

Mommy file #29

Bewitched by Mom

By Klrxo

“Mom, I have a problem?”

“What's the problem, champ?” Tabby asked, brushing her long dark trusses back off her pretty face.

“It's kind of, um...personal,” Dillon muttered, seeming ashamed.

“Well, we moms just happen to be pros at solving our boy's personal problems,” the beautiful mother assured him with a warm smile.

“I hope you can help me with this one.”

“Let's give it a shot,” she insisted, patting the spot on the couch next to her. “Come sit next to mommy and tell her all about this problem of yours.”

Dillon always felt intimidated sitting so close to his beautiful mother. She was so incredibly stunning and her body was so curvy and amazing to look at. This morning she wore jeans that were molded around her perfect legs like a second skin. Her dainty feet peeked out the bottoms and were arched in black stiletto mules. Her black, form-fitting top had a plunging neckline, displaying a remarkable tit-cleavage. On top of that, her sweet perfume was intoxicating.

“Tell mommy what's going on with you,” Tabby said in a warm, soothing tone.

“It's my...thing down there,” Dillon muttered.

“Your penis?”

“Yes...it's a lot smaller than what the other boys have.”

“Oh...um, are you sure? I mean...have you seen what the other boy have...down there?” the mother awkwardly asked.

“Well, yeah...in the locker room at school, after practice.”

“Oh, of course. Well...champ, just because you're a little smaller doesn't mean there's anything wrong with you,” she consoled.

“I'm not just ‘a little’ smaller, mom. I'm A LOT smaller.”

“OK, tell me what you mean by small?” Tabby asked. “Have you ever measured your erection?”

"Yes."

"And?"

"Not quite two inches," he blushed.

"Baby, stop...I'm serious. How long was your pee-pee when you measured?" the mother insisted.

"I AM serious, mom. Not even two inches."

Tabby's jaw fell open in disbelief and heartache for her boy. She knew if it were true he'd never get laid. "Oh, well, um...are you sure you were fully hard when you measured?"

"I know I was."

"Baby, I'm sure it can't possibly be THAT small. That would mean that you have a micro penis."

"Can you, um...take a look and tell me?" he asked.

"Of course. Stand up here in front of mommy," she insisted.

Dillon stood up in front of her and Tabby helped him unbuckle his pants and pull them down. It excited him tremendously to have his mom sitting in front of him, stripping him this way. He imagined her leaning forward and wrapping the ring of her pink, bee-stung lips around his pecker. Then, using her mouth and tongue to pull out all his cum. "Now, don't be embarrassed. Moms know all about penises and what's normal and what's not," she assured him.

Tabby yanked down his briefs, exposing his tiny penis. Her heart sunk at how incredible minuscule it was. It was so small when soft that she could hardly see a shaft at all, just the tiny bulb of his knob, no bigger than a grape. "Oh, baby...you ARE small," she cooed, "and it's so cute."

"Yeah, but...girls don't like small and cute, do they?"

His mom looked into his eyes and shook her head pitifully. "No, I'm afraid they don't, Champ. Girl's like big, sturdy penises...ones that are long and thick. Yours..." she muttered, looking back at it, "well, yours is the kind that girls make fun of, baby."

"I knew it," Dillon blurted, with a look of dread.

"Now, now...don't be too sad. You may still find a girl who may be willing to let you lick her orally ."

"Orally?"

“Yes, baby...oral sex. You may have heard the boy’s at school refer to it as eating a girl's pussy,” the mother stated.

“Oh, yeah...I have heard of that. So, you don't you can you help me?”

“Help you?”

“Yes...help me make it bigger?”

“Oh, baby, how would I do that?” she giggled.

“You do witchcraft. I saw a spell in one of your books.”

“You were snooping in my spell books?” she asked with a more stern demeanor.

“Sorry, but I just wanted to see if there might be a spell in there that could help me with my problem.”

“Baby, mommy only dabbles in witchcraft. She's only ever actually done a couple of spells,” Tabby admitted.

“Could I at least show you the one I saw and you could see if it might work?” her boy asked desperately.

“Oh, alright, let's take a look at it, but I can't make you any promises.”

Dillon quickly pulled his pants up, then rushed out to retrieve his mom's book of spells. “It's this one!” he blurted, handing her the open book.

Tabby read through the details written in the page. “Hmm, this isn't really a spell, baby. It's a potion. The engorgement potion. I don't remember reading about this one. I have all the necessary ingredients. I suppose we could try it,” she suggested.

“If it works, it should make me bigger down there, right?” the boy anxiously asked.

“If it works, yes, but like I said, I don't do many spells or potions. I can't really promise that anything will happen,” she replied.

“It never hurts to try though, right?”

“I suppose not,” Tabby answered, standing from the couch. “You go to your room. I'll round up the ingredients for the potion and be in to try it out on you.”

“Awesome! Thanks, mom!”

Dillon waited awhile in his bedroom. He was beginning to think that perhaps his mom had changed her mind, when he suddenly heard a tap at his door. “Coming in!” Tabby's sexy voice announced as she pushed open his door holding a tray of items.

“Is that everything for the magic potion?” the anxious boy asked.

“Yes, this is everything. I need you to get completely undressed and lay on your bed,” the mother insisted.

Dillon complied, shedding his clothes and plopping down on his mattress. He watched his mom mix the ingredients into a tiny bowl, which included some herbs and a small amount of alcohol. “One more ingredient to add,” she softly stated, then stepped towards him with a tiny pair of scissors.

“What are those for?” the teen asked.

“I need a tiny clip of your hair.”

When his mom leaned over to cut a strand of his hair, he got a terrific look at her huge bulging cleavage. “*Maybe with a bigger penis I can get a girl with boobs like mom’s,*” he thought.

When Tabby added his hair to the potion-mix, a green plume of smoke rose mysteriously from the bowl. “Wow, that must mean something good, right?” Dillon asked.

“Let's hope so,” his mother answered, stepping over to his bedside carrying the tiny bowl of ingredients. “Now, baby...the instructions say that I have to rub the potion in to the desired area of engorgement for two minutes. That means I'll be touching your penis. Are you sure you're OK with that?” she asked.

“Whatever the spell asks for, I'm ok with,” he answered.

Tabby sat on the edge of his bed, next to his sprawled-out body, then brought the bowl over his tiny appendage. “Here we go, then,” she whispered, then poured the thick liquid potion down onto her boy’s penis. Once the bowl was empty, she set it aside, then reached down and began massaging the gooey mixture all over his peter.

Dillon gasped and shuddered from the feel of his mom’s hand on his tiny junk. He looked down and watched her pretty fingers squeeze and pull at his knob, making a lewd creamy sound from the thick liquid mixture coating him down there. He gasped again, feeling his glans tingle between his mom's squeezing fingers.

“Shhhh, let mommy rub the potion on her baby,” Tabby cooed. Her slippery hand moved to his little nut-sack and kneaded it tenderly. The boy felt her long painted fingernails comb through his mini scrotum, clawing and tugging at the meat of his tiny nuts.

The excited teen involuntarily humped his hips a few time, making his mother giggle.

“Baby...you're squirming!” she mewled.

“Sorry!”

“Don't be sorry. This is the way a man's body naturally reacts to being stimulated.”

"It is?"

"Sure. Your body is going through the motions of sexual intercourse...without the woman on top of you, of course," she explained.

Dillon's dick and balls were so small that Tabby could closed them up in her hand and roll them around as if they were three plump berries she was preparing to devour.

"Oh, wow!" the teen hissed, feeling his mom's nails rake all over his tiny genitalia.

"Almost there, baby," Tabby said softly, gazing down with her beautiful hazel eyes. "Almost at two minutes."

It was a good thing they were almost there, otherwise the boy might have creamed in her loving grip.

"There...all finished!" she stated, removing her hand from his boy parts.

"It doesn't look any different," Dillon observed, gazing down at his tiny stub of a cock.

"Sometimes spells take a little time to work, baby. Again though, I haven't had much experience in doing these, so I can't promise that anything at all will happen."

"I see."

"Why don't you just got back to doing your homework and get your mind off your pee-pee for awhile," his mom suggested. "You know what they say, a watched pot never boils. Give the potion a chance to work and we'll see what happens."

That evening, Dillon checked his cock every two minutes to see if there were any changes. Each time he was disappointed.

"Still no changes, mom," he stated as she tucked him into bed.

"I'm sorry, baby. It looks like you'll just have to do the best with what you've been given," Tabby stated, gazing down at him sadly.

The boy's eyes drifted to the swell of her giant breasts. He could even see the fat nubs of her protuberant nipples sticking out from beneath the fabric of her silky robe. *"I guess I'm doomed,"* he thought. *"I'll never fuck a girl like mom with just a tiny micro penis like I have."*

"Goodnight, baby," she whispered, then sashayed towards his open doorway. Tabby's robe barely fell below her the thick, meaty swell of her buttocks. Her lovely derriere swayed alluringly atop of her sexy legs.

"Mom?" Dillon called, making his mother pause and peek back at him.

"Yes, baby?"

“Do you think I'll ever get a pretty girl having a penis that's my size?”

Tabby forced a sympathetic smile. “Probably not. I'm sorry, baby. Women just don't like penises that are that small. And I'm sorry mommy couldn't help you.”

Tabby's husband was snoring away by the time she got to bed. It was unfortunate, since she was in the mood for some rough, nasty intercourse. Her mind dwelled on the unsuccessful potion she'd made up. “Did I forget to add something? Oh, who am I fooling? I'm not a witch. I couldn't even do a simple potion right to help my son. I failed him,” Tabby thought.

Several hours later, in the dead of night, Tabby's eyes popped open. She slipped on her robe and went down the hallway on bare feet to check her children. When she got to Dillon's room her eyes widened by what she saw. The moonlight silhouetted her son's body on the bed. What shocked her was how his crotch was making the blankets tent up obscenely. “Did it...? Could it have...really worked?!” she asked herself, while stepping over to her boy's bedside.

The curious mother pulled back his blankets, then his pajama pants. She gasped, throwing a hand over her mouth in shock. “Look at that cock!!!” her brain screamed.

Jutting from Dillon's crotch was a monster erection. The biggest one the mother had ever seen. The thick, blood-engorged stalk had bulging veins that crisscrossed up it's enormous length. Capping his shaft was a fat plumb-sized knob.

“Am I dreaming this?!” Tabby wondered, then reached out curiously, to see if it was real. Indeed it was, and her hand gently squeezed the hot tube of flesh. “It's incredible!” her mind screamed. Just the site and feel of her boy's super-sized cock made her nipples thick and erect and her vagina pulsate with excitement.

“Baby?” the mother gently called, then gave her boy a little shake. “Baby, wake up!”

Dillon's eyes popped open and he gazed down at the giant erection in his mom's hand. “Look, honey! Look what you have!” the mother beamed.

“It worked. You made it bigger.”

“I sure did. I mean, I thought maybe it might help you grow a couple inches, but never did I expect anything like...this!” she stated, staring at his jutting prick. “It must be at least ten inches long!”

“What about my balls?” Dillon asked.

His mom peeked down at the enormous cum-filled nuts in his dangling scrotum. “Incredibly large and full!” she answered in wide-eyed adoration. “Oh my God, honey...this is amazing! You're not a micro-dick after all.”

Both the boy and his mom stared at his boner and Tabby gave a few subtle strokes. "I simply can't believe how long and thick it is!" she drooled, wondering what such a ginormous prick would feel like crammed up her juicy cunt.

"Do you think I'll have any problems finding a girl now?"

"You certainly won't," the mother giggled. "With a penis like this you'll be able to get just about ANY girl you want."

"Even you?" the boy boldly asked, looking over at her.

"Me?" Tabby blushed. "You mean, as a girlfriend or..."

"Or what?"

"Or just someone to fuck?" she added.

"Well, you're married to dad, so you can't be my girlfriend, but...I wouldn't mind doing the other thing," the boy confessed.

Her hazel eyes were glazed with lust as she stared down at her boy. "Really, baby? You'd like to fuck mommy with your new cock?" she asked.

"Yeah, I mean...you're the sexiest woman I know, AND you did create this with your magic potion. You should get to be the first to enjoy it, right?"

"Oh, that's true, but..." she muttered, then glared at his open door in guilt, "...your father."

"I wouldn't tell him."

"You'd be ok with that? You'd be ok keeping such a naughty, taboo secret with mommy?"

"Of course."

Tabby continued staring at her boy's monster-appendage. "Mommy has always dreamed of fucking a cock this size. Are you sure you don't mind if I give it a good work-over?" she asked.

"Not at all," her son answered.

Tabby quickly rushed over to her son's door. After closing and locking it, she rushed back to her boy's bedside. Dillon watched her robe slip off her shoulders, exposing her naked body. His heart rate went crazy as he watched his mom crawl on top of him. Her tits hung down and wobbled like big udders as she planted her knees astride his hips and grasped his erection in her hand. The boy watched his dick line up with the split of her pudendal cleft, then slowly begin to sink inside the mouth of her fuck-hole.

"WOW!" he gasped, feeling his newly developed meat sink inside the heat of his mom's most private place.

“Oh my God!” Tabby gasped, as her cuntal walls were stretched like they never had been before. There was a place inside her pussy that she knew her husband's cock could reach. Her boy's giant dick slipped right past that point and continued deep into her pleasure-tube, kissing the pursed lips of her cervical head and smearing it with pre-cum.

With their crotches now mashed together, Dillon's eyes traveled up his mom's sexy torso, to the giant breasts that were ballooning out above him. They were capped with large, thick-textured areola and the kind of thick, rubbery nipples that fuel a boy's dreams. The beautiful, dark-haired mother gazed down over the swell of her oversized milkers, into her baby's eyes. “Are you ready to be fucked by your mommy. Are you ready for me to bewitch your giant new cock with my hot, tight pussy?” she sensually asked.

“Oh, yes, I am!” the teen excitedly answered.

The sexually experienced mother began working her child-bearing hips, pumping her vagina up and down on the satisfying stiffness of her son's prick. With a dick like he used to have, Dillon didn't think he'd ever get to gaze up at such enormous tits. His mom's giant mammaries leaped heavily up and down her chest, putting on quite a show for the lusty teen.

Tabby gasped as she felt his son's cock flex inside her, showing it's true strength and rigidity. She began to wonder how she could muffle her orgasmic screams because she knew they were coming.

The boy's cock gave off another mighty throb as his mom leaned down, planting her hands aside his head as she continued riding him.

“Oh my God, mom!” the teen whimpered, as his face was softly battered by her swinging boobies. He marveled at how soft and squishy they felt dragging against him. Her fat, elongated teats raked across his face as her knockers swung like huge pendulums to the rhythm of her fuck-motions.

“Do you wanna kiss mommy?” she panted. “Does my Champ wanna make out with his new fuck-buddy, while she rides your monster-sized cock?”

“Uh-huh!” Dillon answered, unable to use words he was so turned on.

Tabby lowered onto him, mashing her breast against his lean chest like soft, warm bread dough. They locked lips and made out like a horny couple on their first date. Dillon's mom's tongue was long and thick. It lashed through his mouth frenziedly, scooping up his own licker and battering it wildly, while their lips were fused together.

The thick rounded cheeks of Tabby's bubble butt bobbed up and down tirelessly, pumping her overheated cunt on her boy's unyielding prick from knob to nut-sack. Her smooth vulvar lips SMACKED lewdly against his cock-base. The hood of her clitoris had retracted, exposing the fat bulb of her glans. Her love-nubbin tingled exquisitely each time it slapped against Dillan's pubic base.

The mother had actually happened on her boy a bit early, before his cock-engorgement transformation was completed. At that very moment, his boner twitched inside her and his cunt-smothered knob began mushrooming. His stalk sprouted another wonderful inch in length. However, it was the way it swelled in girth that Tabby felt the most. His vein-encrusted cock-meat engorged even thicker, stretching the pleated walls of her cunt like she never dreamed possible.

“I think you're still growing, baby boy!” the mother gasped, then went back to passionately kissing him. “I think your new dick is still swelling inside mommy's pussy.”

After a few more minutes of steady cock-pumping, the heavy-titted mother rose up slightly and fused her shaved crotch to her son's. Then, she began swiveling their joined genitals up and back in full penetration, grinding on the teen's huge eleven-incher.

Dillon kissed his way up inside his mom's cleavage, so his head was surrounded by tit-flesh. He shuddered at the feel of his mom's external os licking back and forth across his engorged knob.

One of the first potions Tabby had ever tried making was created for the purpose of tightening her vagina. While it didn't shrink her actual fuck-tube, it did give her extraordinarily-strong cuntal muscles. As a result, she could never flex her pussy while having sex with her husband. It made him cum much too quickly, but now, with her son's huge love-cannon inside her, she could put those strong muscles to good use.

She squeezed her powerful pelvic floor muscles, narrowing her vaginal passage around her boy's muscular prick. Dillon's penile meat was soaked in her secretions and dug along her pink walls wonderfully. “Ahhh!” he moaned, feeling their genital flesh stir around snugly. He pressed his face into the fatty meat of his mom's tit, while feeling an ejaculation swell in his big new set of balls.

When Tabby started fucking again, mother and son crested at once. They both gave off a delightful orgasmic shudder, then began to enjoy the exhilaration of a powerful mutual orgasm. While the boy hosed out ridiculous amount of hot semen, deep in his mother's cunny-hole, Tabby began to ejaculate also. Her vaginal meatus bulged and squelched around the teen's cock-root, splattering out hot girl-cum that soaked their humping crotches.

For nearly ten mind-blowing minutes their naked bodies bucked and writhed, milking each other's orgasms. Finally, Tabby simply collapsed against her son in exhaustion. I didn't seem that long, but they had been going at it heatedly for well over an hour.

“I can still feel it pulsing...and it hasn't gone soft one bit,” Tabby thought as she rested there with her son's cock still buried inside her.

“That was some amazing potion, mom!” Dillon commented. “It worked way better than I expected it would.”

Tabby lifted her head from his chest and smiled down at him. "I agree, honey. I guess your mom does make a good little witch, doesn't she?"

THE END