

Mommy File - Mom's Christmas Gift

By Klrxo

"Since your sister is off playing with her new gift, I'll give you this one next," said mom leaning down to hand me a small box that was ornately wrapped. The neck of her sexy Christmas robe was gaped open as she bent over, allowing me to see her tremendous cleavage. My blonde-haired mom had the biggest tits of any mother in the neighborhood or the town for that matter.

"Thank, mom," I uttered, ripping open the gift. I read the box aloud before I realized what it was. "Vibrating Cock Ring."

Dad immediately gave mom a scolding look. "Shannon...seriously?!"

"What?! I think it's a great gift!" mom grinned. "Cooper's an adult now and this is an 'adult' toy."

"Yes, one that he should be purchasing himself...not having his mother buy it for him, for Christmas."

"I didn't give it to him," mom stated, giving me a teasing wink, "Santa did."

"Put it away before your sister comes back in here," dad warned.

"Miles, will you just relax...she's in her room playing with her new gift. Let Cooper open the box and look at his new present," said mom.

I awkwardly tore off the plastic, then opened the box as mom prepared me for what was inside. "This is the nicest one they had. It's a silicone ring and vibrating bullet combo. It's designed to enhance your cock during sexual penetration."

"Shannon, I'm sure he doesn't need a tutorial from you," commented dad as he rolled his eyes.

Mom ignored him as she watched me take the black double ring and attached bullet vibe from the box. "It has two stretchy rings," she pointed

out. "One for your shaft and one for your sack, to increase the hardness of your erection while you fuck."

"That is, um...pretty cool," I admitted, even though it felt a bit awkward having this discussion in front of dad. Despite that fact, my penis began to harden beneath my pajama pants just listening to mom talk about the gift she bought me. It didn't help that her boobs were nearly bursting from the neck of her robe. The hem had slipped across her jugs so far that I was beginning to see the outer pink fringes of her areolas.

"The bullet vibrator is strategically placed along the top to hit a girl's clitoris with every thrust. You'll make her cum like crazy!" mom stated.

Dad got up from his recliner, shaking his head. "I think I'll excuse myself from this conversation and get some more coffee," he said in an annoyed tone, heading towards the kitchen.

"That's probably best...seeing as you can't manage this conversation like an adult," said mom as she rolled her eyes at me mockingly.

"I think it's a cool gift," I told her.

She grinned, showing her pretty, white teeth. "Of course, you do. You're just like me...we get excited by things like this."

I focused on the accessories that came with the ring. "So, this just plugs in when I'm not using it?" I asked.

"Yep. It has USB charging so you can make sure it's always juiced up between your dates," mom replied, then lifted the remote. "This is my favorite part though. A remote control that provides eight different vibrating patterns."

"Damn...that's a lot!"

"Yep, you'll be able to change up the sensations you place on the clitoris, and the vibrator is waterproof, which is good because girls you fuck will be squirting all over this thing," mom giggled, making her ginormous tits quiver beneath her robe. It was hard not to notice how thick and erect her nipples were as they poked out from beneath the silk fabric.

My eyes drifted down and noticed that mom's legs were slightly parted and that her robe had ridden up her thighs, leaving her pubic triangle open to my wide-eyed gaze. The white panties that hugged her crotch were made of sheer mesh, allowing me to see the shaved outer lips of her vulva almost as clearly as if they were naked. "Does dad ever use one of these?" I brazenly asked.

"No," mom snickered. "Guys your dad's age need pills to stay hard. Toys like these are made for young cock like yours, to enhanced your erections."

"Well, it'll be cool to try it out."

Mom reached out and rubbed the top of my leg, making my boner jump. "Have you ever fit a vibrating ring around the meat of your cock before, sweetie?" she whispered.

"I did use one once, but it didn't have double rings. It may take me a minute to figure out how to put it on."

"Well, in the heat of the moment, the last thing you wanna spend time doing is fumbling around with a toy you're not familiar with. When we women get hot and worked up, we want a cock inside us as quickly as possible. Would you like me to show you how it goes on?"

I could hardly believe what mom was asking. "You mean help...put it on...me?" I asked, making sure I understood her correctly.

"Sure, that way you can be fully confident the first time you use it to fuck a girl. Let's go up to your bedroom where we can be alone."

About this time dad was coming back from the kitchen. "Shall we open some more gifts?" he asked.

"Why don't we take a break from that for just a bit, hunny. Cooper and I are going upstairs so I can help him try on his new gift," mom replied.

"Try it on?!" Dad questioned. "Shannon it was bad enough that you bought him that damn thing, now you wanna show him how to use it?"

"Well, who else is gonna show him...you? He certainly can't learn how to put it on for the first time when he's with a girl...he'll embarrass himself."

"He shouldn't be putting something like that on in front of his mother!"

"Miles, I HAVE seen a cock before. It's really not that big of a deal. I bought it for him, so it's only right that I make sure he knows how to use it, otherwise I've wasted my money. We'll be back down in a few minutes to finish unwrapping gifts," mom stated.

My eyes feasted on mom's ass as I trailed her up the stairway. She had a perfectly rounded bubble butt that was set atop her smooth, gorgeous legs and swayed alluringly with each step she made. "Your father is so old fashioned," mom snickered, peeking back at me. Her eyes drifted down to my erect cock as it bobbed stiffly beneath my pajama pants. "He doesn't realize that moms help their sons with these types of things every day."

"They do?"

"Sure," answered mom as she stopped and gazed back at me alluringly. "Some moms even teach their boys how to fuck."

"I appreciate you showing me," I expressed. "It would be pretty humiliating if I went to use the cock ring with a girl and couldn't figure out how to put it on."

Mom led me into my bedroom, then closed and locked the door behind us. "I better lock your door in case your sister comes snooping around," mom stated. "Go ahead and take off your pajama bottoms, sweetie."

I knew I had an oversized cock, so I wasn't embarrassed at all stripping in front of mom. I took off my shirt also, just so it didn't get in the way. Now completely naked, I turned towards her, making my fully engorged boner wag obscenely. "Are you alright?" I asked mom after she stood there a moment gazing at my cock.

"Yes...I was just having a 'proud mom' moment," she replied. "You have a REALLY beautiful dick, Cooper."

"Thanks!" I proudly smiled, watching her gaze at it.

"I love the way your shaft curves slightly upward. You must really be able to stimulate the G."

"The G?" I asked stupidly.

"The G-spot. It's a VERY sensitive area located on the front wall of a woman's vagina. Stimulation of that spot with a long, perfectly curved cock like yours can provide pleasurable sensations, swelling, and even fluid ejaculation."

"Well, now that you mention it, the two girls I've had sex with did squirt all over me."

"I bet they did," mom giggled. "Boys who are built like you should get used to having a wet dick. Once you start using your new ring, you'll be taking girls to the moon and back with your bull cock."

"I certainly won't mind doing that," I admitted, then looked at the box, "as long as I know how to put it on."

"I can help with that," said mom. Her big titties bobbed beneath her robe as she stepped towards me on bare feet. "Get the lube from your top drawer."

I was a little shocked that mom knew where I kept my lubrication. "How did you know where I kept my lube?" I asked.

"I'm the mother...I know where everything is in this house," she teased. "You keep your lube for masturbating in your top drawer, right next to whatever pair of panties of mine you've stolen from my hamper that day."

My face must have turned a shade of red as I tried to play stupid. "I don't know what you're talking about, mom," I joked.

"No?" she questioned, with an amused smirk, then stepped to my drawer herself and pulled out one of her pink thongs. "Does THIS refresh your memory?"

"Yes, sorry."

"I didn't ask for an apology, sweetie. It's natural for a boy to sniff and suck on the gusset of his mother's panties while he masturbates his boner. I do have a suggestion though."

"What?" I asked.

"That we come up with some type of 'exchange system' that doesn't require you sneaking into my bedroom closet. If your dad ever caught you sneaking my panties to your room, he'd have a shit-fit."

"That's true...he would totally lose it!"

"How about this...whenever you feel like you need a fresh pair, I'll come to your room, and we'll make the exchange in private."

"You mean you'll give me the ones you have on?" I excitedly asked.

"Exactly! You shouldn't be using one's that have been sitting in my hamper anyway. It's better when they're warm and fragrant, fresh off a mother's crotch."

"I agree!"

"If you're REALLY lucky, you'll get them after I've been aroused and the gusset is nice and moist with my secretions," she said with a smiling wink.

Since she was offering, I decided to engage in our first exchange right then and there. "Can I have the ones you have on now?" I brazenly asked.

"You just wanna see how wet your stiff boy cock has made my panties, don't you?" she blushed, staring into my eyes.

"Maybe!" I replied, grinning from ear to ear. I handed her the thong that had been in my drawer, which mom then placed in her robe pocket. She reached up beneath the hem and peeled her dainty panties down her shimmering legs. By the time her sexy bare feet stepped out of them my heart was nearly pounding out of my chest.

Mom plopped onto my bed and patted the tops of her legs. "Come lay your head down on my lap," she requested.

I was quick to comply, making my steely prick slap back lewdly against my tummy as I sprawled beside her and rested my head on her soft lap. The view I had was truly spectacular, looking up at mom's pretty face over the swell of her jutting breasts. I had never been this close to her gaping tit-cleavage before, and I could smell her intoxicating perfume.

"Like I told you earlier, there's no shame in a mother and son sharing sexual things in front of each other," mom stated. "I'll hold the panties to your face, and you can enjoy them and pull on your boner for a few minutes."

"Ok," I sighed with an excited gulp, then reached down and took a firm grip on my aching cock.

Mom brought her freshly worn panties to my nose and I inhaled deeply. The sweet musky aroma of pussy filled my nasal passages, making my whole-body shudder excitedly. I could still feel her warm body heat radiating from the panty-cloth.

"There's some pre-cum bubbling from your tip, sweetie" said mom, staring over at my cock. "That should be able to lubricate your cock-strokes for a few minutes."

She was right. When I swiped my pre-jizz from my piss-slit it made stroking much more slippery and fluid. I continued to enjoy her scent, while watching her stare down at me with her piercing green eyes.

"Don't panties smell so much better fresh off the pussy?" mom asked.

"Uh-huh."

"It makes you wanna fuck a girl so hard, doesn't it, sweetie?"

"Yes!" I gasped, yanking on my cock even faster. My strokes were making mom's fat tits jiggle deliciously.

"How do you like to beat your dick through a girl?" Mom candidly asked.

"Do you like to hold her legs back and pound her from the top?"

"Yes...I love that!" I replied, more aroused than I had ever been before.

"Oh, I bet you can really fuck hard that way with your big cock, can't you?"

"Damn, mom...you're turning me on so much!" I confessed.

"Have you noticed how wet those panties are that you're sniffing?" she blushed. "The feeling is DEFINITELY mutual."

"They ARE pretty moist."

"Taste me," she whispered. "Taste the juices that seeped from my hot fuck hole earlier when I was staring at your cock."

I sucked the gusset of mom's panties into my mouth and trembled at the taste of her tangy fuck-oil. She stroked the side of my face, while staring down at me in a dotting manner. "Mmm, enjoy that Christmas pussy, sweetie," she cooed. "You can imagine that your cock is buried to its root inside me, I don't mind. Imagine that I'm squeezing my hot fucking pussy around your tender boy-flesh."

"Shit!" I gasped, beating my dick shamelessly while aroused by mom's words. I knew she was sexy, but never could have imagined that she's turn me on this much.

"I know all about your filthy fantasies, Cooper...mommy knows," she whispered in a lustful tone. "There's a reason you enjoy my panties so much and that's because you want my pussy. I know that in your fantasies you fuck me all over the house, while your fathers at work. Am I right?"

I was too turned on to answer, so I nodded.

"I suck your cock...giving you hot, nasty blowjobs, and you eat my shaved pussy, all in that horny little brain of yours."

Mom began to trace her nails against my lean chest. "It's alright to be a pervert for your mom. Most moms are perverts too, and we rub our pussies while thinking about young cock like yours."

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. "Are you guys about finished?" dad asked from the hallway. "We have more gifts to open."

"We'll be right down, hunny," mom replied, then looked down at me again, removing the cap to my bottle of lube. "Let's get you lubricated so you can try on your new ring. Stand back up."

I climbed off the bed and stood there in awe as mom poured some liquid into her hand, then squatted down in front of me. The last thing I expected was for her to lube up my erection for me, but that's exactly what she did. "It's much easier to put these on with a flaccid cock, but you're young and virile, which means your penis probably spends more time hard than it

does soft," she stated, while squeezing her slippery fist along the length of my boner. I shuddered as her tight fist slipped up over my bulbous tip, coating it with oil.

Mom began stretching the ring around my nuts. "After you're lubed up, put one testicle through the ball ring followed by the other, like this, until the ring is securely around your scrotum."

I watched her stretch the second ring out until she was able to put my cock through it. "There, how's that feel, sweetie?"

"Snug," I replied, staring down at my jutting cock. It looked so long and powerful slung in the cock ring.

"Girls will wanna 'go to town on you' when you wear your cock ring. So just lie back and let them grind away—it'll feel fantastic for both of you when you're extra engorged like this."

"I bet!"

"Can you feel how it's restricting the blood flow out of your penis?" mom asked, staring adoringly at my erection.

"Yes."

"It's making the meat and skin of your shaft more sensitive, and your pleasure will be intensified as you thrust your beautiful rod through a woman's mouth, cunt or asshole."

"Asshole?" I asked, surprised to hear mom include that hole.

She looked up at me and grinned. "Yes...asshole. Haven't you ever fucked a girl anally before, sweetheart?"

"No...that's something I've never done. I mean, I brought it up to the girl I was with, but she was afraid to even try it."

Mom stood up and smiled. "Yes, well...that's the problem with girls your age. They're reluctant to try new things, but trust me, by the time they're my age they'll love having their butts stuffed full of cock."

"So, a guy usually has to wait that long for it?" I asked with a sinking feeling in my stomach.

"Not if he has an open-minded mom who's good at keeping secrets," my mother said with a wink, making my heart race.

"Do I have one of those?" I asked, even though I already knew the answer.

"I don't know. Your cocks all lubed up. Bend me over and find out."

I stepped forward and spun mom around. Then, I nudged her on the back, and she leaned forward, making her luscious, naked ass-cheeks peek out from under the hem of her robe. "Fuck!" I gasped under my breath, lifting the skirt of her robe up over her meaty buttocks. I could see the pink ring of her butthole puckered in the groove of her ass.

Mom peeked back at me over her shoulder. "Squeeze it inside me and dump a load in my ass really quick, then we'll go back downstairs," she said.

I placed my swollen knob against her puckered hole and thrust it forward. Under my insistent pressure, the throbbing ring of mom's ass suddenly opened and the head of my prick popped through.

"Ohhh, it's BIG, baby, but I don't care!" mom winced, pushing her ass back. "Bury it, Cooper!"

I worked it in an inch at a time until my shaft sunk to the hilt in the squeezing hotness of mom's shitter. It felt better than any pussy I had yet experienced. After letting my cock soak for a brief time in the simmering tube of her delicious asshole, I finally pulled back until only my glans remained in her butt. Then, I drilled the entire length of my tingling boner into the slippery depths of her asshole, bringing a loud squeal from mom's lips.

"Oh, God, you feel amazing, mom!" I groaned, plunging my prick into the tight grip of her slippery rectum. Every time I slid back down her ass-chute, I felt her butthole clinging to my erectile meat.

"Some moms let their boys practice sex by fucking their asses, sweetie. It's called 'assturbation.'"

"I have heard a few guys at school mention that word but didn't realize it meant they were fucking their moms up the ass."

Mom pumped her ass back against me and together we found a steady butt-fucking rhythm. She tightened her ass muscles around my thick rod, heightening our ecstasy. The sound of her rounded butt-cheeks SMACKING against my midsection filled my bedroom and I worried that dad may hear it. Even so, we continued fucking in heated passion.

"Hold my hips, sweetheart! Really pound your dick through that sweet ass!" mom panted.

I grasped her hips and fucked with greater intensity. I could feel the soft flesh of her ass-tube clinging to my slippery cock as it plowed through her rectal tunnel, making my cum-filled balls churn.

To my delight, I could see that our tireless rhythm had caused mom's tits to swing free of her robe. They wobbled wildly, dangling like two huge watermelons of flesh, capped by the biggest Goddamn areola I had ever seen. My cock flexed powerfully inside her ass and held its super-rigid form with the help of the cock ring fastened snugly around its root.

I absolutely loved the way mom was bucking back against me, making her fleshy half-moons ripple delightfully each time they struck my midsection. Watching my thick shaft slip through the obscenely stretched ring of her asshole was the most surreal and thrilling thing I had ever witnessed.

"You're fucking my asshole for Christmas and maybe you'll get my hot pussy on New Years Eve," mom stated, gazing back at me.

"I would love that!" I gasped.

"What better way to bring in the new year than have your own mom soaking your cock with cum juice."

"Well, I'll admit, having sex with you was one of my resolutions from this year, so if we could do it before midnight that would be perfect!" I stated.

"Consider it done, sweetie."

I gave mom full length thrusts with my teenage cock, making my rock-solid meat thunder feverishly through her tight ass.

"Come on, sweetheart!" she cried over her shoulder, "Fuck it to me, you big-dicked darling!"

I ravaged mom's rear as hard as I could, driving my fat, tingling tip into her churning bowels. I quickly brought both mom and I to the utmost limits of ass-rippling pleasure this way, suddenly finding myself encompassed by the most intense orgasm I had ever experienced. I could tell by mom's squealing, and the rhythmic tightening of her ass-tube around my spurting cock that she was cumming too. What felt like a gallon of cum burst from my cock as it was exquisitely milked by mom's quivering rectum.

"A skirt!" mom exclaimed, a few minutes later as she opened one of her Christmas gifts downstairs. She looked over at my dad. "Oh, hunny, thank you...it's beautiful! I'll wear it for our New Years Eve party."

"That party should be a lot of fun," I added, remembering what mom had promised me earlier.

"It'll be amazing!" she agreed, then let her tongue slither across her lips, while staring me in the eyes wantonly.