Don't Tell Your Father

Part 1

Marilyn Mavers had a lot in life to count her blessings for. Born and raised in northern Texas, she'd met her husband Peter in high school and their long courtship lasted years until they finally married when they were twenty-two.

Her father Michael had high expectations and so Peter had to prove himself as a viable potential husband and provider before he allowed Marilyn to marry him. Peter was the fortunate heir of a cattle ranch in the Texas Panhandle, a 200 acre farm that had been in his family for generations.

But Michael knew that even with an inherited ranch Peter had to prove he had the strong work ethic needed to keep a ranch running and profitable. He'd seen several Texans inherit property and big family fortunes, only to squander it on gambling, booze and loose women.

He knew his daughter was a real diamond and deserved the best life possible. Once Peter had proven himself an excellent rancher, working seven days a week and only stopping when the sun went down, he became convinced of his worth and gave his permission for Peter to marry Marilyn.

Since then, they'd enjoyed a pretty solid marriage together, having three sons. All three boys had been raised in the

rancher lifestyle and Judd, the eldest, was somewhat of a rodeo star and now twenty-one years old. Ryan was the middle child, fiercely competitive with his older brother whilst the youngest brother Liam was always trying to outdo his older brothers in any way he could. It was a classic case of sibling rivalry growing up together on Mavers Ranch, but underneath the competitiveness was a close knit family who looked after one another.

Marilyn, now in her mid forties, was pleased with how her life had turned out with Peter. She'd enjoyed being a rancher's wife and raising her three boys so much. But, as she'd hit her forties, a few cracks had began to show. The thing that had made them to successful financially and given them so much security was Peter's incredible work ethic.

Marilyn had always accepted that life on a ranch was all about the rewards of hard graft and had never complained that Peter would rise at 5am and work until dusk. Her job had always been to raise their sons and make sure Peter had a meal ready on the table for him when he got back in the house.

For years, that had been enough. But as her young boys grew into young men who had been instilled with a similar work ethic to their father, Marilyn had started to feel a little unimportant and neglected.

She still did her household duties and enjoyed cooking for them all, then sitting round the kitchen table and listening to them banter back and forth about their day.

But since hitting her forties, her sex life with Peter had become relatively non-existent. Not unlike many women in their forties, Marilyn had experienced an increase in her libido while Peter's had noticeably decreased. He'd never been the most amorous guy, with a fairly average sex drive.

It was something that Marilyn had always dealt with fairly well, feeling like she had hit the jackpot in terms of comfortable living and a stable family. Ok, Peter wasn't so interested in sex and only a mediocre lover when he did get in the mood, but he was a very hard working guy, faithful and not abusive.

This coincided with her sons hitting young manhood and no longer needing her as a mom as much. She knew this was all perfectly natural, but once she'd done her household chores for the day, she'd be sitting around gossiping with friends on the phone until it was time to fix dinner. She was never really one who enjoyed the local town gossip and always felt slightly on the outside, as their ranch was four miles from the nearest neighbor and six miles from the nearest town.

Her three sons were also going through a lot of changes and adjusting to the pressures of adult life. Peter saw his eldest son, Judd, as the natural heir to the ranch. Not only was he the oldest at 21, but he was already engaged to Nancy, a pretty blonde who he had started dating at high school, just like his father. Nancy even reminded Judd of his Mom, who was also blonde and very pretty.

He'd shown a natural inclination to ranch farming and so had unofficially become his father's favorite son. This was apparent to both Ryan and Liam, who were 19 and 18, respectively. It was typical for brothers to have a sibling rivalry with each other, but growing up together on a ranch with no one around for miles had made them both close knit and fiercely competitive with each other.

Their father saw it as healthy, a means of improving their skills that would hold them in good stead. The more he showed favour to Judd, the harder Ryan and Liam competed for his praise. As boys they would play fight for hours and whatever game they played, each one was always vying to be top dog.

But as hard as they tried, Ryan and Liam just couldn't outshine Judd in any way. He was the one his father favored, the one who was most popular with the girls in town, the one who was a budding rodeo star...a genuine cowboy. Marilyn was obviously aware of the competition between

her sons but she tried to not show any favoritism herself, loving them all equally.

It would pain her to see her husband chastising Ryan and Liam for not being as good as Judd when it came to herding and then rounding up the huge amount of cattle on the ranch, something they had to do several times a year, for the cattle to get branded or to get their immunization shots.

Judd was just a born rancher, a total natural on a horse, even better than his father. Marilyn would have to make sure Ryan and Liam weren't bent out of shape by their father's tirades. They were both handsome and talented young men in their own right, it was just that Judd was a class above and it was hard for both of them to take at times.

Marilyn would love to wander out of the house in the summer, seeing her sons helping their father in the sweltering Texan heat. One particularly hot day in July she knew all three sons were hard at work building a new fence. It was so humid that, as she walked over to them with jugs of iced water, she could see they were all topless, sweat rolling down their back and beading on their tanned torsos.

They were all very fine specimens of young men and Marilyn, for the first time, found herself thinking a thought that made her blush; an uninvited thought popped into her

mind, that she would have dated all three of them if she'd been their age.

As she approached with the water, she felt embarrassed by her own mind and felt relieved that only she could hear such an inappropriate thought. She just didn't know where it came from, but put it out of her mind and smiled at Ryan as he stopped pounding wood for a second.

"Looks like thirsty work so thought I'd bring y'all some ice cold water!!" she exclaimed and Ryan grinned, wiping the sweat off his brow. He was nineteen and looked like he spent half his life in the gym, but his honed pecs and biceps were all from good old fashioned manual labor. His two brothers put down their sledgehammers as they heard their mother's voice and their parched throats were grateful.

Liam took the jug straight out of his mother's hand and poured it down his bone dry throat. Water had never tasted so good and he felt immediately refreshed.

"Thanks Mom, I needed that...".

"You're welcome honey. You boys sure do work hard in the heat."

As Ryan took the jug off his brother and downed the other half, Marilyn handed the other jug to Judd, who was the most serious of the three.

"This ranch doesn't run itself, as Dad says...right guys?" he said, trying to motivate his brothers to compete with his intense and industrious work rate.

Ryan and Liam always took the bait whenever Judd goaded them and Ryan replied, "We'll keep hitting these fence poles in until it's dark"

"Damn straight" said Liam.

Marilyn shook her head, having seen this sibling rivalry going on for years. She was so proud of all her sons that she felt it wasn't necessary to be so competitive, but they were always competing even more whenever she was around. She smiled at how silly they all were, but she loved them all the same.

"I hope you boys are all wearing sunblock, the sun is unreal today..."

"Yes, Mom!" they said in perfect unison and she laughed, then walked back to the house. She felt happy to be helping

them in just a small way and decided to make them a big dinner as a reward for their hard labor. Peter was away for the day, visiting a ranch thirty miles south to see if they could do business together.

With Peter not around, the three brothers could have just worked hard and called it a day at dinner. But Judd had turned it into a fierce competition and they were still there at dusk, the light barely enough to see what they were doing.

They'd been working in the blazing sun for hours yet still carried on past sunset and Marilyn was getting angry back in the house, their dinner in the oven keeping warm. Liam was feeling a little strange, he'd been lying about wearing sunblock to keep his mom happy and sunstroke was beginning to kick in, big time.

As the three boys finally headed back inside for their dinner, Ryan and Judd noticed Liam wasn't his usual ebullient self. Liam didn't want to show them any signs of weakness and was just grateful to get back indoors. Marilyn noticed he was a little taciturn as she served up dinner once they'd sat round the dining table together as always.

She was so used to her sons constantly bugging each other, the way brothers do, that Liam's quietness stood out like a

sore thumb. He managed to get through most of dinner but he was starting to feel dizzy and disoriented.

He suddenly dropped his cutlery onto the plate with a harsh clatter that made Marilyn wince.

"Mom...I don't feel so good...I might not have worn enough sunblock maybe..." he said, dragging back his chair.

"Probably more like no sunblock, jackass. Now you've probably got heatstroke and that shit isn't funny...except to us!" said Judd, not known for his sympathy and compassion.

"Judd, don't be so mean to your brother! And don't curse in front of me!" exclaimed Marilyn, concerned about Liam while enjoying getting to be "Mom" again.

When Peter was home the conversation would be so typically male that inevitably she would be made to feel left out, almost invisible...except for when they wanted more food or a beer from the fridge. Without her husband around, her sons treated her more like they used to when they were boys, making her feel important and useful again.

"If you do have heatstroke, Liam, you're going to have to just sleep it off, there's no other way....I'm sure your father won't be mad at you, you've worked so hard today, too hard...."

"No harder than Judd and me!" said Ryan, that sibling rivalry always bubbling under the surface.

Marilyn sighed and simply said, "I'm sure...".

Liam felt terrible as he headed up to bed but fortunately he was so exhausted that he fell asleep fast. Even more luckily, he was out for the count when his father got home, for as soon as Peter learnt from Marilyn that Liam was in bed with heatstroke he got extremely angry.

"That dumbass, I've warned him before about working topless and wearing plenty of sunblock...if Judd and Ryan can manage that, why can't he? Absolute dumbass...now we are a worker down with a heavy schedule...I'll have to quit my plans tomorrow to do Liam's work getting this fence built...we have so many cattle now that the old cattle pen isn't big enough...he better not be ill when we have to round them up for branding....".

Judd and Ryan were glad they weren't the ones that had fucked up, their Dad sure could get so mad when it came to ranch work. It upset Marilyn and she had problems falling

asleep that night as her husband tossed and turned next to her in a stressed out state.

But she thought of how it was nice to have felt needed by her sons that night. As she lay on her side her thoughts went back to that strange moment when she'd taken them pitches of iced water, the sense of physical attraction that she felt when she saw her three handsome sons topless and drenched in sweat.

She told herself it was just nature to be attracted to strong masculinity and physicality, but it had made such a deep impression on her that the feeling had stayed with her the rest of the day.

She fell into a fitful sleep with that image still in her mind and was eventually awoken in the morning by the sound of her husband berating Liam in his room.

"Rookie error, son! You've been warned before about this shit! Now you're putting me under pressure by having to stop my schedule to fill in for your dumb ass building the fence. You've got one day in bed to get better, son. Then you're back to work, got it?" he hollered and Marilyn felt angry at her husband's complete lack of compassion.

She heard Liam say, "Yes, Dad" and could tell he was still struggling. Heatstroke was no laughing matter and often a lot of rest was needed for the body to correct itself. She just hoped that a full day resting in bed would be enough to see him back to good health.

Once Peter and her two older sons had headed out to work on another scorching hot day, she fixed herself breakfast and contemplated the situation. She decided to check in on Liam after having his sleep interrupted by his angry father, slipping into his room quietly in case he'd fallen back asleep. But she found him lying on his side awake.

"Hey, Mom...I guess Dad is pretty mad at me...I just forgot that one day, I'm sorry".

"Oh honey, you don't have to apologize...these things happen...how are you feeling now?"

"Like shit, Mom...better than yesterday though, did get a lot of sleep till Dad woke me up...".

Marilyn walked over to him and felt his forehead.

"You're still very hot Liam, your body will take another day to cool down...a day in bed is all you need and you'll be fine, but let me get a cold flannel for you..."

"Thanks Mom, you're the best..." he said gratefully.

She smiled kindly and felt happy to have the chance to do something maternal and caring, most of the time they acted like they didn't really need her all that much, except to make food and wash clothes.

She went to the bathroom and soaked a flannel in cold water then folded it up. Going back into Liam's room she then sat on the edge of his bed and softly placed the cold flannel on his extremely hot forehead.

"Oh, that feels nice, Mom..." he said in a whisper.

"It will help cool you down..." she said, her gentle voice soothing him. She thought about how Liam was a little different to her older sons. He was the youngest and more like her in looks, with light brown hair instead of the dark brown hair Judd and Ryan had inherited from their father.

He had also been more clingy as a child and loved being breastfed so much that it had carried on until he was five.

Marilyn had seen nothing wrong with that, but Peter had told her to stop as he'd begun to find it rather strange.

"I'm feeling rather tired myself" she said as she patted his brow with the flannel. "Your father was tossing and turning all night...".

"You can rest with me if you want Mom, it's a double bed so there's plenty of room..." he said.

Marilyn smiled, remembering how he liked to fall asleep on her chest as a child as he found it comforting.

"Well, sure....why not" she replied, softly.

She saw no harm in climbing into bed with him and, without saying a word, moved his head against her bosom as she lay on her side.

"This feels good...like being a kid again" he said, his voice sounding woozy from the sunstroke.

"Aww, you're still my baby boy deep down Liam, and I'm still your Mom" she said, letting her fingers run through his hair as he lay against her pert breasts. She hadn't got dressed

into her day clothes yet, still wearing her black negligee and silk black dressing gown as she usually did in the morning until it was time to start the house chores.

As he lay there peacefully, Liam felt more relaxed and happy than he had in a long time. Life on the ranch was hard work and constantly trying to gain his father's approval had worn down his spirit. No matter how hard he tried, he would never be seen as an equal to his brothers. But right now he felt like he was his Mom's favorite and that felt good. Really good.

As he lay against her she noticed he was still topless from the night before and she felt that same frisson of sexual attraction that she'd experienced when he was out in the field wielding a sledgehammer. She felt her nipples begin to harden almost as an involuntary reaction and Marilyn found herself blushing. She hoped Liam wouldn't notice, but he could feel her nipple hardening against his cheek like it was a pencil rubber pressing against it.

What Marilyn didn't know was that Liam, in particular, had been having guilty sexual thoughts about his mother since his early teens, though he'd never dare discuss it with anyone. During the long summer holidays as a teenager his attractive blonde mother was pretty much the only woman he'd see, with no neighbors for miles around.

He was still in his leather-patched jeans from the night before (young ranch farmers like him had leather patches on the back of their jeans so they wouldn't wear out the denim from sitting on horseback so much) and started to feel aroused knowing his mother's hard nipple was pressing against his cheek. He couldn't tell if she was just being maternal and her arousal was just due to their close proximity.

Marilyn was feeling just as conflicted, but this unexpected intimacy was undeniably pleasurable and seemingly harmless enough. As long as she behaved within the bounds of what was acceptable for a mother, she felt that there was nothing wrong with this. After all, she'd found breastfeeding a sensual bonding experience.

She lifted up the duvet covering Liam and said, "Honey, are you still in your jeans from last night? How is your body to supposed to cool down properly from the heatstroke if you're still wearing clothes?"

Liam felt his cock twitch as she said that, really wondering now if she had somehow read the sexual thoughts on his mind. This was a completely unprecedented situation and he did still feel pretty woozy and out of it, but he decided to play on it.

"Oh, Mom...I've just felt so weak from the heatstroke that I honestly just haven't had the strength...I still don't to be honest...".

"Oh well, I guess this is what Mom is for...to give you a helping hand when you need it..." she said, realizing this was going to be a real moment between them.

"I'm sure you can at least manage your belt and denim buttons...I'll do the rest" she said, feeling her nipples throbbing at the sensual and sexual tension that was now going through the roof.

Liam reached under the duvet and unbuckled his belt, feeling his cock hardening in his briefs with anticipation. He pulled off the belt and threw it on the floor before unbuttoning his Levi's.

"That's as much as I can manage right now, Mom..." he said, in a slightly helpless and feeble voice that his father and brothers would have mocked if they'd heard it.

"Ok, I can do the rest...." she replied and got out of the bed, pulling the duvet right down. Liam was well endowed and there was already a visibly large bulge in his jeans that made Marilyn gulp. She pretended not to notice and placed her

hands on the hem of his jeans at the top, then dragged them down over his tight, white briefs.

As she did so, the outline of his large appendage was straining so hard against the white fabric that she couldn't avert her gaze from it, but said nothing. Liam saw her staring but also didn't dare to say anything. He felt his mouth going dry at the intensity of the situation, then finally she went to the bottom of the bed and yanked off his jeans at the ankles.

"There...you'll cool down faster now and feel better..." she said soothingly.

"Are you leaving now? It's nice having you here with me. This room gets lonesome when you're here a long time....".

"I don't have to...want to snuggle up again? I must admit it's nice to have some quality time together...your father works you boys so damn hard...." she said, then blushed again when she realized the Freudian slip of saying "so damn hard".

Liam felt a little coy too, knowing full well that his Mom had seen his sizeable bulge. His cock twitched with excitement as she got back into bed and they resumed their position, Liam settling his head once again on Marilyn's large, firm bosom.

"Mom..."

"Yes, darling..."

"You remember when I was a boy and I loved you feeding me so much that we carried on till I was five...you remember? Breastfeeding, I mean..."

"Of course, I remember...your father told me to stop in case you grew up a sissy...it was silly of him, breastfeeding your son is so natural and I'd have been happy to carry on...but you know how controlling your father is....".

"Yeah, I do, and sometimes it really annoys me...he stresses me out so much, Mom...sometimes I just wish I was that boy again, being comforted by you...."

"You mean like I'm comforting you now, darling?" said Marilyn, feeling tingly all over and wondering where this was going next.

"Yes, like this...only I used to love suckling..."

Marilyn didn't know what to say.

"Aww...I wish I still had some milk for you, honestly....my sweet and lovely boy...".

"Oh, I know you don't have milk anymore Mom....but it would be so nice if I could suckle again, y'know? Just for the comforting feeling while I'm still ill...".

Marilyn felt her face flush even more. She couldn't believe what Liam had just suggested. He was now an eighteen year old young man, but here he was wanting to suck on his own mother's breasts as if he were still a young boy. Marilyn felt her whole body become incredibly aroused at such a taboo notion. She felt her labial lips getting wet, her clitoris starting to throb. She wanted to do this.

"Well, ok then.....just don't tell your father...." she whispered and it was the horniest thing Liam had ever heard. Knowing they were about to do something that his father and brothers would consider unthinkably bad and taboo made him want to do it all the more.

Marilyn slipped her black gown off her shoulders, then her black negligee shoulder straps, underneath wearing a silk white bra. She lifted up both cups and out burst her formidable, very pert breasts with nipples harder than they'd ever been in her entire life.

But then she watched with amazement as her grown son looked at her with wide eyes then moved his mouth over her left nipple, cupping her breast with his hand as he lay on his side.

Marilyn couldn't help but let out a small squeal of delight as she felt his lips begin to latch, then suck. The sensation was like nothing she'd ever known before.....so innocent in a way, yet so deeply taboo and sexual at the same time. She felt her nipple throbbing in his mouth and closed her eyes to savour every second of this heavenly sensation.

For Liam, it felt like the most exciting moment of his life as well. His mother had for a long time been the subject of his most private fantasies and now he was experiencing something real with her. Something forbidden.

Marilyn placed her hand on the back of Liam's head and moaned as he moved his mouth to her other nipple. Just feeling her son suck on her breasts so sexually was more pleasurable than all the recent years of sex with her husband put together. She couldn't believe how wet she had become so quickly and then she saw the image of Liam's impressively sized bulge in his briefs, his strident erection straining to escape.

Feeling almost unbearably turned on, Marilyn let her hand stray down to Liam's crotch and she felt his cock harden even more at her touch. She let Liam carry on suckling each nipple, back and forth, all the while running her fingers lightly up and down her son's lengthy shaft, still constrained in his tight briefs.

He couldn't believe she'd moved her hand down to his rock hard cock but he sure was happy about it. Liam could feel his balls tingling as the deep pleasure of his mother caressing his erection was combined with the thrill of suckling on her reddened, swollen nipples and areoles.

This was a killer combination and Liam's only concern was making sure he didn't shoot his load in his briefs. He wanted this to go further.

It felt an intoxicating mixture of sheer sexual desire for his mother and the satisfaction of getting to experience something he thought his two brothers never would and without either them or his father knowing. It was a heady sensation for sure.

Once he felt confident that he wasn't going to cum prematurely he decided to go for broke and turned up the heat between them even more, yanking down his briefs so that his mother's hand was now caressing his bare cock.

"Oh my..." she whispered, letting all four fingers caress both the length and girth of his magnificent meat.

For the first time it crossed Marilyn's mind that, unless she stopped it, this was going to lead to full sex with her son....incest. She'd heard about it going on in some farming families, but they'd just been rumours.

Yet, here she was, not far from committing full incest. Hell, they were already halfway there. And she didn't want to stop. As for Liam, he'd never wanted anything more in his life. He genuinely wanted to have sex with his own mother....

What they were doing felt incredible and it went on for a long time, partly because they were both enjoying it so much...but also partly because both of them were unsure about taking the next step in case either rejected it.

Yet the sheer force of Liam's desire for his mother eventually gave him the courage to make a subtle move; his hand strayed between her thighs and inside her white silk panties.

He began to rub her sopping wet cunt with two fingers, feeling her clit throb against them. Her pussy made a

delicious sticky noise as he rubbed her while continuing to suck on her swollen teats.

Marilyn was sent into overdrive when she felt that extra stimulation from his fingers, and it only increased her desire to cross the line to full sex. The only thing that was holding her back was not only the taboo of it but knowing it was behind her husband's back. It would technically be cheating, a clandestine affair.

As far as she knew he'd been faithful to her their entire married life...but was sex with their son cheating as such? It was a whole new level, she knew he'd be absolutely horrified if somehow he ever found out. But that seemed unlikely, especially if she only let it happen just this once.

The more he rubbed her and the more she stroked his cock, the more she wanted to feel him deep inside her, a primal carnal desire that she didn't know she had within her.

Liam had been the black sheep of the family for so long in his father's eyes that it fuelled his own desire to prove himself a real man beyond that of his strong sexual attraction to his mother. He wanted so much to lay her on her back, but he just couldn't be completely sure she was prepared to cross that line.

Marilyn was sensitive and smart enough to realize that Liam wanted it but felt held back too; it was a hell of a big step after all. But she intuitively knew that it's what she wanted, and it would be sex with someone she loved...even if society would see it as very, very bad. But society wasn't around. Right now, no one was around.

"Would you like Mommy to ride your gorgeous cock?" she said, hoping it wouldn't make him cum all over her hand before he'd got it inside her.

Liam took a long, deep breath to steady himself, this was his big moment and he didn't want to ruin it.

"Yes...yes, I would....very much" he managed and it was enough. A shiver ran through Marilyn's body as she heard him say those words. She threw back the bedsheets and marveled at the majesty of his fully erect member, bigger than his father and he wasn't badly endowed either.

She loved the thickness and knew it would stretch her nicely. Liam had forgotten all about his heatstroke now, his energy was on fire and he watched his mother get completely naked, mesmerized by the sight of her full, pendulous breasts and pink, protruding nipples.

Liam just hoped that he would be able to last long enough to prove himself to her. He'd only had sex three times before, finding it hard to maintain a girlfriend what with such a busy life on the ranch in such a remote place. This was his chance to usurp his alpha brother Judd in his own unique way.

Marilyn gently encouraged Liam to lie flat on his back then she straddled him, her shapely thighs either side of his. She looked at him with a knowing smile as she took hold of his cock and maneuvered it between her legs. He felt the tip of his cock against her wet cuntlips, then an amazing moment as she pushed it inside and slowly sank down his length to the base of his shaft.

She let out a deep moan then stretched out her arms and placed her hands behind her so she could start to ride him. Liam couldn't believe it...yesterday he felt like he was dying from heatstroke and yet now he had his sexy mother riding his erect cock, her beautiful breasts swinging as she began to build up a rhythm.

Marilyn couldn't believe they'd actually crossed the line to full sex but she knew it had been her decision and the sensation was just mind blowing. It had the illicit thrill of doing something very wrong but she knew it wasn't wrong really; it was a crime of lust without a victim. A glorious sin. Even better for her, Liam's cock had a slight curve that meant

his bulbous cockhead was rubbing up against her G spot just perfectly.

She was taking it steady knowing Liam must be feeling overwhelmed, which he was. It took every ounce of self control he had not to spaff a huge load from his full balls deep inside her. It was wild to think that she'd let him inside her unprotected, but he put that out of his mind as it was such a turn on to think about.

Marilyn loved riding him, it was a perfect position for her pleasure. But she could sense that Liam wanted to be on top, to be the one fucking her.

"You want to take me on my back, don't you?" she said, reading his expression.

Liam nodded with a slight smile, amazed at how his mom had intuited that. She climbed off him and they got into position. It felt such a deep thrill for Marilyn to spread her legs wide for her son, exposing her glistening wet cunt for him, the place he came from.

He marvelled at the sight of her cunt bush, a thick, light brown thatch that made her pussy somehow even more alluring to him.

"Get that delicious cock inside Mommy" she said and Liam had to take another deep inhalation. This was his chance to really prove himself. He lined up his cock and looked up at his mom, who awaited his re-entry with baited breath. She let out a soft moan as she felt his thick meat push back inside, a perfect fit. Marilyn was so wet by now that he slid in with ease, though the width stretched her in such a satisfying way.

"Oh, you big boy, are you going to fuck Mommy hard with that?" she said, amazed at the filthy words coming out of her mouth.

"Yes, I am" he said, breathlessly.

Talking dirty with her own son just felt like the most exciting and liberating thing in the world after years of boring household chores and mundane sex with her husband. Liam pushed in all the way down to the base of his cock and began to pump in and out, slowly at first.

Inside his mind he was just saying to himself, "Don't cum". He closed his eyes as he fucked his own mother, not wanting to see how hot she looked laying on her back for him, her eyes swimming with desire. He was determined to make the most of this, realizing it most likely would never happen

again. It felt so good as Marilyn wrapped her legs tightly round his muscular back, allowing his cock just that little bit deeper.

Marilyn pulled Liam close toward her and for the first time they kissed. The feeling of kissing her own son on the mouth was electric, euphoric...filthy. Liam kissed her with a passion that she'd never experienced before, thrusting his tongue deep in her mouth as if he was fucking her with it. This was what he truly wanted, his chance to dominate her with his virile masculinity, to overwhelm her.

Marilyn couldn't believe what a naturally good lovemaker Liam was, the steady pounding of his thick cock in her mound making her tingle all over, the pleasure increasing by the second. Her son was simply a stallion and she was the lucky recipient. This felt like this was the fucking of her life....

It got even better as Liam slowed down his pace and moved his mouth back on to her breasts. The combination of his thick meat filling her fuckhole with the urgent suck of his lips latched on her nipples drove Marilyn wild.

"Oh fuck, yes! Suck on Mommy's titties, Liam....just like you used to. Don't stop, that feels soooo good!!! My sexy son, my beautiful boy....Mommy loves your big, thick cock in her cunt!!!" she said, holding his head in place with her hand.

Her nipples throbbed and swelled even more in his mouth and she only wished she had some milk for him, such a deep need to breastfeed her boy again.

But just the sensation of his suckling was special enough and she could feel her pussy nectar seeping out of her as he continued his slow, rhythmic cock thrusts and languorous breast sucking.

The way he swirled his tongue around her nipple before taking it in his mouth sent Marilyn into seventh heaven and she never wanted this illicit, sordid sex to stop.

Outside on the ranch, drama had ensued. One of the cattle had escaped the small pen that had become overcrowded, managing to get under the fence. Peter had gone off to try and get it back, which meant interrupting work on building the bigger pen. He knew that wrestling a cow back into a confined space could take some time and would throw them off schedule even more.

"Ryan, go back to the house and get your slacker brother out of bed, we need him to take my place. I don't care if he's sick, just get him out here and get him working. Got it?"

"Yes, Dad" replied Ryan, putting down his sledgehammer and hurrying off back to the house. He knew Liam had screwed up by not swearing sunblock, but making him work with heatstroke seemed pretty harsh. He ran back into the house and thought he'd find his mom preparing dinner, but there was no sign of her.

He figured she must have gone to check on Liam, so started climbing the wooden stairs. As he reached the top he could hear muffled noises coming from Liam's room, which confused him.

Liam was by now slamming into his mother's pussy with everything he had, her ankles now over his shoulders and his ballsack swinging against the crack in her ass. The sheer energy with which he was fucking his mother overwhelmed her and sent her into the most explosive orgasm of her life, her whole body shuddering, copious juices soaking Liam's bedsheets. He had to put his hand over her mouth to muffle the noise of her climax, exactly what Ryan was hearing as he walked up the stairs.

Marilyn felt rolling waves of forbidden sexual ecstasy as her cunt tightened and her body shook. He carried on ploughing into her through her orgasm, loving the feel of power, of her complete sexual surrender to him.

Right now, he wasn't the young man made to feel like a boy by his father, he was the young man proving himself a brilliant lover, bringing his mother more pleasure than she'd ever known.

With his hand still over her mouth he slowed down his pace to whisper in her ear, "I loved it when you said to me "Don't tell your father"...when I take my hand off your mouth I want you to say it over and over...".

Marilyn nodded with wide eyes, thrilled by the emergence of her son's dominant side. Her orgasm had started to subside and she was ready to receive her own son's semen, regardless of the consequences. Ryan had now reached the top of the stairs and he could hear Liam whispering, but not what he said.

As soon as Liam took his hand off his mother's mouth he put his hands on either side of her body and began ramming her as hard as he could. Marilyn looked him straight in the eye and said, "Don't tell your father...don't tell your father.....don't tell him that I let you fuck me, son...." in a breathless, high pitched voice.

Ryan couldn't believe his ears and turned the door handle slightly, pushing the door ajar enough to see his brother and mother having incestuous sex, naked on the bed. His

mother's wicked words sent Liam over the edge and he finally succumbed to a colossal climax, feeling an electric surge of deep delight as his full balls went into spasm. Reams of thick, potent, virile spunk shot up and out of his cock and deep into his mother's grateful, awaiting cunt.

He could feel his balls tightly squeezing as he unloaded every last drop he had and Marilyn thought she was going to pass out as his orgasm set off her second one.

She dug her nails into his back as she felt the surging torrent of her son's warm seed spurting so deeply inside her and clenched her teeth to stop herself screaming, her gushing pussy soaking his already drenched sheets for the second time.

Marilyn held her son tight as he recovered his breath, laying his head on her shoulder, her hand on the back of his head.

As she got her own breath back and revelled in the perverted euphoria of mother and son incest she said, "Oh Liam....I don't know where you learnt to fuck like that but you didn't get it from your father. You're already twice the lover he is....".

They were the best words Liam had ever heard and he moved her mouth to hers for a tender yet debauched French kiss, their tongues entwining.

"Thanks, Mom...." he said as their long kiss finally finished.

Ryan closed the door slowly before he could be seen and stood in a state of bewildered shock on the landing. This was so far beyond what was normal that he simply had no idea how to react. He felt a strange mixture of arousal and envy, knowing his younger brother had done something he'd only had hidden guilty fantasies about. It had made him feel so conflicted hearing his mother say "don't tell your father" as Liam fucked her and, as he headed down the stairs as quietly as he could, Ryan wondered if telling his father is exactly what he should do....

Part 2

It had been a tense couple of weeks at Mavers Ranch. The major reason was the undercurrent of tension that had built up between the two younger brothers of the Mavers family.

After Liam, the youngest at eighteen, had caught heatstroke while working in the blazing Texan sun topless without wearing sun lotion, he'd ended up in bed for a while to

recuperate. His attractive mother, Marilyn, had been attentive and caring, showing him her bedside manner.

But years of mediocre sex with her workaholic husband Peter had made Marilyn sexually repressed and frustrated, which came to the fore during Liam's recuperation. One thing had led to another and before they knew it, they ended up having full sex in Liam's bed and thought no one could have possibly seen or heard them. Yet, Liam's brother Ryan had been sent to retrieve Liam from his bed to get him back to work. They were busy building a fence for a bigger cattle pen when their father had other business to attend to.

Ryan had heard them having sex as he'd ascended the stairs and had to push the bedroom door ajar so his eyes could believe his ears. He'd seen them fucking, his mother's ankles over Liam's shoulders. After that shock, Ryan had to make a decision as to whether to tell his older brother Judd and his father the truth or protect Liam and his mother. At first, he took the easy option and told Judd that Liam really was still too sick with heatstroke to work. Judd had grudgingly accepted this, even though he later copped it from his father that night for not dragging Liam out of bed himself.

Liam did get back to work the next day, with absolutely no idea that Ryan had seen him balls deep in his own mother. But Liam had definitely noticed that Ryan had been a bit sullen around him ever since and, at first, put it down to

resentment that he'd gotten two days in bed while Ryan and Judd had carried on their back breaking labour.

As Ryan's moodiness around Liam continued for the next fortnight, the tension really started to build up between them and Marilyn had started to notice. When they'd sit round the dining table for dinner, she would observe that Ryan would only speak to Judd or her husband Peter and ignore anything Liam said.

She was used to her sons arguing and bickering but the silent treatment was something she'd not seen before. The first week after having sex with Liam, she'd been too consumed with conflicting emotions over what they had done to notice any undercurrent of hostility between her two younger sons.

She'd also had her very hard working husband Peter to deal with, who had been stressing out of various issues with the cattle on the ranch. Problems were nothing new, but, as it became apparent that Ryan and Liam were hardly speaking, her mind naturally started to dwell on what was causing it.

Not for a second did she think it had anything to do with what had happened in Liam's room, at least not at first. But Ryan's unprecedented quietness and sullenness around Liam soon became so obvious to her that she began to grow concerned about it.

Even when she became aware that there was beef between them she couldn't even contemplate the possibility that Ryan might have seen them having sex.

After all, Ryan would have said something to his father, she reasoned. But then, it was such a forbidden thing to have happened that she realized maybe he was carrying around their dark secret...

She tried her best to put it out of her mind as she was having a hard enough time processing her own feelings about what had happened. For a couple of days afterwards she'd felt intense guilt about what they'd done and swore to herself that it must never happen again.

She kept telling herself that over and over, but as the initial guilt began to fade, the memories and feelings of how good the sex had been with Liam seemed to surface in her mind. She realized how the mundane repetition of chores and general married life had worn down her spirit, especially as she wasn't that much required as a mom these days.

But sex with Liam had completely reinvigorated her, she felt alive and a real woman once more. It seemed to have ignited her libido in a major way, dying embers had turned back into a roaring flame.

She suddenly had so much sexual energy and desire that she almost didn't know how to handle it, but she'd told herself that Liam was strictly out of bounds. Even just having sex with him once might have already been enough to cause a family ruction if Ryan has seen them...it was agony for her not knowing.

She didn't dare look at Liam during meal times, in case anyone noticed anything different between them, but this concern was soon superseded by the growing animosity between Ryan and Liam. It became so obvious that their father Peter commented on it one night over dinner.

"Have you two fallen out with each other? I haven't seen you say a word to Liam in two weeks, Ryan. The silent treatment is immature, that's something women and girls do..." he said in his gruff manner.

"Hey! Less of the sexism please, Peter. This is the 21st century, you know!" exclaimed Marilyn, pretending not to be nervous about where this conversation might be heading. She had to hide her hands under the table as she felt them shaking.

Liam was feeling tense too, wondering what the hell Ryan was about to say. Ryan felt self conscious with everyone's

eyes on him all of a sudden, his older brother Judd putting down his knife and fork and slowly chewing the food he had in his mouth. Ryan knew he couldn't tell the devastating truth and his mind scrambled to come up with something believable.

"I don't know...maybe it's not my place to say...but I just feel that Liam has been letting the side down for a few weeks and it's been bugging me. Maybe I have been childish by ignoring him..." said Ryan, then turned to Liam.

"I'm sorry if I've been giving you a hard time, you just seem...distracted lately..." he said.

It was smart and fast thinking from Ryan because it had enough truth to it to seem convincing, even if not speaking to him for a fortnight seemed a little melodramatic. But it was music to his father's ears.

"Your brother has a point Liam, I know you got that damn heatstroke and that was your own goddamn fault...but even since then it's like your mind is somewhere else...we need to work as a unit on this ranch, these are hard times we're in, making money is hard...what the hell is up with you? Got your mind on some girl in town, is that it?" he said, making Liam feel uncomfortable.

At that moment Ryan glanced at his mother and she immediately blushed, involuntarily. She could tell Ryan had noticed her cheeks flush red and didn't know where to look.

Liam looked at Ryan, then at his mom and also noticed her embarrassed expression. Marilyn was finding this almost unbearable, it was at that moment that she got scared at the thought of the real reason for Ryan's behaviour.

Maybe he had seen Liam fucking her? Liam was smart enough to suspect it too, he wasn't buying Ryan's explanation. But he knew it was so far from what his father and oldest brother were thinking that he was able to keep up the pretence.

After that moment, Ryan started to find it hard to keep his true feelings to himself, having seen his mom blushing when he looked at her. He saw the guilt and embarrassment on her face as clear as day and it was tearing him up inside to be carrying around such an explosive secret.

He figured he better stay out of Liam's way as much as he could as, the way he was feeling, he wanted to punch his lights out. It was a deep anger he'd never even known before. He couldn't admit it to himself, but deep down he was jealous that Liam had got to have sex with their mother. Ryan had also harbored sexual feelings towards her as a

teen, enjoying guilty fantasies about her, then feeling bad about it as soon as he'd climaxed.

In the following few days Ryan managed to keep enough distance from Liam to remain civil and keep his temper, as the three brothers and their father finished building the new fence for the cattle pen.

Once they were finally done they returned to the house in high spirits and Peter even suggested they celebrate with a beer. Marilyn was delighted to see them all getting along with bottles of Bud in their hands, hoping all that tension between Ryan and Liam was behind them.

But as they all had one bottle, then two, then three, it really began to annoy Ryan that Liam was laughing and joking around as if nothing had happened. Ryan didn't take his liquor so well and he could feel his hand curling into a tight fist as he looked at him. Even his father was being nice to Liam and that angered him even more.

"Hey Liam, why don't you go and grab us all another beer from the kitchen? And maybe I'll forgive you for not wearing sun lotion!" said Peter, not known for his sense of humor.

"Good one, Dad! Guess I won't be living that one down in a hurry..." replied Liam, strolling into the kitchen while downing the last of his third bottle.

Judd was sat opposite Ryan on the sofa in the lounge and had noticed how the expression on his face had become more stern and aggressive with every beer, his gaze directed at Liam.

Judd figured they still had some beef between them that went beyond what Ryan had said at dinner and he watched in quiet amazement as Ryan followed Liam into the kitchen looking like he was going to kill him.

Marilyn was reclining on her favorite chair with a glass of wine and glanced at Judd as she saw Ryan follow Liam. Judd looked at his mom but didn't for a second suspect his brother's issues had anything to do with her.

Judd sensed there was trouble in the air and after a couple of minutes he followed his brothers into the kitchen, in case he needed to break up a fight.

As soon as Ryan had got into the kitchen he'd gone for Liam who'd been stood by the fridge. Ryan had stormed over to him and shoved him up against the wall.

Making sure he kept his voice low, he hissed, "I know what you did with Mom, you dirty sonofabitch! I saw it with my own eyes...you should just be grateful I don't tell Judd and Dad. If I did, you'd probably never walk again and be thrown out of this family for good..."

Liam was taken completely by surprise and started breathing fast, not knowing how to react.

"Got nothing to say for yourself, you piece of shit? Thought you'd gotten away with it? Well, think again asshole..." sneered Ryan.

It was at that moment Judd walked in and saw Liam pinned to the back wall of the kitchen by his brother. Judd walked over fast and pulled Ryan away without saying a word but then whispered, "I don't know what the hell is going on between you two but we're having a nice time for once, so whatever your beef is, I don't want to hear it, ok? Grab another beer, calm yourselves down, and go play happy families in there. Dad has enough stress as it is without you clowns acting like five year olds..."

Ryan was so close to telling his older brother the truth, but just about managed to restrain himself. He could see the fear in Liam's eyes, knowing how much trouble he would be in if

he did, how it would destroy the family. Ryan simply opened the fridge, took one bottle just for himself and strolled back into the lounge. Judd looked at Liam, who was still trying to catch his breath.

"What the fuck is going on with you two? I've never seen you like this before..." said Judd, trying to get to the bottom of it.

"Ryan has issues..." replied Liam, trying to shut down the conversation fast. He was able to calm down knowing that the truth was too crazy for Judd to possibly guess.

"No shit...grab yourself another beer and let's all chill the hell out."

Liam nodded and grabbed a cold one, avoiding eye contact with Ryan as he went back into the lounge. Peter wasn't sensitive enough to pick up the awkward atmosphere between them but Marilyn had nearly gone through a whole bottle of wine from the tension she was feeling and she was no big drinker.

It was a relief when Peter suggested everyone get to bed early, and the boys were first to leave the lounge. Liam went straight to his room, hurrying up the stairs before either of his brothers could say anything more. A minute later Judd

stopped Ryan on the stairs and said, "You gonna tell me what that was all about? Liam won't say a word..."

Ryan knew he couldn't just say nothing either and so chose a response that he knew was at least slightly plausible.

"I just get frustrated with Liam...feels like he doesn't care as much about the ranch as we do, doesn't take it seriously enough..."

Judd nodded, feeling that made sense, though Ryan's behaviour still seemed over the top.

"Well, I can see where you're coming from...but we have to live here together every day so maybe cut him a little slack, ok? For the sake of all of us..."

Ryan nodded back but at that moment he so desperately wanted to tell Judd what he'd seen Liam and their mother doing in his room.

He knew that even if he told Judd there was no way Judd would dare to tell their Dad and part of Ryan felt that his brother had the right to know the shameful truth of what Liam had done with their mother.

"Yeah, I understand that...it's just I haven't told you the whole story yet...it's not good, Judd..." said Ryan, looking his brother in the eye.

"What is it that you're not telling me, Ryan? If you can't trust me with the truth, who can you trust?" said Judd, angry that Ryan hadn't been honest with him.

"It's just not the easiest thing to tell someone..." offered Ryan, feeling backed into a corner.

"Spit it out, bro...whatever is going on between you and Liam, we will sort it out as a family..."

"Well..."

Just as Ryan was about to spill the beans, his father shouted through from the lounge.

"Judd, come back down and get your ass in here, we've got business to discuss..."

Judd felt irritated by his father's interruption but knew when he said something like that it was important.

Judd pointed at Ryan with a long finger and said, "To be resumed..."

Ryan sighed as he stood on the stairs, amazed that he was on the verge of telling his brother such a dark secret that could tear the whole family apart.

But having it on his conscience and not being able to tell anyone was driving him crazy. And what was really driving him insane was a feeling of deep sexual jealousy.

Once Judd returned to the lounge his father sat him down and explained that things were not going well financially. Even though they'd worked hard building the new cattle pen Peter told his son that they were going to have to travel to a cattle market to sell off their ten most valuable female cows.

It had been a long dry summer and the hay they'd tried to grow in their fields had not taken off as hoped. Usually they sold half of that for profit and the rest fed the cows during winter. Peter explained they had to sell ten cattle to compensate for the loss of profit as well as cutting down how much hay they needed for winter.

"It's gonna be hard to let my best cattle go, but it's the only solution, unfortunately. So we're gonna be away for a week

while your brothers are going to be in charge of baling the hay. I know I can trust them with that, at least."

Marilyn sighed as she heard her husband explain their gloomy financial position but knew there was no other way. Her bigger concern was how Ryan and Liam were going to get along and cooperate without the stabilizing influence of Peter around.

Judd gritted his teeth and nodded. Life on a ranch sure was tough.

"Ok Dad, I understand. At least I'll learn more about cattle markets, I guess."

"That's the attitude, son. Ranch farming is not all beer and skittles, there's disappointments, problems, things you couldn't predict or prepare for. It will hold you in good stead for when I'm too old to work..."

Judd felt pleased to have gotten a few words of praise from his father who he respected so much and they shared one more beer, the earlier high spirits now morphed into a solemn, reflective mood.

The following morning Liam and Ryan got the surprising news that they were going to be doing all the hay baling on their own. By the afternoon Judd and their father had rounded up the ten most valuable cattle on the truck and had set off for the cattle market sixty miles south.

They explained they had to stick around till all the cattle were sold, which meant being away a few days. Liam stood next to his brother and their mother as they waved them off, the truck rocking side to side as it headed down a bumpy road.

Liam was feeling nervous about being around his brother after being ambushed by him the previous night, completely oblivious to the fact that Ryan had come within a hair's breadth of telling Judd the shocking truth about his mother.

"Well boys, I guess it's just us for the next week or so, let's just make the best of it. I know you'll be working hard baling up that hay, I'll be making sure you get a good hot meal when you get back inside after a long day's work..." she said, wanting to feel useful to them.

Ever since she'd had sex with Liam she was yearning to feel wanted again like her son had made her feel wanted. And desired. She loved that feeling of being deeply desired.

"Thanks Mom, we will appreciate that...ok Liam, we better get to work, we've got to hitch up the tractor to the rotary disc mower, today we'll just cut the hay and use the tedder on it at the end of the day..." replied Ryan, taking control of the situation knowing Liam wasn't mature enough to do so.

"Sure thing, brother" said Liam, trying not to show he was feeling intimidated by him, especially with his mother standing there.

"I'm so proud of you two boys, what fine, hard working men you've become!" she exclaimed, feeling genuine maternal pride and trying to raise their spirits at the arduous task ahead of them.

"Some of us harder working than others..." quipped Ryan.

"Hey...I'll show you how hard I can work this week, you'll see," said Liam, irritated.

"Glad to hear it..."

Over the next couple of days Marilyn started to notice how mean Ryan was being to Liam during dinner. He'd moved on from his initial silent treatment and was now being plain nasty to Liam right in front of Marilyn and it shocked her. It

brought back her nagging suspicion about what Ryan night have seen that wild day in Liam's room.

"Is there a reason why you're being such a jackass to your brother, Ryan? Surely you can't still think he's being workshy, you've both been slaving out in the sun for the past few days!!"

Ryan had tried so hard to keep a lid on his feelings but it was just so hard to pretend that everything was normal after what he'd seen. He saw red and stood up, kicking his chair back so hard that it banged hard against the kitchen wall and it made Marilyn jump.

Ryan stormed up to his room to get away from them both and Liam sheepishly looked at his shocked mother. She read his expression and a shiver ran up her spine.

"Mom...he knows. He saw us...Dad had told him to come get me out of bed even though I was sick...he must have heard us and then opened my door...he only told me that night we all drank beer. I'm sorry, Mom...but that's why he's been acting all strange ever since..."

"Oh my god, I knew it...I just couldn't admit it to myself. What if he tells your father? Or Judd? It would destroy us as a family, ruin everything..."

"Dad would kill me...I mean, literally kill me..." replied Liam in a hushed voice.

Marilyn shuddered at what Peter might do if he did ever find out, placing her hands over her mouth in shock. None of the three of them got much sleep that night, Marilyn tossing and turning, having a series of anxiety dreams including a scary one involving Peter holding a pitchfork and advancing, about to attack Liam.

The two brothers both felt tired the next day and hardly spoke to each other. At dinner that evening they got some news about the weather that made them sit up. After a very hot and dry summer a storm was on the way and moving fast.

As Marilyn served her sons lasagne she explained, "The weather guy said it was heading west pretty quickly so we might be in for some serious rain and thunder soon..."

Ryan snapped back, "How soon?"

Marilyn felt chastened by his spiky, angry tone. "He said a couple of days in our area...will you be done by then?"

Ryan suddenly felt even more stressed out. "I don't know...but what I do know is that if the hay gets wet we can't bale it and Dad is going to go apeshit if he comes home and it's not done. Liam, we'll have to start at 5am for the next couple of days, this could be a close one..."

Liam nodded obediently, though his stomach turned at yet another stressful situation to deal with. He got to bed early that night but before he went to sleep he thought about how his mother was now probably lying awake like he was, alone in her bedroom. He wondered if she wanted him inside her again, he knew she had loved that first time together in his bed.

He got hard as he remembered how she rode his cock in the bed he was lying on and he jerked himself off, unloading over his chest. He fell asleep feeling frustrated. He wanted to fuck his mother again so badly but Ryan had ruined everything by seeing them in the act...

As it happened, Marilyn was indeed lying awake in her bed, which felt empty without her husband lying next to her and snoring. All she could think about was what horrible things could happen if Ryan told either Peter or Judd, the consequences simply didn't bear thinking about.

Her mind was racing, thinking of crazy ways she could get Ryan to keep her dark secret to himself. As she lay there in her black silk negligee a wild thought entered her mind...that she could slip into Ryan's room and seduce him. He'd never give the game away to her husband or older brother if he was as culpable as Liam was.

She felt her nipples harden at such a thought, thinking back to the tingles that ran through her when she saw Ryan topless and beaded with sweat, manfully wielding a sledgehammer.

She felt herself getting very turned on and seriously contemplated walking into his room...but the fear of how he might react held her back and she rubbed herself to a tense, guilt ridden climax as she imagined doing what she didn't quite have the nerve for. But as she fell asleep, she knew she had to do something to ensure her secret stayed a secret...

The next day was back breaking labor for both sons from 5.30am to 9pm, only stopping when it got too dark to see clearly and both Ryan and Liam were truly exhausted. It meant that they were working too hard to give any attention to the source of the tension between them and Ryan was forced to develop a grudging respect for the way Liam had not slacked off for a minute all day, except for when Ryan called a break for lunch.

"You did pretty good today..." he said to Liam as they wearily trudged back to the house for a very late dinner which Marilyn had kept warm in the oven.

"Thanks...I think we'll be ok getting all the bales in the barn as long as the storm doesn't come too early, right?" replied Liam, keen to keep the conversation about work and not letting his brother know he was grateful for his crumb of praise.

"We'll have to see how it goes, those weather reports never were too reliable...another 5am start to be on the safe side..."

"Sure thing..." responded Liam, feeling like this endless work was some kind of penance for his incestuous sins.

They rose at that early hour and worked as fast as they could, having gotten all the hay into bales. Now it was just a matter of stacking them up in the barn, which normally didn't take so long with four of them working hard, but twice as long with only two of them.

There was naturally an element of competition between them but they both went along with it, seeing how fast they could struggle with the heavy bales into the large hay barn which stored the hay for the winter.

As the day progressed the boys noticed how the sky was filling with ominous looking dark clouds and they knew the storm wasn't far away. Marilyn was stood in the house observing the same thing, and she was driving herself crazy with worry that her sons could get themselves caught in the storm. She'd heard of a ranch farmer getting struck by lightning and dropping dead.

It felt like a race against time for Ryan and Liam, especially when they heard the first rumble of thunder in the distance. Their muscles felt so sore as they dragged bale after bale into the barn, the string that held the bales together digging into their fingers, then their shoulders aching as they hoisted each bale on top of the other. They were nearly done, but the rain was starting to pour and there were a few bales left.

"We've gotta carry on, we're nearly done!" shouted Ryan as a loud clap of thunder ruptured the sky.

"Totally!" exclaimed Liam, the rain actually cooling him down at first. But the shower which felt initially refreshing turned into a downpour which made every second intolerable. As they dragged in the last two bales the sky cracked with thunder, then a flash of forked lighting made them grateful they'd gotten safely in the barn. It was like the heavens had opened and the rain came down relentlessly, a temporary monsoon.

Marilyn watched all this from her kitchen window and felt that her hair might turn white from worry. She could only hope her sons were safe and wished more than anything that they'd abandoned the damn hay bales and just gotten back in the house.

Ryan and Liam knew they weren't going to be leaving the barn in a hurry but they were both in relatively good spirits, only a few bales getting wet. Their initial mood was elation at having beaten the elements but Liam began to grow nervous now that he was in a confined space with his resentful brother once again.

Ryan hadn't intended to bring up the taboo subject at all with Liam, but it began to play on his mind as the rain kept on pouring and they sat side by side on a hay bale. They'd worked so hard that they'd had to skip lunch and hunger was gnawing at both of them now that it was early evening.

"Well, this weather sucks but I guess we did good?" said Liam, tentatively.

"Yeah, not bad...if the weather clears up those bales that got wet should dry out and we're cool..." said Ryan, feeling shivery and exhausted. His nerves were frayed but he had one subject on his mind.

"Liam...just be honest with me as a brother...how could you and Mom have done that? We're not hillbillies, we're not inbreds...didn't you think what you were doing was wrong?"

Liam was in no fit state to handle this line of questioning.

"Oh jeez, Ryan...you really want to talk about this now? After two days of back breaking labor?"

Ryan turned to him with a serious look and nodded.

Liam sighed and said, "It wasn't planned, Mom was just being kind of maternal when I was sick and it just...happened. I do feel bad about it..."

"What if it had been Dad who'd seen you instead of me? What do you think he might have done?"

"Oh man, I don't even want to consider that...you're not going to tell him are you?" asked Liam, his stress levels suddenly doubled.

"I really don't like the position this has put me in, you don't know how hard it's been to keep this to myself, it doesn't feel

right...I nearly told Judd before they left...if I had, I guess Judd might have even told Dad..."

There was a horrible silence as Liam placed his head in his hands, mortified at the thought of what Judd and his father might do. He knew there was no point pleading to his brother but he had no other ideas.

"What was it like?" asked Ryan, unexpectedly.

"What?"

"You know...sex with Mom. Was it...good?"

Liam just couldn't believe what his brother was saying. But he realized Ryan must have had feelings of attraction to their mother as well.

"I mean...yeah, it was. Mom is a beautiful woman." said Liam, carefully.

"She sure is...you were lucky..." replied Ryan, the real cause of his resentment coming to the fore. He was straight up envious of his brother.

Liam didn't want to say more than that, not wanting to fan the flames of his brother's Cane and Abel style jealousy. There was another silence as the rain continued to pour down heavily, then gradually abated to a steady shower.

Back in the house Marilyn couldn't hear any more thunder and the rain was calming down. She thought of her poor boys, wet, cold and hungry. She grabbed a picnic basket from a cupboard and filled it with basic food for them to eat; bread, cheese, biscuits.

She hurried out of the house wearing her white summer dress which had been fine for the blazing heat but she soon wished she'd worn a coat. Her focus was only on helping her sons and it was half a mile walk to the hay barn.

By the time she got there her thin cotton summer dress was soaked through and clinging to her full breasts. As the brothers sat in silence Ryan was the first to notice his mother in her drenched-through dress carrying a basket full of food.

As she got closer, Ryan noticed how clearly he could see the outline of her full, shapely breasts as the wet fabric enveloped them. It was such a sexual sight that he began becoming erect in his jeans.

"I hope you boys are ok! I've been worried as hell stuck in the house!" she said as she approached, Liam open mouthed as he saw what Ryan had seen already. He looked at Ryan to gauge his reaction and just for a second the brothers shared a brief knowing smile, then Ryan looked away, not wanting to let Liam off the hook.

"It's great to see you Mom, but you really shouldn't be out in the rain dressed like that..." said Ryan.

Marilyn suddenly felt very self conscious as she looked down and could see how her wet dress was clinging to her bosom. She blushed and said, "I just came out in a rush...I've brought you food, you must be hungry."

She got inside the barn and sat on a bale next to Ryan, letting him raid the basket first. Liam felt pushed out but he could see his Mom was trying to get Ryan back on her side.

"Aww hunny, you're wet too...I hope your father will appreciate how hard you've worked..."

"And me too, Mom!" interjected Liam.

"Yes, both of you...well done."

The brothers ate bread and cheese with an apple each and both began feeling better. Ryan still had one thing on his mind and seeing his Mom all wet had made it impossible to avoid thinking about.

"Mom...we need to talk, now is as good a time as any with Dad away...but I just told Liam that I nearly told Judd what I saw..."

There was another awkward silence and Marilyn said, "I see." She thought about how she'd considered sneaking into Ryan's room the other night.

Liam was finding this excruciating and wondered where this was leading. He was about to find out.

"Ryan...what happened between Liam and me was just circumstances...if it had been you with heatstroke, it would have been you I was checking in on..."

Marilyn knew full well that if she could somehow seduce Ryan it would mean he couldn't dare tell Judd or his father. This was as good an opportunity as she was going to get, with her husband due back the following day. But she had no idea how he was going to react.

"You mean that...?" asked Ryan, looking at his mother. She looked so sexy in her soaked white dress, her blonde hair wet and matted, clinging to her pretty face. He felt his erection throb in his jeans and he leant back on his hands, bringing attention to the now prominent bulge in his blue Levi's.

Marilyn couldn't help but glance down at it and felt that now familiar tingling of forbidden attraction. Her middle son was a big boy!

It suddenly occurred to her that this situation was perfect as Ryan would be keen to prove himself better than his brother. She knew Liam was going to feel a little humiliation, but anything was better than Ryan spilling their secret to Judd or Peter.

She edged up close to Ryan and let her hand stray down to the bulge, running her hand over it then squeezing the girth between her thumb and fingers.

"You're big...and so thick...wow" she said softly and Liam couldn't believe his Mom would do this with Ryan while he was there. But he quickly figured out she was doing this to save both their asses. It was just going to be so damn hard to witness.

Ryan couldn't take his eyes off his Mom's heaving breasts and he began caressing them through her wet dress as she rubbed his throbbing crotch bulge. She felt her nipples hardening and somehow the sultry ambience created by the thunder storm seemed to add to the eroticism of the situation.

Ryan was just a little older than Liam, slightly more manly and with an even bigger cock. Marilyn should have felt unable to do this, especially with Liam watching, but the attraction was strong...really strong.

Like Liam, Ryan had lusted after his mother privately for years and this was his chance to prove himself a man like Liam had wanted to. Not only that, the chance to show he was a better lover than his younger brother. Ryan pulled off his wet T shirt and flung it across the barn. Marilyn loved running her other hand over his toned chest and ripped pecs, a natural stud.

Ryan's incestuous desire truly began to take over, placing his hand on his mother's thigh and caressing it as he moved his mouth to her pert cleavage. He softly kissed the top of her boobs and started pulling down the shoulder straps of her dress.

Liam could only look on with envy as Ryan uncupped his mother's black silk bra and immediately latched his mouth onto her already hard, reddened nipples. Marilyn felt an utter whore, letting another son sexually enjoy her, while her youngest son sat and watched.

It felt so wicked, but it was a level of excitement she'd never experienced before and she wanted more of it. She held Ryan's head in place as he worked on her breasts with a busy mouth and tongue.

Marilyn felt herself getting deeply wet and she knew they were going to commit full incest there and then. After Ryan had gorged himself on her pert mammaries, Marilyn unbuckled his belt and yanked down his jeans.

Once she'd peeled down his briefs, out sprung a stallion nine inch cock right in front of her, even bigger than his bulge suggested. She wrapped her hand around his meaty, veiny shaft and brought her mouth to the bulbous mushroom head, a bead of glisrening precum already visible.

He sighed as she licked the tip, circled the head, then sank her luscious lips down his length, feeling the tip touch the back of her throat. Liam was a well endowed boy but Ryan was hung like a porn star, Marilyn thought to herself.

She was allowing her full sexuality to express itself, every sexual thought to flow through her mind. It felt so liberating, she felt so incredibly alive all of a sudden.

Liam watched with mixed emotions as his mother sucked his brother's huge cock right in front of him. He felt a mixture of sibling rivalry with relief that now Ryan was part of the secret that couldn't be told.

He kept telling himself that hus mom wasn't doing it to hurt his feelings, she was doing it to save their family.

That much was true, but Marilyn was now addicted to this deeply taboo form of family love. Ryan was only too happy to show off his superior cock and after being brought to full turgor by his mother's mouth, his body language suggested that she get on top of him and ride his magnificent meat.

Marilyn was on heat by now and took her son's hint, kicking off her flat black heels and dragging off the black lacy panties she was wearing underneath her thin white cotton dress. Liam watched as her black panties landed on a nearby hay bale and he felt his cock unfurling in his jeans. He was over his jealousy...at least for now...this was horny as hell to witness and he began unzipping as his mother positioned herself over Ryan's lap.

Liam watched in quiet awe as his Mom grabbed his brother's cock and guided it to her pussy hole. She squealed as she sank down his very long shaft and Ryan sighed too, her large, bare breasts now right in front of his face.

Liam was now caressing his own bulge as Ryan began licking his mother's breasts while she gently rode him, her shapely thighs straddling his. Liam knew how good it felt to be inside her and now Ryan knew it too.

It felt so deliciously devious for both Liam and Ryan to be involved in doing something as obscene and sinful in the eyes of society as incest, but Liam and now Ryan had gotten a taste for it and there was no need for their father to ever know.

Liam was so wound up by what he was watching that he thought nothing of dragging his jeans down his thighs and began openly jerking off to the glorious sight of his own Mom riding his brother's cock as if it were a rodeo.

Ryan was so turned on by now that he put his arms round his mother's back and stood up, then flipped her round so that she was leaning against the hay bale. In this position, he was really able to fuck her aggressively.

First, she wrapped her legs round his back as he thrust into her hard and fast, then he grabbed her ankles and pounded into her unrelentingly. Her moans of pleasure echoed around the cavernous barn and she loved feeling Ryan's ballsack swinging against her, his fierce fucking driving Marilyn to a tumultuous climax. She let out a deep groan of delight as her orgasm engulfed her, her cunt tightening around Ryan's thick cock as she came.

Her juices seeped out of her, dripping off her ass onto the hay below. Liam was transfixed, masturbating with intensity at this sexual frenzy in front of him. Ryan was pumping in so hard that he could feel his cockhead kissing and bruising his mom's cervix wall.

This sent him over the edge and, with a feral grunt, he unleashed the full contents of his ballbag, sending voluminous wads of warm, thick spunk deep inside his mother's grateful cunt. This sensation set Marilyn off into a second orgasm that made her physically shudder as she felt her son's seed swimming deep within her.

For once, she didn't have to hide her pleasure and her copious screams of delight echoed round the ranch for miles with no neighbor to hear them. It was the elation of this newfound sexual freedom that she was suddenly hooked on.

Marilyn had enjoyed two incredible orgasms already but she still felt on heat and now felt a little sorry for Liam, who'd had to content himself with his own hand as his brother proved his manhood beyond any doubt. But at least now she knew there was no way Ryan would blab.

Eventually, after her second deep climax had subsided she suggested that they get back to the house and get in a hot shower before they all developed pneumonia. Liam hadn't cum and put away his cock, feeling frustrated and horny as hell.

He watched as his Mom got dressed again, and his desire for her seemed double what it was the day he'd had sex with her.

Seeing his brother have his way with her had really awakened the competitive instinct in him and he wasn't going to let Ryan gain the upper hand as he did in most situations. Liam felt pleased that he was the one who got to fuck her first, but now he was seriously hungry for more.

It was awkward between Ryan and Liam as they walked back to the house, Marilyn walking between them to make sure there was no violence. She could tell their fierce rivalry was alive and well, with potential to explode at any minute.

All three of her sons had fiery tempers like their father and she'd seen them have some savage fights down the years.

Marilyn didn't want to admit it to herself, but it was a turn on for her to stir up desire and jealousy in her sons, even though she knew she was playing a very dangerous game.

The sex with Ryan had been so good, though, and her husband definitely wouldn't be back tonight...

As they walked through the house together Marilyn said to her sons, "Boys, we may as well all use the big shower in my bedroom, we can shower together and get warm at once rather than one at a time in that tiny shower in the bathroom...just don't tell your father..."

Liam felt himself get hard again instantly when he heard that sexy taboo phrase and it made Ryan's cock twitch too. Ryan wanted so much to ask his mother who had been the better fuck between him and Liam but he managed to restrain himself.

He began thinking of ways he could have more fun with his mother than Liam once they were in the shower. He didn't have long to wait, two minutes later he was watching his mother's dress fall to the floor in her huge en suite bathroom.

She pulled back the shower doors and soon had piping hot water roaring out of the large shower head. Both boys stripped off in a New York minute, both ogling their mother's rubenesque, curvaceous body as she got in the shower.

Ryan got in before Liam and immediately started kissing Marilyn, who was taken aback a little. Liam felt annoyed but realized his brother was almost too keen and his mother wasn't quite ready for it.

As Liam got in the shower he felt left out again, especially when Ryan really tried to push him out by maneuvering his Mom so that she was stood with her back to Liam. But Liam wasn't going to be sidelined this time.

While Ryan aggressively kissed their mother Liam took the more subtle approach, soaping and lathering up her back whilst softly kissing her shoulders. Marilyn felt tingles run up her spine as Liam began attending to her and what he was doing felt so much more sensual than Ryan's slightly forced moves.

His mother also loved the feeling of his cock hardening against her pert, bare ass and she rubbed up against it slowly as he kissed her shoulders and down her back. She'd let Ryan dominate in the barn, knowing her marriage depended on

seducing him and letting him feel a sense of one-upmanship over his younger brother.

But in this situation it was actually Liam turning her on the most. Ryan still felt like he was dominating as he thrust his tongue deep in his mother's mouth and caressed her breasts, tweaking her throbbing nipples between his fingers and thumbs.

It was when she guided Ryan's head down to her breasts and let him begin to lick and suck them that her pleasure really began. Her moans over the shower's roar made Ryan feel like he was the main man once again and Liam was feeling all pushed out, stood at the back.

But Marilyn had been getting wetter and wetter between her legs as Liam rubbed his thick cock against her and he had to try not to shoot his load too soon as she reached round with her hand and guided him inside her cunt.

As he felt his cock enter he pushed in slowly and it felt so good to be the one who got to fuck his mother this time. As he began to gently pump into her from behind Ryan was forced to concede that, so far, it was actually Liam in pole position. But he was determined to be the one to bring his mother the most pleasure.

Whilst enjoying her full breasts with his busy mouth and tongue he let his hand slip down to her pussy. While his brother thrust into her from behind, Ryan began rubbing her clit whilst continuing to attend to her bosom, her nipples reddened and inflamed under the shower's gush. Marilyn felt such a bad mother for allowing both her sons to sexually devour her, but this was also the most thrilling experience yet.

Liam still felt competitive with his brother even though he was the son with his cock inside her, desperate to prove himself the better lover. He started ramming in as hard and fast as he could from behind, his hands gripping her arms and his head pressed tight against her neck.

Marilyn realised and accepted now that her first time with Liam was not an isolated incident, she was now a fully incestuous mother and she was intensely aware that one son had already cum inside her and the other was about to.

She could sense another seismic climax about to seize hold of her as Liam gave everything he had, the curve of his cock hitting her G spot in just the right place from that angle. Liam could feel the spunk swirling in his balls and he could feel himself reaching the boil.

With his mouth near his mother's ear he shouted, "Say it, Mom! Say those words that made me cum the first time!!!."

He knew this would make Ryan feel a little left out this time but that was part of the thrill and Marilyn remembered exactly what she said to him...

"Don't tell your father, Liam!!! Don't tell your father that you've fucked your own mother and you're about to cum inside your Mommy again, son!!!!" she shrieked over the shower's din.

It felt so anazing to hear her say those words again and Liam felt his balks go into spasm. Almost immediately Marilyn felt the surge of semen shoot deep inside her once more as Liam let that liquid ecstasy explode out of him into his mother's awaiting hole.

It felt so satisfying to be the one to fuck her and cum in her, Ryan having to listen to his mother's orgasmic moans while he could only rub her clit, which did add to her particularly intense climactic delight, the juices pouring down her thighs as her body shook and shuddered.

After Liam had emptied out his final drops of spunk he lay his head against her neck, recovering his breath. Marilyn then felt shivers up her spine as her handsome sons covered

her in kisses all over her body and face as her deepest and most thrilling orgasm yet gradually subsided. She'd never felt more desired and sexually on fire in her entire life.

As she felt Liam's warm, fertile seed seeping slowly out of her pussy, then washed down the drain, she thought to herself that she was a natural born incest mom and a real whore of a mother would have sex with all three of her sons. She smiled to herself, knowing Judd was coming home the next day...

Part 3

Ryan Mavers was woken by the morning sun entering his room through a crack in the curtains. He'd allowed himself a lie-in after two 5am starts, making sure the hay baling was done before the storm and before his father and older brother Judd arrived home.

As soon as he'd wearily rubbed the sleep from his eyes vivid memories of the previous day suddenly hit him. Even though it had only been yesterday it all seemed like a surreal dream...had he really had sex with his mother in the barn after the storm?

While his brother Liam was only sat feet away, watching them? It seemed too crazy to even contemplate. As he sat up

in bed he then remembered how the three of them had gotten in the shower together and Liam had taken their Mom from behind. Unreal.

It was like waking up with a hangover and remembering all the insane things you did while under the influence of too much alcohol. But they'd all been stone cold sober....and he distinctly remembered enjoying the sex immensely. It happened alright, it was just almost too extreme to believe.

It wasn't long before Liam woke up too and he didn't have to struggle to believe what they'd done, he was just so relieved that Ryan was now part of the dark family secret. There was no way he would dare tell anyone what had happened, though it had been tough for Liam to have to watch his mother seduce Ryan in front of him.

But Liam smiled as he lay in bed with his hands around his head, recalling how he'd ended up taking the upper hand in the shower situation.

He even chuckled to himself as he contemplated that they were such competitive brothers that even their semen was probably in a swimming competition inside their mother. He thought about telling Ryan that amusing image but he stopped smiling as he wondered how Ryan was going to be

at breakfast. He could be a real moody guy, as the last few weeks had shown.

Marilyn had another shower as soon as she awoke, feeling incredibly slutty. She'd now had sex with two of her sons and as she stood under the hot water she thought about the insatiable lust that had been awakened ever since that first time with Liam.

The sex with Ryan had been fabulous and then the threesome in the shower was unbelievably erotic and hot. But she also remembered feeling the distinct desire to seduce her oldest son, Judd. As she soaped herself up, trying to get rid of the dirty feeling, she realized this incestuous lust was getting out of control.

She'd never cheated on her husband with another man in her entire marriage, but all she could think about now was how she could experience that taboo and thrilling feeling once again. As much as she felt guilty, she knew that the line had been crossed forever. She couldn't ever go back to just been plain 'ol Mom who just fixes dinner every night.

She got herself dressed and decided that she needed to create a convincing vibe of normality seeing as Judd and her husband Peter were due back and could turn up at any time. Her sons heard her go downstairs and twenty minutes later

they were lured by the smell of bacon on the griddle. She'd made them all a fry up breakfast and Ryan was the first to come down, pretending like it was the previous day.

"Wow, this smells and looks great, Mom."

She was happy to play along, knowing everything had to appear normal and mundane upon her husband's return.

"Well, I thought you boys deserved a special breakfast after working so hard to get those hay bales all stacked and safe in the barn...you did good, I'm proud of both of you...".

"Thanks, Mom. Just hope Dad and Judd are happy, they don't have a reason to be mad but Dad usually finds something wrong...especially where Liam's involved".

Liam walked in and felt a bit paranoid hearing his name, wondering what Ryan was saying. Ryan saw his concerned expression and set his mind at ease by saying, "I was just telling Mom how Dad is bound to find something to complain about with the hay bales. There's always something he moans about, right bro?"

This was the friendliest Ryan had been to Liam since before the first time with his Mom and it initially took some getting

used to. But the three of them enjoyed a lively and entertaining discussion about all the crazy times they'd had on the ranch over the years. Liam could tell there was still an underlying tension about what had happened the previous day, Mom making sure that she filled every silence with another family anecdote.

As they finished up breakfast the phone rang and Marilyn knew it must be Peter. He told her they were going to be home in the evening as they'd made a detour on the way home and they had a big announcement to make when they got home. Marilyn was intrigued and excited, wondering what it might be.

But then another, more exciting thought entered her head....Peter and Judd wouldn't be home for several hours and her sons only had the regular ranch chores to attend to. She felt herself getting wet with anticipation but knew it was a risk to even consider more incestuous sex without knowing the exact time they would be back.

"That was your father, they won't be back till evening and they have an announcement to make. Intriguing, right? Anyway, you boys can go do the chores for a couple of hours and then I'll have something ready for both of you to eat..." she said.

Both Ryan and Liam were intrigued by her last sentence but both figured it was their dirty minds getting carried away. There's no way their Mom would dare risk any more illicit and forbidden naughtiness when their father and brother were due home at an unspecified time.

Heck, they could turn up at any minute to surprise them. Both young men set about the ranch chores with enthusiasm after the drama that had developed had been resolved in a better way than both could have hoped for.

But while Liam had no trace of guilt about what they'd done together with their Mom, Ryan was wondering how he was going to look his father in the eye ever again. In his mind, he'd let his testosterone take over as well as his competitive rivalry with Liam.

He knew it was a shameful secret he was going to carry around with him and that did not sit easily on his shoulders. Whereas Liam just worked because it was expected of him, Ryan was more like his father and older brother, devoted to the future success of the ranch.

By allowing his dick to take over, he now found himself on the same level as his younger brother. He told himself he had to do better and to keep his mind on the noble ideal of maintaining the family business. Yet, at the back of his mind,

he sure had loved fucking his hot mother in the barn. He'd never had sex that good before.

These thoughts rolled round his mind as he attended to all the regular chores with Liam, then they strolled back to the house, feeling relieved that the storm had been replaced with glorious sunshine once again. Back in the house Marilyn had been wrestling with her conscience as well.

The sensible thing to do would have been to play it safe what with her husband due home later that day; but the devil on her shoulder whispered in her ear that chances like this one don't come along too often. This was the last chance in the foreseeable future that her husband would be away from the ranch and they had at least a few hours before he turned up, guaranteed.

Stuck alone in the house, the thought of enjoying a little more wicked and illicit pleasure with her stud sons was too much to resist. The sheer sway of her desires meant she found herself walking up to her bedroom and digging out the sexiest clothes she could find.

She was so used to dressing like a regular housewife that she wanted her sons to see how sexy she could look when given the chance. She'd not been given the opportunity to dress up at all as her husband never took her anywhere nice, but with

these last remaining hours of freedom she wanted to really enjoy herself.

By the time the boys walked back into the house after their chores, Marilyn was waiting for them in the lounge. After they found the kitchen empty, Ryan went to find her and stood at the lounge door as he caught sight of her.

"Mom...you're dressed...differently...." he stammered and that was the understatement of the century. Marilyn was now wearing a black leather miniskirt, slutty black fishnet stockings with "fuck me" black stilettos, which first caught Ryan's eye.

As his gaze returned upwards he saw she was wearing a tight sheer black top with a black leather open-tip bra underneath, her nipples protruding. Her lips were coated with thick, bright red lipstick and the overall look was pure whore, a high class, sophisticated slut. Liam stood behind Ryan in the doorway and his mouth fell open at what he saw.

Both sons were rendered speechless as they'd never seen their mother look so sexual. Marilyn was enjoying the effect she was having on them.

"What's the matter, boys? Don't tell me you've gone shy all of a sudden...I thought we might have a little more fun

together before your father gets home...". She was reclining on the sofa with her legs crossed sipping wine, but then put the wine glass down on a nearby table and decided it was time to drive her horny boys crazy. To show them how truly sexual she could be....

She began caressing her fishnet-clad thighs with one hand, then rubbing her nipples through her sheer black top with the other.

"Come in boys, you don't have to stand in the doorway. Mommy is ready for you both....".

Ryan and Liam walked in tentatively, both of them aroused as hell yet unsure of how to proceed. As they stood directly in front of her she splayed her legs wide and ripped a hole in her fishnets, revealing no panties underneath - presenting them with her bare cunt framed by a thick, light brown bush.

Without saying another word, she looked straight at her sons and began rubbing her pussy, which began to glisten as it got moist, then wet. She was loving the feeling of complete sexual power over them and knew it was going to be hard to give up.

As she rubbed her cunt she also slowly licked her lips, both sons caressing the bulges in their jeans. She brought her wet

fingers to her mouth then slowly licked off the juices, which was one of the most erotic things Ryan and Liam had ever seen.

"Who's going to lick me first?" she asked and Liam didn't wait for his brother to answer. He took a couple of steps forward and got on his knees, burying his head between his mother's spread legs.

She guided his head into place and held it there, then closed her eyes as he began licking her labial folds. He felt like the cat who'd got the cream, savoring his mother's delicious cunthoney and feeling a pleasing sense of victory over his brother.

But Marilyn didn't want to encourage the rivalry too much and motioned Ryan over with a curled finger. As he stood by her to her right she used her free hand to unzip his jeans, put her hand in the hole and yanked out his cock through his boxers. He was nearly erect already and hardened as she circled the tip with her tongue.

"I hope you're going to smear my lipstick..." she whispered with lust in her eyes and Ryan couldn't believe this was the same woman who'd been fixing him dinner all these years. She took his massive meat in her mouth as he reached his full

nine inches and did her best to take as much as she could before she began to gag a little.

Ryan watched as her thickly applied, super slutty lipstick left a red stain on his shaft and it would have been all too easy to explode his load straight down her throat right there.

As his mother sucked him off Ryan couldn't help but glance down to see his brother's eager tongue lapping up his mother's juices like a thirsty dog, his face wet and shiny already. He looked at his Mom again, her make up smeared as she tugged down his jeans. She then caressed his low hanging, firm ballsack with one hand, gripping the base of his shaft with the other.

It felt so good to have her caress his balls but he knew he was getting close to the edge and there was no way he was going to cum so soon. Marilyn could sense it and simply said, "Ok, boys...swap over...". Ryan was pleased by her intervention and a minute later it was him on his knees licking out her sopping wet snatch.

Before Liam had his cock sucked he gave his mother a sticky French kiss, Marilyn loving her own taste. She then licked her own juices off his wet face which mixed with the taste of his precum as she took his turgid meat in her mouth.

While she gave Liam oral she thought to herself that Ryan had the slightly better cock, but Liam had the edge when it came to eating pussy. His tongue was just so relentless, she thought to herself. She knew she couldn't say anything to them though, their sibling rivalry was intense enough.

She did enjoy how they were clearly competing to bring her the most pleasure, however, and was now feeling the deep need for a cock inside her. She remembered how much she had loved riding Liam's cock in his bed that first time and the thought of Ryan's nine inch stallion cock inside her all the way down to the base made her feel shivery all over. She took Liam out of her mouth after a thorough cocksucking and raised up Ryan for another sordid, sticky kiss.

"Ok, Ryan. Let's swap places...".

She got off the sofa and Ryan sat where she'd been, his mammoth meat still rock hard, his jeans and boxers around his knees. Marilyn straddled him and guided his fuckpole into her cunt then sank down on it with a satisfied sigh. She began to ride him, her breasts still constrained by her leather bra and sheer black top, her rock hard nipples poking out of the open tips.

Liam remained stood up, jerking his cock, feeling left out and slightly humiliated again, just like when Ryan fucked her

right in front of him in the barn. This time the angle was so much better for Marilyn to sink all the way down to the base of his nine inch monster and she couldn't stop herself saying, "Oh my god, you are soooo big", which only inflamed Liam's jealousy.

Liam was well endowed but once again his brother had the competitive advantage. His envy deepened as his mother rode him harder and faster, then ripped open her sheer black top with both hands and uncupped her bra.

Ryan gorged his mouth on her bare breasts just like Liam had loved doing that first time and this drove Liam absolutely wild with jealousy. His eyes were drawn to his mother's firm and pert ass as she rode his brother in a frenzy.

A wild thought entered his mind...could she take his cock in her ass? He waited till her frenzy had died down and she was letting Ryan lick her breasts while slowly riding him. Liam moved behind her and said in her ear, "Let me put it in your ass, Mom....".

Marilyn couldn't believe Liam had thought of something so wild and hot and she was so sexually on fire that it made her rosebud tingle in anticipation.

"Do it, son...put it in me...".

Liam had only seen double penetration on a porno that his friend had shown him once and he remembered how mind blowing he'd thought it was at the time. Even Ryan couldn't believe his brother was about to give their Mom anal sex but, sure enough, he could feel it as Liam pushed his cockhead inside her tight ass.

Marilyn tried to relax as much as she could, feeling her ring stretched as he pushed inside. The angle was just right and he was able to get in deep, a mixture of pain and pleasure for Marilyn.

"Oh my god.....that's it, fuck Momma's ass, Liam!" she shrieked, and Ryan realized his brother had found a way to compete, even in this situation. Marilyn now had the incredible sensation of two sons inside her at once, Liam pushing in as deep as he could, then grabbing her ass cheeks and ramming in and out.

She was still able to gently ride Ryan's cock and developed a perfect rhythm in sync with Liam's anal thrusting. Within a minute she felt completely overwhelmed and her body began to shudder. It was even more intense than the orgasm in the shower, both her pussy and ass tightening up as the climax seized control of her.

Both Ryan and Liam felt her holes clamp round their cocks like a tightening vice and it milked the copious cum out of them. Just at the apex of her orgasm she felt the spunk surging from both her heavy cumming sons, huge loads shooting deep into her cunt and her ass. Liam particularly loved her how her tight ring gripped his cock and marveled at the sight of his mother's pussy nectar dripping all over the lounge carpet.

Marilyn closed her eyes as she savored the sensation of incestuous cum in both holes, her ass ring stinging as Liam pulled out and some of his spunk seeped out and slid down onto her pussy, mingling with his brother's semen.

With her eyes still closed, she smiled to herself, feeling such an utter whore. It was a feeling she'd become addicted to and this was her most debauched sex yet.

Ryan and Liam were amazed that their Mom had instigated this on the day their father and older brother were back, and Liam couldn't believe he'd given his mother anal sex while she rode Ryan's cock. But it was an experience neither of them would forget in a hurry.

After that, they had to get back to finishing off their daily chores, Liam and Ryan returning to their more good natured banter and healthy rivalry. As they completed their ranch

work they couldn't resist but to talk about their mother and what had happened while their father was away. Until now, they'd been too caught up in their issues to even discuss it.

Marilyn was glad she had a few hours to get herself freshed up, the lounge still filled with the distinct scent of sex an hour later. After showering and disposing of her ripped sex clothes she dressed up like a nice little housewife and started work on dinner. Her boring chores now seemed so much more bearable now that she was getting amazing sex from her sons.

She wanted this double life to continue but knew full well that would be an enormous risk with Peter and Judd around again. She heard the distinctive sound of their cattle wagon driving back into the ranch around seven o' clock and the house was now filled with the scent of a beef casserole, just about done.

It was just starting to go a little dark as it was now late summer but it was light enough to see that her husband and son had someone else with them, a blonde woman in fact.

Marilyn felt slightly unnerved as she looked out of the kitchen window and saw the three of them approaching, Ryan and Liam hanging in the lounge. As they got near the

back door she could see Judd had his arm round her waist. He'd brought home his girlfriend Nancy.

Peter opened the back door and was the first to enter the kitchen.

"You're home!" said Marilyn, desperately trying to sound pleased. She'd had the most mindblowing sexual experiences of her entire life with her two gorgeous sons and now she had to pretend absolutely nothing had happened and just had to play obedient little wifey once again. She said the words and smiled but inside it felt like she was wearing a face mask that was beginning to crack. She just couldn't be that person anymore.

"I'm home! And like I said on the phone, I've brought home an unexpected announcement. Marilyn, I'd like you to meet Nancy...Judd's young lady....and wife to be!" said Peter, turning and starting to clap as Judd and Nancy walked in looking blissfully happy with their arms round each other.

Marilyn pretended to look thrilled and started clapping too, but she felt like such a fake. She walked to the lounge door and said, "Boys, your father and brother are home, and they have a surprise!".

Ryan and Liam were feeling a bit guilty about having to confront Judd and their father but turned off the TV and walked into the kitchen. Ryan had met Nancy once before but Liam had never seen Judd's sexy girlfriend before.

Judd had a beaming smile on his face, looking like the cat who'd gotten the cream.

"Hey bro...hey Nancy!" said Ryan, walking up to his brother and giving him a hug, then giving Nancy a slightly more awkward embrace.

"Hey..." said Liam, stood at the back of the kitchen, feeling slightly on the outside as usual.

"Hi.....Liam, right?" said Nancy, flashing a beautiful smile.

Liam realized he was being socially inept so walked forward and clumsily shook her hand like she was a guy.

"Yeah, I'm Liam. You must be Nancy, I've heard a lot about you...". he said, taken aback by her prettiness. She looked a lot like his Mom only younger...he remembered seeing a picture of his mother on her wedding day and the resemblance was remarkable.

"Nothing too bad, I hope!" she cooed sweetly.

"Oh, not at all..." he replied and noticed his mother's expression, which looked forced and unnatural.

Liam was socially uncouth but he had good intuition and he sensed his Mom was not happy about Judd bringing Nancy home and his father fawning all over her.

Peter felt he could now make a formal speech with everyone in the room.

"So...now you're all here...well, Judd and myself had a lot of time to talk while we were away...for a while now I've been thinking about the right time to hand over the reins of this ranch. And what with Judd being twenty one, it's gotten me thinking. I married your mother when we were both twenty two and Judd and Nancy remind me a lot of how we were.....right, Marilyn?".

Marilyn forced a wide smile but she was finding this excruciating.

"Right, honey...it's uncanny!" she managed to say in a breezy tone.

"So one night over a beer, I said to Judd I thought he was ready to take over the ranch. I can't work as hard as Judd does anymore and I've taught him everything he needs to know.

He agreed that it was reaching the time for him to take over this place and so I said he's going to need a good wife to support him. We talked about Nancy, they've been dating three years, they love each other and he said she was the one he wanted as his wife. So I said, well I guess you better ask her if that's what she wants too!" beamed Peter, and Marilyn hadn't seen him so upbeat in a long while.

Nancy giggled and Judd took over the story.

"So anyways, on the way home I gave Nancy a call and said we needed to discuss something. We all went out for dinner and at the end of the night I finally grew some balls, went down on one knee and popped the question....".

Nancy giggled again, feeling hugely nervous meeting the rest of the family all at once.

"And luckily she said yes...so she's going to stay here for a few days, to get a taste of life on the ranch. And we'll also go into town so I can buy her a ring.....it won't be some expensive diamond ring, Nancy..." he said, turning to her.

"Oh, that's ok...I just know it will be great!" she said. Marilyn felt she was supposed to have found this all romantic and endearing, but she didn't like how all this had happened without Peter even discussing it with her once. Handing over the ranch to Judd and encouraging him to marry so young was a major deal, but it was like Marilyn's opinion didn't matter at all.

"Well, congratulations to you both!" said Ryan and began clapping.

"Yeah congratulations guys, it's awesome news!" offered Liam and joined in.

Nancy looked at Judd adoringly as they basked in the attention and Marilyn felt a surprising twinge of jealousy towards Nancy as well as anger towards her husband.

As she stood there, she realized her jealousy stemmed from a deeply repressed attraction to Judd, which she'd had to suppress the most. He was her firstborn, the most handsome and manly of her three sons and was the first to develop into a man.

She remembered those feelings of attraction to him as he'd hit his young teenage years, his voice dropping to a deep, gravelly tone and a more manly physique emerging. For a while, her repressed incestuous attraction to him had come out in erotic dreams, which she'd always woken up feeling guilty from. All these memories went through her mind as she had to pretend to be overjoyed at losing her favorite son to this pretty but fairly typical and unremarkable country bimbo.

She hid it under a plastic smile, but now she definitely didn't feel guilty about fucking her sons in the lounge earlier anymore. This had suddenly put everything in perspective. Liam and Ryan were sent out to the wagon to carry in Nancy's luggage and Marilyn had to smile her way through a meal with her, Nancy giggling away at everything Judd said. And though Judd was very much an alpha male, he wasn't known for being particularly funny.

Having to listen to their father tell Nancy how amazing Judd was as a ranch farmer was also very grating and irritating for Ryan and Liam. Marilyn consoled herself with the fact that she intended to carry on with her incestuous activities, provided Ryan and Liam wanted to continue. She was pretty sure she could lure them into temptation once again...

After a few days Marilyn was getting frustrated with having Nancy around the house while the guys were all working in

the day. Nancy might have looked like her when she was young, but Marilyn had always been a smart young lady whereas Nancy was not that much more than a pretty smile. In her meaner moments Marilyn thought Nancy was nothing but a ditzy airhead.

The next day, on what was looking like it was going to be a glorious summer's day Marilyn was relieved when, over breakfast, Peter suggested that he show Nancy round the whole of the ranch, which was many acres.

"We're on top of the work now, we can spare a few hours to show you round, Nancy...and why don't we saddle up the horses and you can get some riding experience...what do you say?"

"I'd love that Mr. Mavers but, like I said, I didn't grow up riding and so I feel a little bit nervous...".

"Oh, don't you worry your pretty little head, Judd will make sure you're ok and keep an eye on you...".

"Well, ok then! Sounds wonderful!" exclaimed Nancy.

"Ryan...Liam...you can have the afternoon off. You did a great job getting the hay in the barn before the storm hit. I'm proud of you boys. I really mean it".

Liam couldn't believe that his father had given him a crumb of praise and he replied, "Thanks, Dad". He even felt a bit bad about what Ryan and himself had been doing with their Mom, whereas Marilyn wasn't feeling that way at all now.

In fact, her mind was racing with ideas about what she could get up to with Ryan and Liam while the rest of them were out of the way for a few hours. She figured they couldn't risk sex in the house again, the sexual scent would linger too long and unexpected visitors could turn up, which wasn't that unusual. But where then?

Once Peter, Judd and Nancy had gotten on their respective horses, Peter led the way with a guided tour of the whole ranch. Nancy looked rather shaky on her stallion and Marilyn laughed at her equine ineptitude as the horses slowly made their way along the dusty path to the fields.

As soon as they'd all passed out of sight Marilyn turned to her sons and said, "Well, boys...the other day in the lounge was fantastic..... but are you brave enough to fuck your mother with your father and brother on the ranch?"

Ryan and Liam couldn't believe how brazen and wild their Mom had become ever since they'd begun committing incest with her. They looked at each other with slight bemusement but then looked back at Marilyn and nodded. It seemed crazy and a little risky, but both wanted another chance to see who could bring her the most pleasure.

"I thought I might be able to persuade you, boys..." she said with an alluring smile and both brothers felt their cocks hardening.

"We can't fuck in the house though...the lounge smelt of sex for hours last time...".

Ryan thought for a second.

"Well...how about in one of the stables, Mom? They are all empty right now, till they get back. And they're gonna be at least an hour, right?"

Marilyn grinned. "Perfect! I knew you'd think of something...".

Liam felt annoyed that his brother had beat him to it as he'd had the same idea, but he was absolutely loving how wild

his Mom had become and this would be the most risky and adventurous family fun yet.

Yet, as he mulled it over, even he thought it was maybe not the smartest move to risk sex in the stables with Peter and Judd only a few fields away. But then, he thought to himself, Nancy was such a rookie on her horse that she would keep them from going anywhere fast.

"We better get to it boys, we don't know how long we've got!" she said, her sons exhilarated by her sudden carefree and cavalier attitude to such risky, illicit sex.

Liam watched as his Mom walked in front of him in tight light blue jeans and a white shirt tied in a bow around the waist, showing off her sexy stomach. It was another different look for her, reflecting her now found sexual confidence and energy. The jeans outlined the delicious curve of her full, feminine ass and he felt himself grow rock hard before they were inside the stable.

Ryan was the only one feeling any sense of moral conflict, feeling once again like he was betraying his father and older brother. It was especially difficult feeling like this knowing they were on the premises, as if they'd be somehow able to read the guilt on his reddened face when they got back.

But his loins and libido were far too much of a match for his guilty conscience and both brothers looked at each other with knowing smiles as Marilyn pulled the metal latches on the stable door and opened it wide.

They followed her inside and as soon as they were all in the stable Marilyn felt their hands roaming all over her body. She loved Liam caressing her firm, shapely ass through her tight jeans whilst kissing her on the neck and cheek. Ryan was concentrating on caressing her breasts through her shirt, Marilyn feeling her nipples hardening at his delicate touch.

This drove her wild and she herself undid the knot she'd tied her shirt into, unbuttoned it so that it fell open then quickly whipped off her bra, baring her magnificent breasts once again for her mutual son's delight. Liam immediately came round and latched his mouth onto her left nipple, Ryan taking her right breast into his mouth.

Marilyn began to moan as she enjoyed one son each on her breasts, both competing to bring her the most pleasure. She placed her hands on the back of their heads and closed her eyes to enjoy such a deliciously taboo sensation. Both boys felt her nipple harden and throb in their mouths and, even doing this, their sense of competitiveness was fierce.

After several minutes of intense sensual delight she began caressing both her sons' bulges, bringing them to full erections, which strained inside their tight denims. She then sank to her knees and yanked down their jeans, one at a time.

With their jeans tugged down to their knees Ryan and Liam watched as she grappled with their cocks, one in each hand. She looked up at Ryan as she circled his crown with her tongue, then moved her mouth to Liam's meat and sank her lips round his glory. She sucked them both with a greedy mouth, precum sticking to her lips as she swapped one son's cock for the other.

Then, knowing time was of the essence, she got on the floor of the stable on all fours, not caring how hard the cold stone was on her knees.

"One of you fuck my cunt from behind, the other get in my mouth."

Ryan and Liam were both hugely aroused by their mother's transformation from prim housewife to a super sexually confident slutmother, but this time Liam was nudged out of the way for Ryan to pole her doggy style. Taking Liam back in her mouth, at the other end Ryan pushed in his nine inches right down to the base then grabbed his mother's ass cheeks with both hands and began to pump and thrust hard.

Liam wrapped his mother's hair round his hand so that he could hold her head in place. As Ryan fucked her from behind, Liam started to dominate her mouth so that it became an aggressive facefucking rather than a regular blowjob.

Marilyn loved being dominated by both her sons like this, as hot as being double penetrated in the lounge. She felt her breasts swinging underneath her while her knees ached as they rubbed against the stone floor. The pleasure was far outweighing the pain, though, and in fact she loved the pain as well.

Oblivious to all this, Peter, Judd and Nancy were having a swell old time riding around the ranch, Nancy having gotten used to her horse and feeling a little more relaxed. Peter rode them up to the very farthest fields to show Nancy the sheer magnitude of the ranch and she was duly impressed. But then Peter noticed there'd been some fence damage caused by the storm, nothing too major but something that needed fixing.

"You see, son? That's why it's absolutely vital to carry a tool belt with you at all times! As we've come all the way here already, we may as well get this fence fixed up right now. It's half an hour's work, I'd say".

"Ok Dad, let's get it done. Hey Nancy, this is going to take a bit of time and you're going to get a little bored just watching us...why don't you head back to the stables, put Jacob back inside and then go chill in the house? You can't go wrong...just ride back in a straight line and you'll reach the stables in about fifteen minutes".

Nancy was relieved to hear this from Judd, as thrilled as she was by the magnificent ranch. She agreed immediately and Peter smiled at her, pleased at her mature attitude. She began riding back feeling happy, hoping to talk more with Marilyn as she seemed nice and Nancy liked the thought of her as a mother-in-law. A couple of hours hanging out with her in the house was just what she wanted.

But Marilyn was not in the house, she was still taking it hard from her horny sons as Nancy came within a few hundred yards of the stables. Liam and Ryan had now swapped places so that Ryan was pounding her mouth with his prize stallion meat while Liam was ramming into her pussy with everything he had.

Marilyn felt so deliciously slutty as her sons sexually devoured her, still competing to see who could impress her the most. Liam knew Ryan had a slight length advantage but he also knew his mother could take him in her ass. He went straight from her pussy to her ass in seconds and Marilyn

yelled as she felt the full force of his cock thrust deep in her rear sphincter, her tight ring stretched hard.

It was at this point that the sweetly naive and innocent Nancy approached gingerly on her horse. She hopped off as she got within a few feet of Jacob's stable, warmly patting him for being so well behaved. She quickly picked up some unusual noises and looked around...it sounded like muffled moaning and she looked towards the stables.

At first, it sounded like a woman in pain and Nancy felt confused by it...she slipped a collar lead on Jacob and started leading him back to his stable. The strange noises came more into focus as she got closer and she felt intrigued...she opened Jacob's stable as quietly as she could and as soon as she opened the door, the noises came firmly into focus...they were coming from the stable right next to it.

Nancy was now completely bewildered as she realized someone was having sex but she knew there was nobody else but the Mavers family around for miles. She led the horse back inside his stable and noticed there was a large knothole in the chipboard wall that partitioned the stables.

Her curiosity got the better of her and she couldn't resist leaning down and looking through the hole. She gasped as soon as her eye leveled with the knothole. She could see

Marilyn clearly having sex with Ryan and Liam on all fours, Nancy's jaw falling wide open as she realized she had inadvertently discovered her soon to be fiancé's family were incestuous.

She watched with wide eyed bewilderment as Marilyn sucked Ryan's huge cock and Nancy noticed Liam was moving his cock from one hole to the other. She could only stare through the knothole with a morbid fascination and put her hand over her mouth as she saw Liam pull out then ejaculate over his mother's bare ass. Nancy watched mesmerised as the ribbons of thick spunk spattered Marilyn's pert ass cheeks.

Nancy was completely overwhelmed by what she'd seen and had no way of processing it. She truly was an innocent country girl, sweet and American as apple pie. She loved Judd, but there was no way she could marry into a family like this. Hell, maybe even Judd himself was inbred, maybe they all are, she thought to herself.

From the next stable she suddenly heard Marilyn's voice, "That was sooooo good, boys...we better get out of here before they get back....just hope I can walk straight after that!"

Nancy heard both Ryan and Liam laugh and she thought it was the grossest thing she'd ever heard. She'd been brought up strictly Christian and just the fact that Marilyn was cheating on her husband was already the worst sin ever in Nancy's straight-laced worldview.

Cheating on her husband with her own sons was on another level of wicked. And what about Judd? Had she seduced him? Was he the only one she hadn't had sex with? Nancy knew there was no way she could ever discuss this with Judd, whatever the full truth was.

Suddenly, she heard their stable door opening and she panicked that maybe they would look inside her stable, hoping that her horse wouldn't make any noises as they left. She sighed with relief as the brothers' playful banter receded into the distance, but then she wondered how on Earth she was going to even just look Judd in the eye after this.

Nancy didn't think there was any way to fix it, she just wanted to go home and forget all about marrying Judd Mavers forever. She stayed in the stable until Peter and Judd got back and they were both surprised to see her there.

"We thought we'd find you in the house making girly talk with my Mom!" said Judd and Nancy looked down,

ashamed on her behalf. She then gathered herself and looked up, smiling.

"Oh I've just been hanging out with Jacob, he's such a beautiful horse! I was telling him how great he is for not throwing me off...." she said, sounding so convincing at first. But as Judd smiled sweetly at her she felt overwhelmed and ran out of the stable crying, her hands covering her cheeks.

Judd stood bemused as Nancy ran back into the house.

"Something I said? I honestly have no idea what the hell just happened, Dad...".

"Women, son. They are a mystery to us men and we just have to love them. Trying to understand them is a darn waste of time. Trust me, I know..." replied Peter, slapping his son on the back.

Judd laughed and they strolled back into the house to try to unravel Nancy's seemingly strange behavior. She had ran straight upstairs to Judd's room and begun crying hysterically, her face buried in a pillow. Judd walked up to her as soon as he got back and Peter stood patiently at the bottom of the stairs. Peter heard Judd say, "What's wrong, Nancy?"

After a silence Nancy suddenly screeched, "I can't tell you! I CAN'T TELL YOU!!!" and suddenly a shiver ran up Marilyn's spine. She was chopping up vegetables in the kitchen and had seen the look on Nancy's face as she had walked in. She noticed how Nancy had only made glancing eye contact with her as she'd rushed through the kitchen, fleeing to Judd's room.

Now those shrill words made Marilyn feel very nervous all of a sudden. Nancy's behavior only made sense if she'd seen her having sex with her sons....Ryan and Liam were stood outside in the yard, enjoying an impromptu baseball game. Marilyn sighed, knowing that another storm was on the way, only this time it would be a family storm.

Nancy ran out of Judd's room with tears streaming from her eyes and then hurried down the stairs. Peter was stood at the bottom and stepped back to avoid a collision. She felt grateful to see him, a substitute father figure, and fell against him without thinking. She pressed her head against his chest and said, "Please, Sir...take me home, please Mr. Mavers, Sir, I can't stay here...not now...".

Peter tried to console her, she was almost hysterical. He wanted to find out what the hell had happened to upset her so much but he knew if she wouldn't tell Judd then she sure wasn't going to confide in him. At least, not with everyone around. He figured if he agreed to take her home that she

might open up and he could attempt to bring about a reconciliation.

"Ok Nancy, let's get you home...we can take my road truck this time instead of the cattle wagon...".

With Nancy clinging to Peter like her life depended on it he walked her out of the house, giving his wife a bewildered look as he went past her in the kitchen. She attempted a placid smile, hoping her deep guilt wasn't showing on her face. Her only hope was that Nancy would keep her damn mouth shut on the journey home.

Marilyn could feel her heart pounding in her chest as the truck drove off. She walked to the stairwell and saw Judd sat on the top stair with his head in his hands.

"What the fuck happened, Mom? Everything was going so great...was she just faking being so happy and then couldn't do it anymore? It makes no fucking sense at all!"

"Aww honey, I wish I knew what was going on in her head...it sure did seem to happen out of the blue...".

Judd sighed and replied, "I'm gonna go lie down in my room for a while".

He dragged himself off to his room and lay on his bed, staring up at the ceiling. He was reliving what had happened in his mind...he knew something must have happened when Nancy got back to the stables. He thought about his brothers...were they both in the house at the time?

Then he thought about that conversation on the stairs with Ryan, about Liam. He recalled how he'd had to stop Ryan beating on Liam in the kitchen and how Ryan was about to tell him the reason why.....Judd had simply put it out if his mind as soon as his father had announced they were leaving for the cattle market.

As he lay there Judd felt like he was trying to do a jigsaw with some pieces missing...but it felt like whatever Liam had done to get Ryan so mad at him could definitely have something to do with what Nancy had seen.

Once they'd watched Nancy and their father leave Ryan and Liam were feeling bad and wondered how their Mom was faring. Liam was also wondering what he was going to say to Judd. He actually felt pretty bad that what they'd done had maybe seriously screwed up things with Nancy.

Ryan opened the door to see Marilyn wiping away tears while she frantically chopped up carrots. He stepped inside

followed by Liam and both were relieved to see no sign of Judd.

"You ok, Mom? We were just waiting for things to cool off a little before we came back in...".

Marilyn nodded, too tearful to speak, carrying on with dicing the vegetables.

"Guess Judd is upstairs huh? He must be in pieces...".

As Judd lay in his room he could faintly hear voices in the kitchen and, for the first time in his life, he decided to eavesdrop. He needed more clues to solve the Nancy mystery. He kicked off his shoes so he could descend the stairs stealthily. Once he was halfway down he could just about make out what his mother and brothers were saying.

"Of course he's upset, what do you expect? Nancy probably thinks we are one of those inbred farming families you hear about.....poor Judd, he doesn't deserve this.." said Marilyn, feeling terrible.

"How were we to know that Nancy would come back to the stable so soon?" said Liam.

On the stairs, Judd was taking all this in and finding it hard to believe what he was hearing.

"We should never have risked it with your father and Judd around...I guess I just loved what you boys were doing for me and I wanted more.....I should have resisted".

"It was so awesome in the stable, Mom...it's just really unfortunate that she heard us" said Ryan, not knowing that Nancy had seen everything through a knothole in the stable wall.

Judd felt like he was going to explode from an internal cocktail of rage and jealousy. He felt dizzy on the stairs and managed to cling to the bannister, thinking he might faint from the shock of what he'd just heard.

He got back upstairs and returned to his room, sitting on his bed and staring at the wall in disbelief. He simply couldn't accept the reality of it, replaying it over and over in his mind.

He could understand his sense of anger and rage, knowing his mother had betrayed his father by having sex with her own sons. But he couldn't comprehend why he felt such jealousy. He'd always been top dog amongst his brothers, the most handsome and athletic, the most able and naturally

suited to ranch life. He was his father's clear favorite. And yet here he was, feeling totally left out.

What made it worse for Judd was he'd been yearning for sex with Nancy ever since he'd met her, having to deal with a naturally very strong libido. But she was a strict Christian girl who didn't believe in sex before marriage. Even when he kissed her on the cheek she'd push him away with a sweet smile and say, "Save it for the wedding night".

All that sexual frustration was now seething within him, compounded by knowing that his two younger brothers had been getting to have sex with their mother. Just like Ryan and Liam, Judd had fought feelings of lust towards her as a teen and now he was having to confront his attraction to her through feelings of sheer jealousy.

As he sat there he wondered if he'd even chosen Nancy out of a sublimated attraction to his mother, who was out of bounds to him. The resemblance was actually very strong...maybe Nancy was just a substitute for what he'd really wanted but couldn't have. He remembered having guilt ridden sexual fantasies about his mother as a teenager, just as his brothers had. Now knowing his brothers had got to enjoy her was just about sending him goddamn crazy.

Downstairs, Marilyn had served up dinner for Ryan and Liam, her thoughts on Judd. Completely unaware that he'd been eavesdropping she figured she should go see how he was and whether he wanted something to eat.

She felt trepidation as she mounted the stairs, her stomach feeling nervy as she walked into his room, his door slightly ajar. Judd was stood by the window and didn't turn around when he heard her enter. He was in a frame of mind he'd never encountered before and felt completely blown away by it.

Marilyn tried to speak but no words would come out of her mouth, the tension was unbearable. Intuitively, she knew that Judd had realized what Nancy had seen or guessed.

"What made you do it, Mom?" he said, still staring out of the window. The fact that Judd wouldn't even pay her the respect of turning around and looking her in the eye told her all she needed to know.

"How do you know?"

"I heard you talking with Ryan and Liam, I stood on the stairs and listened."

"Oh god....you heard all that".

"Yeah....yeah, I fucking did. And if Nancy doesn't tell Dad then I will".

Marilyn began to weep, not expecting any sympathy. She knew her whole family and future hung by a thread now anyway, so instead of going for a sympathy vote that Judd would clearly not grant her, she decided to go for broke.

"Even if I told you everything, you wouldn't believe me".

After a horribly tense, excruciating silence Judd finally said, "Try me".

Marilyn took a deep breath, knowing this was going to be a tough one to explain.

"Things between your father and I haven't been...satisfactory...for a while now. Your father is a good man, a good father and husband...but he works so hard that I have no relationship with him other than fixing his meals and doing his laundry.

It wasn't like that when we were young....he was so like you, handsome and full of energy. I found myself having thoughts about you that I shouldn't have...you're my son and you were planning to marry your sweetheart, Nancy.

I knew I could never get your father to change, to show more desire for me. I knew that my attraction to you was wrong, that I had to hide it forever. Then when Liam got ill with heatstroke, I felt needed for the first time in a long time. I got to be Mom again, and Liam made me feel wanted. We ended up having sex and Ryan saw us when your father told him to get Liam out of bed to work.

I swear, Judd, I never meant it to happen! And I never thought it would happen again. But when you brought Nancy home all my desire for you came flooding back and I just couldn't handle the jealousy! She looks so much like me when I was young and it was just too much to take.

When you all went riding together I felt this...unbearable lust....lust for you that I couldn't express...so I took Ryan and Liam to the stables thinking we'd never be seen there. And then Nancy came back from the ride early and must have heard us...I know you must hate me now but I just want you to understand...".

There was a long silence and finally Judd turned to face her.

"Let me get this straight...you've had sex with my brothers because you've been lusting after me all this time and they were just the next best thing?"

This was half the truth, true enough for Marilyn to look him straight in the eye and say, "Yes, Judd. I know it's wrong to have a favorite son.... but you are my favorite...and yet you're your father's favorite son too...the heir to this ranch."

Judd turned away again and gazed out of the window to keep his mind clear. He thought about how frustrated he'd been dating Nancy, even a kiss seemed like an imposition for her, a test of her faith.

He was so sick of having to wait to get her down the aisle before they could enjoy a sexual relationship. And now it seemed like the whole thing was off, no turning back from this. He felt....relieved.

He realized how his father was controlling his whole life, planning it out for him. Hell, if it hadn't have been for his Mom having sex with his brothers in the stables he would now be on the road to marrying Nancy and chaining himself to a long life of ranch farming.

He liked life on the ranch, but he liked the idea of choosing his own destiny too. With Nancy now surely gone for good he realized he was now lesser in his father's eyes, not the perfect son about to marry the obedient, pretty housewife as he'd wanted him to. And if his father got the truth about what had happened in the stables out of Nancy as he took her home, holy damn.....

Then he thought about his brothers. Competitive since they were young boys, it really stuck in his craw that both Ryan and Liam had got to enjoy their mother sexually whilst Judd felt endlessly cockteased by the prim and proper Nancy.

With his future now an open field, Judd suddenly felt emancipated and that anything was possible. He wanted to do something impulsive and wild, the thing his father would hate the most.

Judd turned round once more, Marilyn's bottom lip trembling as she awaited his response. She had no idea which way this was going to go.

"Mom.....I want us to have sex...not in here. On your marriage bed. Right now."

His stern tone of voice and alpha masculine dominance made her feel weak at the knees and those words were just about the most wonderful she'd ever heard in her life.

She smiled and said, "I would truly love that, Judd".

He strode across the room and took his mother by the hand, forcefully leading her across the landing and into her bedroom. He shut the door and they immediately embraced, all the deep seated passion between them rising to the surface.

She found it so hard to admit it to herself but it was true; Judd really was her favorite son and the one she was most sexually attracted to. Ryan and Liam nervously ate their dinner downstairs, oblivious to what was about to happen upstairs between Judd and their mother. They were feeling too nervous and guilty about Nancy to even speak and ate in solemn silence.

Meanwhile, in his parents' bedroom, Judd pushed his mother down onto her marriage bed after their passionate, almost savage French kissing left her make up smeared all over her face. She looked up at him with eyes full of deep desire and tingled all over as he unbuckled his belt, yanking it off in one forceful motion, tossing it on the bed. Marilyn

saw the growing bulge in his jeans and realized he was another stallion like Ryan.

But as he unbuttoned his fly and yanked down his jeans and briefs she realized he was just as long as Ryan but with much thicker girth. She gasped as he reached full turgor and knew that his penile thickness was going to stretch her in the most sexually satisfying way.

She took his monster cock in her hand and rubbed the head around her mouth then licked her lips in a circle to taste his precum. With her other hand she began taking off the white cotton shirt tied in a bow at the bottom. As her shirt fell open, Judd was turned on by how her pert breasts were straining out of her bra. He was allowing himself to see his mother sexually without guilt or shame, at long last.

He watched, almost mesmerized, as she slipped off her shirt then uncupped her bra. She knew her breasts were her strongest feature and Judd looked in awe as they were displayed before him in all their firm, pert glory.

She felt his cock harden further in her hand, then had to stretch her mouth as wide as she could to take his girth. She was determined to give him the best oral of his life and sank her lips slowly down his shaft whilst softly and gently caressing his large ballsack with her hand. Judd had never

done anything naughty in his entire life, he'd been made to feel bad about a goodnight kiss with Nancy, yet here he was with his own mother sucking his throbbing hard cock. It felt beyond fantastic...

He let her pleasure him for a good five minutes while he contemplated whether he really could go all the way and fuck his own mother. To Judd, this was a much bigger deal, a moral conflict that Liam hadn't really struggled with. Ryan had to an extent and then had quickly gotten over it.

But for Judd, so faithful to his father's demands and expectations, to actually have sex with his own mother, his father's wife, would be the ultimate betrayal of all his father had done for him. On the other hand, the older he had gotten, the more his father had developed a vice like grip on his life and now this taboo form of rebellion felt the perfect release from all that repression and the rigmarole of daily ranch life and monotonous, mundane routine.

As Marilyn looked up at her son, her mouth frothy with his salty precum, she could tell intuitively his intention was to go all the way with her. She began unbuttoning her own denim jeans to tease him and he nodded, affirming her gut feeling that he wanted to commit full incest.

She wanted nothing more. Judd had exactly the same thought on his mind and pulled his cock from his mother's mouth, a lengthy web of precum extending as he drew back, then landing on her face. She brought her finger to it then licked it clean.

He suddenly pushed her down on the bed aggressively and she gasped, then felt his strong hands drag down her jeans and panties, tossing them both behind him. She took such pleasure in laying flat on the bed and spreading her legs wide, exposing her cunt to him.

He loved her trimmed but thick, light brown bush and the way her labial lips were already wet and glistening. She gulped as she looked down at his massive phallus, with its intimidating girth. He leant his body over hers and she gripped the shaft, bringing his bulbous crown to her awaiting pussy.

He hesitated as he reached the moment of penetration, knowing there was no going back. But he urgently pushed in an inch and she sighed, a deep moan following. Marilyn closed her eyes and squealed as he began to feed her cunt with inch after inch of alpha stallion cockmeat. Judd was by far the most dominant and manly of her sons and she'd wanted to be taken in this submissive way all along. She loved how he had her pinned down, she couldn't stop it now

even if she wanted to. She was his sexual play toy, his incest fuck doll. His whoremother....

She could hardly breathe as he began pumping into her, then thought she might actually faint as he grabbed both her ankles and really started ramming into her. Liam had done this the first time and she'd loved it, but Judd was so much stronger, so completely overwhelming in his alpha male domination and it made her clit and nipples throb hard.

He then moved his mouth to her breasts while still bucking into her hard and fast, his mouth sucking each delicious teat, then moving quickly to the other. Judd then held her head tight against the bed by pulling her hair tight. She nodded and whimpered, "Oh god yes, fuck me Judd...fuck your slut of a mother...fuck my fucking slutcunt...".

She couldn't talk nastily enough to express the deep carnal desires he had raised in her like a demon and her pleasure went into overdrive as she felt his mouth on hers, his strong tongue invading her mouth like a second cock. It was total domination and submission, beyond anything she'd experienced.

They French kissed in a feral manner, Marilyn wrapping her legs tightly round his muscled back, pulling him as close as she could with her hands on his shoulders. Letting Judd, her

eldest son, take her in her marriage bed seemed so symbolic and erotic, as if he was replacing his father as the true man of the house, superseding his brothers as she knew he would given the chance.

Just as abruptly, Judd stopped kissing her and pulled out his cock, now shining and wet with her pussy nectar, then ordered her curtly to get on all fours on the bed.

She assumed the submissive position with complete and total willingness then immediately felt the violent plunge of his fuckpole back inside her. This position meant deeper penetration, especially when he yanked hard on her long hair like the reins of a horse, making her back arch. He wrapped her hair tight round his fist then began slapping her pert ass as he thrust into her.

The sting seemed to heighten the pleasure and all she could do was emit breathless squeals, her fingers clutching at the bedsheets. She felt her first orgasm engulf her but even the sharp tightening of her pussy walls didn't make Judd lose his self control.

Her climactic shrieks were loud enough to be heard downstairs and Ryan and Liam exchanged glances, knowing what that meant. Marilyn felt her cunthoney sliding down her thighs, her breath so hard to catch.

Ryan was the first to stand up at the kitchen table and Liam looked at him in amazement. He watched as Ryan left the kitchen and followed him out then up the stairs. Ryan saw Judd as his real competition, feeling his equal yet always second best to his father.

Hearing his mother's moans of ecstasy awakened that particular sense of rivalry that had always existed and he wasn't going to let Judd outperform him as a lover while having to sit there and listen. Liam climbed the stairs behind Ryan and they both stood outside their mother's bedroom door. Without saying a word they nodded to each other, Ryan turning the door handle.

As both brothers walked in Judd was in such a state of fired up sexual aggression that he didn't even care they were stood watching. In fact he realized he relished displaying his sexual superiority right before their eyes.

Both Ryan and Liam could clearly see that Judd was the most hung and had the best body and they couldn't dominate their mother like he could. But once this had been established he also realized they could add to the complete sexual domination.

He motioned to his brothers to get involved and Marilyn gave them a sideways glance. She nodded at them frantically with her hair wild and disheveled, her make up smeared all over her face, desperately wanting all her sons to pleasure her all at once.

But first Judd pulled out of her and stood away, gesturing to Ryan. His brother took the hint and Marilyn felt Ryan's cock enter her.

He wasn't quite as thick but just as long and he quickly worked up a head of steam, keen to show he could fuck her just as hard as Judd. Then it was Liam's turn, his own cock impressive enough yet he knew he wasn't as big as his brothers. But one advantage he did have was he knew his Mom could take him in her ass...

Marilyn shrieked with delight as she felt him impale her rosebud and thrust inside her tight rear end. His brothers noticed how pleasurable she seemed to find anal sex but also realized she probably couldn't take their cocks anally, especially Judd's thick member.

Gripping both her ass cheeks, he buttfucked her with everything he had and the tight grip of her ass walls round his cock was even better than a pussy to him. Marilyn was loving every second but she knew she had two hung studs stood there jerking off when they could be inside her.

"Judd...Ryan...get in my holes...I want all three of you inside me..." she groaned, her voice dripping with desire. Liam knew what to do, having double penetrated her with Ryan in the lounge. He briefly pulled out then got on the bed and straddled his mother's ass so that his legs were either side.

In this position he was able to lower his cock and feed it back into her ass, leaving room for one of his brothers to take her pussy. Ryan stepped forward, being the closest, and inserted his cockmeat back into the hole he came from.

Once again, Marilyn felt the debauched delight of incestuous double penetration..... but it got even better this time, Judd walking round and ramming his monster cock in her mouth. He began to face fuck her rather than receive her oral, grabbing her hair tight and ramming into her mouth like it was her pussy.

Having every hole filled with cock sent Marilyn delirious, the three brothers still competing with each other but also combining together to give their mother the most incredible and extreme sex she'd ever known.

Only after a couple of minutes she went into a deep orgasm, her body shuddering and her knees feeling weak, like they might give way. Ryan could see the juices pour out of her,

streaming down her thighs onto the bedsheets, drenching them.

Typically, the brothers were determined to all last the pace and didn't want to be the first to cum. Liam was finding it the hardest, especially as her ass walls tightened even more as another climax overtook her.

He managed to hold on not just that time but even when Marilyn came yet again, feeling close to passing out from pleasure. Ryan and Judd were still aggressively fucking her pussy and mouth respectively, both feeling close to cumming themselves and wondering how much longer they could hold back from unleashing their loads.

Marilyn, now feeling utterly satiated and satisfied, pulled Judd's cock from her mouth and said, "Ok...you've all fucked me at once, now you can all cum on me at once...". Ryan and Liam pulled out, allowing Marilyn to lie flat on the bed. Her sons arranged themselves near her face and breasts, ready to unload at last.

As Marilyn began rubbing her swollen nipples she looked up at them, three big cocks hovering over her, and said, "Ok, boys...do your worst...cum on Mommy...cum all over your fuckslut Mommy.....make Mommy your cumwhore...".

All three sons loved hearing her talk so nasty like that and it was Judd who shot the first stream of thick white spunk, which splattered against her make-up smeared face. Liam began to cum next, a strong load which he aimed over her breasts. Ryan felt his balls spasm and an arc of his seed coated his mother's mouth then dripped down off her chin.

The three brothers unleashed all the jizm they had in their balks and absolutely drenched her face and hair. Marilyn joyously rubbed the semen of all three boys into her sticky, shiny tits. She felt spurt after spurt land in her hair, every part of her face and chest, feeling it slide down her neck. It was the most incredible sluttish feeling imaginable. Utter, sinful bliss.

Finally, her stud sons emptied out their last drops from their aching ballsacks and she licked her lips wickedly, unable to resist her favorite line....

"Remember, boys....whatever you do.....don't tell your father".

The boys all smiled and nodded. But that dark joke was about to backfire. They suddenly heard the hammer of a gun being pulled back. They looked across with fear stricken eyes to see their father Peter stood there with a Colt. 45 revolver and the angriest expression they'd ever seen and ever would.

Marilyn's mouth fell open in shock as she sat up, her face plastered and dripping with her sons' combined cum.

"Too late for that, whore. Nancy told me what she saw in the stable....and I ain't no man if I let you all live after this...".