

Christmas in the Cuddy Cabin

By Klrxo

“Did you like all your gifts, snuggle bug?” Jasper asked her son. They sat on the couch together, watching her younger children play with their new toys.

“Yeah, I got everything I wanted. Did you?”

“Well, not everything,” his dark-haired mom replied, seeming a little disappointed.

Sean glanced down at the swell of his mother's gigantic breasts, which were ballooning out from beneath her thin cotton sweater. God how he wanted to sink his face into the dough-like flesh of her melons and suck on her turgid nipples.

“What did you want that you didn't get?” he curiously asked.

“A baby.”

“A baby?”

“Yes. Your father and I have been trying to make you a new little brother or sister, but it just hasn't happened yet,” she explained in a discouraged tone.

“Oh, um...sorry, mom.”

“It's not your fault, snuggle bug. It's not anyone's fault really. Your father just has an extremely low sperm count, so it's gonna take longer than we planned.”

“Still, it would have made the holiday EXTRA special if you found out today that you were having another baby.”

Jasper nodded sadly. “Yes, well...not all Christmas wishes can come true. Unless...”

“Unless what?” Sean asked, watching his mom fiddle with the button on her blouse, while staring over at him. Her green eyes seemed to pierce right through him. The boy's dark-hair mother reminded him of the Canadian actress, Jessica Lowndes, just with a thicker ass and humongous tits.

“Oh, never mind. You shouldn't be burdened with helping to solve your parent's problems.”

“I don't feel burdened, mom. If there was a way I could help you, you know I would,” Sean replied.

“Do you mean that?” Jasper whispered, peeking over at him curiously. Her sultry green eyes drifted down to the bulge of his boy-cock. It wasn't the first time she'd stared at it, wondering just how long and thick it got when fully erect.

“Of course I mean that. You're my mom.”

Jasper tore her eyes from Sean's protrusion and looked at her other kids, who were busy at play. Her husband was also occupied, watching some Christmas day football. “Wanna go for a boat ride with me?” she sweetly asked her son, not feeling a bit of guilt from the wicked thoughts that were brewing in her mind. The family lived on a lake and had their boat docked for year-round enjoyment.

“A boat ride where?”

“Just, um...out on the lake for a little while,” she replied, staring into his eyes like someone who was up to no good.

“Sure, I'm up for a ride.”

“Awesome!” the mother beamed, showing her perfect white teeth as she smiled.

“Let me tell your father we're leaving, then I'll collect a few things and meet you out at the dock.”

It was a brisk Christmas day on the lake. Sean drove the boat with his mother snuggled against him. “Dang, it's cold out here today!” the teen shouted, delighting in the feel of his mom's warm squishy breasts through her jacket.

“It's SO quiet though, and the water's as still as I've ever seen it,” Jasper pointed out.

“Boating around on Christmas day is the last place most people wanna be.”

“Let's find a spot to anchor for a little while,” Jasper suggested. “Take us over to Shady Cove.”

Sean's dad's boat was a decent-sized cruiser with a cozy cuddy cabin. The craft zipped across the water and into the cove that his mother spoke of. Since it was Christmas day, there wasn't a single other boat out on the lake. Finding a nice private spot, still a good distance from shore, the teen shut the engine off. “I could sure use some hot chocolate about now,” he stated, blowing into his clasped hands to get them warm.

“I’ll see what I can find down in the cabin,” Jasper replied. “Drop the anchor, then come down and join me.”

The boy took a quick look at his mom's meaty, denim-clad ass as she strode away. By the time he got down in the cabin, he saw her sitting on the edge of the bed. “Well, the bad news is...there’s no hot chocolate,” she stated. “The good news, however, is I got the heater going. It should be warm and toasty in here before you know it.”

Sean closed the cabin door, then joined his mom on the edge of the bed. The large mattress cushion gradually narrowed behind them as it followed the walls along the bow of the boat. The boy didn't know for sure why his mom brought him out here, but he hoped it was so he could fuck the piss out of her. Lately she'd been awfully flirty with him and showed a lot more skin, particularly when they were home alone together. Just yesterday, Jasper had come to his room to collect laundry, wearing a snug crop top and pale pink booty shorts. The way the hems crept half-way up the cheeks of her meaty bubble butt gave Sean an instant hardon.

“You didn't bring me out here to talk, did you?” he brazenly asked.

Jasper peeked over at him blushing. “No...um, I didn't,” she answered.

“So why DID we come out here?”

“Baby, first I have a confession to make, and I hope you won’t think any less of me for it,” she sighed. “Your mother...has always been kind of a size-queen. Do you know what that is?”

“Yeah, it a woman who prefers bigger dicks, right?”

“Exactly! With the exception of your father, I've always been with guys who's penises were substantially larger than average.”

“Wait a second, you’re a size queen, but the one guy who you married isn’t larger than average?” Sean asked in an amused tone.

“I know. That's fucked up, right?” his mom giggled. “The guy I chose to spend my life with has the smallest dick I’ve ever fucked. Unfortunately, marriage is kinda like buying a house though. You go into it with a list of things that are important to you and in the end you usually have to settle with a home that's missing a few things from that list.”

“And dad was missing the dick-size you like?”

“Precisely, and as a ‘size queen, that's been a pretty big void in my life all these years. I've spent that time though watching YOU grow...in more ways than one,” she confessed, glancing down at his tubular-shaped bulge and licking her lips.

“Well, I'm not gonna lie. That's one area of myself that's GROWN a whole heck of a lot the past few years,” Sean admitted.

“Mmm, are you telling me that you're packing quite the baby maker down there, honey?” his mom asked with lusty eyes.

“I can show you if you want, and you can be the judge.”

“Yeah?” she muttered, gazing into his eyes longingly. “You wanna show mommy how big and thick your dick has gotten?”

“I don't mind.”

“Tell you what...just to play fair...you show me yours and I'll show you mine. How's that sound?”

“You'll show me your dick?” her son joked, making her burst out laughing.

“No dick here, baby, but I do have a shaved pussy. Interested in seeing that?”

“What do you think?” her son excitedly answered.

“I think you better get those pants off.”

Sean stood up and removed his pants and briefs. His uncircumcised cock was so hard that his foreskin was pulled back, unshrouding the swollen bell-shaped tip. The bulky stalk of his shaft was rock hard and covered with bulging veins.

“Good grief, snuggle bug...what size is that monster?” his mom asked, staring in wide-eyed wonder.

“Last time I measured it was my sophomore year and I was nearly ten inches. By now I must be pushing eleven.”

“Eleven inches?! That's certainly twice the dick your father has...literally!” she informed him. Jasper had been pounded by some pretty big dicks when she was younger, prior to meeting her husband, but Sean's cock took top prize in terms of sheer size. “Do you ever get light-headed when you're like this? It must take a ton of blood to fill that thing.”

“No, I have gotten a lot better at sex though,” he admitted.

“Is that so?”

“Yeah. When Amanda and I first started going out I could only fuck for about ten minutes before cumming. Now I can go well over an hour, nonstop,” Sean bragged, speaking about sex between him and his girlfriend.

“Well...lucky Amanda. Can I, um...touch it?” The mother asked, staring at his jutting prick in adoration.

That was certainly one request that Sean wasn't about to turn down. “Sure!” he nodded.

Jasper reached out and circled her pretty hand around the rod of her boy's cock. She gave it a few slow stokes, while studying its every detail in fascination. “Your erection is incredible! I don't know that I've ever felt one this hard before.”

“It stays that way too...for awhile anyway...even after I've cum.”

“I'm sure your girlfriend doesn't complain about that,” Jasper smiled, enjoying the thick, hot feel of her boy's cock-shaft in her hand.

“Not to rush you or anything, because this feels amazing, but...can I see your pussy now?” Sean asked.

“I suppose a deal's a deal,” his mom replied, reluctantly letting go of his cock and standing up. She shed her pants, revealing the sexiest yellow panties Sean had ever seen. They had sheer embroidery and a cute bow detail in the center. He only had a few seconds to admire them before his mom peeled them off.

“Damn!” he gasped, staring at her bare pubis. Jasper's dark cuntal slit was separated by two prominent outer flanges. “That's fucking hot, mom!”

“I'm glad you think so,” the mother replied, her eyes glued to his erection, watching it flex to the sight of her naked pussy.

“How about we make another deal?” the teen suggested.

“Which is?”

“I'll show you my boobs, if you show me yours.”

Jasper laughed, making her meaty mounds shudder beneath her top. “That's hardly a deal at all. I see you with your shirt off all the time,” she pointed out.

“Alright, well...sweeten the deal for yourself then. What else do YOU want?”

The mother glanced back at the bed. “How about once our shirts are off, we crawl under the blankets for a snuggle?”

Sean's heart was beating so fast he could hardly stand it. It was exactly the type of thing he hoped she'd ask for. He just hoped that by “snuggle” she meant “fuck.” “Like I'm gonna turn down a deal like that,” he smiled.

Watching his mom remove her shirt was a surreal moment for the teen. He'd been wanting to see her tits for so long that he couldn't remember a time where he wasn't obsessing over them. He'd come close to spying them once, when his mom was in the bathroom changing, but sadly, he struck out that time as well. Jasper reached around and pulled the cross-strap of her giant bra together, unfastening the hooks. In one graceful motion she slipped the cups from her breasts, making them bobble free heavily.

“Fuck, mom!” Sean gasped.

“What?” she giggled, playing stupid.

“What do you mean ‘what?’ Your tits are incredible!”

“I guess that gives us both something to drool over then, doesn't it?” she asked, glancing down at his wagging erection.

“Yeah, well...just like you're a ‘size queen,’ I guess I'm sort of a ‘size king,’ if I'm honest.”

“Oh, you like big dicks too?” his mom joked, making him snicker.

“No, no! But I love big tits!” he confessed, fascinated by his mom's wide areola and the turgid nubs of her nipples. “Amanda's are pretty large, but they're nothing compared to yours.”

“Well, why don't we crawl onto the bed and you can see them up close and personal,” she suggested.

“Sure!” the boy agreed, then watched his mom crawl onto the mattress first, pointing her thick, naked ass as back at him. The way her meaty buns were slightly spread allowed him to get a good look at the pink ring of her buttocks.

His mom slipped under the covers and looked over at him. “Are you coming?” she asked, with the most seductive look Sean had ever seen. He had a feeling he was about to bump bellies with his own beautiful mom.

He quickly joined her beneath the blankets. They cuddled face to face, and Sean was delighted by the feel of his mom's warm, fatty tits pressing against him and her leg draped over his. He had no doubt that she was turned on by the way her nipples were throbbing stiffly against his chest.

Jasper gazed into her boy's eyes wondrously. "So, back at the house, when I explained the situation between your father and I, you said you'd do ANYTHING to help. Did you really mean that?" she whispered.

"Of course I did."

"Does that include...helping me get pregnant?"

Sean's heart skipped a beat. "If that's what you want," he replied.

"Well, here's the thing... You and your father's genetic makeup is the same, so he'd never really suspect that the baby wasn't his. His sperm count is almost nonexistent, while I'm sure yours is off the charts. If we had sex, we'd both be getting something we wanted. I'd be getting my baby, since I'm ovulating today, and you'd be getting a great piece of Christmas pussy."

Sean took a moment to process what she was saying. "You forgot one thing, mom," he pointed out.

"What's that?"

"The 'size-queen' in you would be getting just the kind of dick she craves."

"That's true also," Jasper excitedly giggled.

"So, what do we call this then?" Sean asked. "Is it copulation, making love...what do you call it when a mother and son decide to have sex, under these circumstances?"

Jasper smiled naughtily. "How about we just call it FUCKING? Raw...nasty fucking," she boldly suggested.

"I like that," he replied, then began to wonder just how clinical their coupling would be. "So um...is anything off limits?"

"What do you mean by off limits?"

"Can I fuck you as hard as I want, suck on your tits and maybe kiss you some?"

“Absolutely! Just because we’re making a baby doesn’t mean we can’t enjoy ourselves in the process,” Jasper replied.

“Sweet!”

Jasper grasped onto her boy and rolled him on top of her. Sean felt her thighs spread open and he sunk against her heated crotch. “Why don’t we start with you on top,” she uttered, then immediately broke the ice by feeding her boy and slow, sensual kiss.

Sean had never been this nervous fucking a girl, but this was not an ordinary sexual encounter. This was his mother, who had a body that was made for fucking, and had years of sexual experience under her belt. He knew he’d have to perform at his best to impress her, which he had every intention of doing.

With their mouths still fused in a kiss, the teen introduced his tongue and was surprised to find his mother’s licker eagerly reciprocate. Their tongues dueled wildly inside Sean’s mouth, and he began to jab his cock against her shaved pussy, digging through her fleshy folds, searching for her vaginal entrance.

“OHHH!” Jasper gasped loudly, feeling her boy’s rigid cock-muscle pierce her twat and sink inside her claspng fuck-hole.

Sean watched his mom’s eyes go cross in pleasure as he fed her most of his steely cock. Only a few inches remained unsheathed and the cock-loving mother was just as determined to take it all as her son was to give it to her. Sean backed out a few inches, slickening his cock with her secretions. Jasper met his downward thrust by humping her cunt upward, burying the remainder of his meat inside her.

“Ahhh, yes!” the boy hissed, feeling his tender knob smash against the ring of her external os, at the back of her vagina. This, while his mother tightened her fuck-muscles, sheathing his super-sized penis in the snugest, juiciest cuntal grip he had every experienced.

“Fuck me, snuggle bug!” the mother squealed as her boy began spearing into her with forcefully thrusts. She hooked her luscious legs high around his back, crossing her ankles together. This allowed her to use his body as leverage, so she could bounce her naked ass from the mattress and meet him hump for hump.

“EVERY BIT AS FUCKING AMAZING AS I DREAMED IT WOULD BE!” Sean deliriously thought, feeling his curvy mother beneath him. Her enormous tits were crushed between them as they fucked, and he could feel them sloshing wildly. His

mom had given him the green light to suck her nipples and he had every intention of doing so. He slipped his face down, struggling for a moment to latch on as her tit rolled up and down her chest. Finally, he was successful and gorged himself with as much flesh as he could, so his lips were sealed around the fringe of her areola.

Jasper was over the moon! Not only was her son HOPEFULLY going to impregnate her with a baby, she was also getting a dreamy cock slammed through her cunt for the first time in many, many years. It didn't take her long to remember why she had been such a size-queen in the first place. Her boy's muscled boner, stretched her cunt tube, scraping against the nerve-endings along her corrugated lining. This brought on a mind-boggling orgasm that made her scream out so loudly, for a second, it actually startled her son.

"DAMN!!" Sean gasped, feeling the intense pressure around his pummeling penis, while watching his mom's pretty face twist in pleasure. If there was ever a true test of his staying power, this was it.

The boy extended his arms, so he could watch his mom's oversized milkers roll up and down her chest while he fucked her. "Am I doing a good job so far, mom?" he asked, even though he knew he was blowing her mind by how fucking hard he'd just made her cum.

"My God, baby...you're amazing!" she breathlessly replied.

"Well, if a true 'size queen' thinks so, then I must be doing alright."

"I don't think I fully realized how neglected my pussy's been for all these years, while married to your father," Jasper confessed.

"Well, this doesn't have to be a 'one time thing' you know? I could fuck you like this all the time, if you wanted me to?"

"Oh my God!" the mother exclaimed, gazing up at her thrusting teen in lusty adoration. "Having your dreamy boy-meat inside me on a daily basis would make me feel like the luckiest mom on earth."

"A woman like you deserves to be fucked by a big cock, mom. Anytime you want me to pound it through you like this, just let me know."

Jasper had spent nearly a half-hour beneath her son and, even though she loved being fucked this way, she was anxious to try a different position. One of her very favorites! “Wanna fuck me doggy-style, snuggle bug?” she asked.

“There’s so many ways I wanna fuck you mom, we could spend hours just trying them all out.”

“Oh, well that certainly sounds like a challenge I’d gladly except, but right now I’d REALLY like to feel you hitting my pussy from behind.”

“You got it!” Sean blurted, sliding his cock out. His jutting boner wagged stiffly on his loins, shimmering with his mom’s vaginal juices as he watched her climb up on all-fours.

Jasper gazed back at her teen lasciviously through the curtain of her dark, silky hair. She wagged her rounded mommy-ass invitingly. “Come on, big boy! Come beat that fat prick though mommy's hole!”

Sean crawled back behind her, mounting her haunches and jabbing his monster-sized cock back inside her. He grasped her by her wide, tan hips and thrust into her in a heated rhythm. “*Now this...is a million dollar view!*” he thought, looking down at the big, meaty cheeks of his mom’s derriere. Her fleshy ass-meat rippled each time it struck his midsection.

“How’s this, mom?” he panted. “Is this the way you like it?”

“Oh, baby...there’s not a way I WOULDN’T like it, as long as it’s your big, horny hammer inside me!”

For nearly twenty-minutes Sean fucked his mom from behind, delighted by the way she threw her ass back on him in vigorous fuck-lust. Several times, he leaned over her back, reached around and grasped on to her dangling tits, while fucking her. He’d squeezed his share of swinging boobs on girls his own age, but sinking his fingers into a pair of soft, spongy MILF tits was absolutely divine.

“Damn, mom...if you keep squeezing your pussy-muscles around me like that and you’re gonna get a load of baby-making sperm REAL SOON!” Sean breathed.

“That’s fine by me...as long as I can get a second load of that potent spunk pumped inside me before we head back home,” she replied, peeking back at him.

“That can be arranged!”

Jasper humped her cunt back on her boy in a frantic rhythm. “Well then, come on my sexy sperm-donor! Pump that hot baby-gravy into mommy! Make my belly grow big and round with our incest baby!”

Sean grasped his mom’s hips and fucked into her with everything he had. The feeling of such a powerful, mommy-induced orgasm building inside his groin made him feel like he could jump out of his skin with pleasure.

“OH, FUCK YES! TAKE MY FUCKING CUM, MOM!” he grunted as he began hosing out gooey ropes of incredibly-potent sperm inside his mom’s ovulating female reproductive system.

“Holy fuck! Now THAT’S what a male ejaculation should feel like!” Jasper thought as her body shuddered from her own tit-quivering climax. Everything she was feeling just confirmed how superior her son’s cock and fucking skills were compared to her husband, Owen. She simply didn’t know how she’d even be able to have sex with Owen now without thinking of her gorgeous horse-dicked son.

For several wonderful minutes, they bucked and writhed in sexual bliss. Jasper’s dangling knockers swung and rippled violently as her and her son’s hot flesh slapped together in orgasmic rapture.

“Where are you?!” Jasper’s husband, Owen, asked over the phone.

The heavy-titted mother held her cellphone with one hand, while resting the other on her prone son’s chest. Her knees were planted astride his body and her wide, motherly hips were swiveling feverishly. Jasper’s shaved pubis was fused against her boy’s cock-base, grinding on his erection in full penetration. “We’re um...just out enjoying the lake, honey,” she replied, trying not to sound too sexually winded.

“I didn’t think you guys would be gone this long,” Owen stated.

“I didn’t think we would either, but we’re enjoying ourselves so much...we decided to go another round...AROUND THE LAKE, I mean.”

Sean was enjoying one of the greatest views a boy could experience. One where a mother’s ginormous tits were jutting out over his ogling eyes and bobbling to the rhythm of her fuck-motions. What made it even better was the feel her heated cuntal walls, clasping and chewing at the meat of his cock, while stirring it around inside her glorious pussy.

“Well, had I known you guys were gonna be this long I would have packed up the kids and come with you,” Owen remarked.

“Oh, speaking of kids...” Jasper added, “I’ve been getting these funny feelings today. I’m not a-hundred-percent positive, but I think I actually might be pregnant.”

“Pregnant?! Really?!”

Jasper knew that after having her son’s hot spunk blasted inside her that the chances of her being knocked-up were pretty good, especially since she was ovulating. By telling her husband that she was already pregnant, she would avoid having to have terrible marital sex with him later. “Well, I won’t know for sure until I take a test, honey, but I just have this feeling I am, or maybe the sperm is close and I will be soon,” she stated, winking down at her big-dicked boy, acknowledging who the real baby-daddy would be.

“Well, if that’s the case, then that’s exciting news!” Owen remarked. “I guess maybe I do still have some live ammunition in the chamber!”

Jasper tried to suppress her laughter, looking down at Sean and rolling her eyes. “Yep...sounds like you blasted quite the round out of that little pistol of yours, honey!” she joked. “A true Christmas miracle!”

Jasper was itching to get back to fucking the boy-canon that was lodged in her clapping cunt. “Sean and I will be back home shortly. We’re just about to get going again, and...CUM...back home I mean.”

After hanging up, Jasper threw her phone aside and began fucking her boy, bouncing on his cock like a shameless whore. The feel of his unyielding boner pummeling though her fuck-tube had her shaking in climax within minutes.

Sean pumped his ass from the mattress, spearing his cock up through the quivering tube of his hot mom’s pink pussy. He yanked his mother down on top of him and rubbed his face in the deep canyon of her cleavage, feeling the spongy softness of her breasts brush against him. He latched onto to one of her puffy nipples, sucked intensely, then moved to the other, slurping on her engorged papilla like a starving infant. This, while a powerful load of cum swelled inside his nuts.

Their naked bodies thrashed together for several more minutes, like they couldn’t get enough of each other. “OHHH, FUCK!!” Sean snarled, his voice muffled by tit-meat. It felt like his knob blasted right off the tip of his throbbing penis as he

began hosing out big cords of semen inside his mom's fertile pussy. No words could express the type of pleasure that surged through the boy's lean body as he was milked-off by his mom's skilled cunt.

"Thank you for making my Christmas dream come true this year, snuggle bug," Jasper whispered, then planted a few tender kisses on her boy's lips.

"Well, I HOPE I made it come true. I guess we won't find out until you take a pregnancy test."

"Not that Christmas dream, silly goose...although being pregnant will definitely make me happy too," Jasper said.

"Oh, well which Christmas dream did you mean then?"

She stared at him with her alluring green eyes and smiled. "Satisfying your size-queen mom's craving for huge, young cock. The best Christmas dream of all," she cooed.