

Mom wants a Fuck Doll

By Klrxo

"Hi, honey! How was your baseball practice?" Ruby asked as she stood in her son's doorway.

"Excellent!" David replied, his eyes drifting up his mom's voluptuous body. She wore a short, black skirt and sexy heels that displayed her pretty feet. Her dark gray crop top left her midriff exposed, as well as the creamy bulge of her tit-cleavage.

"Oh good...I can't wait until your games start so I can CHEER you on!" Ruby expressed, throwing her arms into the air like a cheerleader, making her rounded knockers jostle heavily.

"Me too," her boy agreed.

"Can we, um...talk for a few minutes?" Ruby asked, suddenly seeming serious.

"Sure!"

"Good...let me close and lock your door. We don't need your nosy sister snooping in on our private conversation."

Ruby closed her boys door and locked it, then stepped towards him, her dainty heels tapping on his wood floor. "There...let's sit down on your bed together," she requested, then rested down next to him.

"Honey...I have an 'issue' that I'm trying to get resolved and I think you might be able to help me out with it. First, let me just say that I know your eighteen now, so I feel like I can talk to you about anything...especially 'sexual' things. But, if you feel uncomfortable with the topic of our conversation...we can stop at any time, ok?"

"Sure, mom. Is everything all right with you? Are you sick?" he asked with concern.

"No, no...everything is fine with me health-wise. I'm not sick. My issue has more to do with my...'sexual' well being," she answered. "I'm 38 now, which means I've just hit my sexual prime."

"What's that?" David stupidly asked.

"You don't know what 'sexual prime' means, honey?"

"No."

"OK, well...a person's sexual prime means that they wanna fuck...more than any other time in their life. It pretty much consumes them."

Ruby noticed her son was becoming a little red in the face, probably because she had just used a word she hardly ever had around him, especially in a sexual context. "Why are you blushing? Is it because I used the word... 'FUCK?" she giggled. "Oh, honey...you don't have to be embarrassed. I like that I can finally use those grown up words with you."

"Yeah...I like it too," he timidly replied.

"Hey, speaking of 'sexual prime," wanna hear something cool?" the busty mother asked.

"Sure!"

"You and I are 'peaking' at the same time. We're both at the age where we crave hot, nasty sex constantly! Which brings me to my issue. I'm afraid your father's just not doing it for me anymore. He tries, I'll give him that, but...I'm just not really that attracted to him anymore. It frustrates me that he can't keep up with me sexually and his erections aren't nearly as hard as they once were."

"Couldn't he just take one of his blue pills?" David asked, knowing his father had a prescription for erectile dysfunction.

"Yes, I know he could take Viagra, honey, but to be honest...I've always kinda thought that men who need those drugs to get hard are really fucking pathetic," Ruby giggled, then stared her son in the eyes. "I don't need a wimpy dicked loser trying to please me in the bedroom. What I

really need is someone who can take me to the moon and back. What I need...is a fuck doll."

"Do they make them for women?"

"Yes, they make sex dolls for women too. I actually looked in to purchasing one a couple weeks ago. It was a fake male torso, with an eight inch dong attached to it. You know...for women to take their sexual aggressions out on. I was gonna buy it, but then I changed my mind," Ruby explained.

"Why did you change your mind?" David asked. He noticed that his mom's mini skirt had bunched up near her waist, leaving all her luscious legs for him to look at. He often imagined her powerful, silky legs harnessed tightly around him while he pounded his muscular cock through the tight, juicy grip of her pussy. He tried not to let his mind wander there, but to remain focused on what his mom was saying.

"While I like the whole concept of having a doll at my disposal, whenever I need it...I just don't think I'd be completely satisfied with something fake, not to mention an object that requires ME to do all the work," Ruby told him.

"I see. That makes sense," the boy replied.

"That brings me to the issue I wanted to discuss with you. A question actually! If you say no I'll understand...and I promise, I'll never bug you about it again, alright?"

"Um...ok."

Ruby seemed a tad bit reluctant, but continued anyway. "I know this isn't a question a mother would normally ask her son, but...we've always had a close bond, haven't we?"

"Yeah...of course," David replied.

"When I was shopping for sex dolls and I saw all those fake, young-looking male torsos with their big erections attached, I couldn't help but think about how ironic it was that I already had one of those living under the same roof as me, only he WASN'T fake. I realized that that someone

could give me greater sexual pleasure than any of those toys," Ruby expressed, then gazed into her boy's eyes deeply. "Of course, that person I'm talking about...is you. Honey...would YOU be interested in being my fuck doll?"

David's heart was beating so fast in his chest that he could hardly spit his response out. "Yes!" he blurted.

"Well...that certainly didn't take any convincing!" his mom giggled. "Are you sure you don't wanna hear what I'll be requiring of you first...before you take on that responsibility? I wrote a list down in my phone, just in case you wanted to know what your role as my 'sex toy' would entail." Ruby thumbed through her cell phone to find the list she was referring to. She desperately wanted a toy that she could sexually ravage on a daily basis. One that that could make her cum so fucking hard that it would set off an earthquake of convulsions inside her and make her pretty eyes roll back in their sockets. "Maybe I should read it to you, before you fully agree to making this commitment," she told her boy.

"Sure, I like to hear it!" David replied.

"This would be our...daily schedule, except on weekends, of course, which we'd have to modify, since your father and sister would be around the house more," Ruby informed him, then read from her list. "Every morning at 8am, just after your father leaves for work, we could lock ourselves in here and fuck our asses off on your bed. We'd be doing this in various positions, but you should know that doggy-style is my favorite, so I would be expecting you to pound my shaved pussy from behind quite a lot."

David let out an excited sigh, his cock hardening beneath his jeans.

His mom giggled at his reaction. "Oh, you like one too, huh?" she asked in a sultry tone. "You like to watch a nice, meaty ass beat against your midsection?"

"Heck yes!" he blurted, envisioning his mom's fatty ass cheeks rippling as they steadily smacked against him.

"Oh my God, honey...that'll be perfect then!" said Ruby, excitedly. "So...I was thinking...two to three hours of sexual intercourse every morning, then maybe a late breakfast or early lunch."

"Ok," David nodded.

"From noon to 1pm you'd be eating my pussy and giving me clitoral orgasms," she informed him in a matter-of-fact way. "I'm not apposed to extending that time to include engaging in the sixty-nine position, since I do enjoy sucking cock."

"What about my baseball?" David asked, licking his lips with anticipation of eating his mom's sweet, fragrant cunt.

"I can give you a couple hours in the afternoon for baseball practice, but as soon as you're home and showered I'll need you back between my thighs. Hopefully we'd be able to get in another hour or two of intercourse before your father gets home."

David could hardly believe his ear. Being buried to his nutsack inside his mom was a long-time dream of his. His excitement level grew the longer he listened to her talk.

"The evenings, of course, will be tricky," Ruby warned. "Anything we do will have to be done discreetly, but IF AND WHEN the opportunity presents itself in the evenings, I will expect you to be ready to savagely fuck me, in a moments notice."

"Whatever you would need me to do, mom."

"One other thing I wrote down here. I'd like Wednesdays to be 'anal' day. Not all day, since my pussy will still need SOME of your attention. Maybe just two to three hours of deep anal pounding."

"I've never done that before, but I'm anxious to try it!" David replied.

"What?! You've NEVER had anal sex? Oh my God, honey, you're gonna love it! I can't believe you've never done that with one of your girlfriends. How selfish of them to not give you their assholes!"

David's cock flexed beneath his jeans as he dwelled for a moment on how incredibly good it would feel. He had often imagined his boner buried inside his mom's snug rectum and the ring of her asshole clasped tightly against his cock-root. Now it was really gonna happen!

"Now, do you have ANY questions about what your expectations would be as my fuck doll?" his mom asked him.

The teen peered down at her gigantic mammaries. "Will I be able to suck on your breasts too?" he asked.

"Of course you'll be sucking on my breasts, honey. Kissing, sucking, and squeezing them...that's just part of doing the nasty," she replied, stroking his back gently with her long nails. She smiled salaciously. "Are you sure you won't mind these forty-eight double H cup boobs smothering you all day?"

"No way...I won't mind at all!"

His mom giggled at his excited response. "I didn't think so! I see the way you sneak little peeks at them every time you're around me. I also know you steal my panties. You like the way they smell?...Yeah?"

"Yes...are you mad about that?" her boy replied.

"Of course I'm not mad, honey. Boys are suppose to steal their moms panties...it's just normal sexual behavior. So also is smelling them and tasting them..." Ruby expressed, then reached over and tenderly grazed the tubular shaped lump in her boy's pants. "Then rubbing the silky fabric around your glans until you cum, Trust me, I've cleaned a lot of your sticky ejaculate out of my panties over the years."

"Sorry about that," David blushed, loving the sensation of his mom's fingers on his cock.

"Don't apologize, baby. I've never brought it up because it's never really bothered me."

The horny mother continued to tease his cock bulge, while gazing at him dreamily. "Are you a good kisser, honey? Yeah?...you like deep French kisses?"

"Yes."

"Oh, wonderful! One thing I want in my fuck doll is one who loves to make out as much as I do. We'll let our tongues duel WILDLY, while we beat our love-organs together."

She felt her son's cock twitch against her fingers in reaction to her words.

"Any other questions?" Ruby asked.

"Will there be blowjobs too?"

"Yes, I did plan on working deep-throat blowjobs into our routine, but you have to remember, honey...you're MY fuck doll, so I'd only be giving them to you because I love to suck dick and it turns me on tremendously!"

"Understood. I was just curious about that."

The mother smiled wickedly. "You can count on me working in some oral affection on your cock and balls periodically throughout the day, and yes...I do swallow. I'll probably even wanna bury my face between your ass cheeks and lick your asshole."

"Oh, wow...can I do that too?"

"Of course you can do that to me too! I need to know though, that even if I let you pour your cum-load down my throat, that you'll stay nice n stiff for me. I know that boys your age can retain their erections after cumming and that you have short refractory periods, which makes you the perfect fuck doll for a sex-hungry mom like me."

"I'll do my best, mom!" David promised.

"So, there's one other thing we should probably discuss, honey. You ARE NOT wearing condoms with me, first of all. All of our fucking will be done bareback. I'm also not on any form of birth control either. Which means, if you and I are gonna beat our bellies together every day, you're probably gonna end up getting me pregnant at some point this summer."

"You really think you'll get pregnant?" David asked, unsure on how he felt about that.

"It's not a big deal, since your father and I have been talking about wanting another child anyway. He'll think it's his and you'll just be a big brother again. I just wanna make sure you're cool with that, since you'll be the one impregnating me?"

"Yeah, I mean...as long as you're good with it, I don't mind."

"OK, good. You should know though that once you do pump a baby into me, my hormones will be going CRAZY! I may have to modify our schedule to include more fucks throughout the day. Don't worry though, honey, once you see how big and round my belly gets and how my breasts swell up with tit-milk, you won't wanna be anywhere else but wrapped in your mommy, enjoying the pleasures of the flesh."

"Sounds incredible!" the boy blurted anxiously.

"We'll definitely have to make sure your sister practically lives at her friends house while I'm pregnant, since you and I will be on my bed or yours, fucking and cumming all day long."

David felt delirious with sexual excitement. The thought of beating his haddon through all his mom's fuck-holes was making his cock swell with so much blood it was almost painful.

Ruby could feel her boy's dick throb beneath her kneading fingers. "Wow honey, that's quite the bulge you have going on. Has all this talk about being your mom's fuck doll got you excited? Yeah? Has it gotten you all horny and eager to bury your boy-cock to the root inside my warm, juicy pleasure-hole?"

"Uh-huh!" David replied, too fucking excited to formulate words in his brain.

Ruby glanced back at his mattress. Her nipples were erect and cunt-tube was quivering and smoldering with desire. She simply couldn't wait to be pounded by a 'real cock. One that could smash through her needy pink pussy like a fucking battering ram! "Well...since you are 'officially' my fuck doll now and your father's still at work, I think I'll strip naked and let you give me a nice, hard fuck, here and now!"

“What about Wendy?” the boy asked, worried that his sister might hear them.

His mother stood up and shed her skirt. David could see the slit of her shaved cunt right through her sheer, white panties. “Oh...don’t worry about your sister,” Ruby replied. “She’s downstairs and probably on the phone with one of her friends. Take your pants off, honey.”

David stood up and quickly stripped naked, watching his beautiful mother do the same. It wasn't the first time he'd seen her huge, naked tits. On several occasions he'd peeked in on her taking a shower. This time was different though. She wanted him to see them! Not only that, but she gave him the ok to squeeze, lick and suck them also. It was his wildest fantasy come true!

Ruby stared at his jutting erection, licking her lips with desire. “Oh, baby...you are nice and hard for me, aren’t you!” she cooed, then crawled back on his bed, spreading open her smooth, thick thighs. “Come down here on top of me. LET’S FUCK!”

David took just a moment to stare at his mom's vulva in it's aroused state. He marveled at how engorged her labial lips were, making them a darker shade of pink. They were unfurled, allowing him to see the juicy coral-colored slit of her vestibule. Below it, just beneath her perineum and tucked between her meaty buns, was the pink elastic ring of her asshole.

He anxiously scrambled down onto his mom's warm sex-saddle, jabbing his long, muscled cock around her cuntal opening before finding the entrance.

“OH, HONEY! OH, YES...SLIDE IT ALL THE WAY IN!” his mother urged, pulling him down, locking her freshly-shaved legs around him and humping her ass from the mattress in mindless fuck-passion.

Together, they began to engage in a feverish fuck. The teen's dick-piston pummeled through the socket of his mom's vagina like it was a fleshy crank shaft. The rigid pink flesh of David erection was quickly coated with lubricating oil. It was a cocktail of secretions from both him and his

mom's accessory sex glands, making the slippery friction of their union exquisitely pleasurable.

“OH GOD, YES...THAT’S A GOOD FUCK DOLL. FUCK MY PUSSY...MAKE ME FUCKING CUM!” Ruby squealed, meeting her son's thrusts, so that her stretched cunt-lips beat wetly against the base of his cock.

David whimpered, and his young body let out a wonderful shudder. His young penile erection was encased in hot, slippery pussy. He could feel the muscles of his mom's pelvic floor bulging, which tightened the pleated mucus membrane of her cuntal lining around his pecker. **“OHH, WOW, MOM!”** his quivering voice shouted as he pumped his cock into her.

“HARDER! FUCK ME FASTER AND HARDER!!” Ruby cried out, squeezing her humping teenager even tighter to her curvy body.

The boy did his best to keep his horny hardon thundering through her, while rising up slightly, so he could watch her oversized milkers roll wildly up and down her chest. He lowered back down and latched onto one, showing her how he could suck and fuck at the same time.

Ruby bucked and writhed beneath her boy passionately, feeling him carry her to the peak of her climax. Due to engorgement, the fat nubbin of her clitoris had retracted from beneath it's hood and was throbbing immensely as it was repeatedly struck by David's pubic base. Suddenly, the muscles around her vagina and anus began to spasm rhythmically. She let out a delightfully orgasmic mommy-scream as her body trembled in orgasm.

David grunted in reaction to his mom's cuntal sheath squeezing and spewing around his cock. His vas deferens, prostate and seminal vesicles began a series of powerful contractions that forced his built-up semen into the bulb of his urethra. His cunt-smothered knob mushroomed with even more blood as hot baby-making boy-lava rocketed up his pisser and splattered out into his mom's fuck-tube.

Ruby was hit with more rhythmic contractions as she felt her boy's big peter twitch over and over, while coating her walls with sizzling ball-nectar. For several body-trembling minutes they compressed their love-

organs deeply together, drawing out as much pleasure as they could. David was still latched to her nipple, his lusty lips spread out around the fringe of her areola.

“Oh, honey,” Ruby gasped, “you ARE a little fuck monster, aren’t you? I definitely picked the right boy for the job. Mmm, mommy’s new big dicked sex toy! Her handsome little cunt-fucker! My fuck toy forever!”

Her teat popped from her boy's mouth, wet and distended. “That felt amazing!” he added.

His mom cradled his cheeks with her hands, staring into his eyes. “I’m gonna go check on your sister, then I want you to meet me down in my bedroom. I want a nice, hard doggie-dicking before your father gets home.”

“Yes, ma’am!” her boy anxiously replied, which made her giggle.

“I didn’t think you object to that, and even if you did...too bad, you’re MY fuck toy now and I’ll use you whenever I want. Kiss me, baby.

The two of them engaged in a series of sensual smooches. “Mmm, I want hours and hours of your sweet kisses,” Ruby requested. “Don’t even bother putting your pants back on. I’ll see you in my bedroom in a few minutes,” she instructed, then brought her lips up to whisper in his ear. “Keep that dreamy dick hard for me.”