

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 maxi dress, which showed off a good portion of her legs as well as the creamy bulge of her enormous tit-cleavage.

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

"Me too," her boy agreed.

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

"Sure."

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

"True."

Ruby closed her boys door and locked it, then stepped towards him on bare feet. "There...let's sit down on your bed together," she requested. Her delicious bubble butt landed softly on the bed, making the heavy breast-meat beneath her blouse and bra jostle as she sat next to her teen. She gazed over with her beautiful sapphire eyes, flashing him a warm, adoring smile.

"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, " Ruby stated, then gazed deeply into David's eyes. "Especially 'sexual' things."

David gulped anxiously. "Sure, mom. Is everything all right with you?" he asked with concern.

"Yes...everything is fine with me, honey. 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?" the mother giggled. She never considered that her cute boy may not know much about the subject of sex.

"No."

"Well, I'll be frank with you. A person's sexual prime means that they wanna fuck...more than any other time in their life. It's pretty much all they think about," the mother confessed, her fat clit tingling beneath its fleshy hood.

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 admitted. Since David was a young boy he had admired his mom's beauty. Like many boys his age he dreamed of being wrapped in mommy-flesh, smothered by her enormous tits, while beating his horny boner through the tube that birthed him.

His beautiful mom stared him in the eyes as she continued. "Now when I talk to you, I can say words like 'fuck, cock and pussy'...those are all words we should be able to use and discuss with each other."

"True," the boy agreed, his heart racing.

His mom reached over and took one of his hands in both of hers, resting them on her soft lap. David could feel the heat radiating from between her legs. "Hey, I have an idea. Why don't you tell me your favorite dirty word and I'll tell you mine."

"My favorite dirty word?" David awkwardly asked.

"Yeah, don't be shy, honey. It's ok for a mother and son to talk nasty when they're alone together. It's all part of that special, secret connection that we have."

"Ok."

"Now tell me...what naughty word do you think the most about?"

"Probably boobs," he timidly answered.

"Ohhh, 'boobs' huh? Let me guess...you like REALLY big boobies, don't you?" she asked, then giggled when he nodded, making her own huge mounds quiver. "I thought so. Have any of the girls at school let you suck on their fat titties?"

"Yes...some."

"Yeah? Did you like masking your face in all that squishy flesh, while you suckled and chewed on their teats?"

"Yeah, a lot," the boy replied. He glanced at his mom's mams, knowing he had never seen boobs anywhere near the size of hers. Ruby's nipples were completely engorged from arousal, creating fleshy protrusions in her dress. "So what's, um...your favorite dirty word?" David bravely asked.

"Hmm...well, it has to be 'dick.' I probably think about dick more than anything else throughout the day. Big, hard, juicy dick!" the mother answered, lustfully licking her lips as she glanced down at her son's

crotch. "Which reminds me...you know how I said I was in my 'sexual prime?'" Do you 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, it just the way human sexuality works. Isn't that really cool?"

"Yeah...I never knew that."

Ruby squeezed his hand in hers. "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 he's older now, and...well, I'm just not really that physically attracted to him anymore. It frustrates the hell out of 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. Someone with a strong, rigid dick and tireless sexual energy. What I need...is a fuck doll."

For a moment, David contemplated exactly what his mom meant. "Do they make sex dolls for women?"

"Yes, they make them 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.

"Even though we've never talked about it, I think its obvious that there's always been sort of a 'sexual' attraction between you and I. An infatuation," the mother whispered, staring yearningly into his eyes. "A hunger."

"Yes," her boy agreed. He was amazed that his mother was confessing a desire for him.

"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, from a little spying, that someone has a REALLY nice dick, and 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 mommy's 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, sapphire 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'd 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 that position 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.

“Would you be willing to slap my ass a lot, while we fuck that way? Yeah? Oh my God, honey...that’ll be perfect then!” said Ruby, excitedly, her heart going pitter-patter in her chest. “So...I was thinking...two to three hours of sexual intercourse every morning, then maybe a late breakfast or early lunch.”

“Ok,” David nodded, wanting to pinch himself to make sure he wasn't dreaming this.

"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. He had smelt and sucked on the crotch of her panties so many time that he couldn't imagine how thrilling it would be to experience it from the source.

"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 fucking before your father gets home."

David could hardly believe his ears. 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. "Wow, mom, you DO like sex a lot," he stated.

Ruby giggled, squirming hornily. "Yes, I know that's a lot of sex, honey, but like I told you, you're mom's a complete hypersexual slut for dick right now. If there was a way for me to fuck or suck cock twenty-four hours a day, I would."

The boy's eyes widened at her admission. "How will the evenings work?"

"The evenings 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," the teen offered, hardly able to breathe he was so fucking excited.

Ruby smiled at his eager willingness to fuck her. To have a young, energetic teenager tirelessly digging at her cervix with his steely-hard erection made her giddy with desire.

"One other thing I wrote down here," Ruby added, reading from her phone. "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!” Ruby stated, feeling the ring of her asshole throb. “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 to have his boner encapsulated inside the hot tube of his mom's ass-tract. He imagined that her rubbery rectum would feel divine squeezing around his tender glans, and that the ring of her butthole clasped tightly against his cock-root would be unlike anything he ever felt.

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

“Will we always do it here...at the house?”

“No, not always. Sometimes...especially if your father's home, we can drive somewhere private and fuck in the back seat of my car,” Ruby suggested. “We have that cool beach tent we bought last summer. We could camp out at the beach sometimes and suck and fuck the day away, giving each other tremendous, body-trembling pleasure.

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 and squeezing them, sucking and chewing on my nipples...that’s just all part of doing the nasty,” she replied, stroking his back gently with her long nails. She smiled salaciously. “I know that you have boobs on the brain a lot, but 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. Watching them tremble beneath my top and bra whenever I move. I also know you steal my panties. Do you like the way they smell?"

"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," she confessed.

"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. In fact, since we're being honest, sometimes I'll lick out a the goo that you leave in them."

"Really?!"

"Yes, really," Ruby giggled. "Your young cum is really sweet and yummy...kind of like pineapple juice, which you know I love. I'll slurp your creamy love-lava into my mouth and swirl it around, playing with all that slimy spunk with my tongue, then swallow it right down. I'd venture to say that I've probably swallowed several gallons of you ball-nectar over the years."

"Wow," David uttered, trying to process what his mom just shared.

The horny mother continued to tease his cock bulge with her nail-tips, contemplating its length, while gazing at him dreamily. "Are you a good kisser, honey? Yeah? Do 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 horny love-organs together, doesn't that sound nice?"

"Yes."

She felt her son's cock twitch against her fingers in reaction to her words. It made her cunt tube contract; hot, liquid secretions forming along its tightly-clenched walls. "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! Mommy loves to have her ass eaten. 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 important thing we should probably discuss, honey."

"What's that?"

"Well...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, and I don't plan to be. 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.

"Yes, I do. We're gonna be fucking so much that it's gonna be impossible for me not to get knocked up. It's not a big deal though, 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 fucking 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 that my pregnant flesh can give you."

"Sounds incredible!" the boy blurted anxiously, his erection about ready to rip through his pants.

"We'll definitely have to make sure your sister is at her friends house alot 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 hardon 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? 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 her 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, why don't kiss a little bit. Mommy can unzip your fly and hold onto your hot dick, while we kiss. We might as well start becoming sexually acquainted, right?"

"Sure."

Ruby unzipped his fly and shoved her hand into his briefs, grasping the meat of his naked erection. She brought her lips to her boy's for a series of sensual kisses. "Oh, baby...you are good with those sweet lips," she whispered between kisses.

"Mmm, and your young dick is so rigid," she sighed, her hand circling the bulging flesh of his prick. "Mommy can feel all that blood pulsing through those fat veins. Oh, it's so long n thick n ready for pussy. You're just gonna be the perfect doll for mommy to take her raging sexual aggressions out on."

Ruby dove back to her boy's lips, this time for deep French kissing. She whimpered in delight as their tongues dueled wildly inside David's mouth. Her hand began to make lewd, creamy sounds as it slowly stroked his cock, using his pre-spunk as lubricant.

"Ohh, listen to that. Baby boy's pre-cum is making mommy's hand all warm and creamy," she cooed between kisses. "Getting it all slick, just like a wet pussy. Do you like mmomm's fist squeezing you up and down... pumping up that long teenage shaft and across your swollen glans?"

"Yes!" David hissed.

Ruby stared down at his pecker as she pulled it from his fly-hole. "Mmm, my new fuck doll has a penis-tip that looks just like a perfectly-formed bell...and mommy's gonna make it go ring-a-ding-ding, deep inside my wet, smoldering pussy."

David shuddered and Ruby fed him several more wet smooches. She guided him back on the bed so should could lay against him while they kissed, spreading her giant tits across his young chest.

“Do you promise you'll fuck me hard, David?” she mewled between sensual pecks. “Do you promise you'll be the savage, cunt-humping motherfucker that I need you to be?”

“Oh, God yes!” the teen hissed.

“Oh fuck...I’m gonna love being pounded by your young dick,” she whimpered, squeezing her fist up the length of his long, muscular boner.

“I'll love it too,” her son assured her, marveling at how huge and squishy her boobs felt on him.

Ruby suddenly sat up..“Mommy needs fucked,” she gasped. “I think I’ll strip naked and let you give me some dick. It would be a shame to see this beautiful boner go to waist.”

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

His mother stood up and shed her dress. 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 because 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 a big boy, aren’t you?! Wow, that long, thick cock-shaft, with all those bulging veins will feel so fucking yummy inside me! Mmm, the skin is pulled back so fucking tight, and that pink knob is so fat and juicy-looking. It looks like it could pop right off the top of your dick, honey,” she cooed, then crawled back on his bed, spreading open her smooth, thick mommy-thighs. “I think I picked out the perfect doll. Prove

me right, baby. Come down here and slam that cock through me like a battering ram. Let's fuck!"

David took just a moment to stare at his mom's shaved 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. The boy's body shivered with a wicked thrill as he felt his bulbous crown swallowed by the spongy, heated tissue of his mom's vaginal threshold.

"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. "My God, your cock is big! ... Fuck!!"

Together, they began to engage in a feverish fuck, making the boy's bed rock and squeak violently. 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 and lewdly 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 as if trying to draw him back inside the womb that once held him.

The boy did his best to keep his horny hardon thundering through her, while rising up slightly on extended arms so he could watch her oversized tit-melons 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, throwing her aching cunt up at him as she felt 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. “OH YES! OH FUCK...I’m CUMMING! YES-YES-YES...FUCK MEEEEEE!” Ruby wailed.

David grunted in reaction to his mom’s cuntal sheath squeezing and spewing around his cock. The way Ruby’s vagina chewed and pulled at his peter-meat in a milking motion made his head spin. 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 pissar and splattered out into his mom’s fuck-tube.

Ruby was hit with more rhythmic contractions, making her clutching flesh convulse around her teen. 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-monkey, 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 gasped.

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 doggy-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 doll 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."