

# **Surrogate**

**Faye Valentine**

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Leaning forward, her large breasts hanging, the right nipple over her husband's mouth and hands on his shoulders, Carrie arched her back as she rode his cock. Moaning softly, she looked down at him and grinned. "I can't wait to see Sarah doing this."

"You know she's never going to let me fuck her, right? I'm her father," James replied.

"Step-father. And don't worry about her not wanting to have sex with you. By the time I'm done she'll be offering herself to you."

Um, okay, and how exactly are you going to do that? I hope you're not planning on getting her drunk or anything."

"Of course not. She's only eighteen for fuck's sake. No, I'm going to tell her a big white lie. You know how I've been making a point of wanting another baby the last six months?"

"Yeah..."

"Well, I'm going to tell her I'm no longer able to have babies and how much it would mean to me if she would be my surrogate. I'll insist that she do it the old-fashioned way so that we ensure you're the father. I'm sure she'll refuse at first, but I think with enough pestering and pleading she'll do it. I just hope she agrees before it's too late."

"Meaning?"

"Meaning before I'm showing," Carrie grinned, kissing her husband hard.

"Holy shit! Are you telling me you're pregnant?"

"I am. I just found out today during my visit to the ob-gyn. I'm about seven weeks along so timing is crucial. I need her taking your big fat cock before I'm showing so pump your load in me now as it'll be the last time you get to fuck me until she's carrying your child."

"Jesus Christ! Are you absolutely certain you want to go through with this, babe?"

"It's your fucking fantasy!"

"I know, but I don't want to ruin a good thing. I mean, if she knows how much I want to breed her like a fucking animal she might start wearing clothes around the house and I'll never get to see her sexy ass naked again." Grabbing his wife around the waist, he sat up, pushed her down on her back, head over the edge of the bed and legs pushed back as he plowed into her tight cunt. "I've got an idea of my own to test how she'll react to having sex with me. I'm going to go out drinking tonight and when I come home I'm going to crawl in bed with her 'by accident' and fuck her brains out. If she complains I'll drunkenly apologize and stop, however, if she doesn't ask me to stop them we'll know she's open to doing more."

"Don't you think that's a bit risky? You're talking about raping her, I'm seeking her permission to let you knock her up under the assumption she's giving me the baby I so desperately want."

"You mean the baby you're already pregnant with? We can work both angles together. I'll fuck her and when she brings it to your attention you can use that to get her to let me impregnate her for you. I'll make sure I come home well after you are both asleep and I'll just have to hope she doesn't cream too loudly and wake you up. If she does, well, then we can go from there. Either way I'm fucking her tonight and that's my final decision. Now get on your hands and knees like a good bitch."

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Lounging in the back yard soaking up the hot noon sun, Sarah was completely oblivious to what her mother and step-father were planning, but well aware they were screwing like rabbits – something they have been doing a lot of for the past few months as they tried to get pregnant.

Starting at six in the morning before they went off to work and at least three times during the night, she heard far more than she cared, but as it was her mother's house she did not have much room to complain even if it would help keep the moans and grunts to a minimum. While embarrassing hearing her mother and step-father going at it day and night, she was far more frustrated as she was still a virgin – only daring to go so far as to rub her clit a few times.

Knowing they would still be going at it, but needing to pee Sarah sighed as she got up from the lounge chair and went back into the house. No sooner had she reached the landing at the top of the stairs, she heard the moans coming from their room. Shaking her head, she went to the bathroom and was on her way back downstairs when a door opened and she saw her step-father James walk out into the hall – his tall, muscular body covered in a sheen of sweat. Her eyes inadvertently dropping to his semi-hard cock, her cheeks flushed.

“Hey Sarah, laying out in the sun again?”

“Um, yeah. I didn't feel like hearing you and mom going at it again.”

“Sorry. If we're being too loud why didn't you say something?”

“I shouldn't have to tell you and mom to keep it down. If you want to be loud, then whatever. It's your house.”

“You live here too, sweetie. I'll make sure we keep it down from now on. You shouldn't have to listen to us fucking. Unless that's something you like hearing,” he added with a sly grin.

“Eewww, do you have to be so fucking vulgar? Do you honestly think I enjoy hearing you and mom going at it five times a day? For fuck's sake, take a damn break.”

“It was a joke, Sarah, don't get your panties in a bunch. Oh, wait, you're not wearing panties,” he said, his eyes going from her large breasts capped with the most perfect areolas and nipples he had ever seen down her flat belly to – if what she claimed about being a virgin was true, the tightest pussy in a five block radius. He loved everything about his step-daughter and wanted her in the worst possible way and now that she was eighteen he planned to make it his life goal to be the lucky son of a bitch to not only pop her cherry, but to knock her up as well.

“Jesus Christ! Are you getting hard looking at me?”

“So what if I am? Can you blame me? You're an incredibly beautiful young woman. But no, I'm not getting hard looking at you, sweetie, I'm getting hard thinking of what I'm going to do once I get back from taking a piss,” James lied. Truth was he wanted nothing more than to take her right there on the stairs. “No need to blush. It's true. You've grown into one of the sexiest women I've ever seen. And just between you and me, it didn't escape my notice that you've been staring at my dick.”

“Yeah, well you've been looking at my damn tits and pussy ever since you walked out here. Besides, it's hard to miss the damn thing when it's pointed at me like a fucking telephone pole.”

“Ha! You act like it's twenty feet when it's only ten inches.”

“Only? You know what? Nevermind, I don't even want to know and I sure as hell don't want to be talking about dick sizes with my step-father. I'm going back outside to lounge while the sun's still out.”

“Well, you'll get your wish tonight.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean I'm going out tonight and won't be back until late so you'll get some peace and quiet without having to hear me and your mother screwing.”

“I thought you said you would keep it down?”

“I’ll talk to your mother about it, but let’s face it, she’s a moaner and short of gagging her all I can do it ask.”

“Whatever. Maybe I’ll start sleeping with earplugs in.”

“I’ll talk to her after I pee but if you hear her from outside you’ll know I failed.”

“If she’s loud enough I can hear it out in the back yard I’ll buy the damn gag myself.”

Shaking her head, Sarah walked down the steps, through the living room and kitchen and back out onto the deck where she stretched out on the lounge chair – the sun barely warming her more than she already was thanks to talking with her step-father.

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Returning to the bedroom, James found his wife lying in bed waiting. Grinning from ear to ear, he climbed in bed next to her. “I ran into Sarah on the way to the bathroom.”

“Oh?”

“She complained we’re being too loud during sex. She says she hears it every time. I told her I’d ask you to keep it down, but I think we both know that’s never going to happen.”

“Only if you gag me.”

“Ha! That’s the same thing I said. I also noticed her looking at my cock and she didn’t get too offended when I was obviously staring at her stunning body though she she was blushing from head to toe. And I was hard as a fucking rock thinking of all the things I want to do with and to her.”

“And what did she have to say about that?”

“She said it was hard to miss since it’s pointing at her like a damn telephone pole. Her words, not mine. I told her it’s only ten inches so at least she now knows how bit I am when fully hard.”

“So, you still planning on fucking her tonight?”

“Damn straight. That being said, as much as I want to fuck your sexy tight ass I’m done, I want to give her as big a load as possible so I’m done until I fuck her tonight.”