



INCEST ISLAND 17: SACRED SEMEN

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Story codes: *bisexual, incest, consensual, gay, anal, bible, exhibitionism, lactation, masturbation, menstruation, mult, oral sex, pedophilia, pre-teen, pregnant, reluctant, romance, size, swinging, teenagers, twink, voyeurism, water sports, bro, sis, fath, dau, mother, son, cous, mf, mm, MM, Mf, Fm, mmmm*

IMPORTANT NOTE TO MY READERS:

Check out my [WEBSITE](#) for all of my stories! You will find PDF, TXT and HTML (new chapters only for now). You can also find all of my stories at Nifty.org or ASSTR.org.

STORY SUMMARY

The story of Incest Island started with Ryan Miller's young family exploring family love while on a sailing trip in the Bahamas in [FAMILY LOVE BOAT](#). ***You don't need to read all of the stories to enjoy each chapter!*** A character summary precedes each installment and you can click the links to pull up a summary of the families and individuals engaging in this grand social experiment. If you decide to read through all of the stories, I suggest that you start with the [first chapter](#) of Family Love Boat and continue through Incest Island. You can find all of my stories at <http://www.asstr.org/~mack1137>.

Family Love Boat is a tender and intensely sexual story about sexual discovery and first time experiences. It was during that trip the Miller family met Ted and Dr. Amy Taylor and became very close to their family. Ted ended up buying an island and inviting Ryan and his family and 12 other families to join his family on Incest Island.

The Insemination Celebration starts tomorrow and all of the families and clans have assembled for two weeks of Island hospitality. The enormity of the public breeding strikes young Mike Taylor as a great time to focus on the things in life that really matter. He has an unusual request for his friend Zach that he hopes will prove agreeable. After a few days on the island, the dear orphans are settling in. They find unexpected help from newcomer Jon Bridges who will help them learn the freedom loving ways of their new parents. The first part of the Celebration is due to start at Sunday services. Reverend Devin preaches about Sacred Semen the essence of life and introduces the Breeder Boys. It results in one of the most unique worship services ever! Enjoy Sacred Semen!

As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't...please practice safe sex.

This story is a total fantasy. Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com.

INCEST ISLAND CHARACTERS

Click on any family name to launch a character details window.

[MILLER FAMILY](#) (Ryan 31, Christie 31, Zachary 14, Hannah 12, Emily 11, Noah 11, Oleg Vasiliev 7, Katarina Vasiliev 5, Bart 1 day, Eva 1 day)

[TAYLOR FAMILY](#) (Ted 31, Amy 30, Mike 15, Kaitlin 14, Will 13, Sara 13, Thomas 11, Kuri Nikitin 8, Sasha Nikitin 6, Josh 15 months, Eli 4 months)

[COLBY FAMILY](#) (Devin 35, Jane 31, Carrie 15, Matt 12, Elijah 4, Grace 2)

[SWENSON FAMILY](#) (Martin 34, Kathi 32, Jessie 18, Tyler 15, Jessica 15)

[GARCIA FAMILY](#) (Simon 44, Randy 25, Elizabeth 15, Taylor 12, Ashley 12, Josephine 1 month)

[JACKSON FAMILY](#) (Jacob 35, Charlotte 34, Jimmy 14, Cayden 12, Lilly 10, Mary 8, Tony 2)

[SMITH FAMILY of Oregon](#) (Jim 29, Maggie 29, Maryanne 14, Dagribipchk "Patrick" Tarsov 8, Vera Tarsov 6, Vladimir Tarsov 5, Chelsea 4 months)

[WONG FAMILY](#) (Steve 31, Mary 31, William 18, Leah 17, Grayson 16, Zoe 15, Kira 8, Lyna 5 months)

[SMITH FAMILY of Georgia](#) (Rich "Granddad" 69, Sara "Grandma" 68, Jerry 49, Beth 48, Cooper 44, Bradley 35, Samantha 33, Hank 32, Nathan 31, Rebecca 31, Jack Williams Smith 31, Belle 29, Claire Williams Smith 28, Kaylee Miller Smith 28, Bill 27, Erin 19, Jeffery 17, Alan 17, Shana 16, Christopher 16, Holly 15, Craig 14, Tina 13, Colt 12, Kelli 11, Sbrovy "Doug" Titov 9, Troia Petrov 8, John 7, Derek 7, Stan 7, Rica Petrov 6, Ogroia "Bonnie" Titov 6, Heidi 5, Therese 4, Byron 4, Victoria 3, Shannon 2, Steve 2, Shawn 8 months)

[SAMUELS FAMILY](#) (Mike 69, Debra 67, David Dietz 56, Tom 49, Sharon 48, Regan 44, Katherine 35, Robert 34, Melissa Samuels Smith 33, Lori 12)

[HALSTON FAMILY](#) (Mary 32, Marie 13, Max 11, Voislna "Veronica" Sidorov 7, Sava "Andrew" Cojzer5)

[HOWARD FAMILY](#) (Amanda 44, Hawkins "Hawk" 32, Cruz 14, Natalia 12)

[GIBSON FAMILY](#) (Tom 30, Sally 30, Kevin 18, Kiera 14, Landon 14, Lucy 13, Owen 12, Abigail 10, Donald Ivanko 5)

[GUNDERSON FAMILY](#) (Nella 30, Lily 12, Abi 11, Cole 9)

[REID FAMILY](#) (Casey 33, Nancy 21, Robbie 14, Allison 14)

[BRIDGES FAMILY](#) (Jon 31, Victoria 13, Dylan 12)

THE INSEMINATION CELEBRATION

THE INSEMINATION CELEBRATION PAIRINGS

Emily Miller 11 & Will Taylor 13

Sara Taylor 13 & Noah Miller 11

Natalia Howard 12 & Hawk Howard 30

Lily Gunderson 12 & Kevin Gibson 18

Dr. Amy Taylor & Thomas Taylor 11, Mike Taylor 15, Ted Taylor

Ashley Garcia 12 & Matt Colby 12

Jessica Swenson 15 & Tyler Swenson 15

Zoe Wong 15 & Cruz Howard 14

Marie Halston 13 & Jimmy Jackson 14

Abi Gunderson 11 & Colt Williams 12

Tina Smith 13 & Taylor Garcia 12
Lily Jackson 10 & Cayden Jackson 12 (withdrawn)
Kelli Smith 11 & Grayson Wong 16
Leah Wong 17 & Max Halston 11
Lori Samuels 14 & Owen Gibson 12
Abigail Gibson 10 & Craig Smith 14

INCEST ISLAND 17: SACRED SEMEN

THE REQUEST

The early dawn was quiet outside the string of thatched-roofed villas. Mike Taylor, the fifteen year old father of four, watched the waves of high tide lap at the shore as he rubbed the sleep from his eyes. He stretched his lean muscles and smiled at the current.

Mike stood in sole waking possession of the paradise his father had built here. Naked in the Caribbean breeze at dawn, this Prince of Incest Island cataloged his blessings. He thought of his beautiful sister Kaitlin. He had taken her as his bride last year and could spend hours lost in her big blue eyes. He thought of their fine strong sons Josh and Eli. Josh would be two soon enough and he grinned at the trouble he might get into. He thought of his two new children, Kuri and Sasha. The adopted kids were just awesome additions to their growing family. Plucked from tragedy, the pretty blond siblings were heartbreakingly affectionate and loved nothing more than hugs and kisses and tickle fights. In fact, he woke this morning to find that the eight and six year old had wriggled into bed with them sometime last night. The glowing contentment on their sleeping faces wiped away any doubts Mike might have had about fatherhood.

He stood idly at the rail watching a strand of kelp wafting gently in the current. All the work on the website with Kaitlin and Zach and Hannah was certainly something to be proud of. They had brought the joy and love of the island families out to the whole world. The responses they were getting from people were simply overwhelming. Folks from all walks of life wrote in to share their own stories, an emotional outpouring from millions. The viewers always knew how right their family love felt, but never knew how widespread it all was until their site went live.

His dad's yacht was even now returning to the island. With Hank and Bill's family and their long-lost friends from the original Ranch gatherings on board, they would all be together in one place for the first time. He missed being sexy with all of the other kids. Some he hadn't seen in almost two years since their last visit to the ranch in Wyoming. And the best part? Tomorrow would be the first day of the Insemination Celebration and he and Zach would help document it all on video. They had had some rehearsals with Reverend Colby and this would be one sweet reunion to remember! He considered his penis which was achingly hard in anticipation.

As Mike saw it, there was really only one thing left to make his happiness complete. He nodded to himself and marched next door to the sleeping villa of the Millers.

He went inside and silently climbed the steps to Zach and Hannah's bedroom. They were sound asleep, their sexy bodies intertwined as they slept. He noticed the second bed where Oleg and Kat slept was empty and disheveled. After a moment, he spotted their sleeping little frames curled up behind their mother. Five year old Kat spooned her new mommy with one arm resting lightly on Hannah's breast.

Mike studied his friend Hannah as she slept. In the few weeks since giving birth, she looked as tight and lean as the first day he met her except for her now magnificent breasts swollen with milk. Those large breasts on the body of a 12 year old girl made her even sexier. Mike studied her body as he picked up Zach's camera from the nightstand. He looked through the view finder and saw the lips of Hannah labia. They were full and puffy and he saw the moistness on her inner lips as she splayed her legs slightly. She was sexually excited. She must be having an awesome dream. She looked particularly sexy since she had shaved all of her pubic hair. It made her look even younger than a 12 year old. He imagined how his best friends had made love last night. Did they take Dr. Jacob's advice and do it with Oleg and Kat still awake? Mike's penis throbbed as he looked at the two of them together brother and sister lovers who had produced an incredibly beautiful baby Bart. Mike wondered if or how soon Hannah might want another one of Zach's babies growing in her belly.

Mike set the camera down after capturing some of the most stimulating images he had ever shot. He lightly kissed Zach between his shoulder blades. Zach rolled over sleepily rubbing his eyes. His magnificent erection glistened with precum. Mike leaned down and whispered that the surf cam that they had installed on the beach at the northeast corner of the island was showing some awesome waves. He kissed Zach cheek as he very gently cupped his hard penis and seed filled balls.

Mike's mind was racing. There was so much he wanted to talk to Zach about and so many important things to ask him... He could talk to Zach about anything...but this stuff was different...his heart raced as he anxiously thought about having the talk with Zach.

Zach kissed him back and grinned. Mike looked into those deep blue eyes and was momentarily lost in his own thoughts. Zach sensed his friend had something important on his mind and climbed out of bed. He quickly hugged Mike and padded off down the hall to the bathroom.

Mike followed him. He leaned his taut body against the sink counter as Zach started the spacious shower. Steam filled the room as Zach stepped inside testing the water with his hand. He looked over his shoulder at his friend.

-Wanna get my back, he asked?

Mike crept in sheepishly while Zach ran his blond hair under the deluge. The shower was cavernous and tiled in scarlet marble. Three showerheads streamed down. Mike stood under one letting the pulsing jets run over his face and chest. He turned to see his friend trying to bend his shaved boner down and pee down the drain. Mike put his head over Zach's shoulder and watched as Zach struggled. He began whistling "Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head" until Zach pushed him away giggling.

-Quit it, he said, I gotta pee real bad...

Mike pulled him close and began rubbing his boner against Zach's under the deluge. The Miller boy made a face of mock reproach – this swordfight wasn't helping. Mike frothed away smiling and managed a small squirt of pee. It arched up and hit Zach in the chest. This was insult to injury, Zach thought as they laughed, but it distracted him enough that he was able to pee himself. The steady stream happily splashed against Mike's ridged abs. Soon they were both peeing like fountains over each other. Zach made a "helicopter" with his boner sending pee in rough circles over his friend. Mike soon followed suit.

-How high can you get it, Zach asked? They stood face to face and tightened their little stomach muscles to force the stream out harder. They laughed as the pee arched higher and higher on each other's chests.

-Oh, I'm winning, Mike shouted out as his stream crept up to Zach's neck! But Zach pulsed out a stream of his own, hitting his friend in the face. They laughed so hard they almost woke the house up.

Lathering up, they washed each other paying special attention to their friend's boner and balls. Mike was honored when Zach asked if would like to shave him. He kneeled and ran the razor with great care all around Zach's penis until he was bare as a newborn. He allowed himself one simple kiss of Zach's pink flared cockhead before standing and shutting down the shower.

They toweled each other off vigorously and Mike watched his friend with obvious affection as he brushed his teeth and ran a comb through his mane of white blonde hair. Ready to attack the day, they raced outside.

They grabbed their surf boards and noticed the windsock on the end of the dock. Conditions were perfect for surfing. They went to the storage shed behind the beach club and used bungee cord to lash their surf boards to the back of a Honda 4 wheeler that had a bed like a small truck.

Mike climbed on and Zach got on behind him. Zach was flaccid until his penis began to rub against Mike's crack. Mike felt his friend almost immediately begin to get stiff. Zach's arms were around Mike's waist and his hands seemed to naturally come to rest gently on Mike's crotch. As Mike revved the engine the vibration from the engine only served to stimulate the two boys even more. Mike put it in gear and they raced up the hill toward the runway. Simon and Randy were up early and doing some minor maintenance before their weekly flight to Miami for supplies and food. The boys waved as they streaked down the runway at full speed the wind blowing their hair. As they reached the end of the runway they slowed down and turned toward the rough path they had cut in the dense island foliage that to them to the best surfing on the island. The water was the perfect temperature and they grabbed their boards and ran excitedly toward the surf with their boners bobbing in front of them. They paddled out through the surf line and sat atop their boards waiting for a good wave. Moments later the perfect set of waves rolled in and they were both paddling to catch the wave. Both Mike and Zach had become excellent surfers and they made riding the waves look effortless.

Mike looked over at Zach and grinned and saw that Zach was hard as a rock. Mike wished he could capture video of them surfing. The boy rode five more waves and then Mike lost his balance on a big

wave. As the wave dumped him the turbulence of the water pulled the Velcro fastener on his ankle strap loose and the board spun away from him and washed up on the shore. Zach paddled over and put his arm out to pull his friend up on his back so they could ride to the shore together. Zach felt Mike's awesome cock pressed against his crack and it made his own dick throb even more. They were both lost in thought as Zach's board crunched on to the sand. Mike put his hands down in the water and felt the sandy bottom and pushed himself up to support his upper body. Zach rolled over and looked up at Mike. He saw the pensive look on his friend. Zach was surprised because Mike was usually so happy and spontaneous.

-Something is on his mind, Zach thought as he began to listen to the little voice in his head. That voice in his head asked him if Mike was pissed because Kaitlin wanted him to inseminate her. He had been worried about Mike's reaction since the first time she asked him to fill her belly with his baby. What if it pissed Mike off but he was going along with Kaitlin to keep her happy? What if Mike hated the ideas of him impregnating his sister? Soon the little voice in his head that never has anything good to say had Zach fearful about what Mike was thinking.

Mike came back to the present and looked down to see Zach's penis flaccid. Mike started worrying about what Zach was thinking that made him go soft. He wondered if asking Zach to inseminate Kaitlin was causing problems between Zach and Hannah. That sent an icy chill down Mike's spine. Mike rolled off of them and sat on the beach.

Zach broke the silence. -What are you thinking about? Are you mad at me or something? Zach asked cautiously.

Mike laughed and said, "Oh god no...no way...I thought you might be mad at me for something..." Mike paused for a second and licked his lips that were still salty from the ocean water. "I...ummm...did want to talk to you about something...if it is okay..." Mike paused again and looked down at his hands. "I...umm...wanted to make sure that you breeding Kaitlin wasn't causing a problem with you and Hannah...I...ummm...never told you...I...ummmm...you know...think it is awesome...you breeding her and all..." Mike said without ever looking up from his hands.

"No...Hannah is totally cool about it," Zach told him. "We have not really talked about her having another baby yet...but I think the idea of me inseminating Kaitlin...you know...kind of turns her on." Zach told his best friend. "I...ummm...just worried that it hurt your feelings that she wants my baby."

"Oh shit...she told me I should tell you. I was worried you would think I was weird. I...ummm...well...I wanted you to breed her before she ever mentioned it." Mike shyly told his friend. "When she asked me if it would be okay for her to fill her belly with your baby...I...ummm...well...I got super hard and she played with my boner as she told me she wanted your baby...I ummm...shot all over her... I don't think I have ever been that turned on. I want her to have your baby so all of us will stay close forever."

Mike put his head down and Zach just watched him wondering what his friend was trying to tell him. "You know how much I love Kaitlin...more than anyone in the world...well except for one person...There is one other person that I love that much...You! It was an awesome friendship at the beginning and then

suddenly it was more. I cannot imagine living without you. Mike told Zach. When the four of us are together it is the best...the very best. I love watching Kaitlin and Hannah kiss and hug. Kaitlin love watching us make love. When she asked you to inseminate her and I began to fuck your ass was the most powerful orgasm that she has ever had. She loved it because it was like we were both breeding her at the same time. When she heard me cry out with orgasm, she imagined my seed pouring into your and her body rocked with wild waves of pleasure as you poured your seed into her fertile womb."

"Kaitlin wants us to be together...the four of us united as one. She is going to talk to Hannah this morning. Kaitlin started to bleed this morning. She is starting a new cycle. She is going to tell Hannah that not only does she want your baby...she want to be married to you...and to Hannah...and Zach...I want to marry you and Hannah too...I want it more than I have ever wanted anything." Mike said as he held his breath hoping that Zach would not freak out.

"You're really serious...you want the four of us to be married...and live together and love each other...wow!" Zach stood up. His hips were still covered with sand but he was oblivious to it. He looked into Mike's eyes...hesitated a long moment...and then said "Yes!"

They laughed and hugged and kissed. The two naked boys ran into the surf holding hands until they needed to dive into the face of the wave. They swam through the huge breaking wave and found each other's arms after the wave broke they stood there in water that was mid-thigh deep. They shared a salty passionate kiss. The next wave crashed over them but they were oblivious to it as they floated around locked in a tight embrace. Zach broke the kiss and floated down and took Mike's hard shaft into his mouth.

As the wave passed, Mike pulled Zach to his feet. He kissed him again and said let's wait until we are with the girls. As soon as he said that the next wave crashed over them and they floated weightless lost in an intimate sexual embrace. The wave swept them onto the beach. Mike stood and held out his hand for Zach. He helped Zach up and they grabbed their boards and strapped them to the back of the Honda 4 wheeler. On the way back Zach played with Mike's boner all the way. They reached the top of the hill and down toward the beach club. They arrived in time to find Kaitlin and Hannah walking up the beach hand in hand wearing matching sarongs. Their four adopted children followed behind smiling and laughing in their oversized t-shirts.

The boys rushed down and hugged their sisters first and then the four of them had an amazing group hug.

Hannah held both boys tightly as she first told Zach that as soon as he left this morning she started her cycle. Both Kaitlin and I are fertile. She kissed Mike and told him that she wanted his baby and she wanted him to marry her and Zach.

As the four adults kissed passionately, their adopted children watched eagerly nearby. They weren't quite sure what was going on, but they whispered theories in Russian. With a smirk, Oleg let his cousins in on his Big Secret: Last night, he and Kat had watched daddy hug mommy and he put his big boner up

her butt!! It actually wasn't a very good description of what happened, but it was the best the seven year old could muster. Kuri and Sasha were amazed.

-But, why would he do such a thing as that? Sasha asked feeling his six year old pee-pee stiffen under his t-shirt.

-Only God knows, Kat said a shrug and a giggle, *but if we watch carefully then... maybe they will do it again.* They stared at their new parents in wonder.

Zach proposed a picnic on the beach. The girls ran into the beach club and worked with William and Jessie on what they wanted in their picnic. They told them about the plan for the four of them to be married. They were honored to be the first to hear about it and William promised them a very special menu.

The boys knew it was appropriate to ask the father of the bride for her hand in marriage. They found their fathers and took them to the end of the pier and told them of their plan and asked permission for the four of them to marry. The father smiled and hugged the boys. They walked back to Ryan's villa and found Amy and Christie and told them about the plan. The women were all excited and each found a lovely ring for the boys to use to propose...of course Reverend Devin had already married Mike and Kaitlin. It was going to be interesting to explain a marriage of four people to Devin.

They grabbed the gear for their picnic and headed out. William was right. It was special and as they lay sunning themselves, Kaitlin was the first to notice their dad's yacht come over the horizon heading for shore. Zach and Hannah were excited to hear about all of the newcomers and couldn't wait to meet them. Bill and Hank had set up a huge white pavilion on a nearby beach with cots and showers, grill pits and tiki torches, beautiful strung lights and a well-stocked bar. It was a grand island welcome for all their friends and they ran out to the dock to be the first to greet them as they came on shore.

Later that evening with the hubbub of the reunion in fevered pitch, their parents offered to babysit and give the four of them some privacy. They were thrilled to see everyone again, but were also glad for the quiet time. They walked down the beach to a deserted cove and the boys each got on one knee and jointly proposed first to Kaitlin and then to Hannah. The Kaitlin took Zach in her arms and they kissed passionately as Mike and Hannah did the same. It was so romantic.

-It is a shame that we both just started our cycles today, Kaitlin told Zach.

-I have news for you...it is the boy's favorite time of the month. He loves making love when it is messy, Hannah told her best friend.

Kaitlin started laughing. "I thought Mikey was the only one who liked it messy." She said as she released the knot on her sarong. Mike looked over at Zach who was playing with Kaitlin's milk swollen nipples. They began to drool milk and Zach quickly licked up the small stream of milk. Mike kissed Hannah passionately and led her to the beach towel. He lay on his back as he pulled her down on top of him. Zach follow Mike's lead and lay down on the blanket while Kaitlin mounted his boner. The girls

began to ride the boy's hard shafts. They leaned over and began to kiss and suck each other's tongues. Both boys were on the verge of losing it during that sexy exhibition. Each of the guys pulled the girls down on top of them and they began to nurse on their nipples. The girls loved it because their parents were feeding the babies and their breasts ached to be milked. Zach reported that he could feel Kaitlin hot pussy contracting around his hard shaft as he feasted on her milk. Kaitlin was moaning as Zach began to nurse from the other breast. Mike was going to tell Zach about Hannah's contractions when she started her orgasm. Mike immediately began to suck on her other nipple and he felt the wild contractions in her pussy as her orgasm rocked her body. She brought him right to the edge. But both Mike and Zach hung on until the girls were in the throes of a second even more powerful orgasm. That was when both boys flooded the girl's pussies with their hot creamy cum. The four of them held hands and ran down into the salt water lagoon.

Sometime later, they returned to the beach naked and the word had obviously spread. Half the islanders and their treasured guests were waiting for them with champagne and music to celebrate their engagement. Devin was there and assured them that he would join the four of them in marriage. In fact, he hoped they could have the ceremony to close out the Celebration. They nodded enthusiastically.

SUNDAY SERVICE

...THE INSEMINATION CELEBRATION BEGINS

Jon Bridges and his children Vicki and Dylan sat enjoying breakfast on the veranda of Mary Halston's villa. She had agreed to put them up until better housing became available and could not have been a more gracious hostess.

Mary had two children from a previous marriage, but they were both sequestered in the Temple dormitories getting ready for the big mating ritual they had planned. Jon had a hard time disguising how aroused the whole idea was making him. His children ate just enough French toast to be polite and began eagerly peppering their hostess with questions.

-Are they mating with each other?

-Is this happening today?

-Are there beds in the back of the church?

Jon chastised them for being so personal, but Mary laughed, tossing back her blond hair and saying she found it charming. Jon's eyes traced her narrow waist and full breasts. He couldn't believe this woman was single.

-Where to begin, she said in mock exasperation. No, they are not mating with each other, but I wouldn't have a problem if they wanted to. We all agreed that it would be best to keep our breeding broad-based to have the healthiest children. So, my Marie - she's Vicki's age - is going to mate with Jimmy

Jackson. He's a handsome and athletic fourteen year old. She winked at Vicki. -I understand what my daughter sees in him.

-My son Max is only eleven and he'll be mating with Leah Wong. She's seventeen and stunningly beautiful. I have no doubt the child will be gorgeous. Now about the service itself, I don't have all the details yet. We'll find out at church this morning. But from what we've been told, today is the unveiling of the Boy Breeders. It will be a few days until the girls are all at peak fertility. So, today's festival is going to be the Rite of Passage for our newest young men of whom we are all so proud. Vicki and Dylan held hands under the table as they listened, clearly impressed.

-Myommie, came voices from inside the villa. They turned to watch the two newest members of the Halston family shuffle out to breakfast with sleepy eyes and big, happy grins. Sava looked a bit hesitant when the five year old saw everyone dressed outside and covered his nakedness with his hands. Voislina at seven had less compunction and skipped outside into the sunshine to give her new Mommy a big kiss and ogle the French toast and bacon on the table.

Jon turned in his chair and spoke to the children.

- , he said and they returned his greeting.

-Jon you're a God-send, Mary remarked making two plates for the late comers. I think the kids were feeling a bit isolated since no one spoke Russian. We're all so thankful that you're here to help set up the school for them and the rest of the island children. She kissed him on the cheek and he blushed a bit at the attention. Dylan mouthed "go for it" out of Mary's sight, but he waved him off... kids... He turned to the little naked blond boy lurking in the doorway.

-*Come outside in the sun little "Andrew" and join your new sister in eating*, he said to the boy. Last night, they were thrilled to find someone who could understand them. They recounted their adventures to Jon and then asked him to suggest "island names" for them. The two orphans were unrelated, but were eager to embrace their new identities as a family with Mary. After going through several rejected choices they settled on "Andrew" and "Veronica."

Andrew just giggled and backed further into the villa.

-*I cannot go outside looking like bath time*, he said in squeaky Russian. *Why cannot I get some small pants?*

-*You speak like a silly person*, Jon said. *Your sister Veronica knows that the island children rarely wear small pants. All can see that they run free here. Come outside! You can use my lap as a seat and I will cover your nakedness with a napkin, yes?*

The boy streaked over to Jon laughing and hopped into his lap. As he draped his linen napkin over the boy, he noticed that the five year old had a little boner. This was likely why he was so embarrassed to come out in front of everyone. Andrew watched wide-eyed as Mary poured syrup for him and he dug into breakfast with a big grin.

-He's concerned about nudity, he said to Mary. This is a big adjustment for him. Does he even own any clothes?

-Yes, heavy, formal things that we laundered and stitched up. We'll put them on so they'll look their best for church this morning, but it would never work in this island climate. Jon reflected on life in the Caribbean as he listened to the surf on the sand nearby.

Later he would remember her words as the Bridges and Halstons trekked down the path toward the island's center in their Sunday best. It was quite warm, but even with the cool breezes, he could see how the kids would grow uncomfortable in short order. As they walked on, they were joined by more and more people, a mass migration of beautiful islanders, all with the same destination.

His in-laws the Reids weaved up through the crowds to catch them. They shared some pleasantries and Jon introduced them to Mary as the throng swelled along the path. They had spent the night being hosted by Simon Garcia and were eager to see the festivities begin.

-There's got to be over two hundred people here, Jon marveled.

-Two hundred twenty four, Casey said. I've already interviewed about a quarter of them and taken genetic swabs.

-How is that going, Mary asked? Have you found any problems?

-No, he said solemnly, this is one of the healthiest groups I think I've come across. Either my new kits are not as reliable as we hoped... or else we will need to take a closer look at all our notions about inbreeding...

The path led to a clearing by a lagoon and they stopped in awe, buffeted by the crowds. It was beautiful. Water flowers were in bloom and the gentle cascade of the waterfall filled the air. Ahead, a large structure was imbedded in the hillside. Spirited organ music echoed across the lake with a steel drum accompaniment. It was an unusual, but fitting combination. Two colossal doors of green glass stood open beckoning all inside. They had to be almost thirty feet in height. The newcomers weren't the only ones impressed. Around them beautiful strangers stood eagerly for photographs in the idyllic setting.

As they headed towards the door and the organ music, Jon had a question for Mary.

- I never thought to ask about your faith. I mean, we're all Episcopalians, not particularly observant. Is Reverend Colby a Methodist?

Mary just smiled at him.

-Well, he... was...

Entering the Temple doors they were greeted by a phallic statue, a full story high and made of steel. The congregants swarmed it, camera flashes popping.

-Sweet! Robbie Reid said as they stared in wonder at all of the obscene artwork.

Jon hesitated, but just for a moment. They filed deeper inside and the newcomers got their first look at the great Temple Dome.

-Welcome! Welcome all of you to our magnificent new Gathering Center, Devin told them. He stood at the lectern wearing a golden robe and black stole. Behind him on a small bench sat the Smith triplets John, Derek and Stan. Identical blond seven year olds, they looked like angels in their white robes. The congregants settled as light calypso music filled the cavernous hall. It took a moment for Casey to recognize the tune as an island version of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." He hadn't heard it since he was a child, but as the crowd began singing, the words came back with surprising ease.

*-...There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!*

Surrounded by all their family and all their friends the islanders sang with unalloyed joy. Ryan and Christie Miller sang along with them while Oleg and Katarina gamely hummed the tune. The room was positively electric. Something big was in the works. They could all feel it.

*-Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!*

The Smiths and Samuels, reunited at last, clustered together in the pews near the altar and smiled broadly as they sang. The Smith's were sometime Unitarians and the Samuels were fairly secular reformed Jews, but the spiritual pull of the gathering was too compelling to be denied. For reasons little understood, the Spirit was manifesting in the male singers as pounding erections.

The opening hymn concluded and Reverend Colby bid them all to be seated with eyes sparkling. The audience gave a hearty round of applause for Devin and he smiled beatifically back at them. Mike and Zach paced up and down the sloping stairs with video cameras recording the event for broadcast. At the summit of the dome, Hannah ran a television camera on a tripod trained on the main altar while Kaitlin acted as Director over headsets from the Monitoring station.

-It looks great, Kaitlin said as she switched from one camera feed to another and checked the website monitors. Over 800,000 people were tuning in and the numbers kept growing. She switched to Devin's feed at the lectern and zoomed in closer...

-It is a blessing to have all of you here as we make final preparations for our joyous Celebration. As he spoke, the house lights and the great dome itself dimmed. Three billboard sized monitors came alive behind him at the base of the dome. As Devin bowed his head to pray the images resolved to cherubic infants laughing and cooing and playing behind him. Knowing laughter spread through the room like wildfire.

-Lord, he began, we thank you for the blessing of all our dearest friends and for the countless multitude who are joining us online for our services. Wave to the cameras everyone and let the folks around the world know that they are in our prayers! The crowd cheered and waved for the eager cameramen. Elizabeth Garcia even blew a kiss. They were just getting started and already they loved it all. Linda C. Bond a homemaker and mother of three in Granite City, Illinois waved back at her screen then felt foolish for doing so. She shouldn't have. Thousands online were also waving back at the islanders.

-Today, Devin said grandly, is the first part of our joyous celebration of new life here on our island home. But first, I'd like to talk a bit about the Truth... may I do that? Devin startled them by suddenly leaving the lectern. His gold robes billowed behind as he ran down the altar steps and then back up one aisle into the amphitheatre with a microphone in his hand. Nervous titters spread through the dome.

-Welcome, friend, he said smiling warmly. Tell everyone who you are, please... Startled, Martin Swenson just laughed. -Come on, don't be shy...

-You know me... I'm... uh... Marty... Marty Swenson and this is my wife Kathy and our...

-How many times, Devin interrupted, would you say that you've had relations with women other than your wife? He thrust his microphone back in Martin's stunned face. The crowd broke into nervous laughter. Zach crept up for a close-up. Marty turned beet red in laughter and embarrassment. He looked to his wife for help. She made the universal "Okay" sign and started fucking the "O" with her index finger. The congregants loved it.

-Well, Marty said between laughter, we've... uhhh.... we've been married for... for nineteen years, so... relations other than... other than my wife? I have no idea?... Hundreds?..

-Thank you, Marty, thank you, Devin said! He ran further up through the raucous crowd. He stopped and gave a mock reproachful look at the island psychologist Jacob Jackson then turned the mic on him.

-Hi, I'm Jacob...

-HI, JACOB! the crowd shouted back in a parody of AA meetings.

-Jacob, you're a happily married man, aren't you? He nodded assent, but looked skeptically at the impish Reverend.

-When was the first time you had gay sex with your son?..

Jacob's face went slack in the face of the buffeting laughter from the folks in the seats around him. His wife knew obviously, but it was never something that they had talked about openly...

-My boy... Jimmy... he said in a choked voice and looked down for a moment. He was still... he was still just a toddler... when my wife... she...

Something otherworldly came over Jacob and he realized that the burden of this secret he'd been carrying for a decade was just his own foolishness. He was starting to see what Devin was up to. In dawning realization, he grabbed the microphone and stood to address the gathering.

-Yeah, I sucked my boy, he said grinning ear to ear. His voice got more confident as he spoke. - My wife sucked him and then she watched me do it! The crowd went wild with cheering. -We sucked the boy every time we changed him... for months! Jacob turned to face Mike Taylor and his camera. -It was some of my happiest days as a new father!! He felt his soul rising with the confession and the understanding of the group around him.

He returned Colby's mic and took a bow for the revelers before sitting down again. Devin darted through a cross aisle and kissed Jacob's 8 year old daughter on the head as he passed through. In Vancouver British Columbia, Carlos Otero was spell bound. He couldn't believe what these people were cheering about. He nervously lowered the volume on his laptop and leaned in closer to listen.

-Hello, you beautiful angel, please stand up for us. Thirteen year old Allie Reid looked petrified, but with her family's smiling encouragement she got unsteadily to her feet.

-Hi! I'm... ummmm... ummm... I'm Allie and I just got here yesterday. The crowd cheered for the girl in the pink dress. She was smiling, but clearly embarrassed by the attention. She hid her face with her hands.

-Welcome, Allie! Wow! Can we give a warm hand for Allie? She's such a brave girl! The applause was deafening under the cavernous dome. Smiling, the Reverend smoothed his robes and waited for the wolf whistles and foot stamping to settle down.

-Tell us, Allie... Why are you here?

-Well... ummm... well... my dad's like a scientist and... ummm... he's supposed to...

-No, Devin said evenly. She looked in his face not understanding.

-We have no doubt, Devin said, that he is a brilliant man of science, but for now, I don't care if he was the garbage man. Why, Allie? Why are you HERE?

Allie bit the end of her blonde hair in a nervous tic and looked to her twin brother for answers. He just shrugged. The crowd began to quiet as they listened intently.

-I'll give you a hint Allie, Devin said putting his arm around her. What does EVERYONE on this island have in common? What do they do that's special... and you do it too?

-I... I have... I have sex?.. With my family?...

-Bingo, he shouted! Halleluiah! The crowd positively convulsed in applause and Allie got chocked up by their support.

-A lot, she added into the microphone and the response was magnificent. She's a natural, Devin thought smiling and gazed deep into her brown eyes. He made to walk away and they whirled back surprising her.

-But, didn't anyone ever tell you that incest was wrong?

Her face fell and the congregants stilled. Everyone waited for her answer and considered how they might answer that question. Zach got in for a close-up of her face.

-Ummm... yeah... people... I don't know... they say it's gross... or that you'll have stupid kids... But my dad says that's not really true...

-IT'S!.. NOT!.. TRUE!.. Colby boomed into PA system. God bless you Allie! Bless you! He hugged the stunned girl and turned to shake the hands of both her parents.

-It's not true, he said again as he headed back down the amphitheatre steps toward the altar. This girl has been told all her life that there's a monster hiding under her bed. My friends, we were all told this story... He paused and savored the crowd's reaction. The difference between the lucky few here and the dawning millions beyond is this... He climbed up three steps toward the altar and whirled to face his audience.

-The difference is that we were brave enough to look under the bed and discover the truth...

He let the silence go on for three beats... Four... Five...

-We're not talking about murder and war and mayhem. We're talking about LOVE... the truth about love... He joyfully hopped the rest of the way up to the altar and the three video screens faded to black. One word appeared on each in white text.

ADULTERY

SODOMY

INCEST

-These are not God's words, we now know, but the words of foolish men. Words that get you – Yes! – farther from God, not closer! Clapping broke out through the rows as the truth of his words settled over them. Owen Smith hugged his wife closer as they listened. Around him they were all getting closer, feeding off each other's strength. Hannah swept her steady cam over the crowd for reactions.

-Well, today my friends, we will not wish these words away. We will use them as swords on behalf of the Truth! We will own these words! Do you hear me?

-Yes, Yes! they cried out.

-Stand with me my friends! Stand up! They rose to their feet in unison.

-Do you embrace love in all its forms?

-YES, they shouted out deliriously.

-Then say it with me: *Adultery* is a virtue! His voice echoed under the dome and they repeated it as one.

-ADULTERY IS A VIRTUE!

-Yes! *Sodomy* is a virtue!

-SODOMY IS A VIRTUE!

-*Incest* is a virtue!

-INCEST IS A VIRTUE!

-Again!..

-INCEST IS A VIRTUE!

-AGAIN!..

-INCEST IS A VIRTUE!

They chanted it over and over, the men, women and children. The orphans, puzzled by the words, were impressed by the joy in faces around them.

-We are living proof, Devin continued, that incest serves freedom and it strengthens all family love. It has been found in all times and places. It breeds the strongest children and is generally beneficial. It is now the official custom on our island...

-Tonight, we begin our return to the truth of God's wisdom! Amens erupted from the crowd. The room seemed to get warmer. Little Oleg listened as a quiet rhythm seeped from the Temple speakers. Drums. Tribal drums played softly under Devin's voice. They beat out a steady tattoo that echoed through the hall and Oleg hugged his baby sister to him. This was an exciting church service and he wondered what would happen next.

-We have read the texts. The truth is that God is the pinnacle of sexual mysticism. He is the Personification of the Mysterium of Copulation! Through the ages, he has been known: God-Satyr, God-Pan, God-Phallus! He is an ancient God of instincts and carnal passions! He is equally honored by the highest and lowest spirit! He is the inexhaustible source of joy in life and enthusiasm!

-Amen, shouted Simon Garcia among the crowd. He was overcome by the beauty of the Reverend's words and hugged his daughter Elizabeth to him. They kissed deeply as Colby continued pacing back and forth in front of the altar, wildly gesturing toward his flock. Hannah had trouble keeping him in frame.

-He taught women the art of seduction. He taught men to satisfy their sexual desires. He set the muscles of the world in rhythmic motion until the divine mania embraced our souls and the divine Phallus in all its grandeur sowed the fruitful womb...

Mary Halston trembled and shuddered in place. Lila Smith and Charlotte Jackson fell to the ground and began to writhe there. Robbie Reid turned to his mother shaking, his voice barely a whisper.

-Mom... I'm... I'm really hard right now...

The tribal drums only got louder and faster. The great dome screens flashed to quick video clips: animals of all types, animals fucking in seductive slow motion. Dogs, horses, foxes, rabbits, lions - their thrusts in each lightning flash were synchronized and the effect was electric and relentless. Devin was completely overcome by the spirit and his voice cracked as he intoned.

-In celebration of life, we reclaim freedom - the simple freedom of God's nature! It is His bounty to mate as joyfully as the beasts of the field!..

The rutting on screen seemed to quicken and a great keening broke out from stands. The room was a powder keg. In one of the back rows, something clicked like a switch inside 13 year old Robbie Reid as he turned to his mother Nancy.

-Come with me... he said smiling and led her down the aisle toward the altar. The pretty blonde felt giddy, like being drunk on champagne. She was a bit unsure on her feet, but she followed his lead, her impressive 38C breasts bounced as they headed down the stairs. Robbie pulled off the tie he was wearing and his sports coat, discarding them as they made their way down. The flock watched their decent in awed fascination. His mother abandoned her heels on the stairs behind her.

Colby's eyes flashed as he watched them approaching and discarding their finery. He wondered who would be first, but wouldn't have guessed it would be a newcomer...

-Discard your clothes my friends, Devin said warmly to the gathering. Tonight, we will regain the primeval innocence of Adam and Eve! Tonight, we celebrate our complete emancipation!

Panting at the screen on his computer, a nine year old boy named Marco in Tarmstedt, Germany watched Robbie and his mother reach the foot of the altar completely naked before the cheering crowd. She wantonly dropped to her knees and took her fourteen year old son's erection in her shaking hands. She turned to the congregants as they screamed out encouragements. The triplet altar boys rose behind Devin to watch as she deep throated her son. The islanders howled their joyous approval and began to shed their own clothes.

Little adopted Andrew was astounded to see his new mommy start to strip. The smart teacher Mr. Jon removed his pants as well. He and his sister Veronica were speechless when his erection came into view. It had to be the biggest thing either of them had seen in their lives and it bobbed and swayed as he stripped off his shirt. Their mommy and Mr. Jon smiled at them and began to help Mr. Jon's children out of their clothes as well. Veronica pulled her dress over her head and then pulled down Andrew's

pants exposing his little five year old boner. *On this island, he thought, they even have bath time in church...*

Center stage, Devin descended one of the altar stairs toward the wanton Robbie Reid with his altar boys in tow. Robbie held his beautiful mom's head in place and vigorously fucked her mouth. Devin laughed into his microphone.

-That's incest boy, but you can do better...

Grinning, Robbie stood his mother up and kissed her deeply. He turned her around and eased one of her feet up on the altar steps. Turning his face up to Devin, he held his erection glistening with saliva against his mother's anus. The Reverend's head was bathed in halo light from the monitors and their savage bestial rutting. He nodded his approval and Robbie eased it up mother's ass.

A great cheer went up and the base of the altar was flooded with congregants as they emptied their seats to join the pair.

-Incest, adultery and sodomy!.. What a good boy! You've got all three virtues! Devin laughed as his happy flock clustered on the floor around them.

In no time they were fucking in every way imaginable. Fathers and daughters, sisters and brothers, mothers and sons, cousins of all stripes, the Temple was a riot of churning flesh and orgiastic moaning over the quickening tribal drums. Devin nodded to his altar boys who approached and raised his robes exposing his throbbing erection for the crowd.

Robbie Reid felt otherworldly as he fucked his mother's ass on the steps surrounded by a carpet of bare flesh and pistoning hips. He pressed close against her so he could reach around and cup her amazing tits as he took her anally. The din of the drums grew distant in his ears as he pumped deep inside the woman who bore him. Her ass was perfect, he thought, tight and hot. Nancy trembled, overcome with the glorious obscenity of it all. This only inflamed her son's passion as he pumped harder, deeper. Suddenly, Robbie felt like he was floating... It was impossible, but he seemed to be hovering over his own head, watching the scene rather than participating. He spirit rose and rose as he watched himself pump deep into her core. He focused entirely on his expanding love for his beautiful mom and was only dimly aware that the pumping all around him had become synchronized with the drumbeats.

Devin surveyed the look of joy on all of the faces around him. He stood erect with arms outstretched and vociferated in a ringing voice.

-Can you feel it? Can you feel the love? We have reclaimed the innocence of Adam and his twin sister Eve! We celebrate their sons Cain and Abel who mated back with their mother and populated the world! The innocence of the Garden, my friends! Look at what we have already accomplished!..

Simon Garcia pumped deep into his daughter Elizabeth's cunt. Lying back on the Temple floor, her milk engorged breasts heaved with each stroke and he was overcome with her beauty. She looked up at the dome monitors and he followed her gaze.

The revelers watched time lapse photography of 11 year old Noah Miller as he was a few short weeks ago with the body of a little boy and their passions were inflamed even more.

The photos showed Noah naked with the small penis and testicles of a little boy. The penis developed and the photos showed him flaccid as well as erect. His penis developed beautifully and in weeks he had a lovely pubic bush above a 5 ½" erection. The time lapse photos were followed by video of Noah's orgasms from the first unproductive dry orgasms to a boy who ejaculated an amazing quantity of semen that filled a laboratory petri dish to the point of overflow with his thick creamy seed. The video showed a close up of his relaxed scrotum filled with his large testicles. The physical transformation was amazing.

Perched on one of the pews near the altar, Ryan Miller took his wife Christie doggie style so they could both watch the videos of their youngest son. They had abstained from sex in the last month of her pregnancy with Eva and had only recently started making up for lost time.

-Look at how... look at how big our boy got, Christie moaned. Only three weeks... and... and... he got bigger and thicker every day. Her cunt muscles gripped and worked Ryan's cock as he pounded her. He's a little man now, she shouted joyously to the rutting parishioners around her! He's going to be a father at twelve! His wife's proud announcement, the videos of their son, their boy offered up for the islander's enjoyment, it was too much for Ryan. His seed pumped into her like a fire hose and he shouted out in ecstasy. Oleg and Kat watched nearby, marveling at the spectacle around them.

-I think you will agree, Devin purred into his microphone, that the transformation in Noah was quite spectacular. Like Noah, there were 3 girls that were the first to take the growth hormone shot.

The screen was filled with shots of the completely undeveloped bodies of Lily and Abi Gunderson and Natalia Hawkins. Their young prepubescent bodies were so beautiful with their tiny bare pussy lips and their perfectly flat chests. The photos started with Lily Gunderson's beautiful undeveloped 12 year old body. The walls of the room were filled with images of Lily's prepubescent body with her flat chest and little girl pussy lips. Every one watch as her nipples and pussy lips became puffy. Then there were the beginnings of light blond curly pubic hair with the early signs of breast buds. Her little chest began to take more of a rounded shape and the pussy lips became more pronounced. In a matter of weeks there was rapid development of breasts and the pussy lips became more pronounced. As the breast became rounded the inner lips of the labia developed and the amount of pubic hair increased. As they reached the last images the breasts were nicely rounded with prominent nipples. The pussy lips were quite puffy and as the outer lips were spread the moist inner lips and prominent clitoris were clearly visible.

The changes in Abi and Natalia were even more pronounced. Video of Dr. Amy was shown doing an exam of the 3 young girls. As she looked at the camera she told the date and time of the video. It was taken the week before.

-Each of these girls started their cycles this past week. That coincides perfectly the planned Inseminations. The girls should be at the peak of their fertility!

Hawk Howard fucked his mother Amanda balls deep as they watched his young daughter/wife Natalia and her sexual development. Hawk was a vigorous cocksman and his dark muscles glistened with sweat. Amanda had taken him into her bed when he was just a small boy. But now her sexy Navy Officer son was massive and strong, much bigger than her in fact. She felt his powerful frame pressing down on her as he fucked her. They had mated together countless times as he grew and now he was going to father children himself inside his little adopted girl. He seized and grunted as he loosed his sperm inside her. She stared into his eyes and considered the full length of his pulsing hardness inside her. She smiled then. -That little blonde girl won't know what hit 'er...

This was just awesome, 17 year old Jeff Smith thought as he pounded his wife Shana in a pile of discarded Sunday finery. Up on the altar steps, his sister's triplet boys held up the Reverend's robes. In tandem on his right, his cousin Alan fucked his sister Erin and she was a screamer. Five generations. Five generations of inbreeding on the Smith compound had produced a stable of devastatingly handsome boys and staggeringly desirable girls. Breeding the moment they were fertile, all the Smiths merrily pumped out near identical blond and blue-eyed children. They grew and joined the family construction business – happily building rooms, additions, and whole new homes - all for the sexy and unstoppable Smith baby machine.

Jeff and Alan were cousins and married each other's sisters. Fucking away, they traded looks. They stood and changed partners, bumping Zach accidentally as they swapped. When Jeff eased his 7" boner deep into his sister, he reveled in the similarities to his wife's cunt. So comparable he thought, reestablishing his rhythm, but somehow you just couldn't beat the comfort of the sister you lost your virginity to. So warm and wet, he held her tight waist as he pounded her and looked upwards toward Devin and the altar boys. The triplets dutifully held Devin's robe open, but watched him mate with their mom with interest. Devin followed their gaze and gestured to Derek. He raised his white robes to show his 7 year old erection to his uncle. John and Stan joined him and soon all three thrust their little boy boners in time with the music to inspire their mom and Jeff. Devin laughed as Jeff came a flood into his sister grunting through the climax. –Good boys, he encouraged the triplets and kissed each in turn.

-Love strengthens, Devin intoned. Love bonds. Freely given and freely accepted it reinforces all relationships within the family and without. See what we have done for the next generation...

Erotic and beautiful images and video of the transformation of the beautiful Breeder Children flashed behind the altar. Seeing their children offered up on screen brought the rutting congregants to a fevered pitch. Moans and screams of orgasm rang out in a cascade.

-These young people have progressed from wild undisciplined sexual animals driven by selfish lust to the disciplined young people who are prepared to give their partners exquisite pleasure as they create Incest Island's future generations. The young breeders from 10 to 15, all their young bodies were pumped with growth hormone to make sure that they are at the peak of their sexual performance as they produce our next generation of children!

Footage of the wild orgy around the lagoon and the fight started to play. The scene of the Breeder Children mating like wild animals pushed several people over the edge. The camera zoomed in on Cruz

Howard taking Zoe Wong from behind. Her delicate Chinese feature and porcelain skin covered with mud as Cruz howled like a wild animal as he pumped his hard cock in her mud covered pussy. "Oh fuck I am cumming." He cried and then howled some more. Studly Randy Garcia held his husband Jessie Swenson's ankles on his shoulder as they slowly fucked. Jessie's enormous 9" cock bounced and shook with each thrust as they watched the obscene videos behind the altar. They knew it was wrong, but the wild animal-like breeding and the fights over being the one to take a particular girl or boy were intensely stimulating.

-The Breeders needed to learn control, Devin continued smiling. Preteens and teens that have received growth hormone have sexual urges that are almost beyond comprehension. Their young bodies crave frequent sexual release. These boys needed 5 or 6 orgasms a day to keep from having wet dreams that soak their beds with incredible puddles of thick creamy semen. The boys in particular need to learn to control and channel those urges. The early days were very rough...

A collage a scenes began to play on the walls around the room. On the main screen, Noah was shaving Colt's pubic hair the first night and got a face full of semen for his trouble. The next shot was a Cayden sleeping with Max Halston and the camera caught Cayden dry humping Max in his sleep the alarms went off just as Cayden shot his semen all over Max. They cut to Tyler Swenson soul kissing with Grayson Wong and the camera caught the semen dripping off of both boys as they both had powerful orgasms. Their deep orgasmic groans were heard until the alarms went off again.

-The girls had challenges but for them it was more about learning how to become multi orgasmic and learn to give their partner exquisite pleasure. The boys had a much more difficult time learning to control their bodies. The first change was that they learned how to get through the night without being tempted to hump against their naked bed mate to orgasm. That was surprisingly easy as compared to the challenges that were designed to intensely stimulate their bodies and bring them to the edge of orgasmic bliss.

The video cut to a collage of shots of Colt in various activities where each time that beautiful 8" boner on his magnificent 12 year old body would erupt when he was right on the verge of successfully completing his task.

In Mexia, Texas, little Brian Akers sat watching the video feed with his baby brother Scott. Brian had just reached puberty and would experiment with Scott now and again. They would watch the Incest feed every day while their mom was a work and Colt was one of their favorites. Brian explained that Colt's lack of will power almost cost him the right to participate in the Insemination Celebration. He was required to complete his two most difficult tasks with virtually impossible challenges and do it back to back. Thankfully, the beautiful boy passed with flying colors. Scottie listened intently and then pleaded with his big brother to show him his thing... Brian looked around nervously and lowered his shorts to show Scott how big he had grown. He was no Colt Smith, but Scottie was still very impressed and actually clapped.

-Colt and the rest of our Big Boys, Devin continued, have been preparing since early this morning for their unveiling today.

Zach had ducked into the Boy's Dorms and was filming. Kaitlin patched his feed through to the main Temple monitors. The scene cut to the boys with their partners headed toward the shower room. As they did during the time of preparation they washed each other only this time the washing was much more intense. Will Taylor was washing 14 year old Jimmy Jackson until he had his good friend totally hard. Will looked up and began to lick the underside of Jimmy's shaft and then began to butterfly flick the head of the raging erection until it was absolutely drooling precum. The boys had all abstained from orgasms for 2 days in preparation for this morning's demonstration of control. The cameras cut to Noah and Colt. Colt licked and flicked Noah and then suddenly deep throat his good friend. Colt wildly bobbed for several minutes his head until Noah asked him to stop. As they stopped the wet boys stood there with Noah's beautiful 11 year old man sized boner continuously leaking milky looking precum. The best friends laughed as Noah made his boner bob up and down as ropes of milky precum went all over Colt and his raging boner. Noah dropped to his knees and he licked and sucked Colt's dick. You can see why the other boys and girls tease Colt about his donkey dick. It is an amazing thing to see a 8" boner on the lean muscular body of a blond 12 year old boy. Noah teased and tormented the tip of Colt's boner until the 12 year old was gasping for breath. Then Noah began to deep throat him...slowly bobbing his head again and again until Colt finally had to stop him. The partners loved drying each other's bodies after their intensely sexual shower.

Zach followed with his camera across the hall to the hot yoga room. There Kevin led them in stretching and toning moves. A few minutes later all of the boys were lying on their backs with their ridged erections pointing at the ceiling. They slowly raised their legs up in the air until they were bending at the waist with their legs over their heads. Most of the boys had to support their hips as they pushed their pelvis toward their own face. Neither Noah nor Colt needed to use their hands to move their bodies into position. With their hands flat on the mat the boys continued to move their pelvis closer and closer to their faces.

Mouths were hanging open in the audience as they watched these sexy boys slowly bring their boners tantalizingly close to their lips. The camera captured Thomas Taylor as he kissed the tip of his throbbing erection. The camera cut to Matt Colby as he took his thick boy shaft into his mouth and his lips reached the circumcision line. The camera pulled back for a wide shot of all of the boys sucking and pleasuring their own penises. The video went to a close up of Colt as he aggressively face fucked himself with his beautiful 8" cock. It was a thing of beauty to watch and there were several groans from the audience as both men and women began to have powerful orgasms.

Mike was having a hard time with his camera duties. Watching the videos of the boys sucking their own cocks like maniacs turned him on something fierce. He tried to think of everything that he could do to distract himself but then there was sexy Colt with his monster boy cock wildly fucking his own face. As he watched Zach's feed of Noah in close up deep throat himself, Mike could only imagine how good that felt and he felt his balls begin to clutch. He tried desperately to distract himself by looking out in the audience. He watched as Tom Gibson took his beautifully pregnant wife from behind and fucked her wildly to a powerful orgasm. Then he saw his Zach's dad being deep throat by his mom as she nursed Zach's two babies. He couldn't help it. His camera trained on his own throbbing erection as he fucked his hand. Six strokes and his seed was flying. He had already cum in Kaitlin only two hours ago, but his

load was as if he had been holding out for days. In the Monitoring Station, she patched in his feed over the web as he spurting. God, she loved him so much.

-Is everyone ready? Devin called out. Are we ready to meet our island's newest men? The crowd called out a sweaty and enthusiastic 'Yes!'

-All right Big Boys, present yourselves for one last inspection!

The boy's dormitory doors opened and Kevin emerged triumphantly with the island's sons in tow. They marched proudly in lock step behind him, shaved and naked save their colorful breeding collars. The rutting parents called out to them, but they filed up the altar steps stone faced like soldiers on a mission. Mike Taylor was very impressed and kept his camera trained on the boys. The thirteen graduates lined up in front of the altar and turned stoically to face the crowd. Their powerful erections beat along with their heartbeats and their testes were pulled up tight. They had been edging all morning long and held loaded weapons between their legs. The crowd erupted in a frenzy of fucking under the boys.

Starting with Tyler Swenson, Kevin fondled each boy's throbbing erection and explored their aching seed filled testicles. Kevin ran his fingers through Tyler's silky sandy brown hair and pulled him into a tender kiss. Awesome job Ty, Kevin told him. I am very proud of you. He moved down the line congratulating each of the boys and taking a moment to reflect on some huge accomplishment that each boy had during the Time of Preparation. Colt was at the very end of the line.

-And you, my BIGGEST Boy...the one I was always worried would not make it...you're awesome. He pulled the sexy blond boy into a tight embrace. Their two massive erections were side by side. Kevin passionately kissed the sexy naked 12 year old boy...tenderly at first and then passionately.

The crowd slowly began to chant, "Big boy... big boy... big boy!" There wasn't a teen in the class that hadn't had wild fantasies about taking either Kevin or Colt's awesome cock up their ass. Most boys dreamed about being taken by both. Kevin quickly broke the kiss realizing that it was too intimate...for now at least.

-They have learned to respect their bodies, pleasure their friends and have the pride that comes from being in control, Devin said passionately. Maybe the most important thing that they have learned during this time is the sacredness of the creation process. God is our creator and created everything out of nothing. We are made in God's image and likeness. I believe that the moment that we are most like God our creator is the moment when we create...

Reverend Colby beckoned his daughter Carrie from tangled orgy below and held out his hand to her. Naked and proud, she scaled the steps to meet her father. On cue the Smith triplets discarded their robes and split up. Stan and John headed down into the crowd on a mission while Derek returned to the great rough-hewn stone altar and began retrieving the golden collection chalices and placing them with care on the white linen cloth.

Stan and Jon returned from each side of the amphitheatre with a train of children behind them, identical blond Pied Pipers. All of the children from age 4 to age 8 scaled the steps nervously. Most of the

orphans had declined to join in, but Oleg and his friend Patrick wanted to be included. Oleg covered his little penis on the walk up, but did wave to his new daddy with the video camera. Each of the children were handed a gold chalice while Devin gave them quiet instructions. He turned again to the crowd.

-The man's semen and the woman's eggs are the most amazing gifts that God has given us. For a man, the ejaculation of Semen is the single most pleasurable act he can perform. That should tell us something about the importance of semen in God's plan. From puberty on, boys crave the process of producing semen. We need to teach the children about the awesome place that Semen should hold in our lives.

Devin kneeled his daughter in front of Kevin Gibson. The boys' tutor towered over her as her father encouraged her to begin stroking his impressive 7" cock. Kevin too had been edging all morning and was close even before her pretty little hands got to him. Derek Smith approached with a chalice and Devin beckoned Mike Taylor over to get a close-up.

Kevin groaned as the Reverend's girl brought him to a powerful climax. The camera caught the powerful ejaculation of thick creamy man seed into the golden vessel. It was beautiful. As she milked the last few drops of seed into the chalice, Devin sent the island children out into the crowd with their chalices, his voice cracking with enthusiasm.

-Its' beautiful, thick, creamy saltiness should be revered for what it is...the essence of life. We should be teaching our young boys reverence for the seed of life. I am not fool enough to suggest that young boys will not masturbate, but instead of hiding that most beautiful act they should be open and reverent about giving themselves pleasure. From the time they first begin to ejaculate clear boy seed, they should be taught proper reverence for it. They should be taught to massage their life force all over their own body, a parent, a sibling or a friend. Boys should be taught the joy of dry humping a friend and squirting their sacred seed all over each other. They should joyfully consume their own seed and the seed of others.

-Help us, please! Devin said joyfully. We will now both celebrate Seminal Fluid and consecrate our new Temple. Our little ushers are passing out chalices and I asked that the men and fertile boys to call them over when you are near climax and ejaculate into the golden vessels.

With his instructions complete, Devin took his daughter who was also the mother of one of his children by the hand and led her to a small stepladder behind the altar. She scaled it and lay back against the white linen, nubile legs spread. Devin climbed between her legs and penetrated her. She had already been inseminated a few times this morning and this only inflamed his lust. He pounded deep into her well-fucked vagina on the main altar while little Derek waited patiently with a chalice.

Through it all, the Boy Breeders stood at rigid attention with their hands behind their heads. Their faces were expressionless, but their cocks ran glistening precum.

At the foot of the altar, fathers, grandfathers and sons leapt off their lovers and began to congregate around the sacred vessels. They masturbated themselves and each other. The children volunteers held

the cups to capture it all. Above, Devin fucked his daughter and the spermy froth squeezed out around his pistoning cock and ran down darkening the linen. He listened as the room was filled with the groans and moans of the men as they filled the chalices with generations of family seed.

The Reverend grunted to Derek who scuttled over to catch his issue as he stroked off the side of the rough hewn stone. He returned and kissed Carrie deeply whispering to her how much he loved her. He was still hard and penetrated her again as they kissed.

-I'm so proud of you, Dad, she said stroking his face. He smiled as he looked into her blue eyes, so similar to his own.

He turned then and nodded from his altar perch to Kevin Gibson who was pacing in front of the Breeder Boys. Their faces and torsos were covered with a fine sheen of perspiration. That is how much exertion it took to avoid a massive, spontaneous orgasm.

Devin hopped down and wiped himself with a cloth from Derek before returning naked to the lectern. He beckoned the children to return with their chalices of collected seminal fluid and then sent them back into the crowd. After thanking them for their help, he said only a single word, "Ready."

The boys stood and looked at the continuous stream of creamy and milky precum that leaked from each other their penises as they throbbed with each beat of their strong hearts. Colt put his arm over Noah and Owen Gibson's shoulders. Owen in turn put his arm around his partner 14 year old Craig Smith. All of the boys lined up with their arms around each other's shoulders.

-I want you to step forward! Everyone! Step forward and be anointed by the semen of these beautiful, sexy boys.

The boys stood at the edge of the stage and they used their muscles to make their boners begin to bounce up and down.

In some churches they use holy water for consecration and to remind them of their baptism. I think it is more appropriate to bless you with the hot semen of these boys...the seed of life that continues your family from generation to generation.

-Blessed seed...blessed seed...blessed seed..." Devin, Kevin and the boys intoned. Their beautiful boy boners bounced in rhythm to the chant.

-And now, Kevin called out!

The boys in unison thrust their pelvises out and their penises simultaneously jetted thick cream rope of their blessed seed out 15 to 20 feet over the gathered congregation. Many of the girls held their tongues out to receive the blessed seed.

-And now... calm, Kevin said spreading his hands like a symphony conductor.

The boy's faces showed the strain of trying to calm their orgasm. To a man, each of them stemmed the flow of semen.

-Now if the last will be first...and the people from the back step to the front, Devin told them.

This time everyone crowded close to receive the sacred semen. The boys resumed their chant and then Kevin called them to ejaculate their sacred seed.

This time the boys completely relaxed and released huge thick jets of creamy seed. They moved from side to side much like a chorus line of dancers spreading their bountiful seed over the congregation. It was astounding to watch boys as young as 11 and the volume of seed they could now produce. The boy's parents and friends rushed underneath them and rejoiced as the sperm ran down their faces. They kissed each other and made no effort to wipe any of it away. The orphans thought it was a game and started dancing around trying to get as much semen to land on them as they could.

As the boy's ejaculations ended, Reverend Devin asked everyone to bow their heads. –Lord, bless these boys and their beautiful mates. Bless their awesome loins and fill the boys with copious potent seed. At the appointed time and place when the girls open their sacred receptacles to receive the seed, may they be filled with the seed of life and may it find their egg. May the Breeder Boys and Girls grow in their love for each other and may the fruit of their loins be a blessing to us all.

Reverend Devin held one of the chalices up and the light seemed to sparkle off of it. The Lord has given us the blessing of the seed of life and the blessings of the offspring that it brings us. Let us consume the seed of life.

Devin held the golden cup to his lips and sipped the comingled seed of the fertile island men. He turned to the boys and Colt was the first to kneel before him and receive the cup. Devin could not take his eyes off of Colt's magnificent flaccid member as it dangled down 6" and nestled between his awesome balls.

Colt handed the cup back and Noah knelt. This continued until all of the boys had sipped seed from the cup. Kevin then knelt and reverently accepted the cup and finished the remaining sperm. He handed the empty cup back.

In the congregation, the remaining chalices were passed down and as they got into orderly lines. The eldest member of each family first consumed the seed and then presented the cup to each member of the family. The naked young orphans giggled as they tasted the salty seed their little bodies still slimy with the seed of the breeder boys.

-Today is a day for rejoicing. The Breeder Boys and Girls will celebrate the completion of the Time of Preparation with their families. As the curtain over the dome that hung out over the water was lifted they could see that it was a spectacular day. Today we swim and play in the lagoon. When it is time for dinner, Mary Wong will be serving the Breeder Children's favorite dish. They are making huge quantities of Pasta con Sperma. All of the fertile men in the community, including the breeder boys, are invited to bless the pasta with sacred seed. The breeder boy and girls will then go back into seclusion for 48 hours. The boy will remain chaste. In two days we will gather here, Devin told them. That will be the 12th day

of the girl's cycle. The formal Insemination Celebration will continue for 4 days. Girls please join me up on the stage with your mate.

This is a very special moment. While they have seen and been pleased while they saw their mate, they have not physically touched each other for three long weeks. He invited them to kiss their mate."

The boys kissed them and some found globs of sperm on their cheeks and chest from the anointing that they licked off.

-In two days they will be joined as one. Once they have been joined together they are free to...

-Do it as MUCH as we want, as OFTEN as we want...again and again and again..." The boys and girls chanted and smiled.

The full reality began to hit the parents that their children...some as young as 11...were going to be actively inseminating each other. There were thirteen fertile women participating formally in the Insemination Celebration.

Somewhere deep in Vatican City, young Father Settimo Idinesi switched off his monitor and adjusted the pounding erection in his pants. He turned to his colleagues to see their reactions.

-Ehh, said Bishop Czarnecki with a shrug. It's a phase. People will get bored with it easily. I just don't see it catching on...

No one else seemed so sure.

Note to Readers:

Mack has graciously allowed me to solicit your suggestions this week. Please don't stop to think about it, just [click this link](#) and tell me your impressions about the story so far.

Some months ago, I sent Mack a half-dozen story suggestions anonymously. There is no way to describe the wonderful feeling reading a later story and realizing, "Oh, God, he's really going to do it. He's going to make these beautiful people do what I always hoped they would do..."

I want you to feel as happy as I did.

[Please write me](#). I love feedback and won't think your ideas are odd. The emails I've read over the past few weeks are just astounding and even if it doesn't work with this story, I promise you that I will save them for future tales.

Thanks for reading!

Best wishes,

-VicD. (VicD2116@gmail.com)