

Sasha felt Ian squeeze around her cock as he came. His moans were subdued by the ball gag, but they were still there. She lifted his blindfold just enough to see his eyes roll upwards, the third orgasm in a row rocking his mind. Her black lipstick was beginning to smear off, from all the kisses she was giving him. She hadn't even gotten close yet, and here he was, three deep and starting to shiver.

"Such a good boy. Cum for mommy, cum good and hard." She coaxed him as he finished. His breathing was hard and labored, his already pregnant belly rising and falling with each pant. His belly matched her own, squirming with prey she'd shoved deep in her ass before this breeding session began. Though, hers was shrinking quickly as she drilled him with her rod.

"You're so cute, all knocked up like this, Ian." Sasha laid a hand on his round gut, swollen with three of her offspring.

Ian spit out the ball gag to speak. "Good boys carry mommy's babies." He said, labored breathing between words.

"That's right! Oh, you're such a smart boy, Ian." Sasha said with a smile. She kissed him on the mouth, leaving more of her lipstick behind. "And what else do good boys do?" She asked.

Ian replied, "Good boys take all of mommy's cum. Good boys let mommy kiss them all over. Good boys suck mommy's girl cock whenever she wants. And good boys let mommy sit on their face, and make sure to tongue her asshole deep." It was almost from memory.

Sasha smiled at her boy, her stomach rumbling as it snuffed out the life of some worthless slut her ass ate earlier. "And...?" She sang.

Gaining his voice back, he said with a smile, "Good boys feed mommy when she wants a full tummy."

Sasha couldn't help but giggle at his response. "That's right! Good boy, good boy!" She said, beginning to part her jaws.

Ian could smell her breath. "I hope I fill your tummy well, mommy Sasha!" He said as she gently pushed him down her throat. Her girl cock ached as he was pulled off it and down her esophagus. It wanted to unload deep in his boy cunt, but it would have to wait. Ian's heavily pregnant tummy slipped past her jaws, making Sasha's taste buds come alive with his flavor.

With a thick, hearty, *GULP!*, Sasha swallowed him whole. She felt Ian get squeezed into her hungry belly, and laid her hands atop the hefty bulge. Under the layers of fat, she heard his voice. "Did I do a good job, mommy Sasha?"

As she reapplied her jet black lipstick, she replied. "Of course you did, my sweet boy. Mommy's so proud of you." ❤️