chamber within her, trying to grasp hold of the suddenly removed huge head.

"Mom," he said gasping for air. "I think we just broke your personal best."

Lila stood beside Jacob, palm resting on his wet shoulder.

"She really is amazing," she said. "You had your whole head inside her!"

The squelching of the cervix continued, and both could see that the bulge that occupied her entire torso began to decrease in size. Her cervix was weakened and it had lost its grip on the massive toy. Slowly but surely the toy was birthed in front of the pair onto the floor. Completely covered in a slimy creamy white coating of female fuck juice, the horse cock burst from the once packed womb flipping and rolling

towards the chair Jacob normally sat in.

“I never once thought she would get to this point,” Jacob replied, still recovering. “I never once thought this was at all possible, but look at her,” he said. “Look at her insides, they’re completely ruined.”

“It’s what she wants Jacob,” Lila added. “She’s wanted it for years, and now after all that time of waiting we’re finally here.”

Jacob took in the destruction of the gaping combination of holes. There was no stopping him from taking in a look of the complete picture of her womb, fallopians and all.

“She still needs work though,” Lila said as she analyzed the aftermath. “Her womb will need to be strengthened to handle toys like that, especially if she wants to go bigger.”

“She will,” added Jacob. “After this, after the horses. There’s no stopping her.”

8 - Horse Fucker

Leann stood tall and proud, fully nude, and fully prepared for what was to come. Feet firmly planted, the mother, whose hips had noticeably widened, buttocks fuller, and breast size more resembling medicine balls than basketballs with nipples closer to arms than female organs, stood in the center of the stable. Her pussy was already working to slobber itself in anticipation. Her body was molded to be stretched and bred constantly. Brunette hair loose down to her shoulders, her eyes fixated on the lone handler bringing in her mate. There were 3 large stallions for her to copulate with, and each would get their shot at the 38 year old mother. As Chester the white horse approached, Leann smiled and turned, presenting her rear in the way only a beast-slut could. Hands planted onto the stable floor Leann waited for the animals giant dick to spear her uterus fully giving her the stretch she longed for.

“Fuck me Chester,” she said. “I won’t be satisfied until your entire cock up to the balls are shoved into my fucking womb.”

Her breasts touched the cool floor as she waited for the handler to signal the animal. Trained just like all other Family horses, with one slap the large beast jumped to land in the restraints mounted to the ceiling. With a loud thud the beasts fully erect 25 inch real life horse cock slammed against the back of Leann covering it up to her neck.

“Oh my god your cock is so fucking huge. Shove it all in baby. Shove it right to the roof of my uterus!”

Slapping side to side on her arched back the beast teased the mother. Smelling the musk of the well stretched opening the beast stepped back allowing itself to lower the tip of his fat head near the lips of Leann.

“Yes, that’s it,” she cried. “Ram me with your animal cock!”

Before she could speak another word the trained animal had sunk half of his meat into the woman instantly spreading her cervix wide allowing the womb to accept part of it.

Leann’s arms trembled and her hands sharply turned on the floor from the force of having a real life horse insert his penis into her for the first time. Using the restraints as he was used to the beast inched forward sinking more of his pulsing shaft deep into Leann.

“Oh fuck your cock is so hot, I can feel it beating...!”

Jacob and Lila watched as the immense shaft penetrated the mother creating the fat cock shaped bulge that was so appealing to see. Deeper the cock went and closer to the ground the deformation went as her skin molded to the intruder.

“Ughhh!” The mother cried. Further the horse went until he pressed his 5 inch wide base against her fat rump. Easily Chester had fucked her to his balls within seconds of penetration. Feeling the warmth and wetness of the inviting beast-slut Chester began to truly fuck her. Keeping her posture as stiff as

possible Leann let the animal run through her womb to his fullest extent. Back and forth he went making 25 inch strokes to the roof of her uterus. With each pullback and each thrust in the hard stomach bulge disappeared and reappeared, her skin instantly taking shape of the pistoning cock.

Tongue hanging to the floor Leann willingly accepted her skewering, willingly accepted her mating with a real horse, willingly accepted her transformation into an expansion, cum loving, beast-cock loving slut. Giant strokes of the pole like cock assaulted her inner most areas rapidly producing the deformation each second. Holding steady she remained in her arched position on all fours for almost 5 minutes before she watched her breasts part in front of her when the head of the horse cock flared out to its maximum size. Resting in between her soft and heavy cleavage the beast unloaded his full balls into the mother.

“He’s spurting it all in! All inside my womb!”

The force of the ejaculations became muffled as they were fully contained within the chamber of Leann. The solid pole deformation quickly morphed into a ballooning blob from the immense dumping of semen. When the massive spurts inside came into contact with the pool of liquid everyone listened as the sound of liquid upon liquid could be heard inside Leann’s growing uterus. Once filled, Chester backed out like he was trained to, leaving Leann filled with just over 3 liters of horse cum. As before in her stable experience, she was given no time to adjust. While the orgasm took control over her body, her next mate Dallis was already jumping onto the restraints. The unexpected slam of his almost 30 inch fuck beam against her back nearly brought her to the ground face first. The strong perverted mother overcame her lack of balance and prepared for what was about to happen. As spurts of Chester’s fresh jizz exploded from her loose and gaping tunnel, Dallis plugged it swiftly with his lengthy member.

Leann instantly felt the spread of her holes and tunnel as the wider horse neighed while plunging himself inside the willing woman. His powerful body and cock slammed its way down into the already used womb. His cock began to twitch pulling the mother upward. Feeling that she was unable to remain on the ground, she looked up briefly to see a pair of holsters on each side of her mate that she could grab. Doing so, she pulled herself up, level with the beasts belly. This only allowed the beast easier entry as he plunged nearly his entire length into her the moment she had a grip. Within seconds her balloon like belly began to compress and shift in multiple directions as the tool shifted inside her. The longer cock of Dallis created a distinct bulge past her breasts near her face, surpassing the flood of semen below. Dallis began to pound his 7 inch wide cock into Leann, titfucking her in the process. Back and forth the bulge went from base to tip, back and forth her massive tits jiggled.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!” Leann cried over and over, feeling the heat of the shaft pierce her deeply.

Dallis had far more stamina than Chester ever had, leaving him to pulverize Leann’s insides for over 6 minutes on the timer. Impressively she had been able to hold her grip for so long, perhaps because she knew it made it easier for him to batter her womb, it was also easier for her to witness what an impressive display he made of her flesh in her position. Her belly was only doubled in size when Dallis began to unload his semen store into her. Depositing another 4 liters, the sloshing of Leann began. The familiar sound of sperm within a mother swimming around came to be. As Dallis began to pull out, Leann had to let go of his holds. Weakly, she landed on her feet when he finally pulled out his massive flare with an audible pop bringing forth with it a giant glob of cum which splattered to the floor. There was no stopping the torrent of jizz when Leann stood upright. Despite her efforts to contain the semen with her

hands, her pussy and womb were far too loose and busted to hold any amount of cum. Her legs trembled as she attempted to collect the semen while her climaxes ran through her, to no avail.

“No! I’m losing all their cum!”

It was apparent Leann was concerned with the loss of the semen. She had not yet fully considered there would be multiple future chances to really enjoy the semen of her mates, reacting as if it were her last chance. Truly, the mother regarded all semen as precious. As the flood of sperm splashed to the ground, the handlers as a group brought in her last, and biggest mate. Griff, the giant brown stallion appeared before the wrecked and stretched out Leann. She turned to face the towering beast, easily many feet taller than her.

“Down!” Yelled one of the handlers.

Leann, still pouring fresh cum below watched confused at what the horse did. Awkwardly the beast went to the floor, collapsing down and then rolling sideways. The handlers assisted into what would ultimately be the animal lying on its back. With the beast in this position there was no mistaking the giant cock of Griff. Leann walked up to the animal and ran her diminutive hands along the gargantuan 41 inch cock. Easily bigger than her own legs, a beast of this size would certainly maximize the destruction of Leann’s insides. The handlers presented Leann with a small stepladder. She wanted to feel the cock around her tiny hands a bit more before she took her cock throne. Using her own huge tits she began to give a standing tit fuck to the mammoth appendage. She could see below that the massive balls were even bigger than what her belly was when filled with sperm.

“Do you like it?” She asked of the animal. “Do you like giving my huge tits a fuck with your giant fucking dick?”

The mother continued her pleasure attempting to cover as much of the cock as she could. It was simply too large for her to handle, hands and breasts combined. Feeling the heat transfer from the giant beating cock to her body was indicative of just how powerful and immense the sex organ was. She realized her efforts were little more than teasing of the beast, which he didn’t deserve. His cock was owed more than the soft rubbing of her enlarged boobs, much more. Letting her boobs flop down when her hands released the heavy globes, Leann placed her bare foot onto the stepladder. With each step upwards the beast’s form seemed not to decrease in size but only grow larger. From her height just above him she could fully see just how large the animal was. He had taken up most of the aisle in the stable and his resting cock on his belly looked like someone had placed a giant pole on him, a giant black twitching and blood filled pole. Looking up to the ceiling, Leann used the supports to shimmy her way over top of the giant animal. The handlers each grabbed the erect organ and hoisted it upward pointing it directly at the waiting mother.

From above Leann could see the impressive width of such an organ. Wider than her own legs and probably heavier than her own body the towering equine totem stared back at her, its urethra eye as wide as a fist. Leann’s heart moved into a rapid overdrive taking in the scenario she was in. There would be no one to stop her, no one to hold her back or warn her of what was to come. The handlers brought the beast to her willingly, Lila and her son Jacob watched her dangle from the support giving her looks of encouragement. They wanted to see it happen just as much as she did. It was all up to her, all up to her to complete her title of beast-slut. The towering cock radiated heat towards her pale and plump

legs briefly rubbing up against them. The power of the cock was felt even as it brushed against her. Spreading her legs apart Leann let her gaping pussy witness the cock just beneath. Gradually the mother lowered herself, her arms trembling from such excitement. After only a few inches she could both see and feel the huge glans of the beast pressing into her crotch. Wonderful, she thought, the member might as well have been as wide as her hips.

Leann looked to everyone in the stable.

"I'm not going to stop until my ass is touching his belly," she stated. "His entire cock will fill my womb, all the way to the base, do you hear me? We aren't done until I can hug his balls."

The statement was clear and forceful. Leann was determined and full of lust, powering her. She wiggled atop his cock letting her juices spread onto him. After a matter of seconds her sliding had become slick from the copious covering. It was time, she thought. There was no sense in hanging on forever. She needed the cock inside her. With each leg she placed her feet on either side of the tremendous shaft and simply let herself off the support. With the combined force of her weight and gravity pulling her, Leann's pussy widened slightly atop the glans. Griff remained calm, the trained beast would allow the woman to service herself atop him. Shuffling carefully with part of her canal open to him Leann was careful to not accidentally tip to the side as she attempted to force his entire head inside. With some twisting and movement of her legs, the spectators watched as the mother suddenly dropped downward about 6 inches.

With a sudden SCHLOP Leann found herself mounted onto Griff, his head clearly bulging her belly where it had penetrated. Feet touching his belly, Leann began to push herself downward using her strength and weight. As the mother had so exclaimed, she would not stop until all 41 inches of the mighty cock were buried entirely into her uterus. The 10 inch wide cock was fed up into the mother disappearing under her pale skin only to create a massive bulge that began to travel upward as she descended. Her barely visible labia were stretched insanely thin as her opening was taut around the battering ram of a cock. Pushing ever downward the mother continued her path of uterus destruction. At over halfway down the distension had fucked its way between her melons and approached her face. The veins of the shaft were so thick and pulsing so hard that they were even visible underneath her tight clinging skin. Jacob could make the comparison between the massive horse cock and his mother and her yoga pants that she so often wore. The material had fitted its form to her curvy legs and ass, just as the 10 inch wide cock had done with her cervix and womb. Leann pressed ever down only making herself appear more and more as just a sleeve for the animal. She was willingly making herself become the animals cock glove which her sexual organs tightly gripped and clamped down on.

With just under 10 inches to go to the base Leann's knees were bent, her arms literally hugging the tower of a bulge that had been created up her torso. The visible huge glans was at the peak of the bulge, easily surpassing her face. It had blocked her vision to the crowd but she knew they were all watching her, completely entranced by the sight of her mature body impaling itself on horse cock. Her cervix was unable to open and close around such a thick object despite her efforts to control it. It was futile to even attempt, but her body continued to try in one effort to maximize the pleasure it received. At his widest part Leann felt the pressure run up along her entire upper body from her split opening to up above her face. With a graceful landing, her bubble butt pressed onto the belly of her final mate. Arms wrapped around her own deformed skin she held onto the bulge like it was part of her own body. It was in essence, part of Leann having occupied the entirety of her uterus right up to the base. Her cervix had

matched the opening of her vagina allowing every last inch residence in her birth chamber. Her arms ran up and down as much of her bulge as she could feeling his heat and veins within. Leann began to feel her body react to what she accomplished knowing her most powerful orgasm was upon her. Impaled on over 3 feet of cock Leann took the time to stroke the cock inside before she expected the climax to knock her out cold. Looking up she could see the huge glans at the summit completely deforming her skin. She had done it, she thought. The entire cock of Griff, the largest horse at the mansion, and by far the largest cock she had ever seen was firmly buried inside her mom body.

Her arms weakened, gradually decreasing the range and speed of their travels around the bulge. Her eyes began to roll. Leann began to feel the wave approaching. Fingers pressed into the tower, they began to claw at the veins inside. A surge of electricity instantly shocked her body, starting from her womb and spreading outward. Leann felt the wave paralyze her body with such intensity her arms could only drop from the bulge. Head forward, it pressed into the bulge. The spectators watched as Leann rested motionless but they saw with such amazement as the towering bulge contracted repeatedly, her womb was strongly clamping down onto the cock inside with each passing orgasmic wave. Repeated and frequent the contractions were, increasing in power as time went on. The beasts cock was suctioned harder and harder revealing even more of its features underneath. Each vein was imprinted upon the skin, each contour and bump. A Leann sat unconscious her uterus worked to provide the body with its most powerful of orgasms attempting to compress itself over the thick and hard cock with all the strength it could muster. The glans itself was not spared from this contraction even at the roof of her womb. The distinct shape of the head was illustrated just as specifically as the rest of the tree like shaft.

The crowd watched as this happened for nearly 3 minutes before the squeezing started to come to a halt. It was only at this time that Leann showed signs of life. Unfortunately for the mother the unquestionably mind blowing climaxes were lost during her black out. The device on her neck had recorded it all of course. Despite this, Leann was overjoyed at her ability to become Griff's sleeve knowing if she could do it once she could do it again, many times over, giving her countless powerful orgasms. Sitting in her position Leann was unable to truly give a real fuck to the stallion which meant she would have to use external stimuli to invoke an ejaculation. Her arms moved down to feel the mass of ball sack just in front of her. The sensation of such a massive pair of testicles was overwhelming to the mother, knowing the wealth of sperm contained inside. Fists formed, Leann began to slap and punch the towering flesh bulge. Every possible spot she could reach, every possible vein and part of shaft she could hit she did. Over and over the pummeling continued attempting to give any sort of pleasurable sensation to Griff's cock. Again and again she pounded with every last ounce of strength her body had left after creating such massive climaxes.

Punch after punch landed onto her distended torso. Sweat began to seep down her face from the workout she was giving herself. As she continued she began to feel spasms deep within. She knew this was Griff reacting to the stimuli which only made her attempt to punch harder and more frequently. Just before her next blow landed she watched as the bulge seemed to widen even further before her very eyes. Arms wrapped around the tree trunk deformation Leann hugged the pulsing cock. Her eyes darted upwards to see the distinct glans balloon to nearly double its size as his flare distorted her skin even further. Jutting in all directions the massive head morphed the skin grotesquely before everyone just before he began to dump what his balls held onto for so long.

With such force of ejaculation the stretched skin over the glans pushed upward as a supremely thick jet of semen burst inside of Leann. With one shot the trunk of her bulge grew outward from the volume

contained in a single cumshot. Leann could only watch with awe as this happened again with the next shot. A rifle shot of cum burst upward distending her skin again followed by a growing shaft as it filled her womb further. The crowd stood in silence and listened carefully as each cumshot made contact with the inner walls of the inner chamber followed by a loud sound of the cum pooling beneath. Each shot seemed to increase in force, moving her bulge up even higher at the peak while Griff unloaded everything he had. The volume of each shot seemed to only increase, increasing the overall shape of her belly making it appear rounder. Leann had succeeded in becoming a cock sleeve beast-slut for Griff, but now she was accomplishing the goal of being his personal condom as well.

The sound of the cumshots and the pooling semen filled the stable as time went on. Leann's center of body had quickly turned into a mass of cum that began to rest on the working balls of the stallion. Only the flared head and part of the shaft were ultimately visible as the torrent of cum transformed the rest of the body into its bulbous container. With nowhere to go the cum rested firmly inside the uterus of Leann. The beast came for minutes eventually filling her with just over 15 liters of horse sperm, which was shown of plainly with the mothers huge belly. Leann's hands moved from the front of her bulge down to the other side where she could feel the stretched skin resembling a sphere. With even the slightest touch she produced an audible sloshing. She was full of Griff's semen, completely full. When Griff's cock ceased its pulsing and Leann was sure there was no more to fill her she ran her arms all over her distended center. As she did so she felt the sign of another wave building. This time, she thought, this time she would make sure she felt every last second of it.

9 - Mother's Depravity

"They just keep getting stronger," Jacob said while looking at the graph.

"As she keeps pushing herself they will only keep increasing in frequency and intensity. Griff so far has caused her most powerful, as expected with an insertion of that size."

"Does this mean," Jacob continued after acknowledging Lila's response. "She won't receive pleasure if she isn't trying something bigger?"

"Someone like her, Jacob, someone like your mother who has such an insatiable lust for expanding herself... People like her naturally strive for conquering bigger. There's no stopping this progression I'm afraid, she will only want more."

Jacob looked at his own hands, remembering the times he had used them to pleasure her.

"You're worried that you won't be enough for her," Lila added, knowing what he was thinking. "She will challenge herself, but you should know something else."

Lila took the orgasm chart off the display and moved in a new screen filled with medical information.

"While she was sleeping last night I had another blood test taken. I also had a short examination of her reproductive system done using some of the tools I have here."

"And? Is there something wrong?"

"No, not at all. There's no cause to be worried. I'll explain this information to you. To put it simply, the set of pills I gave her did what they were meant to. We can all see the changes physically, most notably the shape of her body, particularly her breast size. If I were to give her another set they wouldn't do anything at this point, since these drugs can only do so much per person."

"So she's done with the pills then," replied Jacob.

"Yes. If she ever desires further...enhancements, well, there are other ways to do that. What I wanted to show to you though, is this," Lila said while pointing at a number on the screen. "This number represents her receptive ability."

"I'm not sure what you mean by that," Jacob answered. The young adult was smart, especially with all the past studying he had done, but all this unfamiliar science that the so called 'Family' had exposed him to was always in need of clarification.

"This number is unusually high. In fact, I would bet if we performed this same test on your mom from when she started her fetish play you would see the number would be at a much more normal level."

“The pills did this?”

“Oh no,” replied Lila. “They aren’t capable of creating this change in people. Basically what I’m trying to say is that if we measured this again in a week or even a few days that number would be even larger. Her own body is doing this. The pills may just have been a catalyst.”

“So,” Jacob continued. “What do you mean by ‘receptive ability,’ and, is this something we should be worried about?”

“Everyone’s body contains receptors that allow us to experience pleasure. Well, it’s more than that, it’s feelings, sensations, you know? What this number shows is that her pleasure receptors have increased throughout her body, and are only getting higher. Her pursuit for larger and overall extension play is being fueled by this change in her body. See this?” Lila said while holding up her index finger. “Our index finger responds to touch far better than other parts of her body, like our back. Her sexual organs are becoming like our fingers and hands,” she said. “The greater she fills or stretches herself the more powerful the sensation will be, the more powerful her orgasms will be. Larger in her sense is logically better since it covers more surface area, which translates to higher sensations. So, to be worried about your hands, or more appropriately your fists, you could still get her off by fisting her.”

“You explained that pretty well,” Jacob complimented. “Now about if we should be worried...”

“I... I can’t fully answer that,” Lila said while taking her hand down and glancing to the floor. “I haven’t ever personally known anyone of her capabilities or anyone that shares her traits. I haven’t ventured much away from the mansion. Most of my knowledge comes from my doctor and what she shares, or my limited computer access. I’d have to reach out to my doctor the next time she’s here to really find out. Until then, Leann seems to be in great health and is really enthusiastic to continue her exploits. She’s really taken her accomplishments and changes to heart, in fact I think she looks even more sexy now with what she’s done to herself.”

“I think it’s hot too,” Jacob added. “I never expected her to go for that look, but it seems to fit her so well.”

“I agree. I don’t think we should be worried about her health or body. I’ve heard of some pretty crazy things happening in The Family, like real unbelievable stuff Jacob. I’ve never seen it myself, but the group is so large and diverse, and my doctor has spoken of people like your mom, so I trust her fully. She’s been with me since I was young after all.”

Jacob had only known Lila for a short time yet she had irreversibly changed his and Leann’s lives permanently. Lila was young, but was extremely knowledgeable and passionate about their interests. There was no cause for suspecting her as being disingenuous or suspicious in any way. Jacob trusted her, and trusted her statement about Leann.

In another part of the mansion, a few levels above the medical wing came the sound of hot water splashing against ceramic tile. In Leann’s personal room she freshened herself up in her own en suite shower. With a generous helping of soap she ran her slender hands over the complete curvature of her enhanced body. As she ran her palms over her widened hips her body shuddered at the thought of her wildly perverse mature mother form. She squeezed the ample flesh of her fattened butt, pulling her

cheeks wide. Up her slim stomach her hands went, only a short distance before she reached her tits. She had estimated each breast weighed around 15 pounds, for a combined bust weight of 30. Each breast resembled the size of an exercise ball with nipples the width of a large wine bottles and jutting forward as long as her hands outstretched. Each crevice was cleansed with the hot water and soap leaving her glistening from head to toe. She stepped out of the shower and grabbed a towel. She looked into the nearby full length body mirror taking in the magnificence of her improved goddess body. She smiled at the fact that the towel was incapable of wrapping itself around her chest.

Another towel was swiped from the hanger as she ran it through her now dyed black hair. Sitting in a chair after wiping her rump, Leann looked at her personal makeup table. To match her new color hair she had begun to use black lipstick to cover her full set of lips. Leann had loved to see the dark color contrast with her relatively pale skin and in conjunction with her huge tits, massively expanded pussy and other features gave her the look of one impressive bimbo mother. Leann had never thought of herself as a so called bimbo, after all she was just a simple respectable mother who once managed a grocery store, and had a love of shoving really large things up her cunt. Now, as she sat looking at her black accents, she realized just how sexy the stacked appearance was.

She thought of the animals present at the mansion and how their white creamy jizz would contrast with her black hair and lips. It brought her excitement, knowing she would experience such acts at her own request. She had become familiar with the handlers of the mansion once Lila formally introduced them. They were no longer just faces who tended to the dogs and horses, they were people with names and interests of their own. Leann was nothing but courteous and friendly to them, she had no reason not to be considering she'd be living in the mansion for a very long time. There was no intention of returning to work, not after what she'd experienced. She had also personally made it a goal to ask the handlers to collect the cum of the animals during times when she wasn't enjoying them herself.

Making sure her lips were fully covered in black lipstick, she glanced at the small metal box that was placed on the makeup table. It was a gift from Lila, who had given it to the mother at dinner the previous day. She hadn't opened the box, but was told it was a very special item that could be used to great effect if inserted into her. Placing the makeup pen down, she unlatched the box and flipped it open. The mother laughed at the small objects shape. It couldn't have been more than 3 inches long, but it matched the black of her lips and was shaped like her new favorite thing: horse cock. Picking it up, she looked for a chain that might've indicated it was wearable. There was none. She remembered that Lila stated it could be used if inserted, but she wondered how such a small trinket could bring her any pleasure. The surface of the charm was almost rubbery, but it seemed to be extremely slick, almost slippery. With no hesitation Leann took Lila's words to heart. Wrapping the item in her fist, she proceeded to shove it entirely inside her pussy. With her skill of cervical manipulation she lowered her ring just enough to bring the fist deeper in. With a plop her fist entered her womb. A small feeling of pleasure overcame her as she felt the insides of her own uterus. Expanding her fingers Leann released the horse cock shaped gift inside. She closed her cervix as well as she could hoping to keep the item firmly in place, but was unsure of her current capacity to keep it sealed enough considering her recent exploits.

With her body completely dry and her bimbo look perfectly set, Leann checked the wardrobe. Lila was well aware of the changing needs of the mother, which meant she needed a new set of clothes. The small set she had initially brought was no longer suitable for the curvaceous body. Henry had driven one of the female handlers into the city to pick out a large selection of items that would fit the tastes of the

mother which resulted in one full walk in closet. Leann looked around at all the fabulous items for her to choose. She had new pairs of yoga pants that would fit around her wide hips and ass and new braziers that would accommodate such a massive bust. There was a wide range of colors and styles, including many black items of her own request. Picking an outfit, Leann dressed herself to meet Lila and Jacob.

In the large dining hall where they met every day, Leann approached the huge wooden table that could seat over a dozen people. She could see her son and Lila were already present, sipping on exotic coffee and snacking on various items.

“Good morning,” the mother said as she approached her normal seat, which was across from her son and perpendicular to Lila who sat at the head.

The pair observed the figure and overall look of the mother, as they did each time she was in their presence. With her black hair in a bun, black lipstick, and the most tight fitting purple dress they had ever seen with clearly no bra, she pulled out her heavy wooden chair. The skirt portion just barely concealed her pussy which had been covered with a pair of black lace panties. With even the slightest leg movement her crotch was visible. Otherwise the dress might as well have been another pair of yoga pants as it fitting to her form supremely. At the center of her belly was a cut depression of her belly button, but upwards only showed off her distended fat nipples protruding the material obscenely. As she sat she looked at the various plates in front of her. All manners of breakfast dishes were available including toast, eggs, bacon, and a generous sampling of assorted fruits, juices, and coffee. Leann looked to her host and newest friend Lila and smiled. The young woman knew when Leann began to nibble at some fruit that the mother was waiting for her real breakfast.

There was no conversation to be had, especially when a pair of handlers entered the dining hall with the 2 giant doberman dogs. Each sat next to Leann, looking up at her as if expecting treats from her. It was the opposite transfer that was to take place.

“Up!” Leann called.

The dogs listened at once, jumping high up onto the dining table. The large piece of furniture was more than accommodating for the request.

“Turn!” Leann called again.

Each dog turned on the table allowing their hind legs to face Leann and her various plates below. With haste, Leann’s hands reached for the cocks of her animal friends. With her motherly lusty love Leann began to jerk the 13 inch red donges of the trained animals. At their maximum hardness she pressed them together only to feed them into her mouth in one shove. Everyone watched in shock as her jaw deformed around the massive sausage shafts bulging her throat well beyond normal. Surely such a feat was impossible given the cock sizes but yet Leann sat in her chair happily throating them as deep as they would go. Her obscene slurping of the beast dicks loudly announced her lewd act in the hall. With her hands Leann massaged the bulbous knots and with her throat and mouth she gave every last ounce of her services to the dogs. Leann seemed to hold herself in position over the cocks, sapping her of breath. When she had enough an audible pop of the 2 donges followed by her gasps for breath were heard.

The red vein surfaces of the cocks were slick from her mouth as she proceeded to give them simultaneous handjobs. The erotic display only continued with everyone watching like it was a normal situation to see a 38 year old bimbo mother jerking off a pair of dogs over her breakfast. The full 13 inch strokes went from pointed tip to knot in an effort to milk them of their huge sperm loads.

"Come on boys," Leann encouraged. "I need you to complete my breakfast. Shoot your balls all over it now."

The strokes increased in velocity only causing the slick sounds of her hands running along the shafts to become louder. The smell of the cocks filled Leann's head completely outclassing the actual food that was provided to her. Her brain was full of thoughts of dog cock and dog cum which only made her grip tighter and faster. Her head moved closer to her hands, as she pressed the tips of the cocks into her nostrils. The black hair and lips contrasted the deep red of the cocks well.

"Cum for me!" She yelled, holding their urethra's inside each nostril.

A powerful stroke as forceful as she could all the way to the knot triggered the dogs climaxes. Dual lasers of cum ejaculated their way up through Leann's nasal coating every possible surface in the sensory organ. Leann felt the absurdly thick cream of the enhanced dogs stick to her passage and force its way down her throat. In unison, the cocks were released from her face, aimed downward over her plates of delicious food, and a giant blob of coughed up cum flew from Leann's throat over top of a large slice of pineapple.

SPURT! A rope added to the cream of the pineapple.

SPURT! The audible cumshot flew from the tip of the dog cock completely spraying a piece of whole wheat toast, partially ricocheting off onto the white table cloth soaking into it with a stain.

Holding the cocks in hands Leann aimed precisely where she wanted. The loud cum blasts flew rapidly down toward each plate she wanted to bathe in sperm. Nothing was spared including a cup of black coffee which had more cream poured into it to turn it from coffee to a latte. Leann only smiled while she watched the powerful shots from the dogs coat every last area of fruit and toast before her. In total they had unleashed 32 cumshots from their massive dog dicks, each as powerful as the first. Only when every last drop of the jizz fall onto her food did she finally release her hold on them.

"Down," called one of the handlers.

Off the table they jumped leaving Leann alone with her destroyed food. Lila and Jacob sipped their own untainted coffee while watching the mother.

"Breakfast is finally served," she said while picking up a pineapple slice. As it went from plate to her open mouth the cum absolutely stuck to the fruit letting nothing fall. With one chomp the piece found its way inside Leann's mouth. Eyes closed, the mother savored the taste of the sweet reproductive cream with the sugar of the fruit.

"Mmm," moaned the mother, swallowing the delicacy.

Taking her cup of coffee in hand, she sipped it, examining the taste of the bitter liquid with the white dog semen mixture. Lowering the cup, she could feel the top of her lips had some residue.

“Oops,” she said with a naive giggle. Hand raised, her black painted nails simply pushed the sticky cream down over her extended tongue. In it went along with a slice of jizz coated orange.

“Wonderful,” she commented. “I love cum so much.”

It was clear the actual food itself was a secondary thought to the mother. Piece after piece went into her mouth and down her throat filling her with more jizz than food category. When multiple plates were clean, Leann’s hand came to her mouth again, running her fingertips over her lips in yet another erotic display. She had enjoyed the breakfast immensely. Her seductive eyes went to both Lila and Jacob, both intently focusing on her.

“Mom,” Jacob began, staring at his erotic mother. “I have to say the way that dress clings to your huge tits and nipples is really fucking hot.”

Leann licked her lips making sure to not lose any possibly drip of dog cum.

Jacob took one more sip of his coffee before sliding out his chair. He walked around the nearest edge of the table where Lila’s spot was and approached Leann. He stood behind her as she sat.

“Look at how massive your nipples have become,” he said, motioning his hands to the sides of her bust. Slowly, he felt the soft flesh of her torpedo like rack through the fabric of her purple dress.

“Oh Jacob,” replied Leann happily. “My tits are so heavy,” she added. “My nipples feel like...feel like they...”

Jacob’s hands moved to the place she spoke of with sensual strokes and rubbing. He could feel the outline of her engorged areola and super wide nipples. The outline of her areola and nipples were clearly shown underneath the dress and he was sure they would show through any fabric based off their size alone. His palms resting flat on each peak of the breast, he saw how they just barely fit over top of the elongated nipples. His mother seemed to be in a near constant state of arousal allowing her nipples to be fully erect all the time which meant Jacob needed to wrap his grip around them as if they were cocks of her own. Similarly to his masturbation, Jacob went up and down the delicate sensitive flesh of Leann’s enhanced nipples, jerking them.

“They feel so soft,” he said. “I want to stroke them off until they cum.”

“Jacob...” moaned Leann.

The son marveled at the size of the breasts, jutting forward over top of the dining table. His hands lowered attempting to lift each giant globe. He felt the unreal weight of the bust, arousing him. As his erection grew his hands moved to the top of the dress near her collar bone. Gently, his hands slid down underneath the edge of the garment. His cock had reached maximum hardness as he felt his fingers run down the massive breasts all the way to the tips. Lila watched as his hand imprints circled the areolas and nipples from underneath, eventually amounting to his knuckles stretching the dress outward, fingers

pressed into the tips of the nipples.

With one motion Jacob pressed 3 of his fingers into each nipple, feeling them sink into the tubes. Amazing, he thought, knowing his mother could likely take much, much, more.

“Oh!” Leann yelled, reacting to the gradually deeper insertion into her nipples. His fingers began to straighten. Wrist bending, Jacob began to shove in his whole hand into the breasts.

“Yes! Fist my tits!” Leann cried, raising her arms up behind to latch onto her son. It was a new experience for the 38 year old but one in which she knew would bring her orgasm. Further in his hands went eventually traversing the entire nipple span before reaching the inside of the breast itself.

“Holy fuck! I’m really fisting your tits!”

“Deeper! Deeper!”

The dress deformed as Jacob twisted his hands underneath in an attempt to sink even further into her depths. Feeling the strain and awkwardness of such an act, the son began to use his arms to tear the dress. Seeing what her son was doing, Leann simply aided in tearing the garment down the center allowing her elongated and weighted breasts to burst free out onto the table, Jacob’s hands still inside. In a fit of passion, he yanked forth his hands with a violent suction like noise erupting from her nipples. Quickly he grabbed her chair and strongly turned Leann toward him. Grabbing one of her tits with one hand, which was incredibly difficult, Jacob balled up his other fist and pierced the already loose passage with one stroke.

“Fuuuck!” Leann screamed as she watched a giant fist bulge appear at the top of her right breast. Her own hand flung to the bulge, feeling her sons strength inside her. Jacob stood in front of his mother, feeling the entirety of the breast internals. He realized it was a unique experience and wanted to explore as much as possible before his own excitement took his body. The inside was supremely soft and felt extremely pliable compared to the vaginal passage or even the uterus. It was wetter than any of his mothers openings by far which only aided him when he aggressively pulled his entire forearm from it. Again a thunderous suction sound came from the nipple which now gaped almost 3 inches wide from his arm. It seemed eager to have something penetrate it, an unusual passage. He watched the nipples modified orifice, it didn’t seem to contract like the vagina or cervix did. It remained open, waiting.

SPLORT went his arm back inside, surpassing the elbow. Another towering bulge deformed the upper portion of the boob making Leann grasp it once more.

“I can’t believe your arm fucking the inside of my breast!” Leann cried, an expression of joy on her face.

“It feels really good, mom,” added Jacob. “It feels really loose inside!”

Letting go of his hold on the already fucked boob, Jacob took the free hand and promptly shoved it into the desperate other half. The dual arm bulges peaked up at Leann’s face giving her an up close display of her absolutely distended bust flesh.

“That’s it!” She cried with lust. “Fuck both of my tits with your arms! Make my nipples and tits huge gaping orifices just like my womb!”

Forward and back his arms went, eager to please his mothers demand. Huge strands of cream covered his arms when he pulled back, only to be re-covered the moment he plunged back inside creating tower after tower of bulging at various locations around the boob itself. Leann sat in her chair, arms weakly to her sides as she let her son mangle her breasts as he saw fit. Lila was not one to skip such an impressive display having moved closer to the action, watching as Jacob repeatedly sunk almost his entire arm into each voluptuous breast. A sign that an orgasm was quick approaching on the mother when her eyes began to roll. Jacob had noted this trait. Lila had too. It only meant for Jacob that he needed to increase the stroke length as much as he could which meant powering forward up to his very shoulders, and it meant increasing the force of his thrusts as well. He was determined to give Leann an orgasm that would top her previous horse impalement.

Leann’s head began to fall back onto the board of the chair. Simultaneously, Jacob remove both of his completely slick arms for only a moment. He took in the sight of the pair of completely dilated nipples before swiftly shoving both arms back in, all the way up to the shoulders. There it was, he thought. He didn’t believe it until his arms started to feel compressed with each passing second. Leann was experiencing climax, and her breasts were acting just like her womb had, contracting down attempting to squeeze any sperm they could out of his arms. It wasn’t to be of course, but the fact they would even try was astonishing.

“Ugghhh!” Leann moaned as her head slid to the side, pupils not even in focus. The towering bulges of his arms distorting his mother were held in place as he felt the repeated squeezing within. He had lost count, but estimated his mother experienced orgasm for just over a minute after such an event. He was curious to see how he performed.

10 - Toy Fun

DING

The sound of the wide storefront automated door rang at Leann. The chatter of the customers and workers, the smell of the produce, the sight of seasonal sale signs strategically placed. The mother stood at the entrance of the very store she had managed for years. Her black hair tied back, black framed glasses resting on her nose, a white blouse which merely covered her skin, and a black skirt that was a few inches too short, Leann attempted to appear normal for her trip.

"We don't need to go to the store," the driver Henry had complained. "We get everything delivered!"

His arguments to Lila were useless. It was at the request of the new resident Leann that the trip be done, and Lila would not refuse. Taking a small basket in hand, Leann proceeded further into the store. She recalled the times when customers would leer at her mature body, but now it seemed every eye was on her. She wondered if any were regulars from her time, and whether they recognized her enhanced sexual body. As her hips swayed so too did her bubble butt and her giant tits which screamed to burst free from her blouse. With no bra to speak of, the torpedo shaped breasts simply let gravity take over which allowed them to shift and sway with no effort. The blouse acted merely as a mask for the over sized head trumping melons, but seeing them move about shocked many lookers. Stepping up to the fruits section, the mother picked up a group of watermelons.

"Oh, about 5 of these will do," she said to a staring man next to her. The apple he was once holding had fallen to the floor, rolling off only to touch another staring man's shoe.

"You might want to stay there," she added. "If you want to see what I do next," with a sly smirk and wink.

Placing the basket on the floor with a slam, Leann proceeded to remove her skirt revealing no undergarment in place. At least she matched her lack of top brace. With a grotesque display of sexual organs, Leann flashed her meaty and heavily abused lips at the men. Pulling her mangled lips in multiple directions she showed off just how easily she could manipulate them. As she pulled, strands of her juices ran the length of her thick thighs down her legs. It wasn't just her lips, the men witnessed, as she began to pull at her vagina itself easily gaping it near 4 inches wide just with her hands alone.

"Holy fuck," said one of the men quietly. "Just how many dicks has she fucked?"

The nearest man had heard the comment, but simply shook his head in disbelief.

Bending down, Leann took one watermelon, approximately 10 pounds, out of the basket and placed it on the clean smooth floor. Making sure it was still, she brought her naked ass to the top of the round item.

"Here it goes!" She called.

With her weight on the fruit, the men watched as half of the melon sunk itself up into the vaginal cavity. A few seconds later, they watched eyes wide as the remainder of the green object disappeared inside Leann. Taking the next one, around the same size, and placed it on floor. Sitting on it, she looked up to the men.

“Oh,” she commented with a smile. “The first one is pressing against my cervix. I’ll have to make room for them all.”

Pressing downward, everyone watched as the melon was shoved in just as easily as the 1st.

“There we go,” she said happily. “It feels so good when they pass through my cervix and up into my womb.”

The third melon was inhaled, and then the fourth in such a manner. The men could clearly see her belly had grown from the wealth of round fruit. With 4 watermelons inside her womb, Leann appeared pregnant with summer time fun. The weight of the melons had caused her womb to droop downwards on her belly, having been stuffed with near 40 pounds of the heavy fruits.

“Think I can get the 5th one in?” She asked. She teased the men of course, but they had so little reactions other than amazement. “It’s soooo big though. I don’t know if my little womb can handle something like this.”

It was by far the largest she had picked out. With 2 hands she heaved the 20 pound melon and smiled from ear to ear. Placing it as she did prior, the mature mother sat on the object with the intent to completely stuff her insides in front of any who would witness. Weight fully down on the item, it’s impressive circumference began to part her already stretched and ruined cunt. Through her effort of willpower and having trained for decades Leann could only smile as she felt the green and black fruit slide up into her mega dilated cervical entrance.

“Ooooh!” She moaned in front of the growing male audience. Some women had also crowded around to see the disturbing display. Leann had seen the women and smiled, wondering if any of them were mothers. The scene of her unbirthing the huge fruit aroused her greatly. Feeling the sensation of forcing such large foreign objects back into the place that was meant for growing a fetus only had called to Leann’s most inner desires. Feeling her cervix spread as it had when she gave birth to Jacob was the most pleasurable of events for the mother, but feeling it spread to far beyond normal width along with filling her womb with much more than a fetus could ever do was simply incredible. Leann had only hoped she triggered something deep within any of the females in the audience, a small hope that maybe some of them shared her desires for cervix and womb extensionism.

With the 5th melon inside near effortlessly bringing her womb to a solid 60 pounds, Leann stood leaving the basket on the floor and smiled back at the group who had accumulated to watch her insertion show.

“All 5 of them in my uterus,” she said as she swung her massively filled belly in front of them. The watermelons inside bashed into each other with each big swing. Her belly hung downward from such a weight, but it only made her more aroused feeling the intense gravity pull on her. Her massive tits did the same, as they rested on her bulging stomach. “I should pay for them.”

With her too short skirt left in the basket, Leann walked bottomless to the cashier. Everyone in the place was looking at the partially nude mother, completely and overly impregnated. She scanned the cashiers as they looked back at her, stunned. She didn't see anyone that she recognized, but one younger girl caught her eye. The girl couldn't have looked a day over 18 as she approached.

"I don't know if I can help you," she said nervously. "Maybe you should just leave." The young girl was fixated on the massive swinging fruit filled womb of Leann.

"Where's the fun in that?" Leann answered. One leg raised up high, the distended mess of her cunt was clearly visible to everyone. The deep red, almost brown lips in full sight of everyone and appearing to take up the majority of her lower body and contrasted with her pale skin of her thighs and lower legs. Climbing up onto the small conveyor awkwardly with such weight pulling her down, Leann squatted over top of it.

"Hrrrng!" She moaned as she began to push.

Her huge belly pressed into the conveyor preventing it from moving further towards the cashier. The young girl gasped as she saw Leann's pussy entrance expand well beyond reason as the giant 20 pound melon was birthed in front of her. There was no mistaking Leann had shoved the set of big objects into her. As the juices coated the surface of the melon, her pussy expanded to accommodate the large diameter, and when it finally burst from her insides and rolled towards the girl did it confirm to her that this was a real human being, a real human woman who employed no prosthetic or trickery. The massive dilated opening allowed a full view into the cavern like walls of the delicate sides of Leann's pussy passage. Only slightly deeper in she could see in clear detail the cervical ring as it remained supremely wide having just birthed a 20 pound watermelon. There was no mistake, Leann had more coming as evident by the distinct green and black markings on the other side of the pulsing ring. The ring began to descend closer to the vaginal entrance like some sort of distorted alien orifice that this woman had turned her most feminine of parts into. As the cervix neared another melon was flung out onto the belt with an audible plop. At 10 pounds, it was larger than most babes a mother held during delivery, yet Leann performed the special delivery in mere seconds and with such ease that mothers who had experienced elongated labor would kill for. Again the ring quivered as it was held open wide for the next melon.

"Ughh!" Leann moaned as she looked back to see, in quick succession, the 3 remaining 10 pound baby melons roll out of her extended opening.

The young cashiers hand hovered over her mouth, a look of neither disgust nor acceptance for what she had seen. She heard the distorted organs begin to squelch as the cervix spasmed before her.

"Ohhh yess," Leann moaned again. Continuing to look back she watched as her final birth would take place. With a giant SLORP onto the rubber belt the huge tube of her uterine prolapse made contact. The mother continued to push only increasing the distance of the escaped organ across the surface. Six inches, 7, 8, 9. The prolapse pushed onward slurping its way towards the young girl. The gaping cervix had deposited its slime against the conveyor as it moved further and further out like it was the alien source that had pushed out the melons before it. At just over 10 inches Leann found it impossible to extend the magnificent tube further.

"How much would that be?" She asked directly to the cashier.

It was only when a question of such normal nature was asked of her did she finally lose the contents of her stomach, running to the nearest washroom facility.

Jumping from the platform, Leann felt her hanging prolapse against her thighs, a wonderful post birth feeling indeed. The mass of people that had gathered watched her walk out of the store, as if nothing was out of the ordinary. Her prolapse slapping loudly while she walked outside toward her ride back to the mansion, happy at her accomplishment.

"So you just sat on the melons until they were all inside, and then you birthed them out right in front of everyone?"

"Yup!"

"Wow," replied Lila.

"It must've felt good, having all that weight inside your womb," added Jacob.

"Mmm... It felt really good. I loved shoving them deep inside and then forcing them all out. The big one really felt good coming out too!"

Lila and Jacob merely took in the appearance of Leann. Her blouse at the edge of bursting, and her bottomless half a display of pure extended perversion. The slimy uterine prolapse hung between her thighs nearly reaching her knees. The various bumps and ridges were in full view while the cervix dripped down onto the carpet.

"I thought as the last of them flew out that your gift would too," Leann added, her index finger pointing toward the pink prolapse.

"It didn't," replied Lila. "That means it's working," she said with a smile.

"Working? It wasn't just a trinket that showed how much I love horse cock?"

"Not quite," answered the owner of the mansion. "In a few days you'll begin to see the effects of it."

"Oh?"

"I think you'll enjoy it more when you see," continued Lila. "Far more than just a small horse cock shaped jewel."

The pair watched as the exposed cervix vomited up a large glob of uterine cream, covering Leann's legs and the floor as if it was listening to Lila's explanation. Indeed, within a mere day did Leann wake to find her belly had grown considerably. As her eyes opened from deep slumber in the large king sized bed that was provided in her room, she could feel the increased weight of her belly. Unable to see over her boobs while laid out, Leann put on her glasses and made use of the full mirror to see that in fact her stomach had grown considerably overnight. Feeling around her skin she could sense no distinct edges

of foreign objects or otherwise, it really felt like she was pregnant and her protective womb had grown inside. Was this the power of the gift provided from Lila? Leann wasn't dumb, she knew the trinket was at play and caused her to grow. Just how it did so however, was a mystery.

The following day, Leann awoke to see her belly had grown even more. Running her hands along the mass of flesh aroused her just as the melons did, or the huge horse cocks that impaled her. Lila hadn't explained fully what was happening inside her but when she shifted into bed each night she could only hope that in the morning her belly would grow even larger. Each morning was a gift of its own for Leann, seeing that the mass of her belly grew and grew. Each time she looked into the mirror she would marvel at the sight of her huge belly being pulled down by gravity, and her equally as large boobs pressing down onto it.

After near 30 days of continual growth did she begin to see her mass cease. It appeared that whatever was changing her body had reached the limit. Leann had weighed herself to see that she had added an impressive 100 pounds to her feminine body. As the days went on the 38 year old found it increasingly difficult to leave her bed. Even walking and other basic life functions became a task. Despite these issues, Leann observing her massively huge belly in the mirror was worth it. The belly extended well beyond her distended and elongated nipples, well beyond. The weight of carrying had made it so that the giant belly went to her knees. Her belly button had turned into a soft knob at the edge of her skin, just as if she was really pregnant. With difficulty, she made her way to the dining hall as was done every morning. Using the walls and other heavy furniture for support, Leann slowly, but eventually entered the large hall.

"How beautiful," Lila commented at seeing the naked Leann, massive belly eclipsing every other goddess features of the mother.

"I don't think I can sit down," Leann said while attempting to move further into the hall. "Argh!" She cried.

"Oh my," Lila said, standing. "It's reached the maximum size. Help her Jacob!"

The son emerged from his chair and ran to aid his mother. Using him as support they moved toward the edge of the table opposite Lila.

"My cervix," she said quietly. "I can't control it."

Lila had run to Leann and looked over the up close size of the belly.

"I never expected them to reach a size like this," she said. "It needs to be delivered, Leann. You have to give birth to it now."

"Ugh!" Leann cried again. "My womb is-"

"Here," Jacob said as he shifted Leann slowly so that her ass was placed onto the table. "Slide around onto it."

The mother slowly shifted her body to allow her to lie back onto the table.

“My womb,” she continued. Sweat began to form on her face. “My womb is so stretched out.” Her words and tone didn’t indicate disappointment, worry, or anger. “I-I’m going to birth it right here on this table!”

Leann’s cries filled the room as she felt her cervix dilate with no control from her. Head forward, Leann looked at her huge grown belly towering over her tits.

“Push Leann! Give birth to it right here!” Lila called to the mother. “Feel your cervix stretch over it!”

“Arrghhh!” Leann yelled, feeling the object within begin to slide out, down her vagina. The significant weight and diameter of the object had brought her cervix down with it in a flash. When the distinct black color finally emerged with a forceful plop as the cervix was prolapsed out with it, Lila took in the delightful details. There, resting on the long dining table was the striking shape of a horse cock head. The size of the glans was massive as it slowly slithered out of the full womb. The material came into more view revealing its huge 10 inch width. Leann pushed, exposing more of the horse cock shaped object.

“You’re doing it Leann!” Encouraged Lila. “Birth out that giant horse cock dildo for us!”

One hundred pounds. One hundred pounds of coiled horse cock dildo had grown itself within Leann’s uterus. Completely vein covered and a consistent 10 inches wide across its entire length brought havoc to the internals of Leann. The mother continued her pushing as she literally gave birth to the fake animal cock onto the table before her. Gradually the belly began to decrease in size as more and more of the snake like toy was expelled.

“Ohh fuuck! It’s so huge!”

Leann couldn’t see, but could only feel her body react to birthing such a wide and long object. The horse cock began to coil out onto the table, covered in her uterus juices. Leann lied back, realizing just how much she loved feeling so full, having something so big inside her womb, carrying such a heavy object. She loved the very act of giving birth and what sensations it brought to her body. With the large dildo inside her and with only a few inches being pushed out at a time Leann felt like this was the height of her birthing experiences. In effect, she was in an extremely extended labor which weighed far more, and stretched her far more than any human child could. Every second was cherished. Every moment was savored knowing her uterus had been stretched out further than she had ever taken it. Her cervix being constantly wrapped around a 10 inch wide horse cock dildo for such a long time only meant she could bring it to that diameter more easily in the future, a fact which excited her greatly.

Time passed as Leann let the dildo slide out on its own, offering no effort to expel it any faster. At multiple points did her cervix spasm in such a way that it brought part of the dildo back inside her. Leann loved each time it happened knowing it meant she would have to rebirth it out. Slowly, the coiled horse dildo crept onto the table. Minutes turned to hours as Leann lie back basking in her birthing. Easily surpassing lunchtime, Leann drew out her lewd birth as much as possible. Her body had ultimate control however, easing the heavy dildo out and out. After almost 8 hours of huge 10 inch wide cervix splitting labor did Leann’s belly finally shrink back to her normal size as the last few inches of the magic toy burst out onto the table.

Orgasms were uncountable by the mother, but the device caught them all. Impressively Leann had stayed conscious during the entire event despite the near constant waves of electrical climax circling repeatedly through her body. She wanted to feel every second of her birth. Her resolve had won in the end, and when she sat up, pressing her heaving tits into her thighs she saw just what she had accomplished.

“Oh my god,” she said taking in the sight of the huge dildo spread out over the table. It’s entire surface was covered in finger thick veins. She could see further down that the medial ring was present and at the tip was he massive flared head which ultimately began her extreme labor. Between her legs was the other gift.

It seemed to be stretched to 10 inches permanently, or so she hoped. Using her hands she pulled at the prolapsed uterus. Her cervical ring sitting at 10 inches around she felt no signs of her body closing it up. She attempted to use her own unique skill to even control it just a bit, to no avail.

“Your cervix...” Jacob commented.

“I’m huge,” replied Leann happily. “It’s not closing up! Did I permanently stretch it this wide?”

Pulling and prodding around her huge distended cervix, Leann brought herself to another set of orgasms. Lila let Leann focus on her stretched parts, appreciating what Leann’s desires brought her to. She thought it was amazing a mother like this would bring herself to such acts and only want to go further. She wondered how long she would let her play with her foot long prolapse before speaking again, letting the mother know that she could go further.

“Leann,” she finally said breaking the sounds of Leann’s hands running over the slimy prolapse and up inside the flesh tube. “Did you enjoy carrying such a large toy like that?”

“It was incredible,” replied the mother quickly as she attempted to control her cervix again, failing.

“Did you like carrying something so big like that? So big that you couldn’t even walk?”

“I loved all of it,” she answered. “Giving birth to something so big...”

Lila pressed her palm into the exposed prolapse, not even covering its length or even width. Lila looked into Leann’s eyes, smiling.

“How would you like to experience that again, but with something even bigger, something that would really give your womb and cervix a working? Something that will give you an even bigger permanent stretch?”

“Yes! Give me another one of those toys and I’ll do it all over again! Give me 2 of them at once!”

While the idea of 2 of those massive horse dildo toys inside of her growing at the same had great appeal, Lila thought she could offer something even more interesting.

“I was thinking, something alive and something even bigger than one of those toys.”

Leann gazed back into Lila's eyes, contemplating what the young woman was thinking.

"You love the horses so much Leann. Think of what it would be like to have one of their giant babies growing inside your uterus. I think we should get you impregnated right away. How does that sound?"

11 - The Future of Leann

The prospect of inter-species birth, the resulting state of Leann's uterus, and the potential for the most powerful orgasms she could experience was more than enough for her to jump on the opportunity presented. Lila had alluded to her needs before and how the semen of animals would have an affect on the female body. Leann had decided willingly and quickly to be a mare for any of the horses at the mansion if it meant carrying one of their giant offspring inside of her. The mother had already asked the handlers to collect for the sheer pleasure of consuming their seed, so the quantities that would be needed to ensure her compatibility with the beasts were greatly needed.

Leann sat, glasses on her face gently, black hair tied up. Completely nude, the 38 year old allowed Lila and her son Jacob to examine her mega mother body in all aspects without reservation. She sat, knees bent as she watched the handlers bring her what she desired. One by one the handlers walked up to the kneeling woman, heavy huge breasts resting on her thighs and pointing forward proudly and deposited the containers in front of her. Leann showed great restraint as they placed the various sized bottles mere inches from her waiting hands. Many of the bottles were the size one would bring during a hike or exercise, which quickly grew in number due to their relatively small capacity. Leann smiled as she heard the thud of handlers placing much larger containers which ranged from 2 to 4 liters. The bottles began to form multiple spanning rows as the handlers kept providing. Large groups of small bottles and large groups of the bigger varieties sat in front of Leann. In each she could clearly see the color of semen saved inside. Each bottle had been filled up to the brim, the absolute limit it could contain.

"Now then Leann," Lila said. "I hope you enjoy this. I know you love cum drinking, but just remember what this is all for in the end."

Gokkun. The Japanese term which defined the act Leann was about to perform. Many adult video performers had completed such acts for the 'normal' adult entertainment industry, but none had done it to such a level Leann desired. The women would hesitate to drink even small quantities and often simply vomit every savory sperm either off camera or on. There was no accolades to be given for these women, no achievement or respect from Leann or the true cum sluts of the world. Before Leann was an impressive array of filled bottles containing nothing but pure horse semen collected from the 3 animals at the mansion. The mass quantity of the collected jizz was well beyond anything a normal porn star would have taken on, or even conceived of.

The mother grabbed one of the small 500ml bottles. She inspected the swimming yellowish cream inside, her eyes glimmering with anticipation and desire. Comparable to the classic kid in a toy store, except Leann had the ability to have everything she wanted. The black painted nails rotated as she twisted the plastic cap off the first of many bottles. Nose pressed against the opening the mother took in the deep scent of saved equine ejaculate. Marvelous. There was not a more appropriate description. Black lips parted, the spout found its resting place just on top. Into her mouth went the first flow from the bottle.

GULP

Her throat visibly distended and the sound of her horse gokkun began. GULP, GULP, GULP. With impressive speed the contents of the bottle lowered as it transferred into her stomach. Down the bottle went in under a minute. Placing the bottle down Leann picked up the next of matching size. As before the cap was discarded before inhaling every last detail of the musk of cum.

"I love the smell of sperm," Leann said with a distinct sound of joy.

Into her mouth it flowed. GULP, GULP, GULP, GULP. Leann was very clearly aware of how loud her swallows were knowing it demonstrated just how committed she was to swallowing semen. Another 500ml down into her belly.

"I love the taste of semen," she added. "I can't get enough of it."

The next bottle was taken in hand. Everyone watched as the content level decreased just as fast as the others. Leann rested one hand on her belly, relishing in her loud consumption of the semen. To give herself a foal inside her womb meant she had to first consume the reproductive material of the horses to allow her body to be able to use the DNA to its full potential. Leann nor Jacob had understood the science behind anything Lila had introduced with the visit to the mansion, but it didn't matter. Leann was being given everything she needed to fulfill her inner most sexual perversions and she would do anything if it meant reaching these ends. Her first step would be to consume the mass volume of sperm repeatedly. The next step would be to engage in sexual intercourse with the horses until she became pregnant. Her vagina and womb had been extremely stretched out over a period of 2 decades as if for the sole purpose of serving this very goal, and it was only a matter of time before it was within reach.

GULP GULP GULP GULP GULP

The bulge of her throat worked hard to funnel the 1 liter of semen into her stomach. As Leann finished off the mass of 500ml bottles and worked her way up to the 1L size at no point did she feel the reaction to vomit or expel the cream. Her body treated it as nourishment, but it was ultimately more than that. The pair watched as Leann's belly began to swell outward underneath her massive tits, pressing them upward as the volume grew and grew. When Leann hoisted the first of the 2 liter bottle of cum upwards her belly had pressed her tits to the side forcing them apart. With both hands on the bottle, the mother turned it completely vertical with her head back. Lips sealed around the ring, Leann's audible swallowing filled the room. BLUB, BLUB, BLUB went the large bottle as the liquid was fed into her stomach growing it even more. With impressive speed the mother consumed every last drop of the horse semen leaving not even a small pocket of cum left inside any of the containers.

Her mass gokkun came to an end as she began to gulp heavily from the 4 liter jugs. In the past her throat may have given out, but not now, not after her new goal was so close. Multiple 4 liter jugs of semen found their way into the now beach ball sized stomach of Leann. When the last jug was added to the pile of empty bottles Leann slowly stood to show off just how much she swallowed without losing a single drop. Every single portion of the semen had found its way down into her stomach. Looking down at the empty sea of bottles Leann shook her belly for Jacob and Lila. The sound of the her belly acting as a cum storage tank flooded the room. The sloshing was loud and Leann loved to hear it, proving her skill as a gokkun queen. Leann didn't specify any quantity for the handlers to collect but given the horses enhancements and ability it was no surprise the result that was now contained entirely in her stomach. She wasn't told just how much she swallowed and it could've easily been calculated from the

containers below. In total, the handlers had collected 40 liters of horse semen for the mother's sole consumption. Her huge belly drooped downward allowing her breasts to return to their natural position.

"So impressive," Lila said taking in the image of the cum pregnant woman. "So called cum queens out there could only dream of doing what you've done Leann."

Her hands ran over her full belly, embracing the size and feel of having so much sperm inside, knowing that a baby horse was next to fill her.

"My belly is so heavy," Leann replied. "But, I feel like it can go even more. I feel like I can really hold even more weight inside me."

"The horses will definitely provide that," Jacob added.

And indeed, they did. The handlers were not quite done with Leann's serving, having only temporarily departed from the room. Their faces returned shortly only to produce a smile on Leann. Another vast array of cum filled bottles was placed before the mother. One by one she twisted the caps off only to fill her belly even further.

Leann continued her daily life at the mansion with the handlers operating under the women's requests to milk as much horse semen as possible as soon as the animals could recharge. As the days went on more collections were presented to Leann, which she consumed effortlessly. Quantities in the range of 60 to 80 liters had been provided for the insatiable woman. There was no shying away from the bottles that were presented—Leann poured their contents into her stomach willingly and happily. One whole month was dedicated to providing the mother with endless amounts of horse ejaculate. With the massive quantities she consumed there was little room in her diet for any other food. Jacob and Lila watched in awe as the 38 year old transformed bimbo beast bitch lived off horse semen for nearly 30 days.

When the final bottle was dropped Leann looked at the owner of the mansion, peering deep into her eyes. It was a look of pure determination, devotion, and lust. With her glance, Leann signified her acceptance and readiness to partake in her mating with the equines of the mansion. Her goal was not to simply receive orgasmic pleasure from skewering her expanded womb onto the massive sexual appendages but to ensure she was inseminated, allowing her to grow one of their children inside her body. The end result she knew would be one of such a mass that would cause her great struggle to carry and ultimately deliver into the world. This thought was not met with doubt or reluctance. Leann was willing to carry the giant foal inside her distended and modified uterus if it meant experiencing the biggest climaxes she had ever felt.

Leann had spent the remainder of the day, in fact she had gone into the early hours of the morning, in the stables having her pussy, cervix, and womb pounded and abused by the giant horse cocks of the 3 beasts that took claim to the mansion. When one horse was spent she effortlessly moved onto the next until he was empty too. The round robin of horse impalement continued, repeatedly taking the massive trunks balls deep into her birth chamber, bulging her entire upper body obscenely in front of all to watch. Each horse emptied into her only causing her already semen filled belly to grow even larger. Leann watched her body grow into a semen storage tank, producing an orgasm paired with the thought. The bimbo horse loving, cum loving mother knew the state of her belly would be close to the appearance of carrying a foal full term inside her modified reproductive organ.

Over and over her body was filled with a mass of horse penis. From Chester to Griff her body was assaulted with their giant organs. Their giant ejaculations released inside her transformed body filling her more and more. While Leann fucked one beast the others were resting and recharging for their next round. The mother had used every available position and apparatus provided to her in the stable to ensure maximum penetration of each of their huge cocks. Screaming and moaning wildly, Leann and the spectators watched as the thick body deformed around the super long and wide horse cocks. Up beyond her makeup heavy face went the bulge from each thrust of massive animal meat, her skin molding and shaping itself to mimic every last detail of the huge tools within. Jacob, her son, watched as his trained and perverse mother jumped from one huge horse to the next, repeatedly creating the giant bulges in her body as they forced their entire lengths deep inside.

Leann continued to fuck the enhanced animals all the while crying out to be impregnated by them. Her grotesquely huge bloated cum filled belly grew with each successive horse orgasm in her womb, with the massive tips of their cocks skewering her flesh obscenely. With so many liters of semen ingested into her stomach, so many more had been blasted into her womb, flooding her fallopians and ovaries leaving them in a constant state of horse cum bukkake.

It was only when the trio of horses lay on the floor in their stalls, refusing to stand, refusing to pound Leann further did her gangbang finally cease. Her breasts, massively huge from her transformation, were simply dwarfed by the sight of her intensely filled belly. Simultaneously her stomach and womb were hosts for nothing but horse semen. Sat flat on her thick rump, Leann had no chance of wrapping her arms around the giant sloshing belly which rested beyond her spread out legs and feet. With a grin on her face, Leann leaned into her completely filled self, content with what she had accomplished.

The months went on. Leann and Jacob found themselves to be permanent residents of the mansion along with their host Lila. Leann had expressed great gratitude towards Lila for making her wild dreams come true after 2 decades of perverted pussy stretching activities. The moment the mother had seen the ultrasound, her new baby growing huge inside her modified womb, an intense mix of emotions ran through her body. She and Jacob had long pushed aside any doubts or questions regarding the abilities of this so called 'Family.' It was clear to them Lila had spoken true of her desires and abilities. The 20 year old was genuine in her cravings to share interests with Leann, and to modify her body for that very purpose. Leann had accepted the transformation completely, her bimbo like persona awakened to all that would be thrown at her physique and biological structure.

Leann didn't pause her collection efforts while her pregnancy developed. Almost every day saw her consuming large amounts of animal semen to sate her sexual desires. The horses and dogs had worked for the mother, providing her their ample juices. Without reserve, Leann fed her body the nutrients it required, fed her growing beast child. Despite the crazy volumes of semen collected Leann had on a few occasions requested Lila attempt to collect from other enhanced animals like the ones at the mansion. The host attempted to reach out to those few connections she had, but made no guarantees to the mother.

Over time, Leann watched as her belly grew and grew. The foal inside her was no ordinary baby, clearly inheriting traits from the modified parent. Leann had found it difficult to move about similar to when she had the dildo growth, but the true pregnancy was something new altogether. With each awkward step she took she felt her overactive stretched pussy cream itself from pleasure. After over a year carrying

the child Leann knew the resulting birth would be a spectacular wreck to her already expanded organs. When Lila had Leann weighed at her 14 month mark, Leann was informed the baby was well into the 200 pound weight.

"You're going to burst," Lila said, admiring the giant pregnant belly of Leann. "Your delivery date will have to be soon."

"I can't believe I'm carrying a huge horse inside me," Leann replied.

"We all want to see you give birth, Leann," Lila added. "We should make plans for the special day."

Jacob stood, taking in his mothers state.

"I have some ideas," he began.

Stretching her delivery date to an absurd 15 months, Leann's womb was at the limit, even with her modifications. The mother looked upward, only to see her gigantic tit flesh completely covering her vision.

"This is it," came Lila's voice from her side. "I'm going to begin the injections."

Leann's pussy was soaked from hearing the words. She found herself upside down in an oversized porcelain tub at the center of the stable. Her huge 220 pound uterus at near splitting state sat atop the tub, prominently displayed. Her heaving tits beneath, each pooled over the sides of the white container each at 100 pounds enhanced and stuffed. Leann was filled the point where her body appeared as if it were only designed for one thing: birth. Her giant elongated nipples that ran almost a forearms length spewed milk from her aroused senses onto the floor beneath.

With a pinch, the bursting mother felt the tip of the cool needle pierce her belly.

"This will only take a moment," Lila added.

Leann sat semi-uncomfortably in the tub, feeling the weight of everything coming down on her while she 'listened' for the injection working. Within a few moments it had begun. With one huge push, the spectators could see Leann's belly began to distort and change shape to the kicking foal inside. The drugs had an effect on the mother and child, but its effect was primarily meant for the baby. With great energy the animal inside her shifted, quaked, and kicked, abusing the womb from within.

"He wants out!" Leann's muffled voice came from underneath her coverage of pregnant flesh.

Distorting wildly with each passing second, the unborn foal battered Leann's insides. From just to the side of the center of the room, Jacob and Lila watched and listened to the mother cry out in pleasure. Leann's position was intentional. To deliver such a huge baby would be an ordeal itself, especially for a human mother, but to do so while fighting against gravity would be another fight. The idea was simple, yet perverse. Leann wanted to prolong her extreme birth for as long as possible. She wanted to feel her body struggle to release the animal from within, she wanted to feel her cervix and pussy rip itself open over and over as the baby slid through her modified passage and then back in from the weight.

With her favorite look applied, the black haired mother squirmed in the large tub as her massive belly deformed from the baby adjusting inside. The injection was 2 fold: to give energy to the baby but also to attempt to constrict Leann's cervix as much as possible to prolong labor. As time went on, Leann occasionally had to adjust herself upright while the foal kicked and fought its way out. After over an hour Leann had experienced so many orgasms that the entire bottom of the tub had been soaked from her sexual pleasure. Jacob, her son, was more than willing to let his mother experience even greater pleasure after seeing how many times she had climaxed. Both he and Lila stepped closer to Leann and began to massage her over sized boobs. The softness of her modified bosom was contrasted with the hardness they could feel deeper within her breast flesh. The harder they pressed into her distorted chest the easier the pair could feel what was contained within. The pair massaged every last part of Leann's gigantic chest including her huge areola and massively elongated nipples. Leann knew she was only being teased with such an act, especially considering how hard her unborn child was pounding her uterus. It seemed as if the injection had much more of an effect on the foal than it did at strengthening the cervical opening.

"Ugh!" Leann cried as she felt it. With an impressive geyser flying upward and splashing back down onto the mother, hitting Jacob and Lila as well, the water had broke.

A few moments later the telltale white sack of the amniotic membrane had appeared with the forelegs of the foal just barely visible inside. Jacob and Lila realized they had little time before Leann's body would give in to such a massive animal. They began to slap the breasts, with each successive hit greater in force. Leann cried out as both her chest and her cervix felt the pressure. The minutes proceeded while more and more of the legs of the foal emerged within the membrane into the open air. The pair above shifted their focus to the forearm length and width nipples. Each shoved their fists inside the pliable tubes, fishing for what was within.

"Oh fuuuck!" Leann screamed, feeling the intensity of her nipples expanding. A moment later her screams only became louder as Jacob and Lila shoved their entire arms into the breasts of Leann. Shoulder deep they went as they used their hands to grasp what was inside. Looking at each other with a smile, they then pulled back upward.

"Ugrghh!" Leann cried, feeling the pleasure of her foal tearing her cervix as wide as it had ever gone. The membrane was clearly visible along with the legs and head of the baby. Spread well over the width the horse cocks had gone, Leann's cervix was torn to expel the foal. As the seconds turned into minutes, Leann could only feel as the weight of the foal sunk back slightly into her womb keeping her cervix in a perpetual state of expansion. Briefly, Jacob and Lila held their arms inside each tit, watching the mother struggle with her first animal birth. Repeatedly the membrane and the foal made their way further and further out of Leann's screaming body. Bursts of her uterine juice splattered over and over covering most of the surrounding area.

Over 2 hours had elapsed with Leann pressed into the tub before more than half of the giant foal exposed itself. Jacob and Lila could only look on in amazement, arms still buried inside the giant boobs, as they feasted on the sight of Leann's grotesquely stretched and torn pussy and cervix. The foal had surpassed its widest point, easily stretching Leann's openings beyond the width of her own figure. As the foal's legs burst out of the membrane to get a hold on the side of the tub was when the pair knew Leann was nearly done. As the body of the foal pulled away from the mother with far more strength than

she possessed was when they simultaneously pulled forth a pair of massive horse shaped dildos.

Grown over a partial period of Leann's pregnancy, the dildos had expanded the already massive breasts of the mother. As the length of the black cock shaped toys erupted from the stretched nipples, stretching them over 5 inches in width, Leann felt her body convulse with the most powerful orgasm she had ever experienced. Above her eyes went wide as she watched her amazing triple birth. The huge fake cocks continued to travel upward into the air, being pulled from her son and Lila bringing with them the cream from the inside of her tits. Just a bit away she felt the release of her foal which had fallen shortly to the floor. The heat of her strained and ruined sexual organs quickly dissipated with the cool air filling the huge openings. As the massive dildos burst out of her tits leaving her nipples gaping big enough to fit a human head Leann convulsed in the tub letting the magnificent orgasm overtake her.

Within minutes the foal had freed itself completely from the membrane and began walking leaving Leann a mess in the tub. Nipples gaping wide enough to easily peer down into her tits, pussy wrecked and left open from her post foal birth, twitching. Inside, Jacob and Lila looked to see the cervix stretched wider than Leann's body with the placenta deep within. Grasping the sticky cord, the pair forcefully yanked the remains from inside the mature mother bringing forth a giant post-birth womb prolapse in the process. The deep pink of the womb was visible twitching with each passing second of Leann's continual climax.

Her son looked down at the place where he himself once took home many years ago. The sheer size of the organ and its opening made him fully appreciate how far his mother had taken her desires. Before him lay his mother experiencing the most powerful orgasms with a truly destroyed womb, cervix, and pussy. The pair watched the foal step awkwardly around, happy at its well being. When Leann's body released her from pleasure she would appreciate her child just as they did.

"Wow," Jacob said, a pure lack of words for his host.

"Amazing," Lila replied looking down at the black lips of Leann for a brief moment before the ultimate distraction of the cavernous opening of the mother brought her back. "She's going to want bigger after this."

"I don't know if she can go any more..."

"Oh, she will," answered Lila. "Her body wouldn't have it any other way, especially after a massive birth like that."

Lila stood next to the twitching meat mass birthing organ, the deep pink of the elongated pulsing tube contrasting heavily with the pale skin and white of the large tub which held the climaxing pervert mother.

"How far do we take her?"

"As far as she wants," Lila continued. "Why don't you get in?"

Jacob looked at Lila curiously. She didn't mean?

As he watched the young girl pull at both sides of the exposed uterus, stretching the organ unbelievably wide after having just given birth to a baby horse, he knew the answer.

“Look at how wide it is,” she added. “We need to keep pushing her further and further.”

The giant tube called to the son, the massive exposed worm-like creature.

Pants removed, Jacob did what he felt was necessary to help his mother continue her life of expansion and extreme sexual acts. With one foot, he pressed into the ruined opening. With no resistance at all, his entire foot sunk into the prolapse. Pressing downward he felt the indescribable sensation of having his entire leg beyond his knee slip into the warmth of his mother's womb. A distinct bulge of his entire leg emerged on his daydreaming mother's belly and chest.

“The other,” Lila commanded.

Mimicking the motion, Jacob found his other leg slip into the womb, as if it was just a sleeve for his body, keeping it warm and safe. His dual leg fuck bulged Leann obscenely, but not nearly as much as when Jacob's entire lower body, up to his chest sunk itself into the innards.

The massive womb and cervix wrapped the son in its warmth and soft juices, easily able to accommodate such a body after delivering a foal.

Lila looked down at the mother, clearly beyond a conscious plane. With a snap to her fingers, the handlers presented themselves to the owner of the mansion.

“Get me a tube,” she asked one of them, in addition to making multiple other requests.

Jacob sat in his mother as he watched one of the handlers insert a plastic tube into the mouth of Leann in the tub which extended well beyond the tub. A few moments later he watched in amazement as the 3 stallions stood around the tub while the handlers began to stroke their massive cocks in pairs, incapable of giving a hand job solo to such large animals. Before Jacob could even speak or shift in the uterus did he watch the animals simultaneously rain down fresh horse semen onto his mother.

SPAT SPAT SPAT

The entirety of her skin was violently and loudly showered with hot horse cum. Jacob and Lila watched as the massive cumshot ropes repeatedly bukkaked Leann's entire body, quickly causing the level of cum to rise within the tub. Before a minute had even elapsed Leann's entire face was submerged in horse jizz leaving only the plastic clear tube visible for air. As the level of horse cum grew ever higher, Jacob felt the uterus twitch as Leann regained composure. Her eyes opened beneath the immense layer of cum, knowing what was happening to her. She could hear the impressive spurts of jizz above her despite her being submerged under multiple liters.

Jacob sat inside, watching the ever powerful horse ejaculate cover Leann's complete body, easily reaching the tubs rim, and very close to where his chest pressed into the massively stretched cervical ring.

Using the tube, Leann would breathe happily as she let the animals shower her entirely. She felt the pressure in her womb, knowing there was a massive object inside, but she wouldn't find out just what it

was until she had savored her horse bukkake fully before drinking it all up.

Throwing the syringe into the pail to her side, Leann stood.

“There you go,” she said happily. “Each shot a day will make your cocks grow super big!”

Her hands clapped together just in front of her face beaming with joy. Her black dyed hair and black lipstick matched with her black painted nails.

“Soon you’ll all have even bigger dicks for me to fuck!”

Since Leann’s foal birth, she had made it her new goal to ensure all the horses of the mansion received further enhancements. Lila was fortunate enough to receive a visit from her doctor who had provided a batch of new enhancer fluid which she was able to get her hands on. Leann was ecstatic when she found out it could be used to grow the horses beyond what they had already obtained. Every day Leann would carefully give the horses an injection just behind their already massive balls. Unfortunately the transformed mother would have to wait a few months before the effects would begin to show but it didn’t stop her from drinking their cum on a regular basis and fucking their huge cocks every night.

“Momma needs your cocks to grow so she can make her womb even bigger for her next horsey birth!”

Leann brought her hands down to her mangled pussy lips, which had taken on a dark shade of brown. After the birth of her horse child, Leann’s body had never been the same, leaving her with obscene hanging labia that went down to her knees, stretch marks that went nearly up her chest, and a quite visible uterus from beneath her skin. Leann viewed it as a sign of pure perversion and wore it happily. Whenever she applied her makeup she would gaze at her magnificent naked body, her massive well over sized breasts, grotesque gaping cunt and her visible uterine outline on her belly.

With no effort required, Leann was able to pull apart her pussy to such a state that she once could only dream of. With her great skill she was able to expand the cervical opening at will, and found it extremely easy to now prolapse whenever she wanted. Often, Leann would walk with her cervix hanging out proudly, slapping against her thighs. There was no shortage of the mother shoving huge dildos or parts of Jacob’s body inside her womb.

“Are you ready mom?” Called Jacob from just outside the stable.

Leann turned to look outside, the cloudless blue sky just beyond. It was to be a wonderful day, and Leann was going to enjoy it.

The mother was already prepared for the day ahead, and she wore one of her favorite bikinis. Of course, with a body like Leann’s, there was no possibly logical reason to wear such a useless piece of clothing, but she knew it was perverse and that’s all she wanted. After a short drive to a public beach near the mansion, Leann stepped out with her sandals into the hot sun. A small walk to the sand and she was there, standing in front of the golden ground and deep blue water.

Tits jutting forward, the extremely thin string of her slingshot swimwear did nothing to cover the massive mounds of flesh or the equally gigantic areola and nipples that protruded well beyond the surface of each breast. The lower portion of the string simply got sucked into her permanently gaping cunt with her lips hanging far below. The mother began to walk erotically across the beach letting every last person of the public take in the appearance of her supremely lewd body. Comments came from every possible direction about her obscene features and she loved every last one of them.

Jacob followed along a few paces back listening to every person talk about his mother. There was no shortage of extreme comment and he knew she was happy about it. The mother made her way across the entire beach letting every possible man, woman, and child feast their eyes on her form. When she reached the end of the beach, blocked by a large wall of rock, she turned to her side and sat on a single bollard in a row of them. Jacob soon caught up and sat next to her.

"Enjoying it aren't you?" He asked.

"I love my body," she replied. "I can't believe I made it," she added.

"There's so much more to come," continued her son. "Just think about how the horses will be able to satisfy you further in a little while."

Leann's cavern reacted to the words and resulting thoughts in her mind, soaking the concrete object she sat on.

"I knew you could do it, mom."

The 39 year old turned to her loving son and smiled, content that he was able to join her on her fabulously erotic journey.

"Jacob," she said. "I was wondering what you thought about something..."

"Oh, what's that?"

"I was thinking," she continued. "I've expanded my pussy and womb, and even my tits and nipples so much now, that I should try something I've ignored for so long."

Standing, Leann pulled her black sling bikini that had been suctioned into her pussy aside. She bent over slightly to show off her crevice of her ass to her son.

"Jacob...", she continued with a loving tone. "Will you help me expand my asshole too?"

"Hmmm, do you want to take it as far as your pussy and womb?" He asked, curious.

"At least," she answered. "I want it to be wrecked as much as them if not more. I want to feel those giant horse cocks inside it all the way."

"OK, let's do it!"

Leann sat down once more, happy with the reaction she received from her son.

“Let’s start with this,” he said, pointing to the concrete pole his own rear sat on. “We won’t leave this beach until I see you fuck that entire pole up your rectum, OK?”

Leann smiled.

“I’m going to need some help forcing me down onto it.”