Mojo woke up in the morning, with an aching pain coming from his testicles. He opened his eyes and looked at his mom. She was still sleeping. He then brought his hands below the blankets of the bed, and touched his nutsack. His eyes went wide, and thinks he realized why there was an aching pain in his nuts. He pulled back the covers from him, unintentionally waking up Izzy. He then looked down at his balls, and he couldn’t believe his eyes.

Izzy woke up from the blankets being quickly yanked off of her shoulders. She brought her hands to the covers and tried to bring it back up to her body. She could sense Mojo messing with the blanket some more, but it didn’t mess with her covers, so she felt fine. Once she got comfy again, she turned her head around to look at her son and yawned. “Good morning son. How was your sleep?” She was only able to see Mojo’s head, as the blanket covered up the rest of his body from her view.

“Moooooooom. I think you’ll want to see this.”

“Why? What is it dear?” She started to roll over some more to where she could have a better view of Mojo’s body. Her eyes were drawn towards where the blanket stopped at Mojo’s pelvis. What was there was one of the most beautiful things Izzy had ever laid her upon. Mojo’s nutsack was massive, and he was fully erect already, with a steady glob of pre dripping from his tip onto the bed. Each nut looked to be the size of large melons and as if it was breathing. Visible movement could be seen from multiple meters away, and it looked like they were getting larger. “Oh my.”

“Mom. They’re huge! What should I-“ Mojo was hushed by his mom’s finger that got placed over his lips.

“Shhhh. I’m watching.” She scooted herself closer to the nuts so she could see them in greater detail. Her son’s balls looked magnificent. So smooth and large. She brought her head against the nutsack to listen. She could hear the sound of a minor sloshing from inside. She guessed that the nuts were working in overdrive on producing more semen. She turned her head to where she started to nuzzle his nuts. As she pushed in, pre squirted out of Mojo’s erection, falling to the bedsheets.

“Oooohhh gosh. It’s like I’m carrying multiple kilograms of pudding below my cock.”

Izzy pulled away slightly from Mojo’s nuts. “Well you wanted this son. I suggested you take a smaller dosage but you refused. This is what you get.”

“Please mom, now is not the time for a lecture.”

[smut]

“But it is time for me to help relieve you. My poor son looks so pent up from all this cum.” She hefted her son’s weighty nuts. “Mmm. Yep. You definitely need some relief.” Izzy moved her head Mojo’s cock, and slowly started to put it in her mouth. His shaft ended up reaching all the way to the back of her throat and slightly down her esophagus. Izzy started to hum and deep throat Mojo’s cock.

Mojo let out a loud moan. He wanted to cum instantly. “Oooooohhhh gosh mom. I’m. I’m…” he gripped the bed sheet with his left hand and brought his right hand to the back of his mom’s head. He had never experienced the feeling of an instant cum. But his shaft felt overwhelmed.

Izzy looked at Mojo’s nuts. They looked like they were alive and moving as well. Then they started to tense up. It looked like Mojo was about to cum. She braced herself by keeping her throat deep on Mojo’s cock and had the tip aimed down her esophagus for an instant deposit of his cum in her stomach. She had no idea how his cum was going to act with these new giant nuts.

Mojo thrusted once while holding his mom’s head and he instantly reached his orgasm. Izzy immediately felt a strong force of liquid hit her throat. It was much larger than any glob of cum she had received in the past few days. She could have sworn that if she kept it in her mouth, maybe that one shot would have been greater than one full orgasm from before. And this was just from one shot of cum. She had no idea how much Mojo was going to deposit into her, and she was fully ready for it.

Mojo started to cum the most he had ever done in his life. His orgasm didn’t seem to want to end. For a microsecond he thought about counting, but there was no way his mind could focus from the intense feeling he was having. So he just kept humping his mom’s throat, shooting ropes of cum down her.

Even though Mojo wasn’t counting, Izzy sure was. She was currently at 27 shots of cum, and still counting. The most her son had ever done before was around 8, so this was on a whole new level of quantity.

Soon, Izzy’s stomach started to feel full. She brought her hand down to her flat belly and rubbed it, imagining herself being inflated by her son’s semen. And then, she did feel it. Around Mojo’s 39th shot of cum, she started to feel a slight change in her stomach, as her hand was being lifted. Izzy smiled as she felt her son’s cum started to make her expand.

Izzy continued to count each shot of semen she felt travel down her esophagus. And soon her son’s orgasm seemed to be giving less cum globs, and they became dribbles. She counted a total of 49 shots of cum, including the drips.

[/smut]

Mojo’s intense moaning subsided, as his cum finally ended. He felt exhausted and tired. “Ooooohhhh wow mom.” He said lazily and with a smile. “That was the best cum of my life.”

Izzy pulled herself off from her son’s cock and looked up at him. “Best cum of your life *so far.*” Izzy moved herself to where her head was now on the same level with Mojo. He had closed his eyes and had a wide grin on his face. She smiled at him and rubbed her stomach. “Look what you did son. This all because of you.”

Mojo opened his eyes and looked at his mom’s stomach. It looked like she was just getting a baby bump started. “Oh wow. I did that?” He brought his hand to his mom’s belly and started to rub it with her.

“You sure did sweety.” She continued to smile with her son, but her smile quickly went away as a thought just clicked in her head, and she quickly sat up. “Wait a second. Mojo, if your balls were inflated like that, then that must mean the pills have fully taken effect!” She looked down at her breasts and hefted them. They did feel heavier, but she needed to make sure that they were different. “Mojo, give me your head.”

Mojo barely opened his eyes. “My what?”

Izzy flopped back down onto the bed, and wrapped her hands quickly around Mojo’s head, and forcefully brought it to her right breast. She could feel her son place his lips around her nipple. And without even giving a command, Mojo started to suckle. He could feel milk start to enter his mouth as he drank. “Mmmmm.” Said Izzy. “That feels really good. It, it feels just like before.” She looked down at her son. “You haven’t done this since you were one year and nine months old Mojo.” A great big smile grew on her face. She was enjoying every moment of this bonding with her son. She was breastfeeding once again. She had really missed this. “Keep drinking son. You’ll need to grow up big and strong.”

Mojo brought himself off his mom’s tit to speak. “Mom, I'm already grown up. I don’t - MPH” Izzy shoved his head back onto her breast. He kept suckling.

“It doesn’t matter how old you get my son. You will always be my baby.”

After sitting there with Mojo sucking at her tit, Izzy started to feel a little tingly. She started to remember one of the perks of breastfeeding. She started to feel horny. Izzy grabbed ahold of Mojo’s head and pulled him off of her right breast. “Time to swap over to the other one son.” Mojo smiled and nodded, and he started to shift himself. He was about to climb over Izzy to get to the other side, but Izzy stopped him from doing all that work. “Don’t worry about that Mojo, just rest your head across my tummy.” Mojo nodded and lowered himself down and moved his head over her stomach slightly, to where he could reach his mom’s left breast. As he pressed his body against her smooth scaled belly, the slosh of cum could be heard inside her stomach.

[smut]

Izzy looked at Mojo’s body as he lay on top of her. His cock was not erect, but it was still slightly chubby from earlier. His balls still looked like melons, and they continued to move as if they were still making tons of more semen. “You know Mojo, my brain has been thinking after that blowjob. Clearly the pills are working now. And even though it’s hard to tell, I think the fertility pills are now working on me.” Mojo opened his eyes and looked up at his mom. Izzy looked down at him. “And you’ve been a very good boy these past few days, holding off on putting that large cock of yours inside mommy.” Izzy started to move her hand down to Mojo’s cock. “I think a good boy such as yourself deserves to be rewarded.” Izzy placed her hand onto her son’s shaft, and lightly started to rub it. She could feel Mojo instantly start to become erect again. “And I’m certain if you released another load into me, I would look even *bigger.*” Mojo was now fully erect. His eyes moved from staring at his mom to now being rolled into the back of his head. “And if these pills do as they say, mommy is going to be pregnant with your children in no time.”

Mojo started to hump at his mom’s hand. He was feeling extremely horny and he wanted to cum inside his mom immediately.

“That’s what I thought.” Izzy pulled Mojo from her breast and relaxed herself on the bed. She stared at his face as he stared blankly back. “Now come on big boy. You’ve got a job to do.”

Mojo quickly pushed himself off of the mattress and hovered over his mom. His cock was stiff and begging to enter his mother. “Are you ready mom?”

“I’m always ready. Now enter me son.”

Mojo didn’t question Izzy. He immediately brought his shaft to his mom’s pussy, and his tip started to push against her lips. It had only been a couple of days, but he already missed this feeling. His pre-covered tip teased Izzy’s lips before he did one quick motion and thrusted his cock deep into his mom. His shaft was fully inserted into his mom in one fell swoop. He felt the rim of his mom’s cervix gingerly touching the tip of his cock. Both Mojo and Izzy moaned as he was back in his mom’s pussy.

Izzy was happy to have her son back inside her. The feeling of his shaft filling her up was amazing. She felt complete with him inside her pussy. “Ooooohhh Mojo. I need you to cum in me. Fill me with your seed!”

Mojo immediately started to thrust repeatedly inside his mom. His cock felt amazing being inside her pussy once more. Something he felt differently this time was his balls. With them being so large, they now rested against the mattress, and slid on each thrust. It felt like the mattress was caressing his balls, and it was fantastic.

Mojo could sense that his orgasm was approaching. He was happy he wasn’t going to cum instantly this time like he did moments ago. He wanted to make sure he was enjoying his mom’s insides before cumming deeply inside them. But just a few thrusts later, he started to sense his cum was approaching. “Oh gosh. Mom. I’m going to cum.”

“Do it son. Make your mother pregnant with your seed. Fill me up Mojo!” Yelled Izzy. Mojo belted one more moan and he started to release his load into his mom. Izzy brought her hands behind Izzy’s waist and placed them on his cheeks. She pulled Mojo into her and his cock’s tip was shoved against her cervix. She felt the first shot of cum shoot out strongly from his tip and get directly deposited into her womb. Izzy moaned as her son’s spunk started to fill her up.

Mojo wanted to thrust but kept his pelvis where his mom held it. He continued to moan as he kept unloading his cum in his mom.

Izzy kept moaning and counted Mojo’s cum shots like before. When she got to 9 she could already sense her womb feeling full, and Mojo just kept cumming. She could now actually feel her womb having to expand to make room for all of Mojo’s semen. Feeling this expansion, sent her into her own orgasm.

Mojo and Izzy came in unison as her belly grew from Mojo’s cum. And after 45 cum shots, Mojo’s cum finally ended.

[/smut]

Mojo continued to plank above his mom. He was breathing heavily after having such a long and draining orgasm. He looked down at his mom’s eyes. “Thank you mom.”

“No problem son. Did you happen to see your handiwork?”

“No. What did I do?” Mojo looked down at his mom’s belly. She currently looked five months pregnant. “Hot damn.”

Izzy scowled. “Mojoooooo.”

“Dang! I meant dang!”

Izzy withdrew her scowl but still looked slightly disappointed. “Anyway, look at my belly son. If this doesn’t get me pregnant then I don’t know what will.” She then smiled and rubbed her tummy.

“Dang that’s hot. When will we find out?”

“Typically around seven to ten days. I can start testing on the seventh.”

“Awesome. What are we going to do in the meantime?”

“What do you mean?” She said with a smile. “We’re going to keep taking the pills in case I’m somehow not pregnant. Plus I want to see what happens to those nuts of yours.”

“Oh right. I’m also curious if the breast and waist pills worked.”

“Best way to find out is by putting on old clothes.” She said and wiggled her eyebrows. “But we can do that later. I need you to still stay inside me and let as little cum slip out as possible.”

“Will do mom.” There was a quiet pause for a moment as Mojo stayed there. “Oh, by the way, what made you initiate so hard after I just came? That’s not normally like you.”

“I think the breastfeeding hormones kicked in. I used to get horny when breastfeeding you before in the past, and I think those emotions came back. And I just had the feeling of needing you inside me.”

“That’s really hot mom.” Said Mojo with a smile.

“Well get used to it. Because with these milky tits you’re going to help with the breastfeeding.” She said while fluttering her eyelashes.

A twinkle shined in Mojo’s eyes as he grinned. “You say that like it’s a punishment.”

“I’m not saying it is or isn’t, it’s just a fact.” She said with a smile. “Now, as much as I adore this belly, I think the baby batter has brewed for long enough. You can pull out now son but be prepared for a mess.”

“I think I actually have a better idea. Wrap your arms around my shoulders and your legs around my waist.” Izzy did so with one eyebrow raised. She wasn’t sure what her son was doing. He then wrapped his hands around her waist and grabbed her ass cheeks. He could definitely feel some more plumpness back there. “Okay, on three, I’m going to lift you up and I’m going to carry you to the restroom.”

“Ooohhh. So chivalrous.”

“Alright. One. Two. Three!”

Izzy held onto Mojo for dear life as he pulled his back upward to where he was propping himself up on his knees. His cock was still inside his mom, and stopped the cum from leaving. He wasn’t completely flaccid yet which was helping him with his shaft fight against gravity. He slowly started to shimmy himself towards the edge of the bed carrying his mom between his arms and on his cock. Izzy’s breasts bounced and sloshed between their bodies as he moved. He got to the edge and successfully got off the bed and walked towards the bathroom.

Izzy looked down at her son as his eyes were looking around her shoulders to see where they were going. Izzy’s face was filled with adoration. She was so proud that she had raised such a gentleman such as Mojo.

Mojo got to the bathroom while holding onto his mom, and brought her to the shower. “Not a bad delivery service huh?” He said with a chuckle.

“Thank you son.” And gave him a peck on the cheek. “Am I good to let go?”

“Let me bend my knees real quick, but then yeah, you can relax your legs.” Mojo lowered himself slightly and Izzy released the grip of her legs around her son.

Once Izzy’s feet were on the ground she loosened the grip of her arms and stood up, freeing herself from Mojo’s cock. Cum started to drip and fall out of Izzy’s pussy, and ran down her leg. “Thank you son. I’m looking forward to the next round.” And she winked at her son, and turned on the shower.

Mojo smiled at his mom and left the room so she could take a shower in peace.

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Izzy finished up in the shower, and dried herself off. She looked at herself in the mirror to see how her stomach looked. All the extra cum looks like it has left her body, but she still had a bit of a pudgy tummy from. She assumed it was from the blowjob earlier.

Izzy left the bathroom and went to her dresser for some clean clothes. She noticed on her way that Mojo wasn’t at the bed. She figured she’ll find him later. She opened her dresser drawer and looked for some clothes. She first grabbed a pair of panties and slipped them on. She definitely noticed that they seemed to have a harder time fitting around her waist, and when the panties finally over her rear, they felt nice and snug.

Izzy then grabbed for the first time in a long time, a bra. It didn’t have a clasp on the back and thankfully didn’t have any underwire. She slid it over her head and lifted her breasts to slide into each cup. She could definitely notice a difference in the size. Her boobs were now trying to escape on the side as well as making a larger view of her cleavage at the top. “Dang. Those pills really do wonders don’t they.” She slid off the bra and put it back, and closed her underwear drawer.

Izzy then put on some casual pajamas and got ready for work.

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Days had passed with Mojo and Izzy experimenting with the pills and exploring each other’s bodies. They agreed to reduce the amount of pills for Mojo, as Izzy didn’t want his balls to get to the point where he couldn’t walk. His nutsack currently looked like he was holding onto two medium sized watermelons. And Izzy started to only take the breast, hips, and butt expansion pills every other day, until her current clothes would no longer fit her. But they kept the milk production and pregnancy pill quantities the same.

But now it was the seventh day, and Izzy was excited to take the pregnancy test. She and Mojo stood in the bathroom at the sink, and watched the first pregnancy test.

“What do you think it will show mom?”

“Well you know what I’m hoping for son.” She snuggled her head against Mojo’s shoulder. “I want to fulfill your fetish, and be the biggest momma I can be for you.”

Mojo wrapped his arms around his mom and hugged her. “Thanks mom.”

They watched for a couple of minutes, and then they saw it. There was a faint second line going parallel to the first dark one. “Mom.” Said Mojo softly. “Do you see what I see?”

Izzy nodded and turned to smile at her son. Mojo turned and faced her as well. She wrapped her hands around Mojo’s head and brought him to her lips and she passionately kissed him. Mojo brought his hands to his mom’s cheeks. After a couple of seconds, she broke it off. “I think this is cause for a celebration sweety.” She winked at Mojo and pulled her hands away from her son’s head, and turned away from him. She started to walk sensually towards the bedroom and laid her hand on the top side of the bed frame and turned her head to Mojo. “Don’t keep your mother waiting.” She then removed her hand from the door frame and brought her hands to her shirt and slowly took it off and dropped it on the floor, leaving it in view of the open door.

Mojo grinned and chased after his mom. When he got out the door he saw that she was already taking off her pants and panties, and sat down on the edge of the bed. Mojo eagerly started to remove his own clothing.

Izzy watched as Mojo got undressed. “You’re looking fine as ever son.” She then laid back and supported herself on her elbows. “So, what position does my special man want tonight?”

[smut]

Mojo was now on his last piece of clothing, his briefs. Due to the pills increasing his nut size, it just looked like he had severely stuffed his pants. He removed his briefs and his erect cock popped out as his balls dropped and bounced. The tip of his shaft was covered in pre, and so was the middle of his nutsack. “I think maybe we could celebrate with the first position we ever did together. Do you remember how it went?”

“I sure do son. Would you like for me to help recreate that first time right now?” She was about to start moving and sit up, but Mojo motioned for her to stop.

“In a sense. But I figured I could be the one to lube you up this time.” He said as he walked sensually towards his mother. His balls bounced between his legs with each step. “Now, lay down for me.”

Izzy smiled. “As you wish son.” Izzy laid on her back softly. Her massive breasts jiggled and she could hear the milk slosh from within.

Mojo went to the edge of the bed where his mom sat and kneeled down. He spread her legs and brought his face to her vulva. He then brought his hands to her lips and spread them, revealing everything her labia was hiding. Her pussy was already sopping wet.

Izzy realized what he was about to do. But he had never done it before. “Oh son. You don’t have to do that.”

“It’s okay mom. I want to. You helped give me some head on my first time to warm me up a little bit, so let me return a favor. Please just let me know if I’m doing anything wrong.”

Izzy smiled. *“He’s such a gentleman. I’m so proud of him.”* She thought to herself as she closed her eyes. “Okay son. Thank you.”

Mojo stuck out his slithery tongue and started to stick it down his mom’s pussy. It was warm and he could tell she was already really wet, and probably didn’t need the foreplay, but that wasn’t going to stop him. He continued to tongue his mom’s vagina for a few seconds, then he pulled out, and went to her clitoris. His nose bumped it as he moved up.

Izzy shook a smidgen and moaned as she wasn’t expecting that sudden contact with her clitoris. It was a lot of pressure all of a sudden on such a sensitive area. “Careful with her sweetheart. My clit can only handle so much direct contact.”

“Sorry mom.” Said Mojo with a slight smile of embarrassment. “I’ll make sure to be delicate.” He stuck out his tongue lightly and began to lick his mom’s clitoris. She moaned as he did each stroke of the tongue. He then remembered he read online about doing the alphabet with your tongue on the clit, so he started tonguing the ABC’s.

Izzy continued to moan as her son performed cunnilingus. For his first time, he wasn’t doing that bad of a job. She then felt him do something different on her clit. It felt nice but he kept changing what he was doing and wasn’t consistent. Then he did one motion that stuck out to her as really good, she needed to speak before he moved on. “Ooohh. Mojo. Do that one again. That was really good. Keep doing it.”

Mojo had just done the letter O. He guessed his mom really liked the clitoris being rimmed. So he continued to circle his mom’s clit as he went down on her.

Izzy was really enjoying the attention she was getting from Mojo, but she really wanted him inside her now. “Mmm. Thank you son. Now, get up here and penetrate your *pregnant* mother.”

Mojo pulled away from his mom’s pussy and smiled. He stood up next to her as her legs laid off the edge of the bed. He grabbed her calves and moved them with him as he crawled on the bed, and angled his mother to where her head was laying near the pillows. He then let go of her legs, fell towards his mom on purpose, and caught himself with his arms against the bed.

Izzy looked impressed at her son’s moves. “You know, I didn’t think it was possible for me to get any wetter, but I think your moves may have soaked me even more.”

Mojo grinned. “Well, how about we turn that river into a waterfall?”

Izzy looked confused for a second, but then Mojo lunged his face downward to her left breast and started to suck. She moaned instantly from the nipple stimulation. She knew she had been more sensitive in her breasts from the milk and hormone changes, but with the mood she was in right now, it just hit way differently on the pleasure, and it was fantastic. She turned her head to the side, closed her eyes, and continued to moan as she grabbed the bed sheets and curled her toes as her son continued to suckle her tit. She then felt the *need* to have Mojo inside her immediately. She turned her head back to Mojo and looked at his adorable face with passionate fury. She grabbed his head from her tit and brought it to her face and French kissed her son. Mojo was caught off guard but enjoyed the spontaneousness of his mom. He was about to kiss her back but she broke it off within a second. “Mojo I swear if you don’t shove your penis inside me this instant I’m going to flip you over and shove it inside me myself and take control of this whole situation.”

Mojo had a look of shock on his face. “Yes mom.” He immediately moved his cock to his mom’s vulva, and started to push the tip into his mom’s pussy. Once he had the correct angle, he looked at his mom and smiled. “I love you mom.”

“I love you too sweety. But please help mommy, and shove your erection inside me.”

Mojo kept his smile, and thrusted with all his might into his mom’s pussy. Izzy closed her eyes once more and her head flipped back to the pillows as she grabbed the bed sheets again. The pills were making her extremely sensitive, and she was all for it. Her son hadn’t pleasured her like this in awhile now. His cock’s full length was deep inside her, pushing right up against her cervix.

Mojo moaned as he pushed his cock to its full length inside his mom. His shaft slid more easily this time than before. She must have really wanted him. He looked down at his mom’s breasts as they bounced with each of his thrusts against her body. They sloshed as they moved up and down. He then looked down at his mom’s belly. Just imagining them inflating with his seed, and getting larger from the pregnancy. He was about to cum, and make that imagination a reality.

Izzy wanted to cum, but she wanted her son’s seed inside her first. She reached her left hand down to her clitoris, and started to rub it in preparation. “Oooohhh. Mojo. I need you to cum in mommy. Cum in me, so I can join you in pleasure!”

Mojo gave one more thrust into his mom and instantly started to release his load. A floodgate of semen poured directly into his mother’s womb. He continued to thrust with each shot of cum, and watched as him mom’s body moved. Her belly started to inflate as his semen filled her. Mojo moaned profusely as he watched his mother get larger from his seed.

Izzy felt her son start to cum, and his warm liquidy DNA infiltrated her yet again. The feeling was immaculate. She rubbed her clitoris more until she reached her peak and started her own orgasm with her son. She felt her insides convulse as her pussy kegeled and applied pressure around his cock, only intensifying the speed at which her son’s semen was shot into her. This was one of the best orgasms she had experienced in her life.

Mojo kept thrusting and cumming inside his mom for what felt like minutes. Her belly was expanding and started to look as if she was five months pregnant.

Izzy slowly pulled her hand away as her orgasm finished. She laid there happier than she’s ever felt as her son continued to thrust inside her and fill her up. She felt her belly slosh and jiggle with cum as she now looked six months pregnant. She breathed intensely from her orgasm as she relaxed and let her son have his way with her.

As Mojo’s cum finished, he watched his mom’s stomach move up and down with each of her heavy breaths. It was like the life that he knew was inside her had grown.

[/smut]

Izzy was able to slow her breathing down and smiled at Mojo. “Thank you son. That was very intense and felt fantastic”

“Likewise.” Said Mojo grinning back at his mom.

“Well, since our horniness is down, we should probably discuss some stuff Mojo.”

“Sure thing mom. What’s on your mind?”

“First, come here and snuggle.” Izzy patted to the right side of her. “I’ll clean up the mess later.”

“Alright mom.” Mojo slowly pulled his still chubby shaft out of his mom. Cum quickly followed and started to flow down onto the bed. There was a steady slow leak of cum coming from Izzy’s pussy. He was about to move himself close to his mom’s head, but she used her right hand to push his head to her breast, and he started to breastfeed.

“So son. It’s official.” A giant smile appeared on her face as she looked at the ceiling. “I’m now pregnant with your child or children, and I couldn’t be happier.” She started to pet Mojo’s head. “But we need to discuss the logistics of this.” She then turned her head towards Mojo’s. “Son, I need you to be honest. Will you be honest with me? No matter what?”

Mojo looked up to meet his mom’s gaze and nodded.

“I’m glad to hear it… so son, are you ready to be a father?”

Mojo took his mouth off of his mother’s breast and he looked up at her. “Well, if I’m being honest, no. I, I don’t think I am. I’m still in my early twenties and I’ve always just fantasized about pregnancy, but never about being a parent. Does that make me a terrible person?”

“No son. Not at all. Hey, what do you say we get cleaned up? You can go first. I want to lay down for a bit.”

“Sure thing mom.” Mojo rolled off of the bed and stood up. His cum covered cock flopped against his massive sack as he moved. “Love you mom.”

“Love you too son.” Mojo made his way to the bathroom and closed the door. Izzy laid there in the comfy bed, feeling her son’s cum slowly leak out her pussy. She was thinking of what to do so Mojo could have his fetish of her being pregnant, while also allowing him to not be a dad. Then a genius idea struck her mind. She rolled over to the nightstand and picked up her phone. Her belly and breasts sloshed from the cum and milk as she moved with speed. She went through her contact list, and called up someone she hasn’t spoken to in awhile.

The phone rang three times before it got picked up, and Izzy started talking. “Hey sis. Long time no chat… I’ve been doing well, how are you? Uh huh… That’s awesome! So, sorry to cut to the chase, but I have a proposition for you. You know how you and your wife have always wanted to start a family?”