

A Mom who Makes Herself Available – Part 1

By Klrxo

“Diana, what brings you in today?” Doctor Stine asked as she sat across from the mother in her well-kept office.

Thirty-eight-year-old Diana brushed her pretty blonde hair off her face with her fingers. “I'm having some issues with Xavier, my son. He's um, well...how shall I put this...sneaking into my room at night, and doing some VERY inappropriate things.”

“He's doing these things...to you?” the doctor asked, taking notes on her tablet.

“Yes, he must think I'm sleeping when he sneaks in.”

“But you're not?”

“No. My husband is, thank God, otherwise I'm afraid to know what he'd do to Xavier, if he caught him doing these things.”

“I assume you're talking about ‘sexual things,’ correct?” Doctor Stine asked.

“Yes.”

“Is this just an occasional incident, or is it happening regularly?”

“It started out happening once a week, but now it's occurring almost nightly,” Diana replied.

“Do you and your son flirt?” the doctor asked. “Have you ever given him any indication that you might be sexual with him?”

“No, I mean...we just do the normal things that mother and sons are suppose to do.”

“Have you ever found your bra or panties in his bedroom?”

“There have been a couple times, yes,” Diana answered.

"Were they dry or soaked with ejaculate?" the doctor asked, adjusting her glasses.

"He had used them to masturbate with, but like I said...that's only been a few times."

The doctor jotted down the info on her tablet, then smiled across at Diana. "I know this may be difficult, but can you describe some of the things your son's doing, when he sneaks into your bedroom. This information is crucial, so I can accurately asses your situation?"

Diana shifted a bit uncomfortably. "Sure, um...well, he almost always goes under the blanket...down between my legs."

"Does he touch you?"

"Yes. He'll, um...usually slide my panties off and then he'll touch me."

"By 'touching,' do you mean he...fingers you?"

"Yes...rubs my vulva, fingers my vagina, then he'll move on to other things."

"Such as?"

Diana blushed, seeming hesitant to answer. "This is really embarrassing to talk about," she confessed.

"But this is why you're here, and you're doing really well, Diana. I deal with these issues every day, so trust me, nothing you say will shock me. I need to know everything though, so I can properly council you on this matter," the doctor explained.

"I understand. So...I have an abnormally large clitoris. I think the condition the doctors refer to it is macroclitoris."

"Yes, I'm familiar with that condition, and it's more common in women than you think, but please continue."

"Once Xavier discovered how large my clit was, he hasn't left it alone. It seems that he's taken a liking to burying his head down between my legs and sucking on it at night."

"Sucking on your clitoris?"

"Yes."

"I see. So do you move at all when he's doing this or do you remain still?"

"I'll usually try not to move at all, but sometimes it's difficult not to, especially if he makes me...you know..."

"Orgasm?"

"Yes," the mother blushed, reflecting on how she'd gushed shamefully in climax on her boy's face just last night. She couldn't help it though; son or not is just felt so fucking good and she couldn't stop herself. "Honestly though, I'm so afraid that if I move or say anything I'll wake my husband and he'll fly off the rails when he realizes what Xavier's doing," Diana admitted.

"So for now, your son has limited his attention to your vagina, in the form of oral sex, correct?"

"Yes, but I can sense him getting braver. Last night, after he spent a considerable amount of time licking my vagina and anus, he worked his way up my belly, then squeezed and sucked on my breasts. I've tried to wear more clothing at night, hoping that would detour him, but he'll just... take them right off of me."

"Has he begun to get his penis involved at all?" Doctor Stine asked. "Has there been any attempt to penetrate you?"

"No, but sometimes, when he moves around I'll feel it on my leg, so I know he is getting erect during those times."

"Well, that's natural. In fact, Diana, ALL of what you've described to me is quite a common experience among women who have a son Xavier's age."

"Really?!" Diana asked, giving the doctor an inquisitive stare. "You mean, other boys out there are doing this same thing?"

"Yes. Teenage boys go through a phase of sexual exploration. The first female creature they're exposed to in life is their mother, and the home provides a 'safe place' for them to satisfy their sexual curiosity."

"Well, I wouldn't exactly call my son doing those things in the same bed his father 'safe.' More like extremely risky!"

"Yes, well, that IS one of the potential hazards of being sexually daring and curious. Diana, this may sound unusual and morally wrong, but what Xavier is doing at night is actually one of the healthiest things a boy, who's just becoming curious, can do."

"Healthiest things...really?!"

"Yes. He's learning his way around the female body, with someone who's role it is to teach, nurture and demonstrate. At his age, if he were sneaking around, doing this with any other female, he'd be arrested."

"So, are you saying I should just...keep letting him do what he's been doing?" Diana asked, unsure if she was OK with that.

"The only issue with what Xavier is doing is that it's being done without your consent. Even though you're not sleeping through it, he believes you are, and that's what makes it wrong."

"I'm pretty sure if I just opened my eyes, while this was going on, he'd quickly scramble off and be too embarrassed to look at me for a year."

"That's why it's important to let him know that YOU ARE aware of what's going on, and that you're OK with it, but he needs to understand the risks involved."

Diana got an uneasy expression. "Doctor Stine, I understand what you're saying, but I don't know if I can go along with letting my own son do sexual things to me," she expressed.

"Apparently you have been, for... 'weeks' now, is that not what you told me earlier?"

"Yes, but I only--"

"Diana, I understand the motivation behind it, trust me," Doctor Stine consoled. "The reason I suspect you've been allowing this is because Xavier is your son and you feel a subconscious sense of duty, even for his sexual well being. You shouldn't see yourself as an active participant in

these nightly visits. This isn't you being inappropriate with your curious teenage son; this is you acting as a 'simulator' of sorts, for him to use for learning and practice. This will help promote his healthy sexual growth. It's just a matter of changing your perspective on the matter."

Diana took a moment to consider what the doctor was saying. It did make sense to her. She'd much rather her son explore and learn on HER body than trying it with another girl and getting himself in trouble. However, she strongly doubted that her loving husband would share that same opinion. "If my husband woke up and discovered me having sex with our son he would kill me!"

"Just remember, that risk is on Xavier. If your eyes are closed and your husband wakes up, he'll just think that your son is sneaking sex with you, while you're asleep."

"Maybe X won't take it that far. Maybe he'll just be content with the types of things he has been doing to me at night."

"Even so, I do recommend that mothers having similar experiences go on some type of birth control, just as a precaution," Doctor Stine advised.

"The odds are that your son will at some point want to penetrate your vagina with his penis and probably engage you in some extremely vigorous sexual intercourse."

Diana's heart skipped a beat. She never imagined that the same little boy who she tucked in at night and comforted when he had nightmares would someday be fucking the shit out of her. It was strange enough laying there in bed at night, trying to act like she was asleep, while having her pussy and ass devoured by him. Locking her legs up around his teenage frame and feeling his boy-cock thunder through her fuck-hole would be the ultimate act of depravity, and yet for a worthy cause.

"Even if I did allow that, I'm not sure I'd be comfortable having that conversation with Xavier."

"You mean the conversation where you tell him that what he's doing is ok?"

"Correct."

"Well then, the solution is simple; don't have that conversation. Just write him a short letter instead."

"A short letter?"

"Yes, that's what I advise many mothers to do. In fact, this learning process can go on at night without a word being exchanged by either of you. The important thing is that he knows that you're aware of what he's doing, and that he understands the risks involved," Doctor Stine explained.

When Xavier got home from school that day, he poked his head in the kitchen to give his mom a quick "hello."

"Hey, X! How did school go today?" Diana asked, flashing him a pretty smile.

"It was OK. I aced my history exam!"

"Oh, honey, that's great! Can I get you a snack or something?"

"No, I'm good! I'll be upstairs," replied the teen. He took a quick look at his mom's ass as she washed dishes. Her denim jeans were molded deliciously around the meaty cheeks of her derriere. He almost felt dizzy recalling how his face was buried in her naked butt-crevice the night before, licking the pink ring of her asshole.

After getting upstairs to his room, Xavier set his backpack down by his computer desk. That's when he saw a hand-written letter from his mom sitting there. He picked it up and read it.

"Xavier,

I just want you to know that I'm aware of what you're doing in my bedroom at night. You're not in trouble. I know that you're just sexually curious, and that you're learning your way around a woman's body. I don't mind if it continues, just please know that there's risk involved. If your dad wakes up and sees what your doing, you're on your own! I think

we both know how much trouble you'd be in if that happened, so please be careful!

Love you!

Mom"

The teen stood there for a moment with an expression of disbelief. *"Holy shit...was she awake every time?!"* he asked himself. He had to read the note a second time, feeling embarrassed at the thought that his mom was wide awake when he was doing all those nasty things to her. He also couldn't believe that she was giving him the green light to continue his perverted nightly visits to her bedroom.

Dinner time was a bit awkward, especially whenever his eyes met his mom's. He certainly couldn't have picked a sexier mother to 'explore and learn' on. Diana was a gorgeous platinum-blonde, with heavy, triple-d cup breasts and the juiciest peach-shaped ass on the planet. He couldn't help but wonder if she'd set boundaries in her mind that she wouldn't let him cross. Or, during his future midnight visits, would he be free to do anything he wanted, including fucking her cunt and burying his boner up her asshole. If that were the case, he wished his dad wasn't in the same bed, so he could give her pussy a really hard cock-pounding.

Diana could tell there was a lot on her son's mind. *"I hope he doesn't think I'm some sort of degenerate mother,"* she thought. *"I'm only doing this to help him."*

She could hardly look at her husband without having a guilty conscience. She had never once cheated on him in their twenty years of marriage. *"I'm only a 'simulator' for our son...to help him. That not nearly the same as cheating,"* she told herself.

When the playtime finally arrived that night, Xavier snuck down the hallway, being careful not to wake his sister. His parent's bedroom was dimly lit and, like usual, he could hear the light snore of his father. It was annoying, but also served as an alert, because if the snoring stopped, Xavier knew he had to be EXTRA cautious. The boy crept over to his mom's side of the bed. He could tell she was laying on her side, facing his dad.

Just the fact that she was probably awake and expecting his visit was super-strange, but thrilling at the same time. He knew exactly what he wanted to do to her tonight and he couldn't wait to get started. With his heart racing, Xavier cautiously slipped beneath the blanket, onto the bed next to her.

To be continued. Part 2 will be written on February 6th. How it continues is up to you, the reader. Participate in the poll attached to the story post to vote on what you'd like Xavier to do next. Here are your choices:

Scenario #1 – Xavier peels his mother's thong panties off, sucks on her oversized clitoris and licks her asshole. The fact that she's awake through all this is incredibly exciting! He just hopes she doesn't cum too loudly and wake his father. After making her writhe, squeal and gush all over his face, he moves up to her large breasts and gives them a wonderful work over.

Scenario #2 – Xavier rubs his cock along his mom's lips, then crams it into her mouth. The fact that her eyes are open through all this is an incredible thrill! He decides to use her mouth like a pussy, making her pretty eyes water as he pummels his steely cock through her mouth and throat. He just hopes that when he blasts his cum out she doesn't gag and wake his father.

Scenario #3 – Xavier is so anxious to get his cock inside his mother that he sheds her panties and fucks her from behind, in the spooning position. While delighting in the feel of her hot, snug pussy, he reaches around and roughly gropes her large breasts. He loves that she's awake during all this, but hopes she doesn't cum too loudly and wake his dad.