

Birth Of An Era

written by @newmigrant

Disclaimer: This story is a work of taboo fiction. It does not describe nor reference any real persons, places, things, or ideas. For adults to enjoy responsibly!

Enji Todoroki was a professional pedophile.

Newborn lips on his cock were a regular occurrence. His big, bushy pedo cock appeared where the ventilator tube was supposed to go in the side of the incubator in the NICU ward of the hospital where only the most vulnerable and delicate children were kept. A blonde baby with bright red eyes caught his eye on the operating table. His hand lingered on the boy's bottom when he spanked it to test for reflexes. His cock throbbed in his mint green scrubs, bulge pushing his underwear away from his waist and giving the boy a peek of his bright red pubic hair.

“Todoroki?” one of the other male wet nurses said to him with an eyebrow raised. He was supposed to hand off the newborn boy for his umbilical cord cut, but he just couldn't help himself. He looked down at the boy with a stone cold expression as he dug his huge, hairy middle finger into the infant's asshole up to the base. The boy wailed, eyes shut as he howled from his

newborn asshole being raped right in front of his mother. The second handsome male wet nurse wiped the sweat from his brow as he watched Enji fuck his fat finger into the kid's hole, a tiny smirk appearing on the very corner of his mouth. He was laughing. Chuckling as he tortured this newborn baby boy's ass. "He's a month and a half premature, sir..." the nurse said, bargaining with him to release the baby. They told him that the senior wet nurse was a fearsome man, but this was not what he expected.

Enji smiled as the boy screamed in his arms. "I'm going to see you later," he threatened as he withdrew his finger slowly. He looked the baby boy in the eyes as he sucked his slick finger dry. He was so small. He was basically the size of his cock. They were going to have to put him in the clothes they used on baby dolls. Enji's cock throbbed as he realized just how delicate this sweet little baby was. It was only a couple of hours before he went to check on little baby Bakugo sleeping in his incubator, looking absolutely fragile.

Enji's pedo cock throbbed. Nine inches by six. The size of the world's most prolific porn stars. Enji was a porn star in his own right, though his films were popular only among a select few men he was friends with online. Newborn baby boys screaming up and down his cock. Newborn baby boys nursing on the bright red tip of his fat uncut cock, suckling peacefully with their eyes closed. His pants pulled under his fat sweaty nuts, shirt pushed up over his abs as he closed his eyes and fed his big dick into the throat of a tiny baby boy. His big hand pushed the boy's tiny head up and down his pedo cock without care for his comfort. The only thing that mattered was pedophile cock, and the boy's snotty tears running from

his nostrils greasing up his cock only made him harder and hornier. He held the camera close to the baby's face as his pubes slowly mashed into the boy's nostrils. He pinched his nose sadistically as he started pumping his fat sperm load down the boy's throat. It sounded like he was unclogging a leaky pipe. Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

The infant was choking and spitting up throat slime on his cock, but he regarded it as little more than an annoyance. He looked up at the security camera, smirking as he pictured the security guard pumping his fat pedo cock in the office while he had his way with the defenseless little infant. The baby slowly slurped his stretched lips up the lengths of Enji's cock while he removed the top of the incubator. The boy looked up in awe as Enji removed his shirt, rock hard eight pack abs and muscular, bouncing pecs exposed as he lifted the thin piece of fabric up over his head. His furry armpits and thick biceps came into view, giving the security guard a tingle in his cock as he admired the perfect body of a pedophile.

His worship of Enji began the moment he saw the young, ruggedly handsome nurse letting himself into the incubator room by himself in the middle of the night. He had seen the red-haired man getting changed in the hospital gym before and was captivated to see him on the camera undressing himself in the middle of a room full of sleeping newborn babies. His body was like a Greek statue, shredded muscle and masculine fur across his pecs and abs. His back was wide and chiseled. Shoulders broad and strong. He should have done something, but all the thought left his brain when he saw the man pull out his big, juicy dick.

Enji was hung. He had a big pedophile cock, and the maternity ward was his personal playground. He never took long choosing a mate. Always the patient he spent a great deal of time with that day. This time a green-haired baby with freckles named Izuku. Enji stroked the infant's chubby cheeks tenderly as he removed the lid of his incubator and laid down the plastic sides so he had access to the interior cabin with his cock. This one had weak lungs and it wasn't certain if he was going to live, but Enji just baby-talked him as he manipulated the boy onto his hands and knees and opened the butt flap on his onesie. He squirted a skinny silver tube of lubricant along the length of his cock and rubbed it in with his fist. Enji smiled as he put his big manly hand over the kid's mouth and held his pacifier in place as his hand went from sopping up his cock to inserting a finger straight up his delicate newborn ass.

Izuku's watery green eyes went wide, scream stuck in his mouth as Enji cored out the inside of his asshole with a sticky wet finger. He had a clinical manner, not even fazed by the tiny baby's cries in desperation. This was a necessary part, the hurt and the rape. Some boys learned to like it, some didn't. It made his cock throb the longer they struggled, fighting his grip on their face as they arched their backs and made his pedo cock throb. He dug his finger in and out like he was lubing up a sex toy, viciously and without passion. The boy would pray for a finger when he felt the spongy, fat head of Enji's cock knocking at his asshole. The poor little coin slot was so slick and wet that it gaped open willingly, newborn plasticity making it almost easy to force his way into an infant baby's ass that he delivered just hours ago. He looked every boy he was interested in straight in the eyes

when he delivered them and promised what he was going to do to them. And sure enough, when night fell he visited them like he was sneaking away to a Grindr hookup.

It was the perfect crime. His wife was never going to find out he was cheating because it was all done at work. As long as he had this young, handsome security guard charmed with his handsome rugged body and, most importantly, the fearlessness with which he inflicted his pedophile erection on these young boys... He was god. He flexed his bicep, making direct eye contact with the camera as he slowly sank the newborn baby boy down on his massive cock with a stone

cold look on his face. He wasn't just a pedophile. He was a child molester. He loved raping children, and it just so happened that his lot in life provided him access to babies. He was reliable Enji Todoroki. The nurse with a bad temper but who wasn't afraid of a tough delivery. The man so dedicated to his job. The man helping to create life.

He stared down the length of his muscular body as he pounded his greasy pedo cock into Izuku's four-hour-old newborn ass. His cheeks were so jiggly. They slapped Enji's hips with a loud clap every time the man bottomed out in his ass. He must have been nearly coming out the boy's mouth, but that didn't stop him from fucking full force. He took out his phone and recorded himself with the flash on illuminating every vein and groove of his fat Asian cock hollowing out that newborn butthole. Deku's screams were nothing but a soft rhythm of muffled cries as Enji held him by the face like he was nothing but plastic. He rode the kid's ass up and down his fat cock with a tempo that alternated

between fast and slow, zooming in on the dark red bush at the base of his cock as it scratched against bubbly newborn butt cheeks. "Fuck yeah," Enji grunted to himself. "Take that pedo dick."

He rolled his hips gently, fat hairy ass dripping sweat down his thighs. He put one foot up on the incubator, asshole exposed as he took his time making love to baby Izuku. It felt so right inflicting his pedo cock on a newborn baby boy while surrounded by the other infants. The room smelled like sweat and sex. His shirt was up over his head, exposing his thick and juicy muscles. Izuku kept trying to crawl away, but Enji just pulled his wobbly newborn cheeks back down on his cock with a loud plap each time. "Don't run," he said, shoving his fingers down the crying baby's throat. CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! "I said not to run," Enji grunted. His fat nine inch cock was coring out newborn Deku's insides. "I could kill you right now." His fat greasy cock split the boy's cheeks wide open, one hand on the boy's shoulder and one on his face. His muscular ass flexed as he longdicked the infant's jiggly little cheeks with no remorse.

This became their ritual. Enji letting himself into the incubator room in the dead of night after a workout. He was always horny to play with the patients. He worked his way through them, skilled enough in medicine to hide his work to maintain his serious and stern, reliable old Nurse Todoroki. But, there were people who knew his secret. People like the nursing student shadowing him while studying for his doctorate, a nerdy boy in his early-20s with jet black hair that he kept neatly combed and parted to the side. He was the man in scrubs who watched Enji take his time examining the patient during a birthing

long after he was supposed to hand the boy off. The stoic older man stared with intent as it was noted that this boy was born with a vagina, a common delicacy in the maternity ward. He licked his lips as his big, hairy finger slipped in between the newborn's vagina lips and moved in circles around his clitoris. The boy wailed, which only made Enji smirk. "Response is good," Enji said, digging his fat finger into the infant's tiny cunt hole. "Very good."

"Mr. Todoroki?" the young med student said, watching with a curious look on his face. This was his first pussy boy birthing and it was fascinating to see how he had a regular functioning vagina! Enji was more than fascinated, though. He was obsessed. His lips were pulled tight as he glared with a serious look, green gloves soaked with newborn precum as he dug his finger in deeper and deeper to the boy's pussy. The baby boy cried loud enough to curdle blood, but his colleagues knew better than to hurry the man during his examination. He squeezed the boy's little puffy tit as he withdrew the finger from him slowly and observed the soaking wetness of his glove.

That night, Sato was leaving late for the night after assisting on a very messy twin birthing. He checked around for Nurse Todoroki as he went back to the main reception office on the floor to get his bag he left behind when he heard the sound of someone letting themselves into the incubator room just after ten. Curious, he tip-toed down the hallway. The windows were shuttered, which was common at night to help the room stay dark enough for the babies to sleep. There was a purple black light illuminating the room that was easy on the children's eyes. A big, imposing shadow passed between

the window and the light which only made him more and more curious.

The student peered into the window of the incubator room when he saw Nurse Todoroki entering the room and walking from machine to machine. He was looking for someone. "Where's my special little man?" he muttered to himself as he felt his aching uncut cock through his scrubs. The young medical student was amazed to see Enji Todoroki pulling out his long, fat cock in the middle of a room filled with sleeping infants. He hooked his scrubs under his balls, huge and greasy in their pink sack. His dark red pubic hair shone with sweat, long heavy cock looking like a baseball bat as he held it by the base and swung it back and forth in the nursery. He was filling the room with his masculine scent, the pheromones of a pedophile openly masturbating surrounded by innocent children. He hoped that voyeur security guard was taking a good luck, because he was in the mood to fuck a newborn baby boy's life up. And he finally laid his eyes on his victim.

A newborn boy with spiky black hair with the name Eijiro. He had a tough face, like his forehead was made of concrete or something. It kind of pissed Enji off just looking at him. He knew for sure it was the boy he was looking for when he saw the labeling on his chart. He was a boy born with a vagina.

He removed the plastic cover of the incubator and laid down the sides and the top so that the sleeping baby boy was exposed to the room. He was wearing a white onesie that was especially damp under the arms and between his legs. It seemed like the boy had been

feverish earlier that day, but his symptoms were starting to regulate. Enji stood over him until the baby boy's eyes slowly blinked open to see nine inches of rock hard pedophile cock bobbing and leaking over his face. Enji looked down at him with a stern glare. "It's okay, sweetheart," he said. His words were sweet, but his voice was cold. He had a good bedside manner from years of practice, not because he was a gentle person. He took the boy by his cheek and pointed his cock down, guiding the two together until the newborn latched onto the slimy wrinkle of his foreskin tip and began to nurse and chew on the end of his cock. "Mmmmmhn," Enji grunted, feeling that tiny baby tongue on his tip and the precum beginning to flow.

It was a peaceful thing nursing an infant on his cock. The boy had one little hand on either side of his fat glans while his lips suckled hard. "You must be hungry now," Enji said, stroking the boy's cheek with one hand and the base of his hairy pedo cock with the other. "Go on. Eat." He pumped his cock slowly, feeding ropes of hot salty ball slime straight into the throat of little Kirishima who was just so hungry and eager to suck on his big hairy cock. There was something satisfying about feeding his greasy pedophile pole into the throat of someone else's son. He stared up at Enji with big, curious eyes as he suckled peacefully. "Does that taste good?" Enji said with a smirk and a chuckle. The kid was sucking the fuck out of his cock.

Kirishima dug his infant tongue into Enji's foreskin, swirling it around and around as he polished the dried piss off Enji's cock head. He was so dutifully polishing the man's big dick, stretching his tiny mouth wide as possible to suck on the end of the man's cock like it was

a giant nipple. Enji reached down and dug his fingers into the leg of the boy's onesie. He had no diaper on. The onesie was just cheap hospital clothing no thicker than linen laid across the boy's bald, puffy newborn cunt. "You must have been chafing from the fever," Enji said, stroking the boy's head as he fucked the tip of his cock in and out of the baby's suckling gums. Then, he clenched his fist around the undercarriage of the onesie so that it was pulled into a tight string and dug it straight into the two bubbly lips of the boy's infant cunt. He tried to scream, but Enji was holding him firmly on his cock.

Enji looked into the security camera, jaw slack and nearly drooling as he looked his onlooker in the eyes. No idea that his student was also watching from the door, hand deep in his pants as he pulled the fabric of the onesie aggressively between the lips of the kid's vagina. Those little lips were so gooey and sticky. It was like a web of salty-sweet precum being forced open by the aggressive hot-dogging his cunt lips were getting. Enji saw the tiny newborn clitoris peeking out between the top of those puffy lips and made sure to capture it between the tiny rows of fabric. It was like gauze play, only with a newborn in his onesie flailing his arms and crying on Enji's cock.

His strength came out in an instant, forearm flexing as he gave the infant baby boy's soft delicate newborn vagina a sadistic wedgie. "What's wrong?" he said, cocking an eyebrow. He pinned the boy's head to the mat as he stood over him and continued grinding the fabric around between his pussy lips. "You were having so much fun playing with a pervert," he said as a bead of sweat ran through the furry red hair between his pecs, across his chiseled abs, down into his bush of greasy

pubes, along the length of his musky pedophile cock and straight down newborn Eijiro's throat. "I'll show you what I do to little boys born with such an undignified slit."

His words sent chills down the spine of the two men currently watching him, cranking their cocks. The horny security guard sat back in his office chair, brim of his hat down low over his eyes. The buttons on the bottom of his black shirt were popping open from his belly, making him look like a slob. But he didn't care. His beer can cock was slick in his fist as he pumped it up and down. "Pedophile and fucking proud," he said, huffing and puffing like a wild animal as he lost himself in the throes of masturbation. The room stank like cock. His fist was sopping wet. His balls were leaving a stain on his pants, but he didn't care.

His student just outside the room freed his long, slender cock between the teeth of his zipper. He had a beautiful, manicured bush of dark brown hair and a narrow shaft. Long but thin, and as he was thinking now the perfect size to open up newborn holes. He loosened his tie, neat hair becoming messy and ruffled as he gooned his newly-pedophile cock to Enji tormenting this little newborn baby. He knew it was wrong, knew that all of his colleagues would shame and blacklist him if they ever knew the truth. His cock just felt so heavy. It was filling the hall with male cock odor. He had no idea that touching his big cock could feel so good. The foreskin was flying up and down as he watched Enji fuck his cock into a newborn throat like it was no more than a plastic toy for his pleasure.

Baby Eijiro's head went back as that thick tube of shiny cock meat snaked its way down his throat one fat,

throbbing inch at a time. He fucked plenty of newborns in the throat to know how easy it was. They had no teeth and couldn't even hold their heads up. With confidence, any man could slide his cock straight down a newborn boy's throat. It took real gall to do push-ups on a struggling infant's throat the way Enji was, feeling his cock go past the bend of the boy's throat and straight down his neck. He snapped the undercarriage of the onesie off and laid it down flat, exposing the boy's delicate newborn boy vagina to the room and to the security camera. "How humiliating," Enji said, spitting in his hand and swatting straight down on the boy's virgin cunt.

He would have screamed, but Enji was stroking his throat to even make a peep. The only sound in the room was the loud wet smack as Enji rained down spank after spank on the boy's wet pussy. Sweat and precum mixed to form a bubbly wet foam that went splashing everywhere with every hit. He smirked up at the security camera with that cocky smile. Enji only smiled when something wicked was coming to pass. He knew that if someone was going to do something, it would have happened a long time ago. Nobody was coming. He had one pedophile alone in his office watching his every move and another he didn't know about essentially watching the door for him while he raped an infant in the mouth and tortured his pussy at the same time. Enji was fueled by the fire of tradition. The thought of having an heir with a vagina was disgrace incarnate as far as he was concerned. He was more sadistic and brutal to the pussy boys than any other. Just the sight of a vagina reminded him of his wife, which filled him with rage. She produced him two children that were a disappointment.

He ground his fiery red pubes into Eijiro's nose and ground his hips in a circle. His big hairy cock was harder than ever. He threw off his green shirt and white tank top, flexing his muscles as he fucked the baby's throat with his entire cock. His huge, sweaty sack kept tapping the boy in the face as he took his wet middle finger and inserted it into the baby's vagina. "Fuuucken hell," Enji groaned. "This tight little cunt is going to make some pedophile very happy." He dug his big hairy finger into the boy, pistoning it in and out. Eijiro kicked his chubby little legs violently as he tried to resist the pure force of masculinity that was Enji Todoroki. The man was gutting his throat with his cock, sinking his monstrous pedophile erection into that tiny wet throat and scrambling his insides up all over the place. The baby was in equal parts agony and elation, being cored from both ends and his pussy was not being treated lightly to compensate.

On the contrary, Enji seemed to be taking all of his frustration out on that tiny little embedded clitoris, diddling it back and forth with his thumb like he was going to scratch it clean off while he added a second finger to the baby's vaginal canal. He was always on the verge of breaking it, but always with the control to keep it right where he wanted it. Suffering. Cumming on his fingers. Dripping baby goo between his knuckles. Gagging on his cock. Choking. Sputtering. Gasping. He would be so lucky to remember the view of Enji's fat hairy ass, cheeks jiggling and bouncing as he fucked the baby boy's throat without mercy. He flexed his bicep. Showing his power. It didn't have to make sense. He was fully gooned. Lost in pleasure. Feeling baby Eijiro's nose on his ballsack was turning him on. He fucked his fingers into the boy's cunt with malice, laughing as the boy

kicked his feet violently. Enji had seen enough babies cumming for the first time to know they fought the hardest when they were about to cum. He spun circles on the tiny newborn clit while his finger reached past the cervix and started digging around in the boy's womb. He felt the baby rocking back and forth to try and break free, but there was no chance he was getting Enji's nine-inch cock out of his throat. He was simply going to have to cum from his pussy with a hung pedophile all the way down his throat.

“Cum,” Enji said, eyes locked on the security camera. “Cum. Cum, cum cum!” he growled. He pulled his fingers out covered in sticky newborn precum, sucking them dry before digging them back in and viciously stirring up those chubby infant pussy lips in little circles. He grabbed the baby by the throat and thrust his cock inside while he was fingering him. “Oh, FUCK!” Enji moaned as he felt his fat balls rise up and start pumping his salty nut cream straight down the poor boy's throat. He laid his palm on the baby's wet little cunt and moved it back and forth at record speed as his hips slowed to deliver his thick, hot sperm load. “Pedophile and proud,” he said while stroking the boy's tiny throat, feeling his cock filling it with cum jet after slimy jet. “Pedophile and proud.”

Eijiro's whole body shook as a thick spurt of newborn baby cum fired straight up out of his pussy. His thick cock continued pumping hot clumps of semen down the baby's throat while he continued aggressively stimulating its gushing wet pussy. It felt like his dick was being strangled, every muscle inside the infant tightening around his cock in a vice grip that was milking all the semen out of his sack. He scratched baby Eijiro's

hypersensitive clit as his pussy sprayed snotty white jizz all over the incubator. He twirled his fingers between those puffy cunt lips as newborn Eijiro kicked his legs as hard as he could. "Stop fighting," Enji commanded him. "Have some dignity," he said as he tortured the boy who wasn't even a year old yet, forcing him to splatter cum all over his bedding. "Be a man."

It was clear to Enji that he was not done with his boy. He extricated his massive pedophile cock from the baby's throat to finally give him the chance to let out those blood-curdling baby screams that just made his cock so hard. Some of the other children stirred, but in this wing of the hospital a crying baby was just part of the background noise. Even for the patients. Enji swirled his fingers around in the pool of cum between the boy's legs and sucked it off them greedily. It was delicious, there was no doubt about that. Sure he hurt the kid, but it was all in good fun. He had no trouble cumming once he had a knowledgeable male wet nurse digging around in his cunt. He was lucky as far as Enji was concerned to have a man willing to introduce him to pleasure. Lord knew too many fathers didn't have the balls to diddle their own son. Thinking of his son made him angry, and with his cock still hard as a rock it wasn't hard to imagine what he was going to do next to this baby boy with the misfortune of being born with a vagina. As the proud creator of two children, Enji was a pussy fiend.

He disrobed until he was completely naked in the maternity ward. Big, hairy manly legs and tree-trunk thighs pressed up right against the edge of the exposed incubator. It was just a bed in this state, a soft mattress where Eijiro was lying on his back crying softly. Nobody was coming for some time, plenty to give the boy the

fucking he so clearly needed. Enji spit on his cock and pumped it slowly with his hand as he admired the crying baby's beautiful supple body. His chubby legs and arms that were just so cute. His infant vagina, with his clitoris throbbing between the lips. It was an organ designed only for pleasure. It was too lewd to see it on an infant. Enji bit his lip, swallowing dry as he ran his hand across his broad, muscular chest. He was still surging with testosterone after his workout. The hairs on the back of his neck were still damp. He was the picture of a man. The perfect abs and narrow waist combined with broad shoulders and a wide chest. He was a man that anyone would have been proud to bring home as their own, but few knew the side of Enji Todoroki that came out when he was alone in the nursery. It was a demon.

He lined his cock up with Eijiro's little pussy lips. They were so small. No more than two tiny sponges of gelatin that parted for his wide and pointed cock head as it slid right into his opening. The lips had to part just to allow his glans inside, and Enji wasn't being gentle about it. The boy began to wail right away as his cunt lips were forced open by the slimy tip of his cock. It was still soaked in a thin layer of cum that was stuck to him from the inside of Eijiro's little throat. He wedged the head of his cock into the baby's pussy and allowed it to gape and hold his tiny pussy hole wide open. He admired how long his huge hairy pedo cock looked spearing a newborn baby in the vagina. He tweaked his juicy pink nipples as he gooned out with the head of his cock stuck in that newborn pussy while the baby cried and cried. "Fuuuuck yeah," Enji moaned, deep voice booming. He stuck out his tongue, drool dripping down his chin as he lost himself in the moment. Men on babies. Man cock in newborn hole. Lying. Molesting. Infant rape. His nuts churned. Precum

dribbled out of the end of his cock and traveled down to the baby's cervix. Pedophilia. Infant sex. Raping someone else's newborn. He was so hypnotized by the power of sex with infants that he didn't even realize his hips start slowly bucking on their own.

The cries of a newborn filled the nursery, but it was nothing out of the ordinary here. Eijiro wailed as the bulge in his pussy traveled up into his chubby belly as Enji slowly fed one inch of his penis into the boy at a time. Those lips were demonically tight. Those soft pillowy infant pussy lips were crying tears of baby precum right down the shaft of his cock. The lips were forced open so wide, he saw that tiny button clitoris throbbing and twitching with desperation. Aching to be touched. Enji's eyes went wide. He braced his arms on the counter behind him as he fucked his cock into that newborn vagina with slow, sloppy strokes. He was entranced by that tiny hidden button. "You like that big pedophile cock, don't you?" Enji said, bucking his hips so that his big cock made an obscene bulge in the newborn baby boy's stomach.

His cock looked even more massive gaping open a newborn baby's vagina. He drew his phone from his pants pocket and made sure to capture this moment forever in a video. That big beautiful Asian cock, a shade darker than his skin, standing straight up from a forest of dark red pubes. His fat heavy balls roiling in their sack as they churned up another virile load of steamy man sperm. A newborn vagina that was only a few centimeters long being gaped to the full size and thickness of his shaft. The baby boy's wailing, blowing out the audio on his recording. He framed it so that his cock was below Eijiro, massive veiny erection sliding up into those teeny

cunt lips slowly. "My name is Enji Todoroki," he said. "And I am raping someone's one day old son with my cock." He pushed his cock further and further up, over half his monster penis sliding into that greasy little infant pussy. His long red pubes scratched against the clit as he recorded himself bottoming out in that itty bitty baby boy pussy. Eijiro was screaming at the top of his lungs. In the worst pain imaginable for a newborn baby boy.

Enji just laughed. His wicked chuckle contrasted with the violent infant rape happening in the video. He wanted to capture the money shot before he knuckled down and really tortured the bitch. He turned on the flesh and pointed it right in Eijiro's little face as he turned red from screaming so much. "Any minute now," Enji narrated, slowly moving the camera down to show the thick bulge where his cock was pushing the boy's womb all the way up to his chest. He tapped it with his finger. He was balls-deep. Proving that nothing could stop a man from breeding a little boy's vagina no matter the age or stage of development. It was his own personal brand of research and development. Could a newborn male infant handle nine-by-six inches of hung pedophile cock inside of them? He panned the phone down to show that he was in fact rubbing his nuts on the baby's taint. Eijiro was kicking his chest violently as he fought the cock inside of him, but there was nothing the poor thing could do. He was being used as the instrument of pleasure for a grown man, and there was nothing more important to Enji than his cock.

"Three... Two... One..."

He showed the boy's vagina pressed flush to the base of his cock. The boy's reddened clit bulged out

wildly as his pussy lips throbbed before releasing a torrent of frothy white baby cum in an explosion around the base of his cock. He let the camera see the ring of white newborn cum glaze the bushy root of his cock while he jammed his full cock around inside him. The boy's chubby little legs flailed around until one of them managed to hit Enji right in the face as he was hunched over him. He recoiled as that fat little foot clobbered him in the jaw. "Oh yeah?" he said, dropping the phone on the incubator as he proceeded to snatch the baby by the throat and squeeze hard. "You want to get rough with me? Enji grunted as he climbed up on top of the boy and pinned him down under his big hairy body.

What the phone captured while the screen was black can only be described as one of the most hauntingly brutal rapes of a newborn infant ever chronicled in the history of pedophilia. Strained, choked crying. Paired with the vicious wet slapping sound of Enji raising his fat sweaty man ass into the air and pummeling it back down into Eijiro's tiny newborn vagina. "Cum! On! That Cock!" Enji's deep, malicious voice as he rutted his entire massive cock into the fragile body of a boy he helped deliver. The moaning. The shrieking. The soundscapes of sex between a man and a baby were always violent, but there was a beauty to it. The sound of reams and reams of white cum shooting out all over Enji's fat sweaty nuts. The baby was still cumming, and Enji was still pounding. Newborn cum splashed everywhere as he pinned the boy down and crashed his big juicy cock into the infant hard enough to bruise him.

"Gonna! Fucking! Cum!"

Sato's eyes were spinning. He knew he should stop

Enji from losing his temper. The man was raging like a bull in a china shop, slapping a newborn baby boy in the face with the back of his hand. White cream was running down his thighs, splashing everywhere as he pounded his hips against the boy without remorse. It was only the sight of the newborn baby continuing to spray cum all over Enji that kept him paralyzed from action. Stroking his cock, like a good pedophile. The young med student covered his mouth as he cracked his long, handsome dick straight down. He sprayed his hot, slimy load of ball juice all over the linoleum tile floor, depositing enough semen outside the nursery to create a whole second nursery.

“Aw fuuuck,” Sato whined, shutting his eyes as he held the hem of his buttoned-down shirt between his teeth. “I'm a fuckin' pedo!” he hissed under his breath, more in shock than anything. He had no idea how he ended up becoming complicit in this act, but it was clear now more than ever. He liked what he was seeing. He felt privileged to be included, to have a chance to observe the master at work. Enji Todoroki fucked newborn babies like a college frat boy fucked freshmen. Without care. Hatefully. Only a true degenerate would understand that look in his eyes, that twinkle when he smacked an infant in the face. He was truly enjoying himself. His cock came out of the baby soaking wet like a toothpick coming out of a sponge cake before it was done. Sloppy. White. Sticky. Creamy.

He felt his second orgasm mounting. He had been fucking this newborn slut cunt for almost an hour and it was nearly time for the nurse to make their rounds. No doubt, he was going to have to fabricate an iron-clad report about how he heard a strange sound in the night only to discover poor Kirishima Eijiro in his incubator

having injured himself thrashing about due to a fever. It was only thanks to Enji's expert sense that he stepped in and got the boy cleaned up and changed that he was able to be cared for in time. That was the lie he was going to tell to one of his simpleton coworkers, and no one had the balls to challenge them. He was Enji Todoroki: an alpha pedophile, and the king of this dark underworld he himself crafted in the maternity ward.

He climbed up with his bare feet on the incubator. These things were made to withstand car crashes, a couple hundred pounds of meaty man hunk were no problem and it wasn't his first time. It was a bit of a balancing act, but at this angle he could fuck straight down into Eijiro's womb and implant his seed in his baby room. It also happened to give the security camera in the corner a perfect view of his big hairy ass, fat nuts dangling and bouncing as he pumped his hairy pedo cock into the creamy pussy lips of a newborn baby boy. It made him feel so masculine to flash the dark red fur on his asshole to another man while he was raping and taking newborn hole. He grabbed the baby by the tits, pinching and tugging his little nipples as he screeched at the top of his lungs. It was a siren wail. The ultimate pain and the ultimate pleasure. He felt the meaty head of his cock engorge, urethra widening as he delivered a vicious mating press and began to deposit his massive gooey load of sperm directly into the once-virginal vagina of a newborn baby boy.

“OH FUCK YEAH!” Enji shouted at the top of his lungs. “PEDOPHILE AND FUCKING PROUD!” He clamped his hand down around the head of the baby, silencing him for once as he felt his asshole twitching violently. The security guard leaned into the monitor, feeling his

own salty jizz load painting the underside of the desk as he watched Enji's taint twitching, ballsack pulling up tight and cock going stiff as a steel pole as noticeably thick, goopy clumps of sperm traveled along the length of his cock and were planted into the deepest depths of Eijiro's newborn cunt. The boy was twitching like he was being electrocuted. Each individual jet of cum was enough to make him jump, hot and heavy and hitting his insides with a kickback every time. Enji put his head back, letting out a guttural moan. It felt like taking a huge piss first thing in the morning after drinking beer all night long. Better than good. Cleaning out the pipes. Dropping his nut. Inseminating someone's baby. He tried to envision the boy with a big, round pregnant belly. It only made him hornier, nuts churning as even more massive spurts of steamy semen filled the boy's womb up inside and painted his vaginal canal creamy, salty white.

He showed his ass to the camera as his thick tube of pedophile semen was pushed straight into that teeny newborn cunt. He felt the semen exploding around the base of his cock. He kept the baby buried under his huge hairy body, eyes rolling back as he dumped a fat load of perverted cum right into a squealing newborn. The muscles on his broad back flexed as he breathed heavily. His cock was slowly softening, still big enough to bulge with that clumpy sperm around the tip. "Fucking hell," Enji grunted. "That's good pussy." He picked up the phone to show his fat cock slowly sliding out of the boy's cunt. Eijiro was quiet now, seemingly catatonic as Enji slowly raised up his fat hairy bubble butt and withdrew his throbbing cock from the newborn boy's gushy little pussy.

He withdrew his massive cock with a wet farting

sound. He was still hard, his big dick bobbing in the air over baby Eijiro's face while he crouched above him like a silverback gorilla. He rested his hands on his thighs, admiring just how big and manly his cock looked covered in an infant's pussy juices. It was shiny from base to tip. The tell-tale sheen of a cock after a raping. His nuts were tight to his body, fat and round and covered in hair. His foreskin retracted just under the frenulum as his bloated cock head continued to spurt snotty clumps of sperm all over the baby's face.

Eijiro's lids fluttered open as he realized that hung, bushy pedophile cock was wagging in his face. The room smelled like sex, the nursery turned into his own cheating pad. The rich, natural musk was wafting off his cock and enticing the baby to wake back up just after being molested so brutally. He seemed more docile now in some way. His used-up day old cunt was burbling Enji's cheating cum bubbles, but he was reaching up at the man's rock hard pedophile cock like it was his bottle and he just woke up hungry for a nap.

He wrapped his giant paw around the back of the boy's head, the ability to be gentle returning to him as he lowered his cock straight into the boy's mouth. Eijiro sucked his entire cock head into his mouth, stretching his mouth almost impossibly wide to accommodate that slimy, greasy, leaking piss slit. Enji felt the boy's tongue fellating the end of his cock with a dire hunger. He must have been exhausted from all that fucking. The boy cupped his cock like he was nursing enjoying the last thick ropes of dribbly man cum pumping down his throat. He suckled loudly, Enji moaning as he felt his fat balls dropping and starting to churn another big load. This boy was insatiable. One night with Enji's pedo cock and the

boy was addicted, hungry for more.

The look on his face softened for once and he even smiled. "I am going to rape you every day until your idiot parents bring you home," he said gently. "I'll recommend a two-week stay due to the fever symptoms. You're going to fuck this cock each and every night. How does that sound?"

Baby Eijiro looked up at him with wide eyes full of sunshine, ignorant to the vile threats Enji was making to him. He even baby-talked him a little, cooing about what a good boy he was sucking on that pedophile cock that was just in his pussy. Enji made a ring with his thumb and finger around his fat, greasy cock and dragged it along the surface of his shaft while the newborn baby boy nursed on the head of his fat cock with satisfied moans and giggles. Enji felt a chill going down his spine, toes curling as it felt like he was pissing cum straight down the kid's throat. His third load, and so soon after the second, was pouring down the infant's hungry throat in thick gulps. "There you go," Enji grunted, tongue hanging out of his mouth. "Finish your milk." He held the boy's head in place as he fed even more steaming pedophile sperm straight down the baby's throat.

He looked up and saw the student who was shadowing him, young and sweet Sato, staring at him through the glass of the nursery door and couldn't help but grin like a jackal. He stared his young shadow in the eyes as he held a newborn baby's head to the end of his cock and hosed his throat down the watery semen left in the base of his balls, musky but easier to drink. It was so easy to be an apex predator in the garden of Eden when he was surrounded by such weak willed men. Pedophiles

in the making. As long as there were boys like Sato gooned over Enji exercising his power, he was going to be the dark ruler of this twisted world for all of his days. He grunted as his cock throbbed, nuts twitching to push the last of his load into the suckling newborn throat.

The boy whined as Enji withdrew his softening cock, but it was starting to get sore. He got the boy cleaned up and dressed and his incubator reassembled with focused precision before dressing himself. He noticed at one point Sato excusing himself from watching him, disappearing down the hall. He was hoping to confront him, but right now he needed to become scarce before the on-duty nurse made their rounds. He left the room how he found it, only now most of the surfaces were covered in dried man cum. It was a constant, pervasive stench that laid just below the smell of fresh newborn babies. A constant perversion. His own personal domain of debauchery.

He left the nursery with his duffel bag over his shoulder and a blue baseball cap pulled down over his eyes and his surgical mask on over his face. He stopped in the office to get his coat when he ended up running into his med student, innocent little Sato who always followed him around. Enji tipped the brim of his hat to him, and was surprised to hear the sheepish boy address him right away. "Mr. Todoroki, sir!" he said, still wearing his green scrubs. He had Enji's jacket in his hands, folded neatly and presented like he was offering him a priceless family heirloom. Enji's eyes went wide as he accepted the act of servitude and admiration from the younger man.

"Thank you," Enji said. "How's everything?"

“Good, sir,” Sato said, red flush still warming his cheeks. “I, um... Well, I-”

“Out with it,” Enji said with finality. “I'm going home.”

“Right!” Sato said, pushing his large round glasses up on the bridge of his nose. “Well, I just wanted to say that I enjoyed watching you work again today as always, sir!”

Enji's eyebrow went up. “Oh, yeah?” he said with a blank stare, then a smirk.

“Yes, sir!” Sato said nervously. “If it wouldn't be a bother, I'd love to be able to assist you next time.” His voice trailed off to nothing more than a whisper as he made his request. Enji straightened his back, head bobbing as he came to process this unexpected turn of events. He never expected a snotty med student with his nose stuck in the books to have the balls to peep on him, let alone approach him with such a brazen request. They were the only two nurses in the office, but the receptionist was just twenty feet away speaking to one of the on-call physicians. If he were to raise his voice at all, he could easily cost this kid his job in any number of ways.

Instead, he nodded silently and said, “Very well. I'll recommend you as my permanent assistant for the duration of your work study.” Enji stifled the urge to roll his eyes as the boy's face lit up. He reminded him of his oldest, if Toya wasn't such a burn-out. He had promise. Perhaps he was worthy of learning the ways of the most despicable male wet nurse in the entire maternity ward.

There was only one way to know for sure. Trial by fire. Sink or swim. Throw him in the deep end and see what he's able to dredge up from the bottom. "My wife is due any day now. I've hand chosen my team for the delivery, but I suppose I will be adding one nursing student to the list."

Sato's eyes lit up. The bond between a mature, experienced pedophile and a man just learning the magic of cranking his cock to newborns was one built on kindness and opportunity. If he didn't give the boy a chance, he was never going to know what he was capable of.

In just a matter of days, Todoroki Rei went into labor. She was rushed to intensive care where she was received by none other than a group of men. She noted as they wheeled her through the hall in a wheelchair that her entire assisting team was male. Enji smiled at her. "These are the best nurses I know. I trust them with my life," he said, which really answered nothing. They brought her to her room, made her comfortable, and then proceeded with the pre-natal procedures. Two large, muscular nurses who looked like security guards helped her set up her pillows and get her feet into the stirrups so that she was comfortable. As Sato arrived on the scene, he found Enji standing on the other side of the room preparing an injection.

"Hello, sir," Sato said, short black hair in a green plastic cover and wearing his surgical mask. "Are you preparing the epidural?"

Enji simply finished withdrawing the appropriate dose from the vial without talking. Sato remembered that

he hated to be bothered when he was measuring. It was so easy to make a mistake and accidentally dose a patient with too much medicine. He tested that the syringe was properly dispensing before setting his intense, steel blue eyes on his student. "She's going to be heavily sedated."

The boy looked at the needle in confusion. "But, won't she not be able to push if she's unconscious?"

If he could see the smile on Enji's face under his white mask, Sato would have realized long ago that this was not a normal delivery. Rei was being pampered by the other male nurses, but only insofar as to make her happy and pliable. There was the plan that he and his wife agreed upon, and then there was what was actually in the itinerary. Enji made her aware of the fact that the most comfortable method of childbirth was going to be to temporarily sedate her during the delivery. When asked about the birthing process, he noted that they were going to use an advanced type of electrode that stimulated her nerve endings and allowed her body to induce natural "pushes" while she was asleep.

The truth was that Enji was about to stage his first cock assisted birthing. He read about it online, combed through countless studies and firsthand accounts from other pedophiles just ballsy enough to actually do it. Guiding a newborn baby from its mother with a rock hard pedophile cock seemed easy enough, but it was very important for the baby to be enticed by his father's cock smell. On the other hand, in the event that the baby was not able to be lured by the penis of a pedophile, it was important to have other men on standby who might be a pheromone-match with the baby. The two male nurses

shaped like brick buildings suddenly made sense now. These men who were pampering Enji's wife with gentle light in their eyes were actually prepared to rape her on the command of her husband. It was archaic. It was demonic. It was so incredibly fucking hot.

Enji looked down at the long tube of cock meat going down Sato's pant leg. He reached out with his big hand and felt along the shaft of it, causing the young college boy to shift uncomfortably. "I'm counting on you to make sure my son is brought safely into this world."

The fluorescent lights overhead suddenly felt hotter. He wanted to wipe his brow, but Enji was right in front of him practically pressing their chests together as he felt up the boy's rock hard pedophile cock. The fact that he got so erect just having the procedure explained to him was proof enough that Enji made the right choice in picking him. But was he going to have the confidence to do the right thing in the moment? Talking the talk and walking the walk were two very different things. Especially when it came to raping newborn babies. This was not just a newborn, it was a baby waiting to be born. If all of their cocks were lacking, what were they going to do?

But, Enji was a professional pedophile. He brought countless babies into the world off of his own skill and expertise. He raped even more of them right there in their cribs in the place where they were supposed to be safe. He had confidence in his cock, which his many partners often referred to as a "porn star cock." It was endearing, honestly. In a different world, he may have shared his endowments with more people who knew how to properly appreciate it, unlike his bitch wife. She

never understood his needs. Never made space for his desire. This was her last chance to give him a son who could actually serve as his prodigy. A boy not overly hotheaded like his oldest nor severely timid like his second. A third son. A perfect son. A son who was both fire and ice in equal measures. Smart and strong. It was giving Enji a hard-on just thinking about it. There they stood: two pedophiles with rock hard cocks talking in hushed whispers about how they were about to rape Rei's unborn baby right out of her womb.

The injection was administered. It was only a matter of minutes until his wife was under, and at that moment they made sure to flip her hospital gown up and over her head to cover her face. No one needed to see that while they were trying to cum. Sato locked the door, and as soon as the knob clicked he turned around to see Enji and both of the other men removing their green shirts. It was like being at a bodybuilding competition. Where did he find these male wet nurses? A boxing ring? They put Enji's finely-crafted, hypertrophied male physique almost to shame. Both of them stood head and shoulders above Enji, and he was over six feet tall. Their shoulders were wide enough to have to turn sideways going through doorways, pectoral muscles big and defined. One of them had more of a beer gut, which he was prepared to drop on his wife's newborn baby, while the other had a fine barrel of toned ribs much like Enji. Their backs were covered in sweat already. They dimmed the lights to a dull orange hue as the shade was pulled down over the window. If ever there were a time for porn music to suddenly start playing, it would be now.

It almost didn't look human with the patient's gown over her head and her body exposed from the waist

down. Her legs were spread wide, and the four of them watched as her vagina already was severely dilated. She was reaching the maximum width, having spent hours in labor before reaching the hospital. He heard of labors lasting over 24 hours, but this seemed to be just the opposite. Her convulsions were obvious. This baby was ready to come out, only the story about the electrodes was a fabrication. The four men stood in a semi-circle between her legs at the end of the hospital bed and one by one they released their fat, pedophile cocks.

“Oh, wow,” Sato said as he watched the two nurses go first. One had a blunt circumcised tip and no pubic hair, smooth and deadly like a fat torpedo of cock. The other was obscenely bushy, long black pubes all around the base of his fat belly and leading to a forest of bush around the root of his greasy uncut cock. His foreskin was too tight to roll back, filled with precum and even a stray pube as he bounced his big dick up and down in the air. They were incredibly long and large pedophile cocks in their own right, but now they were looking at Sato to reveal his cock, which seemed much more average by comparison. Not the biggest but also not small. Somewhat skinny, but that was what made it perfect for reaching up inside and pulling out that little slut. Even Enji was impressed when he finally saw his student's cock, long and thin and prepared to deliver a baby. Enji was the last to pull his pants and underwear down to the floor, and everyone was familiar with his cock by now. Nine inches and rock hard, slightly curving down at the tip and grown from a base of dark red hairs.

The four of them stood in a line, taking hold of their cocks together and beating them up and down. Sato was nervous, watching the other guys so eager and ready and

only able to wonder how many times they did this? Having their cocks out at a birthing was more lewd than he could comprehend, but it was also just the type of thing he thought Enji might get up to now. He felt the man putting his arm around the back of his neck as he looked down at the boy's rock hard pedophile cock. "You got a real womb-plunger kid," Enji said in his ear, husky voice sending chills down his spine. "Ready to dig for some buried treasure?"

The contractions were coming every few minutes now. Enji decided that he was going to be the one to go fishing first, unsure exactly what awaited him inside those exposed pussy lips. He felt nothing but disgust at the sight of his wife's cunt, shaved bare and looking absolutely puffy and inflamed. Nevertheless, this was a man's job. His cock's stiffness did not waver as he began the practiced stroking of his wife's unconscious pussy. The other two nurses watched as Enji wrapped his big hairy arm around the nerdy boy's neck and pulled his skinny, nude body into him. He must have been small for his age. He had no hair on his chest or stomach, with only small tufts of black hair under his arms and above his long, juicy cock. His big dick had nowhere to go so it flopped around across the pregnant woman who was sleeping on the hospital bed. "You ready to fuck my wife with that big pedo cock of yours?" Enji growled in the boy's ear.

Sato watched in a hypnotic daze as Enji dug his massive cock into the sleeping woman to the pubes. It must have been quite dilated, because he had no problem digging her out like she was one of his baby sluts. No concern for her comfort or peace. He just wanted to get to Shoto, who was going to make his debut

in the world any time now. He took hold of the boy's weighty cock in his hand. It wasn't as thick, but it was straight as an arrow with a loose foreskin that slid up and down as Enji pumped his cock in and out with smooth, fluid hip thrusts. He held Sato's pedo cock out and used the end of it to slide in next to his own cock. The blown out, puffy bald cunt spread just enough to slide the second rock hard, throbbing male penis into his wife's gaping cunt. Enji's lips brushed against his cheek as the boy's jaw dropped and eyes rolled back. His fat cock slid into that slippery, wet pussy like butter. "Oh my god, Mr. Todoroki!"

They sawed their fat, hairy pedo poles in and out of that passed out pussy. Enji was so turned on he pulled the young man into a kiss, sucking on the boy's tongue as they joined their musky man cocks together and fucked into that pregnant womb like it was nothing. He felt little Shoto laying on his back, stirring as the boy felt an unfamiliar cock sliding into his sacred area. Enji pulled back enough to let him feel Shoto's tiny infant lips wrap around his cock and watched as pure rapture crossed Sato's face. He knew what the man was experiencing right now. Newborn lips nursing on his cock. Newborn hands gripping the frenulum. The tiniest tongue he ever knew. The suction of the gods. Enji bit his lip, licking the boy's cheek. "How does my unborn son feel?" Enji whispered in his ear.

"G-Good, s-s-sir," Sato said as he stiffened his upper lip. He wasn't going to be beaten by this unborn baby. He may have been a new pedophile, but by god Enji was right there! He straightened his back, stabilizing his hands on the thighs in front of him and stroking his hips back out slowly. He felt the baby suckling on his cock,

just begging him to come back in. Enji's tongue was moving on his face, hand going in circles on his smooth stomach. He was like a son to him in this moment. He plunged his big hard cock back inside, allowing it to breach the womb and slide back into Shoto's hungry lips. The baby swirled his tongue around the tip, peeling the dried precum off before plopping that bright red uncut cock head between his lips and sucking hard. It felt like he was trying to suck the nursing student inside. He was going to have to pull instead.

He braced his hands on the sleeping woman's hips. It felt so wrong, but he knew that he had to do it. He slowly withdrew his cock just one measly inch at a time. Shoto was in there good, but with the next contraction he was able to get the baby to start coming out of the womb. Once his head was passing through the vaginal canal, everything happened very quickly. Sato's long, bushy pedophile cock reappeared slimy and covered in goo. As the end of it started coming out, he struggled a bit. Enji's hand rubbing his back gave him the strength he needed to bite his lower lip and give it one good firm tug.

Shoto's head appeared coming out of his mother's pussy, and at once the other two nurses joined them on either side. Enji and the other two male wet nurses pumped their long perverted cocks with sloppy strokes, the sound of their pumping in unison squelching in time like a male metronome. They pointed their cocks at newborn Shoto as the rest of his body came out of his mother in one big burst. It was so quick. Sato reached down and cupped his hands below the boy's neck and hips to make sure he was supported. At the same time, he slid his fat hairy cock deeper into the boy's throat, going straight into his stomach and guiding the boy's

nose down the length of his shaft toward his fat Asian nuts. "H'OH FUCK!" Sato shouted as he got his first ever deepthroating from an infant. An infant he himself birthed. He felt at once the fire of pedophilia burning in his loins. He understood the insanity that possessed Enji when he was in the sack. That crazy look in his eyes. The slapping and choking. He wanted to destroy Shoto, but he settled for just pumping his sweaty ballsack against the boy's nostrils despite the fact that he was pumping pure masculine pheromones down the boy's nose with no regard for his ability to breathe. "Come on!" Sato grunted, glasses fogging up. "Take that pedophile dick!"

"That's my boy!" Enji shouted, voice booming off the walls. He stood on the opposite side of Shoto and held the baby's legs wide open. His asshole was tiny, pink, and primed. It was complete virginal, though it wasn't going to be if the two nurses he asked to help with the delivery kept bringing their big cocks closer and closer. The other two men pumped their cocks over the newborn baby, watching with jealousy as Enji was lining his massive, fat cock up with the boy's untouched anus. "Let's see if you have what it takes to be my boy."

He gave Shoto a firm spank on the ass. The boy surged to life suddenly as he received the appropriate reflex check. It was like he was finally turned on. His hands began flailing. His legs kicked. His eyes went wide, confused at what was going on. It was like waking a sleepwalker. He didn't know where he was, but he knew that there was a long, fat penis straight down his throat. Sato kept the baby's head back so he could continue to hold him from below and pound his cock into his throat like it was a sloppy little flashlight. He didn't look at Shoto because it might give him cold feet. He kept his

eyes closed, imagining Enji in the nursery pounding out one of that poor little slut he was raping the other day. His cock was rock hard. His balls bloated with cum. He never felt anything as delicious as a newborn baby boy's chin in his pubic hair, but Shoto was it. Instantly he knew that he loved fucking newborn babies.

Enji was impressed seeing his youngest taking his first gang rape by a group of pedophiles so well. Shoto was getting his bearings, holding onto the shaft of Sato's long, skinny cock for dear life. He never had more of a chance to breathe than when the boy's fat uncut tip was in his mouth, pumping thick clumps of salty precum down the boy's throat before sliding back in until he was balls-deep. The baby's legs were still kicking, a sign of virility and life. Enji hooked the end of his big pedophile cock into the boy's ass and used his thumbs to gape it open wide. It was slick, like he was bathing in oil. The natural fluids from inside the womb were still keeping him wet. Enji poked in one thumb and then another and pulled those bubbly newborn cheeks apart with his tongue between his teeth. It was so pink inside. So small and delicate and spongy. He slid the tip of his cock into his newborn son and hooked his hands around the boy's thighs from below.

The baby was trapped in a cradle formed from the strong, masculine hands of a pair of gooned-out pedophiles. Shoto was only able to see the other two male wet nurses out of the corner of his eyes as they drew closer, one with a fat belly and one with a smooth cock. Their jaws dropped, moans rolling off the tongue as they began to spray the infant in steamy ropes of thick white cum from his red-and-white hair to his wiggling little toes. Enji smiled, a true happy grin with his teeth

and all as he said. “Fucking yes, boys! Fucking yes!” He felt nothing but pride and joy as he watched these hung pedophiles, whose first names he didn't even know, painting his newborn son in fresh semen just minutes after he was born.

The room was alive with the sounds of sex. Enji pushed his huge cock into his newborn son's ass one fat, greasy inch at a time. His cock looked so big. It was pushing up into his son's belly so roughly. He felt Sato's big dick stabbing around as he pushed up into that baby belly and frothed with him, tongue hanging out of his mouth. The two men stared into each others' eyes as they double-teamed Enji's newborn son right there in front of his unconscious mother. “I'm gonna cum, sir!” Sato tried to warn him, but it was too late. His long, young pedophile cock stiffened like a steel rod before firing thick wads of pedo cum all over Enji's juicy cock head. The baby's chubby little belly rumbled as he was filled with the steamy white cum of a young pedophile in training. He started to fuck his son twice as hard, suddenly furious with his premium piece of infant ass making another man cum before his own father. “You! Damn! Slut! Enji grunted as he slapped his big bouncing balls against Shot's little newborn ass.

Sato pulled out as the nurse with the big hairy belly stepped up and took his place. He wrapped his hands around the baby's throat like he was just a flashlight and lined his wrinkly foreskin tip up with the baby's mouth. Shoto hiccuped and whined, but his cries were tempered. He seemed gentler than his other boys, but there was a fire in him. He opened his mouth even though the guy with the fat belly had a bunch of stray pubes in his foreskin. The baby's eyes were fixed on that rock hard

pedo cock as it slid into his mouth and down his throat. The fat nurse smiled like a fool as he dropped his round hairy belly down onto Shoto's head and began invading his throat like he was unclogging a leaky pipe. "Awww yeaaaaah," the fat nurse moaned. "Eat it up, little fella'." He jammed his cock into the baby's throat with reckless abandon, not caring if it hurt or was uncomfortable. The only thing he cared about was how his pedo cock felt, and that was the very reason why Enji chose him for this delivery.

His big, strong hips became a blur. He slammed his fat cock into his baby boy's ass until he felt his nuts starting to bloat and twitch. "Gonna fucking cum," Enji whimpered.

The skinnier nurse with the smooth cut cock came up behind Enji and began tweaking his nipples from behind. "Come on," the thin guy said in his ear. "I wanna rape this bitch." His voice was lecherous like a demon. His tone dripped with desire and hunger. He watched as Enji's cock bloated up to its full hardness before pumping jet after jet of webby pedophile cum into the bowels of his baby boy. Shoto's whole body trembled, shivers traveling across his arms and legs and converging on his little boner. His tiny newborn cock was rock hard and throbbing, exhibiting the tell-tale twitching of a one-day-old baby having his first ever dry cum.

Enji closed his eyes, shouting loud enough to wake the dead as his balls vacated their load up all nine inches of his cock before spraying all over the inside of his son's body. He huffed and puffed, hips sawing his cock in and out of the baby's ass as he physically felt the cum spreading his urethra to paint

itself all over the inside of his body. "Cream that baby," the man behind him said as he flicked the dark pink areolas on Enji's thick pecs. "Then give him to me."

He grunted like a wild beast as his fat cock emptied its load into his baby boy. He pumped Shoto's adorable little penis and felt the boy's orgasm continue to rip through him. He felt pride as a father. This heir of his was already well versed in the ways of sex. He slid his long, slimy cock out of the boy's bum and was almost immediately replaced by the skinny male wet nurse with the smooth cock. The two men flipped Shoto onto his belly and set him down on the hospital bed right in front of his unconscious mother. The baby was so small and weak, it couldn't even hold itself on its hands and knees. Shoto laid in the fetal position while the fat nurse lifted his chin with one chubby hand and the skinny nurse lined up his spade-shaped cock head with the newborn's blown-out, gaping asshole. He wasn't being gentle. He wasn't being nice. He was slithering his wide eight-inch cock into Enji's son like a filthy pedophile. And Enji loved it.

He watched as these two hung men in their thirties doubled-teamed his son. They looked at each other and laughed as they tortured another man's baby with their huge cocks right in front of him. It was the very reason Enji chose these men. They fist-bumped as the guy in front held his belly back and Shoto's innocent newborn face up as his fat hog was still stuck halfway down the boy's throat. He held Shoto by the nose like a little pig and said, "Oink oink!" He sighed as a hot jet of piss began to shoot down the baby's throat. His tongue hung out of his mouth like the filthy pedophile he was, feeding the newborn baby his dark yellow man piss as he

welcomed him into the world of gay sex.

“Fuck yeah!” the man fucking Shoto in the ass said. He gave a full-force slap to the boy's bubbly little butt. The infant's cheeks bounced and turned red as they were subjected to even more abuse. The skinny man stared down at his huge, shiny cock as it disappeared into those greasy baby boy cheeks like they were made of plastic. Shoto's eyes were wide and full of tears, but he did not try to struggle against those huge dicks opening him up and digging him out. He was a good boy, better than his brothers as far as Enji was concerned. He wanted them to go harder. He wanted Shoto Todoroki to pass the trial by fire and prove that he was worthy of carrying on the family name.

Enji sat in a chair in the corner, cock rock hard as he watched these scummy pedophiles raping his son like he owed them money. Slapping his face and pulling his hair, all while laughing and high-fiving each other. He couldn't have asked for better men to rape his newborn son. He sat back and fished his phone out of his pants on the floor and began to film the two men having sex with his newborn son. They smiled and waved at the camera, turning to the side so you could see those two beautifully greasy and cummy pedo cocks going in and out of Shoto from both ends.

He looked down to see Sato climbing between his legs. He pulled down his surgical mask and wrapped his lips around Enji's massive cock, twirling his tongue around the tip before plunging his wet, pink lips down to the root of the man's bushy pedophile cock. Enji turned the camera on him with a chuckle. “What are you?” he said.

“A pedophile, sir,” Sato said as he slapped the blunt tip of Enji's big dick on his outstretched tongue.

“And?”

“And proud,” Sato said, sucking a drop of precum off the head. “Pedophile and proud.”

“That's right boy,” Enji said putting his big hand on the back of his student's head. He kept the camera on him for a while before moving it back to his son getting brutally raped by two strange men. They still had this room for another twelve hours. He was going to make sure that they used it to the fullest.