Izzy was an anthropomorphic snake who lived at home with her son, Mojo. Izzy had tan and brown scales on her back, and soft white underbelly. She stood at 172 centimeters (~5’ 8”) and, but if you measured her from head to tail, she was 215 centimeters (~7’ 1”). Her tail had a very thick base around the top of her butt, that got slightly thinner as it went along. Her breasts were T cups. Her ass cheeks were plump. She had an hourglass figure.

Her son Mojo was 188 centimeters (~6’ 2”) tall. But if you measured from head to tail he was 233 centimeters (~7’ 8”). His tail wasn’t as thick around his butt as Izzy’s but it followed the same in it getting slightly smaller as it went to the tip. He had a mix of dark brown and dark red scales along his back and a light brown soft underbelly. He had a flaccid cock of 18 centimeters (~7”) and an erection of 23 centimeters (~9”), and balls the size of plums. He was relatively fit for not working out, and had the body type of a rectangle.

Izzy had an online job as an IT support for the tech company, Core Technologies. She stayed at home while Mojo took online courses for college. He wasn’t a very social person, and would rather not be on campus. He really enjoyed just taking classes at home.

Izzy never married, but she did date a snake by the name of Dante. He had red scales, and Izzy thought he was the love of her life. They ended up flirting around too much one night, and one thing led to another, and they ended up making love with one another. Izzy ended up getting pregnant, and once Dante found out, he abandoned her.

Even though Mojo wasn’t planned, Izzy still loved him with all of her heart, and did her best to give him the best life she could. But by doing so she accidentally became kind of a little overprotective. Which is partially why she took a job where she could work from home, and she thinks maybe that personality of hers rubbed off on Mojo. She suspected that that was the reason why he was a little antisocial and did classes online.

One day, she had Mojo go and do a errand run for her in the morning so she could work as she wasn’t able to get to the errands the previous day. Mojo happily obliged and went to go do some errands, besides, his online classes weren’t happening today, so he had the whole day free.

Izzy was wearing some comfortable pajamas that were floofy to help keep her warm. She had a long sleeve black PJ shirt that had the words ‘Live Laugh Love’ going from top to bottom in white lettering. And her PJ pants were black with images of piping hot coffee in white mugs all around them. She chose to not wear a bra as she found it more comfortable.

Unfortunately Izzy’s computer wasn’t working for some reason in the morning. So in order to make sure she wouldn’t have to call out for work, she decided to use Mojo’s computer.

Even though Izzy might have been a helicopter mom, she did her best to give Mojo his privacy, and never touched his computer. But she needed to get ready for work, or else she would have to use some PTO, which she was running low on, and would need to keep some for their upcoming family vacation.

Izzy sat down at Mojo’s desktop, and went to boot it up. When she moved the mouse though, she found out that it was on sleep, and wasn’t shut down. Mojo had set a 4 digit lock on his desktop, but Izzy was able to get it on her third guess. Thankfully her son was a nerd, and 1337 ended up working, but she was expecting the first two passwords to be 0000 and 1234, but thankfully he wasn’t that basic. She made a note to herself to remind Mojo not to use such an easy password.

But when the computer woke up from sleep mode, Izzy was brought to a very unexpected surprise. There were some tabs still open on Mojo’s web browser. All of them, were full of porn.

Izzy didn’t want to look, as this was Mojo’s desktop, and what he did was of his own concern. Buuuuuuut in order to be a good mother, she needed to know what his son was looking at right? So she minimized the tabs for now, and opened up her company’s website so she could login.

Once Izzy logged in, she started to look back at the tabs that Mojo left open. She was thinking that he would be looking at standard stuff, but she never thought she would see this.

Mojo had open tabs of pregnancy, and searches on best ways to get a girl pregnant. She decided to leave his search history alone. Plus the fact that he was in an incognito mode, his search history was probably blank on porn searches. But there was the fifth tab that has so far gone unchecked. She clicked it, and saw that there was incest porn. Izzy had no idea that Mojo had felt this way, but it would make sense since she was pretty much the only woman in his life. But if Mojo is wanting to make someone pregnant, Izzy wouldn’t want it to be some random girl. Izzy needed to find a way to help Mojo control his urges before getting someone pregnant, and she thinks she thought of the perfect idea to help her son.

Izzy decided her son's well being was more important, and clocked out of her work, and locked Mojo’s computer. She went downstairs to the kitchen and to the backyard. She grabbed the hose and brought it to her lips, but didn’t place it in her mouth. She took a deep breath and spoke. “You can do this Izzy. This is for your son. Be strong, you’re a snake, your stomach can handle it.”

Izzy opened her mouth and placed the hose inside. She closed her lips and went to the garden hose nozzle. She turned the valve slightly and a cool refreshing flow of slightly chilled water filled her mouth that she started to chug. Slowly the water started to fill her stomach.

After a few large gulps, Izzy could start to feel her stomach feeling a little tight. But she knew she could push forward. She was a snake after all. Her stomach could expand to eat a lot of food if she wanted to. She just hasn’t needed a reason to do so in awhile.

Izzy brought her left hand down to her belly and caressed it, feeling it slightly expand. Her stomach was thin, and it didn’t take much water for it to start to get larger. She continued to chug and drink the water until really started to feel the weight of the water inside her. She turned off the hose and pulled out the hose from her mouth. She took a deep breath and brought both hands around her belly. She started to caress it with both hands, remembering the days of carrying Mojo inside her. She sighed from missing those days and walked back inside to look in a mirror. Her belly heavily sloshed with the water inside her with each step she took. The water felt way different than a large egg inside her. The water bounced and moved in whichever direction it felt like going, making it a little difficult to walk.

Izzy got in front and looked at herself from the side. She looked like she was six months pregnant, but felt like ten due to the water. Her snug cozy PJ shirt was stretched out on the bottom, showing the lower part of her belly. A small happy tear was brought to her eye now seeing herself like this. “Oh Mojo.” Said Izzy to herself. “I remember you being this big inside mommy.” She wiped away the tears. “Okay Izzy. Get yourself together. Mojo could be home at any moment. You need to be ready for him and have a talk with him.” She looked back at herself in the mirror. “Hmm. Probably should hide the belly for effect. Maybe I should wait at the dining table?” She looked at the table. It was a basic circular wooden table with four chairs around it. “That could work. Alright, where are you Mojo?”

Izzy pulled out her phone and looked to see where Mojo was. He was on his way home and was five minutes away. “Geez. Okay he’s almost home.” Izzy took some deep breaths. “You can do this Izzy. It’s just a simple porn talk to your son. No big deal.” Her mind was racing. It was clearly a big deal to her.

Izzy walked to the dining table, and sat down. Her belly sloshed the entire way on her walk there to the table. And it felt incredible to sit down and give her back a break. Her back already struggled enough from her breasts. She forgot how much a pregnant belly can weigh on her. So Izzy sat there and waited for Mojo to get home.

Izzy sat in the chair browsing social media on her phone. She wished she had some coffee but she was too comfortable to get up and make some. She heard the garage door open, and put away her phone. She heard the deadbolt in the door unlock and Mojo walked inside. He was carrying some groceries. “Hey mom! I’m home!” He yelled out into the house. He was wearing some jeans and a black hoody with no logo.

“Hey Mojo. I’m in the dining room.” She yelled back. She took a deep breath trying to calm the butterflies down in her stomach.

Mojo placed the groceries on the kitchen island. He looked at his mom confused. “Oh hey mom. I figured you’d be upstairs working.”

“Well I was. But I needed to stop. Can you come here for a moment Mojo? I need to have a talk with you about something important.”

Mojo felt a lump in his throat. His mom never wanted to have a chat out of nowhere with him. The last time she wanted to have a sudden sit down chat was when he was eleven and she talked to him about the birds and the bees. He was worried about what it was going to be. He walked up to the table and pulled out the chair to sit down. “Hey mom. What’s up?”

“Mojo. I tried to get online for work this morning, but my computer was broken.”

“Okay.” So far so good he thought.

“So I went to your room to use your computer.

That seemed fine too. Then Mojo remembered what he had left open. He started to panic and tried to stay cool. “Alright…”

Izzy looked down at the table and twiddled her thumbs. “Well, I saw what you had left open. And, well I was shocked to say the least.”

Mojo just stared at his mom. She wasn’t making eye contact with him. *“Oh mom please don’t have another talk with me about sex.”* He thought to himself.

Izzy lifted her head and looked into Mojo's eyes. He looked worried. She looked back at the table and saw his hands on the table, and she brought her hands to grab his, then looked back into his eyes. “Mojo, I’m shocked that you didn’t share these feelings with me.”

Mojo was extremely confused. “What?”

“I feel like we’re so close in our mother son relationship, that you could have shared anything with me. But with the things you were thinking about, I don’t want you to go around and impregnate some random girl just for a fetish.”

Mojo no longer felt confused. His emotions were now jumping to embarrassment. “Oh gosh mooooom. That’s a fetish, I wouldn’t want to act upon them. I’m not just going to go around having sex with *anyone* mom.”

“And I knew you wouldn’t and won’t.” Izzy had a somber tone in her voice. “But I don’t want to risk you acting upon any urges.” She took his hands and shoved them to her breasts.

“MOM!” Mojo exclaimed. Shocked that he was now pressing his hands to his moms big squishy breasts. His mind was saying no, but his dick was saying yes.

“Mojo. I’m going to help you fulfill your fetish so you won’t need to feel like you need to act upon another girl in life.”

Mojo just stared at his mom in disbelief. He couldn’t believe this was happening.

Izzy kept Mojo’s hands on her breasts, and stood up, revealing her swollen water filled belly. It sloshed as she stood. Mojo could feel his cock begin to swell at the sight of her stomach.

“Do you like this Mojo? I got this big for you. I feel like I did when I was pregnant with you.”

Mojo just stared at Izzy’s belly, not uttering a word.

“You can feel it if you’d like. Here.” She let go of Mojo’s hands, and pulled up her shirt and pulled it over her head and tossed it to the side, letting him see her water belly gut sticking out and her hefty breasts rest on her belly.

Mojo wasn’t moving his hands, he just continued to stare. So Izzy grabbed his hands again and placed both of his hands on her belly. He could feel the belly move and slosh with the water inside.

“Do you like this Mojo?” Mojo slowly nodded his head. His cock was at full mast. His pants felt tighter. “Come on son. I’m sure you’re curious what sex is like. Follow me.” She moved his hands from her belly and started walking to lead him upstairs. He blindly followed.

Izzy opened her bedroom door and continued to walk Mojo to the bed. “Sit down Mojo. Here on the edge of the bed.”

Mojo did as his mom said, and sat down on the edge. He wasn’t going to question any of this. His mind was running like crazy trying to comprehend what was going on.

[smut]

Izzy got down on her knees near Mojo. Her belly jiggled as she moved. She then leaned towards him and brought her hands to his pants. Mojo looked down at Izzy with a deadpan face. Izzy placed her hands on Mojo’s pants zipper and pulled it down. His cock gained a little bit of freedom and started to poke through the zipper opening. Izzy then unbuttoned the top of his pants, and pulled them off along with his underwear. Mojo sat there naked in front of his mom. She started to lean her head towards his cock.

Mojo realized what his mom was about to do. “Mooooom. I don’t think-“

“Shhhh.” Izzy looked up at Mojo. “It’s going to be okay Mojo. I’m just going to lube you up.” She proceeded to put her lips around the tip of his cock and moved her mouth up and down, giving him a light blowjob. She looked up at him while she did it.

Mojo immediately started to slightly moan as pleasure shot through his body. He couldn’t believe it. His mom was sucking his cock. He’s fantasized about this before and never dreamed of it happening. But here he was, living his dream.

After a few bobs of her head, Izzy pulled away from Mojo’s cock. “There you go Mojo. All lubed up. Now for the fun part.” She stood up from kneeling and stood in front of Mojo. Her belly was much closer to him. He was about to rub it, but Izzy turned around and bent over, pulling down her PJ pants and underwear, leaving herself in the nude. She stayed there for a moment, letting him take it all in.

Izzy’s pussy was now out on display for Mojo. He looked and studied his mom’s vulva before him. It looked so thin and had very tight looking lips. He could also see a glistening shine on the outside. He figured his mom must also have been wanting to do this too, which just made it all that much hotter for him.

After letting Mojo stare for a second, Izzy stood back up and walked to the bed, crawled to her normal sleeping spot, and spread her legs. Her hands were casually laid out above her head, and her tail was in a wavy formation. “Come on son. Cum inside your pregnant mommy.”

Mojo gulped. He was about to do it. He was going to have sex with his mom. He crawled over to her and stood on his knees at first just glancing over her body. Her pussy was wet and accepting. Her giant breasts were perky and begging for attention. And best of all her belly was bulging and looking pregnant. “Mom. Are you sure this is-“

“It’s okay Mojo. Come on. Impregnate your mother.”

Mojo wasn’t going to argue with that. He scooted forward on his knees towards his mom’s wet and awaiting pussy. His cock was fully erect, and pre was dribbling from the top, lubing his cock up even more. He used his right hand to grab his cock and leaned over to bring the tip to her vulva. He made sure to take in every feeling possible.

Mojo looked down at her pussy as he started to insert the tip. Her lips were warm and accepting, his cock started to just slide in very easily. He let go of his cock, and moaned as his shaft started to be surrounded by his mom’s vagina. Her pussy was tight, but easily stretched to accept his girth. He continued to slowly push himself in until her pussy and his pelvis touched. He was now fully inside his mom. He looked at her, and she looked back at him. Her eyes were full of love and passion. “Go on son. Start thrusting.” She lightly smiled, and Mojo smiled back.

Mojo started to bring his cock out about halfway, and then thrusted himself back in. The impact caused his mom’s body to jiggle. Her water belly sloshed and her breasts bounced relentlessly. Mojo watched as her body swayed and moved. He then thrusted again. Her body did the same as before and everything sloshed and jiggled. Mojo felt hypnotized watching his mom’s body move as he thrusted inside her.

Izzy watched her son’s face as he thrusted. She was so happy for him. He was becoming a man, and she got to be there for him as his first. Also, he felt good. Like really good. Ever since her ex-boyfriend, she had only used toys to help satisfy her. And now she had her son’s massive throbbing cock pounding her pussy. His shaft was pushing hard against her vaginal walls. Every thrust sent a wonderful mini shiver down her spine. She bit her lower lip in pleasure as her son was taking her to a whole new world of ecstasy.

Mojo kept thrusting repeatedly into his mom. Her pussy felt so tight and amazing against his cock. He had only been going for about thirty seconds, but he could already feel his cum was approaching. “Mom.” He grunted.

“Yes son?” She said back caringly.

“I’m gonna… I’m… I’m going to…”

“It’s okay son. Just let it happen, and enjoy it. Here’s a special view for you to help you finish.” She brought her hands to her breasts and pushed them together. She then lifted her head and stuck her tongue out and started to lick her areola. “Just imagine these dripping with milk. Ready to provide for your child. And my belly is enormous, ready to give birth.”

Mojo looked at his mom’s breasts. They were so large and they bounced beautifully with each of his thrusts. And hearing those words from her sent him over the edge. He felt his orgasm coming, and with one more thrust he started cumming inside his mother.

Izzy closed her eyes and smiled as she felt her son’s cum gushing down her pussy. His warm liquid heated her up inside. After his first few pumps she opened her eyes and looked at her son. His eyes were still closed and he kept thrusting with each shot of cum shooting into her. He grunted and moaned with his orgasm in pleasure, and it brought her such joy to see her son enjoying his cum. She kept holding her breasts for him as he finished inside her.

Mojo was nearing the end of his cum and went for one final thrust as his cock dribbled the last bit of semen inside his mom. Once he finished he opened his eyes and looked at her. Her eyes were shining and looking back into his, he couldn’t help but smile at her. “Thank you mom.”

[/smut]

“No son. Thank you.” She let go of her breasts and wrapped her arms around him, pulling him closer to her. “I love you Mojo.”

Mojo rested his head against the temple. “I love you too mom.” He closed his eyes, feeling comforted and safe in his mother’s arms.

Izzy kissed Mojo on the neck, and then rested her head against his as well. She tightened her hug around him. “Promise me son. That if you ever feel any urges, you won’t act upon them with someone else. You are to only cum in me or Jack yourself off, do you understand.”

“Yeah mom. I understand.” He tightened his grip as well.

“Good. You’re a good boy Mojo. A good boy.” She loosened her grip and let go of him. She pushed his shoulders up to get a better look at his face. “So, what do you say I make us some brunch?”

—

Both Izzy and Mojo were sitting down at the dining table. Izzy had made them some scrambled eggs and bacon. They were both dressed back in the clothes that they had on before. Normally Mojo sat across from his mom at the table, but this time he was sitting to her left. With every bite of eggs he took he stared at her belly. It had shrunk a little bit from her digesting the water, but not by much.

Mojo took his last bite of eggs and placed his spoon down. Izzy was still eating. “So… mom…”

“Yes Mojo? What is it?” She took another bite of eggs.

“So, did you really get that belly full of water just for me?”

Izzy nodded with some food still in her mouth. She chewed some of the eggs some more and swallowed them. “Of course dear. Once I found it was your kink, I figured I would play into it. And I didn’t have one of those fake pregnancy bellies.” She took another bite of eggs.

“And… and you were serious about the cumming only in you thing?” She nodded and chewed. “So, just anytime I want?”

She swallowed her eggs. “Anytime son.” She continued eating.

Mojo sat there with his back against the chair and looked at his empty plate. He then looked back at his mom’s pregnant looking belly. Just the slightest movement caused her belly to move, even just a smidgen. He could feel blood rushing back to his cock. “Well mom, how about now?” He gave a nervous grin.

Izzy finished her last bite of eggs and looked at her son. She smiled back endearingly to him. “Of course, son. Come on, let’s head upstairs.” She stood up from her chair and offered her hand to Mojo.

*“No way!”* Thought Mojo to himself. He couldn’t believe his mom really meant it. “Wait. Mom, before we go, can you… get a bigger belly?”

Izzy’s smile disappeared as she wasn’t expecting that question, then smiled again back at him. “Absolutely. Did you like the water? Or would you like for me to inflate myself some other way?”

“The uh… the water should be perfectly fine.”

“Sounds like a plan then son. Do you want the same sized belly as last time?”

Mojo pondered for a second. “Um. Do you feel fine going bigger?”

“Mhm. Do you want me to just keep drinking until you tell me to stop?”

Mojo could feel his cock becoming fully erect. “I think that would work perfectly well, yes.”

“Okay son. Follow me then to the backyard.” Izzy started to walk outside and Mojo followed. He stood by as he watched his mom go to the garden hose.

Izzy brought the hose to her mouth like last time, and she turned the hose slightly. Just like last time the cool water started flowing into her mouth and she started to swallow.

Mojo watched in amazement as his mom’s belly slowly started to expand with all the water that she was drinking. Her stomach was already showing from before, and the visibility of it was only becoming more intense.

When she started to drink the water, her belly was only looking like she was five months pregnant. Soon her belly started to look six months pregnant like before, but she continued to drink, and drink. Her belly expanded and was looking as if her belly was in a pregnancy video montage. The shirt was getting tighter around her belly, and it started to creep up the belly, exposing more of the tummy as it climbed. Her pants also started to fall down a bit due to the increase in stomach size.

Mojo watched with a smile on his face. As his mom’s belly grew, the bottom of her shirt stretched and looked like it was shrinking.

Izzy was now looking like she was ten months pregnant. But she continued to drink because Mojo hadn’t said to stop yet. She kept drinking, and she started to look like she was now pregnant with twins. But she had to stop for a second and turned off the hose. She stretched her back from the sudden weight in her belly to try and help with the belly. Now her shirt wasn’t covering her belly at all. The shirt was on her back and rested atop her belly. It almost felt like a glorified bra as it helped support her breasts.

Mojo realized he never said for her to stop, and he felt bad. “I’m sorry mom. I zoned out for a second. You can stop if you need to.”

Izzy was about to put the hose back in her mouth but stopped after Mojo said that. “Are you sure son? I can keep going.”

“No it’s okay mom. Really. You already look really freaking hot.” He moved to Izzy to get ready to rub the belly.

“Hold on Mojo. Let’s save that for upstairs. I’m sure you’re super horny by now, we need to help relieve you.” She walked past Mojo and grabbed his hand on the way by. Her belly was sloshing way more than before. She had to arch her back and hold the bottom of her belly with the other hand due to the water weight to make it easier to walk.

“Here mom. Let me help you.” Mojo let go of her hand and walked up to help lift her belly and relieve some of the weight, but again she denied the help.

“It’s okay Mojo. Honest. I want you to enjoy watching me walk.” She kissed him on the forehead and continued walking ahead of him.

Mojo felt a little bad, but damn was his mom being sexy. He watched her ass as she walked in front of him. She was swaying her waist making sure her thick cheeks were bouncing tightly in her PJ pants, and dragging her heavy tail along the floor. He wanted, no, he *needed* to be inside his mom soon. He quickly followed her as she walked up the stairs to the bedroom.

[smut]

They both got to the bedroom and as Izzy got in there she started to take off her long sleeve shirt. When she pulled her shirt up, her breasts went with it, and it caused her tits to do a titty drop. They slapped heavily against her belly, causing it to slosh and move underneath her breasts.

Mojo saw the titty drop and belly splash. He needed to get his pants off now, so he quickly and clumsily removed his pants to let his cock be free. They were very tight as he was already fully erect. He then quickly removed his shirt and fumbled in getting it off as it got stuck around his chin.

Izzy witnessed her son struggling. It was really cute. She held onto the side of her pants waiting for Mojo to get his shirt off completely so he could see. Once he finally removed his shirt, and she saw him look, she pulled down her pants sensually. She patted the bed. “Come on handsome. Edge of the bed.” Mojo calmly walked over to the bed and sat down. Pre was all over his tip and dribbling down the side. “Mmm. Looks like someone is already providing their own lube. Here, let me help spread it.” Izzy took her finger and dabbed the pre at his tip. She pulled her finger back and a string of pre followed and drooped the further she pulled away from. “Very nice.” She then took multiple fingers and dipped them in his pre, and brushed her fingers along side his cock, coating it in his precum.

Mojo lightly moaned at his mother’s touch against his cock. Izzy started to move from brushing to lightly stroking. Mojo’s moan was amplified. “Fuuuuuck mom that feels amazing.”

Izzy stopped her stroking and looked up at Mojo. Her tone went from sensual to stern. She only used this voice to scold Mojo. “Son, what have I said about cussing?”

“A gentleman never swears…” he blushed from embarrassment.

“That’s right. And only gentlemen get to cum. So are you going to behave yourself?”

“Yes mom.” He said meekly.

Her tone seemed to stop being so harsh. It went back to being sensual, but there was more of a ‘controlling’ tone about it. “Good. But now I have to punish you for using language in front of a lady. Now lay on your back where I was earlier.”

Mojo scooted himself on the bed to where his mom laid before, and rested himself there.

Izzy crawled onto the bed and hovered her pelvis over Mojo’s cock. He got a fantastic look at his mom’s pelvis as it was now eye level with him. With all of her movement, it sloshed and swayed and didn’t look like it was going to stop.

“As punishment son, I’ll be taking control of the speed of things, and you won’t be allowed to cum until I tell you you can.”

“Wait, but if you’re in control, how can I-“

Izzy bent over and pressed her right pointer finger to his lips, shushing him. “Shhh. Just do your best, and relax as mommy takes control.” Izzy then used her left hand to grab onto Mojo’s cock and angled it to her awaiting pussy. She knew she was already wet. She was craving to have her son inside her again. She then lowered herself down slowly onto his lubed erection, letting his cock penetrate her. She heard her son moan as he entered her warm pussy.

Izzy closed her eyes as she continued to lower herself on Mojo. His girth started to push against her insides. She bit her lower lip again enjoying the penetration as his manhood went deeper and deeper. She finally got his full length inside her. He felt deep before in the missionary position, but with her sitting on top, he felt even deeper. She could feel his cock was just a couple centimeters away from her cervix.

Mojo’s dick was completely inside his mom. Her water stuffed belly was resting on top of his stomach. He was able to see every breath she took as her stomach enlarged and shrank in each inhale and exhale. And when he breathed it raised and lowered her belly on top of his. Her U cup breasts sat heavily on top of her belly, slightly off to the side. Her nipples were erect. Her body was absolutely beautiful, and he wanted to cum immediately. But he had to do his best to hold off like his mom told him to do so.

“I hope you’re ready. I haven’t done this in awhile, so let me know if I need to change anything okay?”

“Okay…” he said quietly. He just stared at her belly, imagining that he had already impregnated her.

Izzy started to slowly move her hips up and down on Mojo’s cock. She closed her eyes and smiled, focusing on the sensation of his dick inside of her. The movement was slow but so enjoyable. Her son was so girthy and long, and she felt so full on the inside when his cock was fully inside of her. “You can touch whatever you want son. Do whatever you want to my body except for cumming.” She said with her eyes closed to Mojo.

Mojo didn’t fully hear everything his mom said but he nodded anyway. He was too focused on her riding him and looking at her body move. His mom’s pussy felt so tight around his cock and yet he glided inside her with such ease. She felt amazing. Her breasts were slightly bobbing up and down with her waist movement. He watched as his mom’s belly bounced on his stomach and he could clearly hear the water sloshing inside. He then brought his hands to his mom’s belly and started to rub it. It was so smooth and squishy.

Izzy smiled at her son’s touch of her belly. But she was hoping he would give her a little bit more attention to her breasts. “You know. When I’m pregnant, these breasts are going to get larger, and full of milk.” She leaned forward as far as she could with her belly, and placed her arms on the bed next to Mojo’s chest for support. Her breasts hung above Mojo’s chest. “Go ahead and suck from them as if they're full.”

There was no argument from Mojo. He lifted his head up and brought his mouth to his mom’s left breast, and started to suckle. Nothing came from it, but Izzy was enjoying the sensation of having her son suck from her breast once more. She found it to be sentimental, and extremely hot.

She closed her eyes to focus on the sensation again. “Mmm. Keep sucking son. Don’t stop.” She took her right hand and brought it beneath her belly, and towards her labia. She got her pointer finger and placed it on her clit. She started to stimulate herself while continuing to ride her son. Izzy moaned lightly out of instinct. “Keep sucking son. It feels amazing what you’re doing. Don’t… don’t stop.”

Mojo continued to suckle at his mom’s breast. He knew his mom said to not cum, but he could feel the pressure building, and he didn’t know how to stop it. With his mom riding him, her sloshing belly on top, and him suckling her giant breast, how could control himself. He looked up at his mom. Her eyes were closed, and she told him to keep sucking. He didn’t want to go disappoint her, so he kept sucking. But he knew he was about to cum soon, and he didn’t know how to stop himself.

Izzy kept massaging and moving her clitoris. The pleasure combo of her son’s dick making her feel full, her son sucking her tit, and her messing with her clit, she could feel her cum approaching. She picked up her speed of riding her son, and messing with her clit. Her eyes were closed. She was about to peak. She opened her mouth slightly, preparing for a moan and cum that she hadn’t felt in decades.

Izzy was about to go over the edge, and then she felt her son start cumming inside her. He started to give a muffled moan from still being attached to her tit, as hot liquid filled up her pussy. She didn’t think she wanted it or needed it, but it amplified how intense the sex was. She was really happy her son didn’t listen.

Now with Mojo cumming inside her, she was able to push herself over the edge and she started to cum as well. For the first time, she was now moaning loudly and proudly. Her vagina started to massage and pulse around his cock as she came, pulling the cum up through her cervix and into her awaiting womb.

Mojo was already cumming, but the feeling of his mom’s pussy massaging his cock felt so damn good with each shot of cum.

Mojo’s moan was being drowned out by Izzy’s ecstasy. Both snakes were cumming together in pure bliss.

Mojo’s orgasm started to come to close, and he looked up at his mom who was still cumming, so he kept sucking. But a few seconds later, Izzy slowed down and lowered her moans until she stopped cumming as well.

[/smut]

Izzy smiled and looked down at her son. Mojo had stopped sucking but kept his mouth on her teat. “You can let go now son.” Mojo removed his mouth from her teat and laid back against the bed. Izzy leaned down and kissed her son on the lips. After the kiss, she pulled away just a centimeter and whispered while looking directly into Mojo's eyes and smiled. “You came before me. I told you to wait.”

“Mom. I’m sorry. It was just so hot with all that was going on I- mph!”

Izzy pushed her lips against Mojo’s and wrapped her arms around his head and kissed him passionately. At first Mojo was shocked, but damn his mom was a good kisser. His eyes went from being open to half to closed and he wrapped his arms around his mom’s back as they kissed passionately. Both Izzy’s stomach and breasts pressed against Mojo’s stomach and his chest. They were so large that the stomach and breasts were sprayed out against Mojo’s.

Izzy started to wrap her tail around Mojo’s, and pulled away from the kiss, staying centimeters away from his face again. “You knew the rules, and you broke them. So now, mommy needs to punish you.”

“Uhhh. What are you going to do?” He said sheepishly and he tried to back his head further away from Izzy, but she just followed his head.

Izzy spoke. “I’ll have to do whatever I see fit for such a naughty son such as you. I think first, you will have to make dinner tonight.” Mojo perked up. He was expecting way worse. “Then, you will have to snuggle with me and watch a rom-com with me that I’ve been wanting to see. And finally, you must sleep with me in my bed and cuddle me for warmth. That, is your punishment.”

“Oh.” Said Mojo pleasantly surprised. “I thought you were going to like, forbid sex or something.”

Izzy sat up, and Mojo’s cock went further back inside Izzy as he was still erect. Izzy smiled from the sensation. She moved so quickly her breasts and belly almost set her off balance from their jiggling movement. “I wouldn’t do that to you son. The entire point of this is to help your urges and be here for you. Mommy will always pleasure you, whenever you want me too.”

“Thanks mom.” Mojo smiled up at her.

Izzy smiled back, and then lifted herself up from sitting on Mojo’s cock. Cum dribbled down on his shaft, down to his balls, and onto the bedding. “Oh, and this clean up as part of your punishment too.”

“Moooooom.”

“Oh hush son. Now I’m going to go clean up and take a shower and then log on for work to use less PTO for today. If you need any relief let me know. But I fully expect you to clean up the mess on the bed, and have dinner ready by 6:00. I don’t care what it is as long as I don’t have to make it. Do you understand?”

“Yes mom.” Mojo said meekly but with a smile.

“Perfect. See you soon.” And she got off the bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Mojo laid on the bed and looked at his mom’s bedside clock. It was currently 12:08. He had plenty of time to make dinner. But for now he figured he should work on his studies. He may have the day off from online classes but he still had some homework to do.

Mojo sat up on the bed and looked at the mess. His cock was starting to become less erect and looked more half chubbed. “Damn. I mean darn.” He said quickly correcting himself, hoping his mom didn’t hear. “We made a bit of a mess.” He got up from the bed and went to get some cleaning supplies to clean up the mess.

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Mojo walked down in the kitchen, looking at what he could make for dinner. He looked in his favorite place. The freezer. Luckily for him, he still had a frozen pepperoni pizza in there from a previous shopping trip. He got it out and read the cooking instructions for the fortieth time and got it in the oven. He then got some boxed Mac and Cheese and cooked that while the pizza was in the oven.

Mojo had dinner ready by 5:50. He called for his mom to come downstairs and eat supper.

Izzy logged off from work and came downstairs. She had decided to work past her normal hours to save a smidgen of PTO. She came down in the PJ clothes from earlier. Her stomach had already shrunk down to what was pretty much normal again. She didn’t even have a hint of a baby bump under her shirt.

Izzy smiled at the food before her as she pulled out her chair to sit down. “Thank you for making dinner, son. It looks delicious.”

“Ha. You don’t have to lie mom. Your meals are always *way* better. I needed to make something I knew I could do. Haha.”

Izzy continued to smile at her son. “Well I’m very proud of you anyway.” She started to eat one of her pizza slices. Mojo did the same.

After he finished swallowing a bite, he spoke. “So, what movie did you want to watch tonight?” He then continued to eat.

“Baby Mama.” She said calmly and with a hint of a smirk.

Mojo tried to remember what that movie was but couldn’t recall. “Is it a movie you’ve seen before?”

“Nope. But it’s a rom-com and I love those genres. And you’re going to have to watch it with me.”

Mojo smiled and nodded and they both continued to eat their food.

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Mojo had gotten into some PJ’s himself, and he walked into the living room to watch the movie with his mom. He normally sat on the couch and laid down while Izzy sat in the recliner chair and drank her coffee. But when he went into the living room, his mom was sitting on the left side of the couch already curled up in a blanket and had her coffee on a coaster next to her.

The tv was on and the title screen of the movie Baby Mama was on the main menu. The selection was hovering over ‘play’.

“Hey son. Come on and snuggle up against mommy.”

A bit unusual, but this entire day has been weird. So he went up and sat curled up next to his mom.

“Oh come on son, you can snuggle better than that.” Izzy raised her right arm and wrapped it around Mojo and brought him closer to her. She placed her hand on his head and placed his head on top of the blanket where her soft breasts were. “There you go. Best headrest in the house.” Izzy looked at Mojo and smiled.

“Ha. Thanks mom.” He curled himself up closer and got comfy against his mom. “So, what’s the premise of this movie?”

Izzy grabbed the controller and hit play. The name of the companies that made the movie started showing. “So it stars Tina Fox and Amy Pomchi. The character that Tina plays wants a baby but can’t have one, and hires Amy’s character to be her surrogate. Shenanigans ensue.”

It just clicked with Mojo. “Wait. This movie has a pregnant woman in it!?”

Izzy chuckled. “Well she’s not actually pregnant. The actress is acting pregnant.”

“Mom, you know what I mean. Did you pick this just because of today?”

She took a sip of her coffee and ignored the question. “Shh. The movie is starting.”

Mojo harrumphed realizing his mom kind of tricked him.

They both snuggled together and watched the movie. After a bit into the movie, Amy’s character started to have a baby bump and there was an ultrasound scene. Izzy kept her eyes on the movie but whispered to her son. “Does that do anything for you?”

Mojo did have a slight chub, but he didn’t want his mom to know that. He whispered back. “I don’t find every pregnant belly to be a turn on mom.”

Izzy smirked and whispered. “Oh yeah? So if I placed my hand in your pants right now, your penis would be the same?” Mojo didn’t respond and kept quiet. Izzy chuckled. “Your silence speaks volumes.”

“Shh mom. I’m watching the movie.” Said Mojo in a huff.

Izzy patted Mojo’s shoulder. And they continued to watch the movie.

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The movie ended and the credits started to play. “So, what did you think mom? Was that movie worth messing with me?” Mojo chuckled to himself.

Izzy smiled. “I’m not sure what you’re talking about. But I will say in general that the movie was comedic and enjoyable. Not in my top 20 but I’d watch it again in the future.” She then patted her son on the shoulder. “You ready to go snuggle and sleep upstairs?”

“Mom, it's like 8:30. Are we really going to go to bed this early?”

“I like to read before going to bed. Plus you can watch something on the tv if you’d like. I have headphones that connect to it so I wouldn’t hear anything while I read.”

“Can I bring my laptop in and play some games while you read?”

“That works too. Now get up son.” She patted him again. “Let’s go.”

Mojo got up from the couch and started to walk towards the steps upstairs and Izzy followed. Mojo went to his bedroom and Izzy went into hers. He grabbed his stuff and double checked that he had it all. He guessed he wouldn’t be coming back in here for the night. So he took it all and walked into his mom’s bedroom. When Mojo opened the door to his mom’s room he was a little surprised to see what was there.

Izzy was sitting up on the left side of her bed using a tablet to read. She had on some glasses and was looking down at the tablet. The blanket was only going up to her hips, and her torso and upwards was uncovered. She was completely naked excluding the glasses. “Hey son. The surge protector is on the right side.” She said without taking her eyes off her book.

Mojo stood there looking. “Uh. Mom?”

“Yes son?”

“Did you always sleep without a top on?”

Izzy looked up from her book to look at Mojo. “Son, I’ve always slept naked. This is nothing new.”

Mojo wasn’t understanding why his mom thought this was obvious. “Well how should I know?! I’ve never seen you naked!”

Izzy chuckled. “I guess that’s fair. Come on. The beds waiting for you.” She patted the mattress to her right and went back to reading her tablet. Mojo walked to the right side of the bed and started setting his laptop up. He was then about to crawl in the bed, but Izzy stopped him without taking her eyes off of the tablet. “This bed is for nakedness only sir. You better strip down before you get under those covers.”

Mojo chuckled. “Nice joke mom.” He pulled back the covers but before he did, he caught his mom’s eyes.

Izzy had her head tilted downward looking over the glasses and was staring at Mojo. “I’m not joking Mojo. Strip down please.” And then she looked back at her tablet.

Mojo could tell she was serious, so he started to remove his clothing. Once he was naked he got into bed, pulled the covers up to his waist, and placed the laptop on his lap and opened it up.

“If you’re going to look at porn and masturbate please make sure you clean up and don’t leave a mess.”

“Mom! I wasn’t going to masturbate. I was just going to play some games.”

“That’s fine son, I just wanted you to know what to do if you did masturbate. That’s all.”

“Got it. Thanks mom…” He said with little confidence. He logged onto his laptop, and played some games while his mom read.

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A couple hours went by, and it approached 10:30. Izzy finished another chapter of her book and closed her tablet. “It’s time for bed son. Put away your laptop.”

Mojo removed the headphones from the left side of his head and paused his game. “What’d you say mom?”

“I said it’s time for bed, and it’s time for you to put away your laptop.”

“Okay mom. Need to save real quick.” He saved his game and closed his laptop and put it away.

Izzy turned off the lamp next to her and the room went dark. “Now as the final part of your punishment you need to snuggle me tonight as we sleep. So come on. Spoon me.” Izzy rolled onto her left side, pulled up the blankets covering her torso, and slightly curled herself up, waiting for Mojo.

Mojo pulled himself fully under the covers just like his mom. Once he was under he scooted himself up against his mom’s backside, feeling her soft scaly warmth on his body. His pelvis rested against his mom’s tail, and his chest against her back. He placed his right arm over her shoulder and on her waist. A smile was brought to Izzy’s face as they cuddled together.

“Hey mom?”

“Yes son?”

“Thank you for today. I really appreciate all you’ve done for me.”

“No problem son. I loved doing it for you.”

Mojo smiled with his mom as they laid there together. Izzy brought her right hand to Mojo’s and moved it to her belly and had him rub it lightly.

[smut]

Mojo could feel his cock start to stiffen, and with his pelvis against his mom’s back, she could feel it grow and move against her. She murred from the touch of it. “If you need to take care of yourself during the night, please use the restroom. Or if you’d like the more fun method and want to cum in me, please wake me up. A gentleman always gets consent.” She then brought Mojo’s hand to her breasts, and had him fondle and squeeze them.

Mojo’s cock started going from chubbed to stiff. “Well, would now be a good time to ask for consent?” He smiled awkwardly.

“Now would be a perfect time son.” Izzy slowly rotated herself a few degrees on her torso, and turned her head further to look at her son. “How would you like me to help?”

Mojo thought about it and tried to listen to his cock and what it wanted. He could feel it becoming erect and pressing up against his mom’s back. “Um, this is fine honestly.”

“Okay son. Sounds good.” She rolled over onto her stomach for a moment to the edge of the bed and opened her nightstand drawer. She rummaged around trying to feel for something. “Ah. Got it.” She then leaned back and handed the object she grabbed to her son. “Here’s some lube. Use it as I’m a little dry right now.” She then rolled back to her position of her laying on her side.

Mojo grabbed the bottle. His eyes had started to somewhat adjust so he could see a bit. He opened the cap and placed some lube on his fingers, and lifted up the blanket to reach his erection. He started to stroke his shaft to lube it up. He had never put on lube before, he had only ever used lotion to masturbate, but stroking with lube felt insanely good. “Okay. It’s applied. Are you ready mom?”

“Your mother is always ready for you son.” She smiled and closed her eyes with happy anticipation for her son to penetrate her. She lifted her right leg up to make it a little bit easier for her son.

Mojo scooted himself underneath the blanket back towards his mom. He couldn’t see where he was aiming under the blanket, and he didn’t want to accidentally go up the wrong hole. So he used his right hand to feel around.

Izzy could feel his right hand feeling around her ass cheeks with his hand. “I can help guide you if you need help son.”

“Uh. Yeah, could you help guide my shaft? I’m sorry mom.”

“Don’t be sorry son. I appreciate you being honest.” She reached with her right hand around her back to find his shaft. She first felt his pelvis and then made way to his cock. She felt the smooth slipperiness of the lube around his shaft and the stiffness of his erection. She murred to herself. Then instead of her having her son move into her, she scooted herself to where her pussy was at the tip, and she slowly slid herself down a little bit, making sure his shaft found the way in. “There you go son. You can do the rest.”

Mojo lightly moaned to himself as his tip went into his mom. Even just the tip felt amazing inside her. Once his mom settled down, Mojo started to move and push his cock deeper into his mom. The lube helped him slide in easily. Her pussy felt just as tight as early. He kept pushing until his shaft was all the way in and his pelvis was pressed against his mom’s ass cheeks.

Izzy smiled as his cock made it all the way in. With him coming from the back side, his shaft felt like it was hitting a brand new spot, and it felt really deep and insanely good.

Now that Mojo had fully penetrated, he started to try and thrust back and forth. He had a little bit of a hard time with him laying on the bed, but he managed. The thrusts weren’t deep, but he still got the sensation of feeling his cock rub up against his mom’s pussy.

Izzy brought her hand down to her belly and started to rub it as she felt her son’s cock inside her. She imagined herself being pregnant with her son’s child.

Mojo kept thrusting in his mom. His balls audibly slapping up against her vulva with each thrust. He felt the urge to cum already and wanted to, but remembered his mom’s rule from earlier. “Mom. Is it okay if I cum?”

“Oh of course son. Cum whenever you want. That was just for- mmmm.” Izzy stopped talking because she could feel her son releasing his warm gooey seed into her awaiting womb. Mojo moaned softly as he did mini thrusts, releasing shots of his semen with each thrust.

Mojo stopped his thrusting as his orgasm ended. He cuddled and wrapped his arms around his mom’s belly, keeping his dick inside of her. “Sorry mom. I couldn’t help myself.”

[/smut]

“It’s okay son. Don’t worry. Did you enjoy your cum?”

Mojo nuzzled his muzzle against his mom’s cheek. “It was really good mom.” He rubbed his hands against her belly. “Thank you.”

“Anytime son. You ready for bed?”

“Don’t we need to clean up?”

“Eh. I’ll take care of whatever mess there is in the morning.” She closed her eyes and tried to rest.

“Are you sure? If I pull out the cum is going to go everywhere.”

Izzy chuckled. “Then leave your penis in there. I don’t mind.”

Mojo smiled. He didn’t expect his dick to stay hard the whole night. In fact he expected it to fall out soon after he fell asleep. But if his mom was fine with it, so was he. “Goodnight mom.”

“Goodnight son. Love you.”

“Love you too.”