

This story is the property of Mom's Bedroom and was written by author, Klrxo. It is purely fictional, and all characters in this story are over the age of 18.

“Mommy's Boudoir – the naughty shenanigans of sons and their stay-at-home moms.

“Pleasing Mom by Proxy”

By Klrxo

“What do you mean your flight’s been canceled?!” Tami exclaimed as she spoke to her husband on the phone.

“I’m sorry. That’s what they’re telling me, honey. The next one won’t be until tomorrow morning.”

“This is fucking bullshit, James!” the dark-haired housewife complained, rocking their newborn daughter against the swell of her large breasts. “It’s been two days since we’ve had sex. I’m NOT going another day without an orgasm!”

“Honey, again...I’m sorry, can’t you just take care of yourself...just for tonight? I’ll make it up to you once I get back?” James promised.

“Masturbation does nothing for me...how many times have I told you that?! You know the only way I truly get off is through deep vaginal penetration. FUCKING, James...hard and fast, by real penis-flesh, not some stupid rubber dildo.”

“If I could be there I would,” James sighed. “What do you want me to do?”

Tami looked out the window at their son, Ivan. He was outside shooting some hoops in the driveway. His shirt was off and his young chiseled chest glistened with perspiration. She had heard rumors that he was pretty adept at fucking. “I need Ivan to get on the phone with us, so you can let him know he’ll be sleeping with me tonight,” she told her husband.

“What’s that suppose to mean?” James asked.

“What do you think it’s suppose to mean?! I told you I wasn’t going another night without an orgasm and I meant it.”

“Tami, you can't just have sex with our son, if that's what you're suggesting?” her husband reminded her.

“Would you rather I go out and let a stranger fuck me?”

“No, I'd rather you wait until I get home. You shouldn't be having sex with ANYONE but me...your husband, ” James answered.

“Well, maybe you should have thought of that before you took a position at work where you knew it might keep you away from home longer than normal.”

“I can't quit this job. It's our livelihood,” her husband stated.

“Who's asking you to quit your job?! Look, all I'm doing is providing a solution to something that's obviously starting to become an issue. Ever since you got promoted into this new position with the company, my sexual needs have been lacking.”

“Tami, we have sex every night I'm home.”

“Oh, so I'm just supposed to go without sex on the nights you're not home? Is that what you're saying?” she asked.

James sighed in frustration. Ever since his promotion to regional manager he feared this might happen. His wife was a hypersexual female, who sometimes needed fucked multiple times a day to satisfy her sexual hunger. He knew that being gone for up to a couple days at a time might put a real strain on his marriage. “The solution you're suggesting is immoral, not to mention illegal,” he reminded his wife.

“It'll happen in our bedroom, behind closed doors, so I'm hardly worried. If you can't be here to perform your husbandly duties, then you need to allow Ivan to give me what I need,” Tami stated, then opened the door and peered out at their son. “Ivan, can you come in here a second, sweetheart?”

The teen rushed over and joined his parent's phone conversation. “What's up, mom?” he asked.

“I have your father on the phone. He's stuck out of town and won't be able to make it home until tomorrow, at the earliest. We both need a favor from you,” Tami explained.

“Sure...what do you need?”

Tami looked at her phone. “James?”

“Honey, can we please just discuss this a little more,” her husband replied, still disgusted by the idea.

Tami decided just to approach her plan with Ivan herself. “Ivan, since your father isn't here and your mom has sexual needs that he can't meet, how would you feel about sleeping in my bed with me tonight?” she asked.

“You mean so we can...um, fuck?” he candidly responded.

“Well, yes...that's one way of putting it. You wouldn't mind fucking your mom for several hours tonight would you, honey?” the mother flirtingly asked.

“Hold on a minute,” James interjected. “Can we please call it something besides ‘fucking’...and nobody said anything about it going on for several hours.”

“It's okay, dad. I can go for several hours,” Ivan announced. “I've been working on my stamina lately.”

“You're not having sex with your mom for several hours! In fact I'm not comfortable with the two of you having sex at all. I can't believe we're even having this conversation.”

“James, you need to set your own selfish feelings aside right now,” Tami advised. “You're the one who's stuck a thousand miles from home. That's no fault of ours. It sounds as if Ivan is more than willing...AND capable of acting as proxy, to meet my sexual needs while you're away.”

“Yeah, dad...don't worry. I got this!” the teen smiled confidently. He took a second to admire his mom's voluptuous body. He'd been fantasizing about fucking her since he'd hit puberty and now his dirty dreams were about to come true. He wondered if she'd let him suck and squeeze on her super-sized tits, while he pounded his cock inside of her. She'd just given birth weeks ago and was nursing his baby sister, so he knew her engorged nipples would be squirting out plenty of warm, yummy nectar.

James sighed in defeat. “If you guys are gonna do this tonight, can you please just make it as quick and prudent as possible?”

“Honey, you know that's not how I roll when it comes to sex,” Tami stated. “I'll need several hours of heated sexual intercourse, with multiple orgasms in order to be completely satisfied.”

“Wow, that doesn't sound like something I'll mind helping you out with at all,” Ivan blurted, his heart racing anxiously.

“Yeah, well, I wish I could say the same,” his father grumbled.

“My suggestion is just busy yourself with work or something this evening and don't dwell on what's going on here at home,” his wife urged.

After they said their goodbyes and Tami hung up, her and her boy smiled at each other. They were clearly both eager to beat their horny genitals together for the first time. “Dad sure doesn't sound too happy about our plans for tonight,” Ivan stated.

“Oh, boo-hoo!” Tami added with an exaggerated frowny face. “He's just jealous about all the hot nasty sex you and I are gonna have later.”

“I wish it was later already!” Ivan confessed.

“Are you anxious, sweetie? Anxious to see a whole new wonderful side of mommy, and feel her...from the inside?”

“Of course!” her son replied. “You're the hottest mom around!”

“Aww, thank you, sweetheart. I just hope mom doesn't shock you by how wild and raunchy she gets in the sack. I do love to be fucked hard and rough. Do you think you can satisfy that nasty need of mine?”

“I'll sure try,” Ivan answered.

“You told your father you've been working on your stamina. That intrigued me,” the mother grinned. “What have you been doing to improve it?”

“Usually just things like stroking myself for an hour nonstop, without cumming,” he replied.

“Oh, wow, an hour, huh?! What would you do if you got close to squirting your jizz, baby?”

“Slow down just a little, or tighten my ass-muscles, which seemed to help too.”

“It helped your cum-load relax you mean? So you could stroke your boner for longer?”

“Yes, a lot longer,” Ivan proudly replied.

“Well, I'm anxious for you to show me everything you've learnt later,” Tami smiled. Her horny cunt hole tingled, eager to be pounded by the unyielding hardness of a teenage cock. “My Goodness, if you could fuck my pussy nice n hard for an hour, without stopping...mmm, that would that would be absolutely dreamy!”

“You mean dad can't do that?” Ivan asked.

“Oh, God, no! Your father's too fucking old to give my pussy that type of reaming. Plus, he's not a teenager like you are, so his dick gets no where near as stiff as yours.”

“Mine gets a little over eight inches when it's fully hard. I measured it a couple weeks ago,” Ivan bragged.

“Mmm, eight inches, huh?” Tami asked, biting her bottom lip lustfully, while staring down at her son's cock-bulge. “That's my favorite dick-size.”

The rest of the afternoon Ivan and his mom exchanged a lot of flirty looks. They were like a young couple who couldn't wait to be alone together so they could fuck each other's asses off. When bedtime finally arrived and Tami had gotten her younger children off to sleep, the excitement-level really became elevated. The horny mother was dying to get her boy to her bedroom and get his stiff teenage cock inside her overheated pussy. “Ready for bed, baby?” she asked taking his hand.

She guided her nervous son to her martial mattress, closing and locking the door behind them. “Honey, you're shaking. Are you nervous?”

“A little bit,” he confessed.

“Don't be. Just fuck my hot pussy the same way you would one of the girls at school, ok?”

“You're a lot prettier than the girls at school,” Ivan admitted, “and your boobs are WAY bigger!”

“Well, lucky you then. I'm a mom, so I know I fuck cock way better than the girls at your school do. I think we'll be the perfect sexual match for each other.”

“You think so?” Ivan asked.

“There's only one way to find out, and that's to get our clothes off and start fucking,” Tami winked, while unbuttoning her blouse.

Ivan stood there in frozen disbelief, watching his mom expose her tit-stuffed bra. She reached around and unclasped the thick straps crossing her back. Her boobie-meat bobbed heavily as she peeled the embroidered cups away. Tami had only given birth a month ago, so her breasts were extremely milk-swollen. Wide rings of thickly-textured areolas capped her giant jugs, with fat rubbery nipples protruding from their centers. Next, she shed her skirt, then wasted no time slipping her pale pink panties off.

“Whoa!” Ivan uttered, staring at her shaved pussy. His mom had thick outer labium that met in the middle to form a deep cuntal cleft.

Tami struck a cute pose, propping one silky leg slightly forward. Her mommy-melons were pressed between her upper arms, making them balloon out obscenely. They were so engorged with nectar that tiny milk droplets quickly formed of the peaks of her teats. “Do you like what you see, sweetheart? Do you like your naked mommy?” she teasingly asked.

“Uh-huh,” the boy muttered, staring lustfully.

“Does this look like a body that you'd like to have...squeezed around you all night? Do these look like titties you'd like to suck, and a pussy that you'd like to pound your hard, eight-inch cock into?”

“Would I ever!” Ivan answered, his heart racing with anticipation.

The horny mother stepped forward and helped her boy shed his shirt. Next, she undid his pants and pulled his briefs off with them, crouching down in front of him. Ivan's boner sprung upward in full hardness, nearly slapping her chin. “Oh, baby!” his wide-eyed mother blurted, “you ARE a big boy! Just look at that long, meaty shaft...and those big bulging veins. Your bell tip is just as fat and juicy as I hoped it would be!”

“Thanks!” the teen replied proudly.

“Would you mind if your mom...licked and sucked on you some, to get you primed and ready for pussy?”

“I wouldn't mind at all.”

“I didn't think you would.”

Tami drug her long pink licker up the length of her boy's throbbing boner. At the tip, she licked with her tongue, sucked with her lips, and lightly nibbled at it's pinkish-purple flesh with her pretty white teeth.

“Mm, let mommy wrap her hand around the thick base and feel how strong her boy's rock-hard erection is while she sucks.”

The beautiful mother began bobbing on her boy's prick in traditional blow-job fashion. She whimpered hornily as she jabbed his mushrooming knob into her warm, clasping throat.

“God, you taste so good, baby. Mommy could spend hours giving your cock and balls some nice sloppy oral affection,” Tami cooed, then stood back up. “But right now I need this big dreamy boy-cock inside me, like you don't even know!”

Even though he'd fucked plenty of girls, Ivan seemed incredibly nervous. The truth was he had never laid his dick inside a woman who was so beautiful, heavy-titted and skilled at fucking cock like his mother was. “Should I, um...lay back on the bed?” he awkwardly asked.

“Not yet,” his mom replied, reaching over for her phone. “I should probably call your father first.”

“Right now?!”

“Yes. I don't want him calling an hour from now, then worrying because we're not answering.”

“Oh, true I guess,” Ivan nodded, knowing that he and his mom would be busy wrestling in sexual intercourse the rest of the evening.

“Hi, honey...I just wanted to give you a quick call before Ivan and I crawl into bed,” Tami stated after her husband answered.

“You're still going through with this, huh?” James asked in a disappointed tone.

“Of course we're going through with this. Did you think I would change my mind and just suddenly not want pleasure tonight?”

“Actually, yes...I was hoping you would.”

Tami stepped forward until her fatty tits bumped against her boy's well-toned chest. “Not a chance! In fact, Ivan and I are already standing here beside the bed naked together. I just wanted to give you a quick call, since I'll be pretty occupied the rest of the night.”

“You're both naked...in front of each other?” James asked with a sinking stomach.

“Well, honey...Ivan and I certainly can't fuck each other with our clothes on.”

“Tami!” James scolded. “Didn't I ask you not to use that term?”

“Sorry, I meant we can't ‘have sexual intercourse’...if we're both still dressed. Is that better?”

“I'm still not ok with this, I just want you to know that,” James informed her.

“Aww, is someone jealous that his son's fat cock gets to enjoy his wife's pussy tonight. I guess that's what you get for taking that promotion.”

“Not funny, Tami,” James moped.

“Oh, I know. The fact that you're willing to leave your sex-hungry wife here unfulfilled is not funny at all.”

While she spoke to her husband, the mother's beautiful hazel eyes were fixed lustfully on her son's jutting cock. She watched in fascination as it flexed and throbbed in anticipation of their union. “Not to worry though, Ivan has just what I need.” A thick dollop of pre-cum leaked from Ivan's piss-slit and lowered to the floor in a big gooey strand. “Hey...I wanted that!” the mother teased playfully, pointing at the jizz on the floor.

“Sorry!” her son blushed. “I didn't realize I was leaking.”

“Wanted what?” her husband asked.

"I was talking to Ivan. A big gob of his pre-cummies just dripped from the tip of his erection, onto the floor."

"Great!" James sighed, like it was the last thing he wanted to hear.

Tami winked at her teen, then gave him a fuck-hungry stare. "I think someone's been fully erect and throbbing ever since I brought up the idea of having sex together earlier today."

"True," her boy confessed. "I don't think it's gone down much since then."

"You'd be a proud, James," the wife stated into the phone as her eyes drifted down to Ivan's cock. His hardon extended out at an upward angle, like a sturdy tree branch. "Ivan's penis is over EIGHT INCHES long. Can you believe that?! That's like...almost three inches longer than yours. Our little boy has grown into a handsome man...with a big, strong pussy-pleaser between his legs."

"That's great to know, thanks," her husband replied sarcastically.

"Would you stop being such a downer!" Tami chided. "I can understand you having a some penis envy, but he's your son and you should really be proud of him. A long thick dick means he'll get all the hottest girls AND an extraordinary amount of sexual pleasure. As parents, we should BOTH be happy about that."

"I am happy. I just wish that list of 'hot girls' didn't include his mother," James replied.

"Why? Mom's the hottest, bustiest girl of all, right, sweetie?" Tami asked her son.

"Hell yes!" Ivan agreed, staring at his mom's huge bra busters. She twirled around and wagged her meaty ass at him invitingly." "A mom should be at the top of a boy's list of sexual conquests," she added.

"I strongly disagree!" Her husband blurted. "You're his mother, not a sexual conquest."

"I can be both...can't I, baby?" Tami asked her son.

"Uh-huh!" the teen nodded.

"Not if I have anything to say about it," her husband complained.

Tami looked at her son and rolled her eyes. "I think this conversation is over. We have some fucking to do, don't we, sweetie?"

"I'm ready when you are," Ivan nodded.

"Well, since I'm clearly not getting through to either of you, can you please at least have Ivan wear a condom?" requested Jim.

"Absolutely not! You know I fucking hate condoms, Jim. Ivan IS NOT sheathing his cock in stupid latex," his wife adamantly replied.

"Well, we certainly don't need you getting pregnant with your son's baby, do we?"

"If Ivan knocks me up, then he knocks me up. We're not desensitizing our pleasure tonight just because YOU'RE worried there's a chance I could get pregnant," Tami stated.

"Can he please just pull out then?" James pleaded.

"And completely ruin our mutual orgasms? FUCK YOU! He is not pulling out!"

"I'm allowing you to do this. Can you please just respect my one simple request."

"Okay, first of all, you're not 'allowing' me to do shit! You're not here and your son is stepping up to be man of the house tonight, whether you like it or not. HE'LL decide if he wants to pull his cock out before he cums inside me, and I'LL strongly encourage him not to."

"Gee, thanks!" James huffed.

"Look, James, Ivan and I are both anxious to crawl into bed and get started. We need to let you go. Call me tomorrow."

After hanging up with her husband, Tami stepped up to her boy and mashed her oversized tits against his young chest. Ivan could feel her hardened teets smearing warm milk on his flesh. "Leave it to your father to try to ruin our special evening. Don't listen to him. I want you to pump as much hot sticky semen as you want into me tonight, baby, and enjoy every second of it."

"Yes, ma'am!"

Tami gazed into her boy's eyes longingly. "Before you start, though...will you do something for me? Will you kiss me? I don't mean an innocent mother and son kiss either. I want you to kiss me like a lover. Like someone who can't wait to pound his big dick into my body."

Ivan and his mom shared an intimate kiss, so their lips smacked sensually together.

"Are you ready to fuck me, sweetheart?" Tami whispered, between kisses. "Are you ready to plow your big boy-boner through the pussy that gave birth to you?"

"Yes," her boy replied, his heart beating faster than it ever had before.

His mom took his hand and led him to her big marital bed. They crawled onto it together and the busty mother sprawled out onto her back. Her huge fatty tits drooped slightly off the sides of her chest and she brought her knees back, bowing open her thick thighs invitingly. "Come on, baby boy...let's get it on," she eagerly insisted.

Ivan gulped excitedly, staring at the junction between her splayed thighs, where his mom shamefully displayed her shaved pussy. He could see her clitoral bulb peeking from beneath its fleshy hood, and her thick inner flanges were unfurled, ready to be stretched by thick teenage cock. He positioned himself on top of her, sawing the shaft of his peter against her engorged labium, searching for her entrance. "Let mommy help you," Tami whispered, then reached down between their crotches and grasped her boy's throbbing penis. She fit its tapered head to her fuck-socket and Ivan gasped as the the heat of her cuntal pit radiated against his sensitive glans.

"OH, YES!! You're inside me, baby! You're inside mommy!" Tami exclaimed. She felt his rigid cock slip through the remnants of her hymen, then sink into the depths of her vagina. Lubricated by her secretions, Ivan's boner moved fluidly, stretching her cuntal walls exquisitely.

"Wow!" Ivan gasped, feeling the tender meat of his cock encapsulated in the snug, slick heat of his mom's cunt. Tami began to rock her pelvis beneath her boy, setting them in motion. She was horny as hell and eager to find a fuck-rhythm. She harnessed her luscious, freshly-shaved mommy legs around her

teen, high up around his back. This gave her leverage, so she could meet his thrusts and hump her heated pussy up onto the satisfying stiffness of his cock.

“COME ON, BABY...POUND THE FUCK OUTTA ME!!”

Ivan complied, humping steadily in the warm cradle of his mom's thighs. He could already tell the difference between her body and the ones of the girls his own age who he'd fucked. His mom moved with skill and confidence; like someone who loved to fuck and was extremely adept at it. Her body was warm and plush and exhibited a feminine strength and sexual energy that Ivan certainly wasn't used to. He loved the feel of her giant tits crushed between them, sloshing wildly, with her fat rubbery nipples leaking as they prodding against him.

He wasn't used to having a girl meet his thrusts. His mom pumped her thick, lovely ass from the mattress, beating her splayed pubis against his cock- base, as she took every inch of him. For Ivan, this was this a new type of experience not only on the outside, but the inside as well. His mom's cunt-tube was lined with rows of vaginal pleats. Her powerful pelvic-floor muscles compressed her corrugated tube around the muscle of her son's erection, providing exquisite friction. He knew his stamina would certainly be put to the test tonight. “Oh, damn, that feels good mom!” he moaned, humping his cock inside her from knob to balls, over and over, making their crotches smack together.

“Mmm, there's no pussy like mommy's pussy, baby!” Tami panted.

Because he had a big cock, Ivan was used to digging against the back walls of girl's vaginas. His mom's, however, was all together different. Having recently given birth, the ring of Tami's cervical head was still turgid and secreted hot mucus that felt amazing on her boy's glans. Ivan's penile flesh throbbed and flexed as it pummeled through the grip of her skilled, well-developed vagina.

As Tami's husband, James, had learnt, she was no easy nut to crack. However, once she had reached her first climax, several others would follow. Because of his size and skill, Ivan didn't have to wait nearly as long as his father usually did.

“Oh, God, baby...I'm gonna cum!” Tami announced. **“YOU'RE GONNA MAKE YOUR MOMMY GUSH ON YOUR FAT FUCKING COCK!!”**

Ivan winced in pleasure, feeling his mom's cuntal walls chew on the meat of his erection, while soaking it with female ejaculate. It had only been twenty-minutes since they'd started fucking each other and he certainly didn't wanna let her down by cumming too soon, but damn did it feel good. He jabbed his prick in as deep as it could go and held it there, feeling her uteri stretch around his big powerful dick. The boy was surprised when this move made his mom cum yet again on his cock.

“OHHH, FUCK, YES!!” Tami grunted, writhing beneath her boy. She rocked their naked bodies together in full-penetration, twisting her smooth strong legs down his body as she trembled in a mind-blowing climax.

Even though his mom's cunt-tube was sucking and spewing around his prick, Ivan's cum-load was able to subside enough so that he could begin making fuck-thrusts again. This time, Tami scissored her legs back in a wide V, so her dainty bare feet with their ruby-red toenails pointed back at the headboard. Her boy's young lean body thrust savagely between her legs, his cute muscular ass bobbing up and down. “KISS ME!!” Tami panted.

This time, their mouths fused in open ovals and their tongues dueled frantically inside Ivan's mouth. All those other girls didn't hold a candle to the kissing skills of his mom. Her licker whipped around inside his mouth like it had a mind all of it's own.

Tami was over the moon. Her son was fucking her harder than her husband ever had. The feel of Ivan's big muscled cock thundering through her heated vagina made her deliriously aroused. She raked her long nails down his back, feeling another toe-curling climax build inside her.

“OHH, IVAN!! OH, SWEETHEART! MOMMY'S CUMMING AGAIN, LOVER!!”

Ivan rose up on extended arms, so he could look down and watch his mom's milk-swollen jugs roll up and down her chest to the rhythm of their fucking.

Tami gazed up at her handsome teen adoringly. “Do you like watching mommy's big titties while you fuck her baby? Why don't you come down and suck my leaky nipples, while you jab your cock through my pussy.”

Ivan didn't need to be asked twice. He dove for his mom's wobbling tit and gorged himself on as much of the pink cap as he could shove in his mouth.

“Oh, there you go, baby! Suck all that warm milk out of mommy's horny nipples,” Tami mewled. “Give mommy a good, hard sucky-fucky!”

Ivan had told his mom he could fuck her for an hour without cumming and he did exactly that. Tami had gushed countless times. Her boy's cock and balls were soaking wet by the time his own cum-juice began hosing out the tip of his prick. He grunted and groaned, his voice muffled by tit-flesh as he continued sucking. This, while feeling her wonderful pussy-walls contract around the meat of prick, milking him off.

“Damn, mom,” the teen gasped, finally collapsing his full weight on top of her. “That was the best piece of pussy ever!”

“Mmm, I agree, baby...that was one AMAZING fuck! I think I'll start encouraging your dad to take more of those business trips.”

“You won't hear me complain any!” Ivan sighed, feeling their joined genitals continue to twitch and throb in post-orgasmic delight.

“Maybe you should just stop dating those inexperienced girls at school and just start giving all your hot, sticky cum-loads to mommy,” Tami suggested. “I'll even let you squeeze your big, stiff dick through the ring of my asshole sometimes, does that sound nice, sweetheart?”

“Whoa! That would be awesome! I've always wanted to do some anal stuff,” Ivan smiled.

“Yeah? You wanna pound your hard peter up into mommy's tight ass and squirt your cum deep inside her rectum?” the mother wickedly asked, feeling her boy's dick flex back to life inside her.

“God, mom...just hearing you talk about it is wonderful!”

“Yeah? There's so many wonderful ways to fuck mommy, isn't there?” Tami asked. “My baby will get to fill in for his father and explore all my holes, in every naughty position imaginable. Right now though...” she said, then quickly rolled them over, so she took the top. “Right now, mommy wants to ride you.”

Ivan was more than ready for round two. He watched his mom sit upright, straightening her sexy torso. This made her massive mammaries balloon outward, looming over him and allowing the wonder-stricken teen to stare at the meat of her tits and their wonderful rounded undersides. "Ride me all night long. I don't mind," he offered.

His mom peeked down over the swell of her tits and smiled. "Well...if you insist," she stated, then began moving up and down, making her fatty jugs bobble and ripple.

Ivan's eyes drifted down to their crotches, watching his moms shaved pubis rise and fall. His strong jutting erection glistened with fuck-oil as his mom pumped her pussy up and down it's meaty length. As amazing as the pleasure he just had was, he knew there was much, much more to come tonight.

