

Mommy's Boudoir – the naughty shenanigans of boys and their stay-at-home moms

“Changing Room Debauchery”

By Klrxo

“Baby, come in here. Mommy needs your help.”

“Mom, it's a dressing room!” Alex blurted, looking around to see if anyone was watching.

“I know it's a dressing room, but it's your father and I's anniversary tomorrow and I REALLY need your help deciding on an outfit,” Anna explained.

“Can't you just...open the door and show me once you have it on?”

Anna fed him an impatient look. “Would you please just get in here. No one will see you, just rush in and I'll close the door,” she demanded.

Alex hurried in and she closed and locked the door behind him. “There...was that so hard? Why are you acting so shy? There's nothing wrong with being alone in a dressing room with your mother. Boys your age do it all the time, I'm sure,” the redheaded mother stated. Anna wore a white mini dress with spaghetti straps. Her son's eyes were immediately drawn to the plunging V-neckline that left exposed her bulging tit-cleavage.

She continued speaking to him, while looking at herself in the full-length mirror. “Mothers love the advice of their sons when it comes to sexy attire. Now, like I said, I need your help in making a decision. I have two outfits here. I need to decide on one for your father and I's anniversary. He's taking me for dinner and dancing, so I need something sexy, but reasonably comfortable.”

She turned towards him again, causing her meaty mammaries to wobble heavily. “This is the first outfit. A mini dress with spaghetti straps. What do you think?”

Alex let his eyes drift down her voluptuous frame. His mom's legs exhibited feminine strength and gave off a silky sheen. Her dainty feet with their pink painted toenails were arched wonderfully in high-heeled mules. “I like it!” the boy answered, “and I'm pretty sure dad would too.”

“Do you like the sequins or does it make me look a little too... glamy?”

“No, I like them. More classy than glamy, in my opinion,” he shared.

Anna motioned to a second dress hanging near the mirror. “This is the other one I like. It's a black tube-top mini dress. I found the cutest strapless bra and panty set to go with it. Look baby, isn't the set beautiful?” the mother asked, holding up the skimpy bra and panties for her son to see.

“Cool. I’ve never really seen a strapless bra before,” he confessed.

“Women wear bras like this when they chose an outfit that's somewhat revealing, so there's no straps that show. Here, let me try them on so I can get your opinion.”

Anna shucked off her dress. Her boy caught a glimpse of her white tit-stuffed bra and matching panties before turning away.

The redheaded mom giggled in amusement as she unfastened her big boulder-holder, releasing her giant jugs. “You're so cute. Turning your head away while mommy gets undressed. I'm sure you see the girls you date naked all the time. We're all built the same, honey. Your mother might just be a little more...voluptuous than the other women you look at.”

“I can, um...go back out, until you have the outfit on, if you want?” he offered.

“Don't be silly. I'll just slide on these panties...and hook this strapless bra, and you can stop being Mr. timid and tell me what you think.”

“Of your underwear?”

“Yes, it's part of the outfit.”

Anna had the skimpy black set on in a flash and took a sexy pose in front of her boy, with one sleek mommy-leg slightly cocked out in front of the other. “There we go. Now, give me your honest opinion. Is this set too...revealing?” she asked.

Alex's eyes widened as he saw his mom standing there in a see-through mesh bra and the daintiest crotchless panties he'd ever seen. “Revealing? Yeah, um...you could say that,” he muttered.

“Baby, your blushing!” Anna giggled.

“I can see your nipples, mom...what do you expect?”

“Well, yes I know you can see my nipples. The bra was fashioned that way, sweetheart. The fabric is made of transparent mesh, with underwire, so it provides support for women with extremely large breasts like mine. The purpose of the mesh is to give a man a... teasing glimpse at what's lies beneath the cups,” she explained, letting her son’s eyes feast on her heavy tits.

“I didn't even know they made bras like that,” Alex remarked.

“I'll assume by the way your staring that you approve?” Anna asked with a mischievous smile. “Do you like the look of the soft, sheer mesh and the delicate floral-laced overlay? Do you think it's something that might cause your father to be a little...aroused when he sees me in it?”

The teen was fixated on the rings of his mom's wide areola and the plump-looking nipples that protruded from their centers. "Well, if he doesn't get aroused by that then there's something wrong with him," Alex admitted.

"Glad you approve," she said with a cute little smile, staring right back into his eyes. For a moment she stood there sharing a gaze, while pressing the sides of her boobs between her forearms, making them balloon out beneath the fabric obscenely.

"What about these panties?" Anna asked, placing her hand on her hips to draw attention to her lower-half. "Do you think he'll like these as well?"

The boy's heart pounded excitedly in his chest as he gawked at his mom's crotchless panties. "THOSE are panties?!" he asked.

"Of course they are," Anna answered. "They're just a little skimpier than most panties. They're actually actually a crotchless, string-of-pearls thong. Can you see the little string of faux pearls, here at the crotch opening? Isn't that sexy, baby?"

Alex gulped in arousal as he stared at his mom's bare crotch. The hem of the panty opening framed in her shaved vulva. Anna had thick outer labium, which hid her inner flanges. "I don't think I've ever seen panties like that either," Alex confessed, flabbergasted by the fact that he was staring at his own mom's naked pussy.

"Well, the purpose of crotchless panties is to provide easy access to a woman's genitalia, without the need to remove her underwear."

"Oh, I see."

The mother did an excited little bounce on her bare feet, making her fatty breasts quiver. "Oh, I just think they'll be perfect for your father and I's anniversary date, don't you? The thrill of knowing I have such a sexy surprise for him hidden underneath my mini dress. It'll keep me feeling stimulated and tingly all evening long," she beamed.

"They are pretty cool," Alex nodded. "I didn't even know they made such a thing."

"You know what the saddest part for a lingerie-loving mommy like me is?" Anna asked.

"What?"

"Getting myself into an ultra-sexy outfit like this one, only to have to take it off minutes, sometimes even moments after...once the action starts."

"Well, you certainly won't have to if your wearing those," the boy pointed out.

"Exactly my point, darling!" Anna agreed. "Crotchless panties are designed for peak pleasure, without having to pause to remove anything. No awkward dance as I remove my delicates, or getting my panties in a twist as I frantically take them off in a moment of passion."

"I guess they're made for convenience," the boy agreed.

"They sure are. Imagine one of your dates wearing these, honey. Image her lying back on your bed with her pretty legs spread apart. Imagine what you'd see, and how sexy it would be. Her crotchless panties would provide easy access for you. All you'd have to do is climb down on top of her, stick it in and go to work on her," the mother happily explained.

"True, but so far none of my dates have worn anything like that."

Anna fed her boy a naughty grin. "Well maybe you should start dating more girls like your mom," she winked.

"You mean married ones, twice my age?"

"Sure, there's a lot of married moms that would date you, baby. As long as long as your just looking to get your dick wet."

"That doesn't sound so bad," Alex stated.

"I'm sure they'd wanna tease the hell out of you first. Which reminds me, another nice thing about crotchless panties...I'd be able to tease your father all the way to the hotel room. Just by spreading my legs a little, giving him a peek between my smooth thighs, while he drives the car. Showing him that there's nothing there. Nothing covering my shaved pussy," the mother shared.

"Dad would be a fool not to be thrilled by something like that."

"Here baby, let me spin around so you can see the back," Anna said, then twisted around, displaying the meaty cheeks of her rounded derriere.

"There's nothing even there, mom!" the boy observed.

"Of course there's something there, but it's just the string of my thong, so it sort of gets swallowed up by my big butt-cheeks...see?" Anna contended, pulling the tiny string out from between her fatty ass-globes.

"That's so cool!" the boy gasped, imaging what it would be like to hump his stiff cock along the deep crack separating her buns.

"Ok, last but not least, the black tube-top mini-dress. Let me slip it on for you," Anna stated, then quickly slipped the dress onto her body. "There! Oops, hold on, I picked out some black mule sandals to go with it, ones with six-inch stiletto heels that'll really prop my feet up beautifully."

By now Alex had a raging pillar of cock-meat in his pants. His erection flexed excitedly as he gazed at his mom's tremendous cleavage as she bent over to slip her heels on.

"There we go! What do you think?" Anna asked, straightening her body and taking a sexy standing pose, just like she had before.

"You look...beautiful!" he muttered.

Anna's eyes drifted down to her boy's tented crotch. "Well, well, well...I would say based on the lump in your pants that I made a good decision here."

"Sorry," Alex muttered, trying to conceal it with his hands.

"You don't have to try and hide it, baby. There's no shame in getting hard for your mother. In fact, I'm quite flattered to know that I still have what it takes to stiffen someone as young and handsome as you. That's just the reaction I'm hoping to get from your father, however, I must say...your penis-bulge looks MUCH larger and stiffer than his."

"You think so?" the boy asked, listing to his mother's heels click as she slowly made her way over to him.

"Well, yes, but maybe I'd be able to tell for sure if I got a closer look at it," she answered in a seductive tone, with her eyes still glued to his crotch. "You don't mind that, do you, sugar? If mommy takes a closer look at your...manly bulge."

"No...I don't mind," her son answered.

Anna stepped up to her boy, so her jutting breasts were nearly touching his chest. "Oh, honey...you ARE big!" she stated while staring at his protruding cock. "I will admit that I've kind of suspected that you were well-endowed for a long time. Watching you walk around the house, trying to hide those awkward boners from mommy. Watching it twitch and throb beneath your pants, every time you see my big breasts shift around beneath my robe. You don't need to hide this from me, darling. A body like yours is nothing to be ashamed of."

"Alright," the boy muttered, then watched his mom gaze at him with her beautiful hypnotizing eyes.

"I had a hand in making that thing, didn't I?" Anna asked. "Shouldn't mommy get to see how big it's gotten and how stiff she makes it?"

"Sure," her boy answered.

Alex watched his mom reach down to undo his pants. "Here, baby...let me just unbutton you and pull your zipper down. If you are gifted in a BIG way, then you shouldn't be afraid to proudly display it, especially in front of your mother," she assured him.

The boy's erect cock sprung from his briefs, pointing straight up at his heavy-breasted mom. Anna's pretty eyes widened at the site of the fat barbed tip crowning the long, meaty stalk of his shaft. "Oh, baby...oh, sweetheart, IT IS a nice one! And your pre-cummies look like they've been seeping out of your fat knob like a leaky faucet." (Giggle)

"I guess I, um...did get a little turned on by watching you try on that outfit," he confessed.

"Yeah? Did mommy's body get you excited?"

"Yes...very," he replied.

"May I...feel it? Can mommy feel how thick and stiff it is?" Anna whispered.

"Um...sure," the boy awkwardly answered. Since he'd hit puberty, he'd often fantasized about his mom touching his prick. Now it was really happening and he could hardly believe it.

"Oh, goodness! You are mommy's big boy, aren't you?" Anna beamed, circling her hand around her son's meaty prick and tenderly stroking it. "If your father was this long and hard I'd probably have him up all night. (Giggle) Baby, you're shaking. Don't be nervous. Mommy's got you. Here, sit down on the corner bench...let me come down on you and straddle you, while I hold your dreamy erection in my hand."

With his pants and underwear at his ankles, Alex plopped down on the corner bench and his mom climbed on top of him, planting her knees astride his hips.

"Oh, yes...this is nice," Anna cooed. "Snuggling together in a private fitting room, just you and me. Do you like the way my big breasts are mashed against your lean chest, baby. Do you like how soft and squishy and heavy they are against your young flesh?"

Alex was so thrilled he could hardly think straight. His mom's soft, fatty tits were squashed so hard against him that big, bulging mounds of creamy cleavage-flesh were oozing up around his face.

"Yes! They feel really amazing," he responded.

His mom gazed down at him with her beautiful blue eyes. "I think this is the closest and most intimate we've ever been with each other, and I like it a lot. I know you do too, baby, because I can feel you throbbing and twitching in my hand."

Anna tightened her clasp around the base of her boy's prick. Her big diamond wedding ring sparkled on her finger, reminding them of how absolutely wicked they were being. "God, I love gripping you this way! Your dick feels so big and powerful in my hand...like a meat-sword, with a fat barbed tip that was made for piercing hot, wet pussies," she sighed. "Would you mind if mommy...brought it up under her skirt. Would you like me to bring it close to my crotch, so you can feel the heat radiating from my own genitals, baby?"

"Yes...I'd love that!" the boy answered.

With her knees astride his hips Anna lowered her lovely ass until her puffy vulvar lips made contact with the knob of her boy's prick.

“There, how's that feel, baby boy. Mommy just wants to...rub your tip against my labial lips. There's no harm in that, right? It's not like you're penetrating my body. We're just rubbing our private parts together and becoming a little bit more acquainted down there.”

Alex groaned as he felt his peter-tip plow through his mom's labial folds. His pre-cum smeared through the mouth of her juice-slickened vestibule as it licked back and forth across it.

“Do you see now why mommy likes crotchless panties so much?” Anna softly asked. “You just came right up my skirt and your penis touched the outside of my vagina without even having to take my panties off.”

“Yes! I think they're my new favorite kind of panties,” her boy responded.

“Yeah? Well maybe mommy will buy more than one pair then,” Anna suggested, cocking an eyebrow. “Maybe she'll wear them around the house with a short skirt, so when we're hanging around each other, mommy can spread her warm thighs and give her baby a little peek.”

“I would love that,” the boy said with a gasp of excitement.

“Yeah? Think you'd like looking up mommy's skirt and seeing her shaved pussy framed in by crotches panties?”

“Oh my God, yes!”

The hot mother let out a whimper of pleasure. “Oh, baby, your dick feels so hot and engorged against my cuntal flesh. I'm just gonna take you a little further, ok? I wanna feel that wonderful spongy knob lodged against my vaginal opening. There's no harm in that, right?”

Alex shuddered at the feel of his bell-tip pressed against his mom's steamy fuck-hole. He could feel the smoldering heat of her pleasure-pit sizzling against his boy-glans.

“Oh, yes...like that,” the mother gasped. “Do you like that, darling? Does that feel good on your tender glans? I bet you can feel how wet you're making me. I bet you can feel the heat radiating from my tight little mommy-fuck-hole, can't you?”

“Yes!” the teen hissed as his face sunk further between his mom's squishy tits.

“We love each other so much,” Anna cooed. “We're so connected in a way that no one else could understand. We're mother and son, but we're much closer than that, aren't we, baby? We have this sexual curiosity for each other...that we've never really explored.”

“True,” her son nodded.

“Mmm, what about right there, baby...can you feel THAT?” she asked, dragging his excited tip up to the crown of her cunt-slit. “That's mommy's clitoris. It's super sensitive right now. Oh,

baby...mommy feels so close to you. So...connected in a wonderful new way. There's no where on earth I'd rather be than right here, rubbing our juicy sex-bulbs together. Sharing the most secret and sensitive parts of our bodies with each other. Maybe there'd be no harm in just a little...penetration. Would you like to...put just the tip in, baby? I mean, we've gone this far...we may as well go a little further, right?"

"I don't mind," her son's voice quivered.

They both gasped in unison as the tip of Alex's meaty spear pierced his mother's vagina. The mouth of her snug tube smeared it's slippery secretions across the surface of his swollen knob.

"OHH! Oh, God, that's wonderful!" Anna squealed. "Just...one more inch. One more inch and then we'll stop."

"Oh, wow!" Alex groaned, feeling another three-inches of his cock sink into her tight, warm birthing tube. "That's more than an inch, mom!"

"I know, baby...I'm sorry! (Giggle) Mommy got carried away, didn't she? Oh, honey, I can feel you throbbing inside me. Your dick feels so strong and thick!" the mother mewled.

"You feel amazing too!" he panted. "Could I...go in...a little further?"

"Well, you're already in this far. We might as well let you go in all the way," she replied. "But no thrusting, ok, darling. A boy shouldn't be thrusting inside their mother's married pussy. That would mean we were fucking and that would be...extremely wicked."

Anna's cunt-hole swallowed up the remainder of her boy's length and their bare crotches fused together in full penetration. Both their eyes rolled back in their sockets as Alex's fat cum-drooling cock-head kissed the puffy ring of her external os.

"Oh, baby...you're touching the gate to mommy's womb. The womb that once held you. It hasn't been touched by a man's prick since I was in college," Anna said in wide-eyed delight.

"Dad doesn't touch you there?" her son asked.

"No...he doesn't have the length for it. Which is unfortunate, because there's so many incredible sensations that he's missing out on," the mother answered, then began to slowly swivel her mommy-hips, showing her boy just what kind of 'incredible sensations' she was talking about. "See what I mean, baby. Doesn't that feel out of this world?"

"Whoa, yes!" the teen moaned, feeling his knob stir around in all sorts of wonderful deep cuntal flesh. His erection flexed and his crimson crown mushroomed, stretching his mother's uteri and igniting pleasure receptors along her lining that hadn't been touched in years. "I can see what you mean. Dad doesn't know what he's missing out on."

"It's not that he's small," Anna stated. "It's just that he's nowhere near as long and thick as you are, baby. And your rigidity! Oh my God, I don't think I've ever had one THIS hard inside me."

Alex boldly slid his hands up her dress and held her wide swiveling hips, while she ground against him. He felt her tighten her fuck-muscles, compressing the tube of her cunt around his erect penis in a lover's grip. "Dang, mom!" he gasped, feeling her corrugated lining swath his big dick in her hot slippery secretions.

Anna gazed down at him helplessly. "Maybe I could...pump on you, just a little bit, but don't cum inside me, ok, baby? I'm not on any sort of birth control."

"I won't. I promise."

"And you won't think your mother's a whore if she just wants to...ride you...fuck you...for a few minutes, right?"

"No, of course not."

No sooner did the words leave his mouth than his mom starting humping on him. They both shuddered in wicked delight as Alex's stiff erection began plunging through her clasping fuck-tunnel.

The horny mother's rounded ass smacked against her boy's thighs as she rode his erection. "Oh, Alex! This is so wonderful!" she cried out, but not too loudly, so as not to be heard by other women shoppers. The huge muscle of her boy's erection felt as hard as a granite slab. Her squeezing vaginal pleats drug along his meaty stalk, making exquisite pleasure shoot through her lush body. She could see how much he was enjoying the swell of her big tits jostling against him. "If you do something for me...I'll do something for you, deal?" she offered, while continued to hump up and down.

"Do what?" he asked.

"I'll take my tits out and let you enjoy them, if you stick a finger up my ass while we fuck. I absolutely love that!" she desperately pleaded.

"Sounds like a deal to me," her boy replied, smiling from ear to ear.

Anna yanked down her tube top, then her big strapless bra. Her giant breasts came spilling out onto the boy, bouncing and rippling around his wonder-stricken face to the rhythm of her heated humping.

"Dang, their so big!" the teen exclaimed, gawking at one of her huge areolar rings up close. It was thick and crinkled, and her rubbery teat was jutting stiffly, showing her arousal. He dove face-first into the squishy canyon of her cleavage.

"Give me your middle finger, baby. Let me wet it with my mouth. Let me get it slippery so you can bury it inside mommy's asshole," Anna eagerly requested.

She wet her boy's finger with her mouth, letting it glide through the ring of her lips a few times, as if she were sucking his stiff boner. Her tongue twirled wildly around his middle digit, getting it nice and wet for her asshole.

Alex reached around her body to the round bobbing flesh of her ass. He pried between her cheeks and his finger slid easily through the pink crinkled ring of his mother's butt-socket. He pushed it in as deep as it could go, making her gasp in pleasure and bounce on her son even harder.

"Naughty boy!" Anna hissed. "Fucking your mom in the changing room with your finger up her asshole!"

"I love it!" Alex responded, his voice muffled by the pounds of squishy tit-meat surrounding his face.

"What would your father think, huh?" she panted. "What would he think of you fucking his wife on the eve of their anniversary? Jabbing your big, young cock up through the crotchless panties that his wife plans on wearing for him?"

"Sorry...not sorry!" the teen answered, enjoying the way her mammoth jugs jumped and sloshed around his head. He felt his mom's vagina chew at the meat of his dick with wonderful contractions as it pumped through her birthing tube.

"Oh, baby...you're not a 'two-pump chump' like your father at all, are you? Mommy's little man has staying power! He's her little changing room bad boy, isn't he?" she asked with growing intensity in her voice.

After Alex had cum in under thirty-seconds on his first date, he swore to himself that he'd never let that happen again. In the two years since he had trained himself to not cum quickly. When word of his stamina spread around the gossipy girls at school he found himself getting new pussy every week. Even though those girls were tight and wonderful, his mom's pussy presented a whole new challenge. Unlike those of the younger girls, Anna's cunt-tube was lined with rows of thick pink pleats that caused amazing friction around his tender erection. This, along with strong, well-practiced vaginal muscles, made the boy cringe with pleasure each time her pussy took the spike of his steely prick.

"You don't make it easy not to cum, mom," he confessed. "Your pussy feels amazing!"

"I'm glad you're enjoying it, sweetheart," she breathlessly answered. "Would you like mommy to cum on you? Would you like me to squirt my love-honey all over your big stinger?"

"Uh-uh," the boy muttered.

“Her it cums, baby! Put your arms around me! SQUEEZE ME!”

(twenty seconds of squealing orgasm, since she trying not to let other female shoppers hear her)

Alex's eyes rolled back in delight. It felt like his mom's cunt-tube was turning inside-out around his cock. Her vaginal meatus bulged against his boner-root and squelched out a big stream of hot female ejaculate.

With a dick so long and stiff inside her, Anna hardly had time to come down from one orgasm before another one prepared to sweep her away.

“Would you like to cum with mommy? Would you like to experience orgasmic rapture together?” she breathlessly asked.

“Yes, but I thought you didn't want me cumming inside you?”

“Well, I might get pregnant, but that's a risk we'll willing to take, right? In order to experience hot sexual bliss together?”

“Yes, I don't mind that risk, especially since I'm getting so close,” the boy announced.

“Me too, baby. Let me pump on you! Let me ride my boy off, while mommy gets off again too!”

“Yes! Fuck, I’m gonna shoot up inside you mom!” the boy snarled.

“Do it, baby! Fill me with boy- goo while I squirt on you! Yes! Here I cum! Yes! YESSS!! YES, YES, YESSS!!!”

(twenty seconds of squealing orgasm, since she's unable to scream for fear of people hearing her)

Alex's young body shuddered as powerful penile contractions sent fat ropes of cock-cream spurting out his penis. His mom's quivering vagina greedily sucked at his oversized organ, milking out load over the course of several minutes.

“Oh, honey!” the mother sighed, climbing off her boy. “You really did put a hefty load up inside your mommy, didn't you?”

“Well, you squirted pretty good on me too, mom,” he responded, gazing at his soaking wet boner and feeling the juice of her ejaculation drip from his balls.

“Well, you've helped me decide which outfit I wanna wear tomorrow, but now I need your help making another important decision,” Anna stated while removing the dress.

“What decision is that?”

“Do we go right home, or do we rent a hotel room and spend the afternoon fucking our asses off?”

Alex’s heart skipped a beat. Another gob of semen oozed out of his piss-slit as his cock twitched in reacted to her question. “Well, that's an easy one for me to answer,” he stated with a smile.

“Actually, it's a no-brainer for me too,” Anna winked. “Before we leave though. Why don't you go to the lingerie area and pick out something super-sexy for mommy to wear for you at the hotel room.”

“Yes ma'am!” the teen blurted, quickly pulling his briefs and pants back on, then rushing out of the changing room.