

## **Mommy File #33**

### **Getting Revenge with Mom's Help**

**By Klrxo**

**"I can't believe that you and Giselle broke up. She seemed like such a sweet girl," Claudia expressed as she drove her son home from football practice.**

**"Trust me, mom...she's not a sweet girl. Not even close!" Robert remarked, gazing out the window with a vindictive scowl.**

**"Did she cheat on you or something? What happened?"**

**"Did she cheat on me?! Yeah, you could say that."**

**"Oh no...with who?" Claudia asked, feeding her son a shocked expression.**

**"One of the other guys on the football team. Apparently, he took a video clip of them having sex together, shared it with the wrong person, and now just about everyone in school has seen it, including me."**

**Claudia reached over and rubbed her son's shoulder tenderly as she drove. "Oh, honey...I'm sorry," said the mother in a consoling tone.**

**"She's been begging me to take her back...saying she's sorry and all that crap."**

**"Yeah...sorry she got caught!"**

**"Exactly!"**

**"Are you considering taking her back?" Claudia asked.**

**"Heck no! In fact, I'd love to give her a taste of her own medicine."**

**"What do you mean by that?"**

**"What I mean is, I'd love to film a girl having sex with ME, then 'accidentally' send it to someone who I know will spread it around the school."**

**"Honey, a sex tape is not something you want out there for everyone to see. Trust me, I've had girlfriends who have made that mistake."**

**"Well, what if my face isn't in the video, but Giselle still knows it's me?"**

**"How would that be possible?" Claudia asked.**

**"We were together for six months, mom. Surely, she would recognize me from the waist down."**

**"Oh, yes...I, um...suppose that makes senses," Claudia blushed.**

**"Plus, if I recorded it on my bed, which she's been on plenty of times, there would be no doubt in her mind that it was me with some other girl besides her."**

**"If revenge is what you're dead set on, than I could see how something like that might be an affective pay-back, especially if she truly wants your forgiveness."**

**"Trust me...nothing would give me greater satisfaction right now than for her to know that I was getting it from someone else."**

**"Who though? Are you that close to any other girls?" his mom nosily inquired.**

**"No, not really. I mean, there are a couple other girls who I'm sure would have sex with me if I asked them out, but whether they'd let me video tape them is another story."**

**"Well...I guess that throws that idea out the window then," the mother stated.**

**Robert peeked over at his mother. Even though they were related, he'd always recognized her beauty and how well she took care of herself. He'd be lying if he said he hadn't fantasized about having wild sex with her. Yes, he knew it was wrong, but it wasn't like he had a switch that could just turn off his inappropriate thoughts. He decided to make a bold comment, just to see how she'd respond. If she freaked out, then he could save face by telling her he was just joking. "Yeah, I guess it really wouldn't work. Unless, of course, YOU were willing to help me?"**

Claudia suddenly gazed over at her son with a blank, wide-eyed expression. Then, she burst out laughing, making her son laugh too. "Oh my God, Robert...for a second there I thought you were serious," she commented.

"What if I was?" he brazenly replied.

Claudia demeanor suddenly hardened. "Um...I would remind you that I'm your mother, and that me making a sex tape with you would be **HIGHLY inappropriate!**"

"We wouldn't **REALLY** be having sex, mom. We could just act like we were, with both our faces hidden, so no one would even know it was us."

"Robert, **STOP!**" Claudia shouted. "If you wanna find a girl to make 'revenge porn' with, fine, but it's not gonna be me! I'm your mother for God sake!"

"Fine...it was a stupid idea anyway," the teen sulked, looking out his window. "Just forget I mentioned it."

The evening was awkward, to say the least. Claudia's husband, Dennis, picked up on the tension between his wife and son. "All right, I can tell somethings up. What have you two been fighting about?" he asked during dinner.

Robert peered over at his mom, wondering if she was gonna answer honestly. He prayed to God she wouldn't. His dad had a short fuse. Robert couldn't imagine how much he'd freak out if he knew that he'd suggested to his mom that they act out sexually in front of a camera.

"Robert and I had a bit of a disagreement today, but I'm sure we'll have forgotten all about it tomorrow," Claudia stated, then glared over at her son, "won't we?!"

"Yes," her son uttered, picking at his food.

When her son returned home from school the next day, Claudia decided to have a quick chat with him. "Robert, I'm sorry I freaked out so hard on you yesterday. I know that what you were suggesting was that we just put

on an act, but it's still something that would be wrong of us to do, and could get us in a lot of trouble if people found out," she explained.

"I get it, mom...really. You don't have to keep explaining yourself."

"It was wrong what Giselle did to you, but—"

"Yeah, it was, and we'll see how she likes it," Robert blurted, cutting his mom off. "I found someone who's willing to help me make a video clip, so by tomorrow that bitch Giselle will see that two of us can play that game!"

"Oh, well...that's good then I guess, that you found someone else. Can I ask who it is?"

"It's probably better that you don't know, mom, but don't worry...her and I aren't REALLY having sex either, just pretending like we are, for the camera."

"Ok...now I really wanna know. Who is it?" Claudia demanded.

"Mom, I told her I wouldn't tell anyone...including you!"

"Robert, please don't make me pry this out of you! Tell me who it is!"

The teen knew better than to keep his mom guessing.

"Kendra...from next door."

"Kendra?!" the mother exclaimed, her mouth falling open. "Robert, you know I hate that bitch, AND she's married! I doubt that's something her husband would approve of AT ALL!"

"He'll never know about it, mom...unless you plan on ratting us out?"

Claudia clenched her fists together. She knew Kendra was beautiful, but also despised her more than anyone. They had a long history that dated back to High School, where they competed for the attention of the cutest guys. "Ugh! Well if you think she's coming into this house, to even 'pretend' to have sex with my son, you can forget it!"

"Come on, mom...it has to be in my bedroom! That's the only way this'll work. Giselle has to completely believe that it's me in the video, otherwise she'll convince herself that it's someone else."

**"I don't care! You're not bringing her over here, and in fact, you're not doing this with her at all. Find someone else!"**

**"What the hell!" Robert shouted, quickly standing from his bed. "If you don't wanna help me, fine! I'm not gonna spend weeks looking for a girl that gets your special stamp of approval. I'm a fucking adult!"**

**Robert marched passed his mom and headed for the front door. "Robert, we're not through discussing this! ... ROBERT!" Claudia shouted, watching her son ignore her and leave the house.**

**LATER THAT NIGHT...**

**"Well, so much for you two 'forgetting about your spat tomorrow,' like you said," Claudia's husband pointed out as he found his wife on the couch, waiting for their son to return. "Are you gonna tell me what's going on?"**

**"Honey, it's just a disagreement that Robert and I are working through. Getting you involved would just...complicate things even more."**

**"Claudia, I am a manager. I help to resolve disputes for a living, remember? Maybe I can help."**

**"I appreciate that, but Robert and I just need to work through this one...without third party intervention, ok? Just, go back to bed and I'll be in after he's gotten back and we've had a chance to talk."**

**That time didn't come until about 3am, when Robert finally arrived home.**

**"Where have you been?" the mother calmly asked as she woke up and looked at him from the couch.**

**"I wasn't with the neighbor lady, so don't worry."**

**"Robert, sit down here with me a minute please," she requested.**

**"Mom, if it's so you can lecture me again...can it at least wait until morning? I'm really exhausted."**

**"Sit!" she replied, patting the cushion beside her.**

**When her son sat down she took his hand in hers. "If you're dead set on getting back at Giselle, I'll help you, but there has to be some ground rules," the mother explained.**

**Robert's expression lit up, gazing at his mom in disbelief. "Sure...um, of course!" he uttered.**

**"Our faces are hidden in the video and there is NO real sex going on, understood?"**

**"Understood!"**

**She stood up, but kept her hand in hers. "All right. Let's get this over with," said Claudia, then began leading her son to his bedroom.**

**"Wait...now?!"**

**"Yes, now...before I lose my nerve."**

**Once they arrived in Robert's bedroom, Claudia closed and locked the door, while her son clicked on the light. "No, can we just...leave it off please?" she asked.**

**"Leave the light off? Then it'll be too dark in here to film."**

**"I suppose you're right," she huffed, slipping off her pajama top. Her son's eyes widened at the sight of her black, tit-stuffed bra. "I'm not getting naked, just so you know. My bra and panties with have to do," she stated, slipping off her pajama bottoms also.**

**"Yeah, but, mom...it won't seem like I'm having sex with someone if you keep your underwear on," the teen pointed out as he dropped his own pants.**

**"I'm keeping my panties on, Robert. You'll just have to act like you're working around them."**

**"Fine," he muttered, pulling off his briefs.**

**His mom stared at his fully erect cock for a moment, then looked away.**

**"Oh my God, Robert, are you actually...hard?" she asked in shock.**

**"Sorry," he blushed, watching his mom crawl onto the bed.**

**"It's fine...just, um...tell me how you wanna do this," Claudia asked, seemed nervous and hurried.**

**"Ok, I was thinking you on your stomach, with me on top of you filming our reflection in my closet door mirror."**

**"Like this?" Claudia asked, laying on her tummy, with her head pointed towards his closet.**

**The boy's eyes became transfixed on his mom's meaty ass, which was fully exposed, except for the thin black thong that ran between her unblemished buns.**

**"Robert!" she blurted, snapping him from his trance. "Focus!"**

**"Sorry!"**

**"Is this how you want me?"**

**"Yes...perfect!"**

**"Alright then...get up behind me and start filming!" she nervously demanded.**

**Robert straddled his mom's legs, right at the base of her ass. He turned on his cell phone cam and began filming them. "Alright, I'm just gonna...pretend like I'm thrusting into you," he awkwardly informed her, then began bucking his hips forward in a steady fuck-motion.**

**"Yes...um, I'll keep my face against the blankets. Be sure you're not filming your face either!"**

**"I'm only filming from the waist down on me, mom. Relax!"**

**Claudia gasped as she felt the tip of his cock strike her panty-covered vulva. "I'll 'relax' when this is over. Just...please be careful!" she warned, afraid that her son would penetrate her.**

**Robert lowered his phone in frustration. "Mom, this doesn't look convincing at all!" he complained.**

**"What do you mean?" she asked, gazing back at him.**

**"Your panties are covering your...privates, and you're acting like you're not really into it."**

**"How am I suppose to act...you're the one on top of ME!" she asked in a hushed voice.**

**"I don't know...throw yourself up at me...act like you're into it, and...can we just pull the panties aside for a second, so it at least looks like there's some penetration."**

**Claudia glanced at his door nervously, reminding herself that her husband was down the hallway. "This is taking WAY too long, Robert!" she complained.**

**"Sorry, I just want it to look—"**

**"Start filming!" she hissed, interrupting him.**

**"Can we just—"**

**"Yes, I'll make it look convincing! Just start filming!"**

**Her son started videoing them again and was suddenly shocked when his mom thrust her cunt back, making his erect penis pry her thong aside and penetrate her twat. She quickly pulled the thong to one side of her ass and began vigorously thrusting back at him. "Are you filming?" she gasped.**

**"Yes, just...keep doing that!" he breathed, feeling his mom's hot, slick walls slip along the meat of his shaft.**

**Claudia was ashamed to admit to herself how incredibly good her son's cock felt. If she continued her frantic humping for too long she knew she'd cum. "All right, that's it...we have to stop!" she urged, slipping her boy's prong from her socket. Her eyes widened in wonder as she scrambled to her knees and stared at her boy's jutting prick, which was soaked with her juices. "Not a word to anyone about what just happened, understand?"**

**"Uh-huh!" her son replied, his cock throbbing like crazy. He watched his mom throw her pajamas back on, then scramble to his door.**



**"Robert, what are you doing?!" Claudia asked him, glancing down at his prick again.**

**Robert didn't realize that his hand had inadvertently moved down and began stroking his rigid cock. "Oh, um...sorry, I have to finish," he blushed.**

**"Couldn't you at least wait until I leave?"**

**For a moment, Claudia seemed in no great hurry as she watched her boy's fist slip down his meaty cock-shaft, then back up to the bulbous tip. Then, she came to her senses and slipped out his doorway.**

**THE NEXT DAY...**

**"Giselle, have you see it yet?" a skinny, blonde headed girl asked as she caught up with her friend in the school hallway the next day.**

**"Have I seen what?" Giselle asked.**

**"There's a video going around, and the word is that it's Robert, with some mystery girl."**

**"Robert?! My ex Robert?"**

**"That's what people are saying," the blonde replied, holding her phone up so Giselle could see the viral sex clip. "Watch!"**

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**"Damn him!" Giselle shouted as tears began to well up in her eyes.**

